

OUR PHILOSOPHER

MAKES SOME OBSERVATIONS ON THE MOSQUITO AND ITS WORK.

A VERY INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF AN ADVENTURE OF A NATURALIST WHO WAS AFFLICTED WITH RHEUMATISM AND CURED BY THE STING OF THE PORE-PROBERS.

Era wants to know why people who sit comfortably at home in an easy-chair, writing "copy" by the yard, extolling the beauties of Nature and enumerating all her varied attractions in wood and vale, fail to say anything about the mosquito.

Fair insect! that with threadlike legs spread out, And blood-extracting bill, and filmy wing, That murmurs as it sails about In search of some new spot to sting.

THE TRUE WITNESS, or some other valued literary sheet, comes to hand, and in it we see, depicted in glowing colors, the charms of woodland, meadow and mountain-path clothed in their wealth of summer loveliness, and our souls expand with a new joy as imagination faithfully impresses the charming vision. Believing it to be pure, unadulterated truth—which after all it is, only a little deficient—the guileless reader sets out to inhale clover-scented breezes, to pick buttercups and waving grass and ripening hay, and to rest beside some rippling stream, or beneath some giant maple, and dream away the hours, lulled by the drowsy droning of the insect host.

The first droning insect one is likely to hear is the mosquito, but the adjective that qualifies it is never drowsy. Along it comes, perhaps with a similar desire of enjoying similar scenes; but, alas! with no perhaps about its voracious appetite. On it sails, softly humming a lullaby, and floating above for a moment until it selects a suitable location, and then, with imposing dignity and well-bred ease, daintily alights on the chosen spot and soon "its blood-extracting bill" is centred in the cuticle, exacting tribute in a very matter-of-fact and easy-going fashion. After satisfying its appetite, or exhausting this first "claim," it rises on filmy wings and floats and hovers about, leisurely surveying the surrounding territory and humming a merry tune, as if it had performed a skilful surgical feat.

Another comes, another, and another, and soon the air is filled with filmy wings and the murmuring melody increases in volume, until a distinct resemblance to the monotonous rasping of distant bag-pipes may be traced in the mosquitoes' serenade. The busy army of pore-probers are now encamped on all the outlying districts of the poor suffering frame and steadily the work of skin-puncturing goes on in spite of our futile efforts to banish them, and, after beating the air and "shooing" for a while, we meekly submit to the inevitable and consent to their inroads on our physical treasury, until the injured flesh rises in indignation at the insult offered by the little tyrants of the fields and woods, and arms, face, neck and hands are covered with a number of white mounds erected to the memory of white mosquito bites, which require constant and vigorous attention to develop their outlines and preserve their symmetry. So the fingers are brought to the task, and constant friction increases the proportions, and soon a very effective arabesque adornment distinguishes an otherwise plain and unobtrusive countenance.

Oh! yes; there are daisies, and grasses and trees, and wind-swept meadows, and lowing kine, and a lot of other nice poetical things in the country, but there are also—and everybody ought to know it—mosquitoes.

It seems a very deliberate and intentional omission, on the part of literary lights, this passing over in silence of this little insect in their "Nature" rhapsodies. But, since the field is vacant for our invasion, we will proceed to get the full candle-glare of our genius light up the whole vista of knowledge we possess on the subject. Of course, even a mosquito was made for some wise end, but it is more practical and may make the smart more endurable, to know, that, with all its seeming cruelty, the mosquito is really useful and kind. Yes; useful. You need not exclaim when you hear that it is useful and kind, for all the stings and bites it gives are garnished with a good intention; and although we may not enjoy the promiscuous piercing and frequent inoculation, the mosquito goes on its way rejoicing, knowing itself to be a benevolent practitioner anxious to relieve our bodily ills.

