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TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

# The True Witness

AND  
CATHOLIC THROUGHOUT

VOL. XLII., NO. 50.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 5, 1893.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THIS is Christian Endeavor week. We publish for the benefit of our non-Catholic friends an admirable article from the last number of the Catholic World. In it will be found an account of what the Paulist Fathers are striving to do for those who are outside the pale of the Church; also our Catholic readers may reap good lessons from the admirable advice given by Rev. Father Clark. We have very important duties toward