Once upon a time, not centuries ago, but just about a decade past, a traveller was wandering in Brazilian forests in the character of naturalist or orchid hunter, and he made frequent trips into the remote recesses where the foot of man seldom pressed the luxuriant vegetation. He was heartily welcomed by the myriad giant mosquitoes that there abide, and their frequent salutations oppressed him and filled his mind with murderous thoughts, and sulphurous expressions rose to his swollen lips and startled the flaming flamingo from its haunts in the forest. For years he had been a rheumatic martyr, and it stirred his soul to its depths to see the sturdy mosquitoes settle on a stiffened and painful joint and proceed to gather their harvest. Days passed, days of intense suffering; but, as the mounds shrunk and faded away and the traveller was again free to give his thoughts to other considerations, he discovered that the mosquitoes had extracted his rheumatism, and he was now lithe and supple-jointed as in the early days of youth.

He studied the phenomena in all its phases and issued a general invitation to all the blue-bodied mosquitoes in the country to come and banquet at leisure at his personal expense, and after profound investigation formulated the theory that the irritating action of the mosquito bites and the absorption of the secretion they injected through the pores was an infallible extractor of rheumatic aches, and, turning his thoughts to suffering humanity, he ingeniously contrived an instrument furnished with tiny needles, which jump from their hiding-place at the touch of a spring and simulate mosquito incisors, for the benefit of those

who live in lands where mosquitoes are scarce or of inferior build. He also procured an oil from certain rare plants which resembles, at least in effect, the fluid or unguent used by the mosquito, and it is said that anyone who has been thoroughly treated with the needle-points and vigorously rubbed with the accompanying oil knows no more of rheumatism.

Now, I suppose all mosquitoes are imbued with the idea that we are all rheumatic patients sadly in need of assiduous attention, which they hasten to bestow, but which we do not appreciate. Well, it's just as well not to be too hard on even a "skeeter," and in future we will endeavor to practice patience and stay the uplifted arm that's nerved to give the death-dealing blow to a filmy, gaunt and hungry mosquito.

K. DOLORES.

IRISH NEWS ITEMS.

Last week Mr. Patrick Kenny, Inspector of Sewers under the Dublin Corporation, died suddenly at his residence, Lakeland, Terenure.

Government statistics as to illegitimate births in Ireland have just been published. In the Province of Ulster, where Orangism, Protestantism and a sort of Apatism form a one-half the population, there are thirty-nine children of every thousand born who are born out of wedlock. In the Province of Connaught, where the population is chiefly Catholic, out of every thousand births but one is illegitimate.

The increase of taxation in Ireland between the years 1853 and 1860, the Royal Commission on the financial relations between England and Ireland reports, was not justified by the then existing circumstances. While the actual tax revenue of Ireland was about 1-11 of that of Great Britain, the relative taxable capacity of Ireland does not exceed 1-20. Ireland is now overtaxed £2,750,000 (\$13,570,000) annually.

A return issued by the Statistical Department of the Board of Trade, Dublin, shows that the number of Irish emigrants during last month was 8,945, as against 10,091 in May, 1895. Of the total number of Irish emigrants last month no less than 8,384, or nearly 97 per cent., went to the United States. The number of Irish emigrants during the five months ended May 31 was 22,600, as compared with 28,965 during the corresponding period of 1895.

At the opening of the Limerick Trinity Quarter Sessions the High Sheriff presented His Honor Judge Adams with white gloves. His Honor said that the condition of the calendar was a happy indication of the state of the County and city, which were never more orderly or peaceful. "It was," His Honor said, "a regrettable thing that grand and petty jurors should be brought away from their homes and occupations when there was nothing for them to do. This matter had attracted the attention of Parliament, and it was said that there was no remedy, but he thought that a remedy could and should be found.

At the Claremorris Petty Sessions on Thursday an alleged clerical impostor named O'Malley was charged with obtaining money under false pretenses and the larceny of a breviary and stole, the property of the Very Rev. Dr. Kilkenny, D.D., P.P. The depositions of the Very Rev. Father Kilkenny, Father MacDermott and Father Reilly showed that the accused called on them in Claremorris, representing himself as a clergyman in trouble with his authorities, and was attended in clerical garb. Dr. Kilkenny gave him half a crown, and the other clergymen gave both money and food. Some questions in Latin foisted the accused, and suspicion having been aroused the police were communicated with, and he was immediately arrested. The breviary, stole and some pawn tickets were found in his pockets. Dr. Kilkenny also identified his property. The prisoner asked several questions to show that he received no money, but that it was given voluntarily. He stated he was a native of Westport. After some important evidence having been tendered, the prisoner was remanded for eight days.

Intelligence has just been received that the Very Rev. Hugh McSherry, Administrator of Dundalk, has been appointed Bishop of Justinianopolis (in partibus), and Coadjutor Bishop to the Most Rev. Dr. Strobin, Vicar Apostolic of the Eastern District of the Cape of Good Hope. Father McSherry—who accompanied his Eminence Cardinal Logue, on a recent visit to Rome, and limina Apostolorum, as secretary—is a native of Loughgilly, Co. Armagh, where he was born in February 1852. He was educated in St. Patrick's Seminary, Armagh, and proceeded from there to the Irish College, Paris, and after a most distinguished collegiate career was ordained to the priesthood on the 7th of February, 1875. He was for a number of years curate in the parishes of Clogher Head, Tullinstown and Arlee, and three years ago was appointed Administrator of Dundalk. In every one of the charges to which Father McSherry was appointed he endeared himself to the people by his charming manner and kindly and charitable disposition; and he has received the heartiest congratulations, all round, on his appointment.

CONSCRIPTION IN FRANCE.

THE FRENCH ARMY IS ONE OF THE GREATEST OF MODERN TIMES.

(New York Mercury.)

"Every Frenchman owes service to the State in return for the protection it affords his person, his rights and his property." This principle is the foundation of the military administration of the French, whose army is one of the greatest of modern times, and whose military discipline is said to approach as near to perfection as is considered possible in so great an organization.

Formerly the period of active military service was five years, but recently the chamber passed a bill reducing it to three, at the same time lengthening the periods spent with the various stages of the reserve force. As in Germany, it is possible to get a reduction of this term, provided the young man can produce proof of a certain standard of education. The degree of bachelier, the certificate d'étude or the passing of a special

examination set for the purpose enables, though it does not entitle, the recruit to get his period of service reduced to one year. This commutation is only granted where there is sufficient ground for believing the men are adequately trained and up to the required standard.

Once out of the active army, the men pass into the reserve for six years, where they undergo a short annual period of training until thoroughly efficient soldiers. The next six years are spent with the reserve, after which they are drafted into the territorial army, or third line of defense, for another six years, frequently rising in rank to the position of lieutenant, but not higher. Thence they are put on the reserve territorial list.

This system gives France a peace army of over 500,000, which in time of war can be augmented to 2,500,000 men, or even more.

Partly as a result of the republican nature of the Frenchman, and the administrative government, there is hardly ever a trace of class feeling in the rank. The man of good blood receives no better and no worse treatment at the hands of his fellows and his superior officers than does the recruited farmhand, and rich and poor share equally and good naturedly the pleasant duties and the dirty work.

Of course there are everywhere a well lined purse is a passport to a certain degree of comfort and exemption from the distasteful, but the unfortunate individual who is foolish enough to give demonstration of too much love for clean fingers and whiteness of skin will find that money will not buy him free of the jobs he tries to steer clear of, and that the orderly will take a delight in putting him on to all the dirty work he can find—and seeing that he does it.

PRODUCE THE BEST MEN

Was the Keynote of an Address Delivered by Archbishop Ireland on Religious Schools—A Tribute to the Christian Brothers.

Archbishop John Ireland thrilled an audience of 2,500 people in Central Music Hall, Chicago, last week. The occasion was the annual commencement exercises of De La Salle Institute. On the platform with Archbishop Ireland were Brother Adjutor, president of the institute; Mayor Swift, Brother Pius, Rev. Dr. Butler and W. J. Onahan. Archbishop Feehan sent a letter of regret for his enforced absence.

Following is the address of the Archbishop, in part: I shall strive, in the part of the evening's exercises which is assigned to me, to attain my own thoughts and words to the music of the theme. I shall speak, too, of Catholics and America. You have heard what Catholics have done for America. Let me ask what has America done for the Catholics? and, this question answered, let me state what service, above all others, it is best for Catholics at the present time to render America.

What has America done for the Catholics? She has given to them liberty of religion, absolute and plenary. I do not forget that here and there are individuals who fain would cast chains of servitude around the church and deprive Catholics of political and social rights. But I am not so unjust to America or to Americans as to believe that individuals of this kind are an appreciable number or represent in any manner the country or can exercise an influence in the country that we need to consider. Bigotry is un-American. Where it shows itself the proper treatment of it is contempt. Attention honors and encourages it. Some Catholics are too easily frightened. They must have more confidence in their own position and in their country.

I am speaking to Catholics—you demand Americanism in your fellow citizens; be models of it yourselves. Let Catholics continue to do for America what they have been doing, as explorers, citizens, patriots, soldiers and churchmen. But let me be allowed to remark, with special emphasis, one particular service which they may render America, of which America has great need—the rendering of which is the privilege of the many instead of being that of merely the few, as it happens in the case of the more public and the more brilliant services, explained to us by our honored graduates.

What is this particular service? The cultivation of private and civic morals. In the public schools of America religion is not taught. I do not upbraid them; I do not see how, in the present condition of the country, religion can be taught in them. This much, however, must be exacted of them—that no breath of opposition to God and His Christ pass over the souls of their pupils. In the schools of America, low or high, exclusion of religion must mean the introduction of atheism, materialism or agnosticism.

I am speaking to Americans, Catholics and Protestants—to all who love God and country; if religion is not taught in schools let it be taught in family circles and in churches—taught in the serious manner befitting its dignity and its value. And here is the misfortune of the day—millions receive in family circles and churches but little religious instruction, and millions nowhere receive any religious instruction.

I address masters and pupils of a school in which the teaching of religion goes hand in hand with that of secular knowledge, in which the moral education based upon and vivified by religion is as much a part of the curriculum as the intellectual. This is the ideal school, and fortunate are the children who find access to it.

Great responsibilities rest upon the religious schools of the land. They profess to put to test the power of religion in the formation of men and citizens. There is much discussion to-day in the country as to systems of education and the kinds of schools. The schools that will produce the best men and citizens will win in America, and the upholders of the religious schools may neglect the defense of their educational theories, provided that in fact they show

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the results which they profess to be able to produce. A legion of men, honest, pure and sober; of citizens, patriotic and unselfish at the polls and in office, pointing back to their school as the nursery of their private and public morals, are the strongest proofs of the power of good in the system of education to which they owe their early training.

Young men, graduates of De La Salle Institute, I congratulate you on the good education, intellectual and moral, which you have received. I must not close my remarks without my tribute of justice to the brothers of the Christian schools. How much country and Church owe them. The work is most noble and sacred—that of the education of youth. How well they do their work is proved, in all countries of Christendom, by the men who were educated in their schools. I have had opportunities to know the brothers of the Christian schools and to observe their work, and I felicitate the communities amid which they labor and the young men who receive instruction in their halls.

KILLED WHILE CURSING.

AN ARKANSAS MAN IS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING DURING A STORM.

An Arkansas man named Charles Ward, who had been working near Pecan Gap, in Texas, was killed Saturday night in a way which leads church people here to call it an interposition by Providence. There was a protracted meeting at Ladena the previous night, and Ward, who is said to have been a bad man of the worst type, was in attendance. Several of his friends urged him to the mourner's bench to be prayed for, but to no purpose. He treated the invitation lightly, and afterwards made a wager that it would rain in less than 24 hours. Next evening Ward and three other farm hands were engaged in the field when the rain began to fall, and he began to rejoice, and with a volley of oaths announcing that he had won his bet. Scarcely had Ward got the last oath out of his mouth before he was struck by a bolt of lightning and instantly killed.

ACTOR KELLY DEAD.

HOW HE ACHIEVED PROMINENCE ON THE STAGE.

NEW YORK, June 26.—John W. Kelly, "The Kolling Mill Man," died this afternoon of heart failure at his mother's residence in this city.

John W. Kelly, whose right name was Shields, was born in Philadelphia about thirty-seven years ago. In early life he worked in an iron rolling mill at Joliet, Ill. From the Prison City he went to Chicago, where he adopted the stage as a profession, making his appearance in 78 with Hawkins' Minstrels, doing a Dutch specialty and "singing turn." Then he took the management of the Garden and Park theatre in that city.

From Chicago Kelly went to New York, opening at Pastor's, and it was at Tony's that he made his last appearance on Sunday night at a benefit.

His first appearance at Boston was at the Elks' benefit on Dec. 18, '90. He was a member of Chicago Lodge of Elks. He was last seen in Boston at Keith's Theatre a few weeks ago.

Tony Pastor saw him and recognized that he had talent. He took him to the Park Theatre, Chicago, and kept him there for a year or more, and then took him to New York.

He was first introduced to that city through the Press Club, where he became a great favorite, and his popularity was largely increased. Since then he has been one of the most popular men on the vaudeville stage. His forte was monologue, and he could tell a story in a most entertaining manner. He was particularly happy in his facial expression and could speak volumes merely by the movements of his features. So strong a hold did he have on the public that he commanded a high salary, and played only in the highest class variety entertainments.

Kelly first won national prominence shortly after the Johnstown flood. He was performing at the Park Theatre in Chicago at the time, and among his specialties was an extemporaneous humorous song on topics suggested by the audience. On the night after the flood somebody mentioned the Johnstown flood as the topic. John, whose humor was only exceeded by his sympathy for sufferers, stepped to the footlights and gravely replied that the matter was too serious and painful to be treated in a comic song. Kelly threw a handful of silver on the stage, with the remark: "There's the proper song about the Johnstown flood."

The audience at first could scarcely realize the full import of Kelly's move, but when aroused to the true meaning of the rolling mill man's actions, they rose as one person and showered silver and currency on the stage of the theatre. That action made Kelly famous from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and finally he was induced to come East, under the management of Tony Pastor.

His success in the Fourteenth Street Theatre in New York was such that he remained with Pastor for several years.

He toured the country with Pastor's vaudeville combination, and also performed at nearly every high-class theatre in America.

EVERY-DAY HEROISM.

A word should be said for the every day hero. So much has been said and sung about the comparatively few people whose names are written on the world's roll of honor, that we are at times tempted to think they are the only heroes worth talking about, forgetting that in the common, everyday affairs of life the world needs continually the stuff out of which heroes are made.

When the majority of men come to understand and appreciate the value of putting a noble motive as leaven into the daily routine of life we shall have more of this kind of heroism. It requires courage to meet the rifle balls and shells on the field of battle. It takes greater courage to quietly stand for the right when the forces of evil march their alluring and seducing armies upon the soul. The conscientious performance of life's common duties is in the sight of God,



Work flies right along when you take Pearline to it. So does the dirt. Every scrubbing brush seems to have wings. You get through your cleaning in half the time you used to, and without any commotion or fuss.

Pearline saves rubbing. That means a good deal besides easy work, even in house-cleaning. Paint and wood-work and oil-cloth, etc., are worn out by rubbing. Pearlina cleans, with the least labor, and without the least harm, anything in the world that water doesn't hurt. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearlina." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearlina, be honest—send it back.

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL IRISH CATHOLIC PILGRIMAGE FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN ONLY. STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRE. UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's Church MONTREAL. SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1896. At 3.30 P.M. For Information or Staterooms, apply ST. ANN'S PRESBYTERY, 32 BASIN STREET, - Montreal.

and resisting of every evil thought and desire, the meeting of petty troubles and adversities in a spirit of fortitude, the rigid adherence to principles of honesty and integrity, even when this course may entail personal sacrifice at wealth or friendship or social position—in short, faithfulness to truth and duty at any cost—is the kind of heroism that is needed in the world to-day.

NOTRE DAME DE GRACE BAZAAR. The ladies of Notre Dame de Grace are busily engaged preparing for a Grand Bazaar, which will be held in August, in aid of the Monastery of the Precious Blood. The ladies have devised many novel features for to add to the interest and attractiveness of their work, and no doubt, with such a worthy object in view, they will receive a full share of patronage from the charitably disposed and their efforts be crowned with success.—K. D.

A NEW SOCIETY.

The press dispatches inform us that a new Catholic society has been organized in Baltimore, under the name of the American Catholic League. Unlike the A. P. A. it is organized to resist all encroachments upon the rights of any citizen, Protestant or Catholic. The motto of the league is "Charity for all; Malice for None." The objects of the league are thus stated in the constitution:

"First—To unite all American Catholic men above the age of 18 years into one national, patriotic and fraternal association.

"Second—To strengthen its members in their holy faith and to encourage them in the practice of their duties as Roman Catholics.

"Third—To lead its members on in the love for their country and its constitution, the fundamental principle of which is civil and religious liberty, and to be patriotic and law-abiding citizens.

"Fourth—That its members may assist one another at all times like brothers and at the same time never forget to be charitable to all men, especially never to interfere with anyone in the exercise of his right to religious liberty.

There is room in our country for such an organization. Wisely conducted it will be a power for good.

Blood purified, disease cured, sickness and suffering prevented—this is the record made each year by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SENSATIONAL ENEMIES.

Violent and desperate efforts have been made within the past few weeks by a section of the English press to get up a Fenian scare. Blood curdling descriptions of intended outrages have appeared in some of those prints, and at the same time their English readers were assured that they need not be alarmed, as the government would be able to nip the conspiracy in the bud and to frustrate the diabolical intentions of their Irish enemies. The object of the panic-mongers was probably to prejudice the cause of amnesty which is now receiving the support of Irishmen of every shade of politics, and in connection with which a monster demonstration in Hyde Park, London, is being organized.

The Society of Arts of Canada, 1866 Notre Dame street, Montreal. Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$1 to \$5000. Tickets 25 cts. Value of prizes ranging from \$2 to \$2000. Tickets 10 cents. \$25

Sadler's Perfected Sanctuary Oil. The Original! The Cheapest! The Best! The Wonderful 8 Day Taper. Paraffine Wax Candles, Moulded Bees Wax Candles, Wax Seals, Edibonoid, Wax Tapers, Stearic Wax Candles, Gas Lighter and Extinction, etc., etc. Price 25c each. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Catholic Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers, Church Ornaments, Vestments, Statuary and Religious Articles. 1069 Notre Dame St., (123 Church St., Toronto.)

Have You Tried STEWART'S English Breakfast Tea At 35c per lb. IF NOT DO SO.

D. STEWART & CO., Cor. St. Catherine & Mackay Streets. TELEPHONE No. 3835. LEGALIZE BROS. ENGRAVED BUSINESS SIGNS White Enamel Letters. METAL AND RUBBER STAMPS SEALS, BRANDS, STENCILS.

10 lbs. Is all You Need WITH OUR NEW Refrigerators! You see, we are careful to put good work into them. And then, they are so cheap. G. W. REED, 785 Craig St. We have a few odd sizes that we are selling from \$4.00 up.

TRENT CANAL. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

RAILWAY BRIDGE AT AUBURN. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Railway Bridge at Auburn," will be received at this office up to noon on Friday, 10th July, 1896, for the construction of this Bridge. Specifications and forms of contract can be seen at the Office of the Chief Engineer of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer at Peterboro' and after the 25th June, 1896, where forms of tender can be obtained by the parties tendering. In these forms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and place of residence of each member of the same, and further an accepted bank cheque for \$20.00 must accompany the tender; this accepted cheque must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The accepted cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted. This department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, J. H. BALDERSON, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 20th June, 1896. 50-2

TRENT CANAL. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Railway Bridge at Auburn. THE Notice calling for Tenders for Railway Bridge at Auburn is for the substructure of the Bridge only. By order, J. H. BALDERSON, Secretary. Dept. of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, July 2nd, 1896. 51-1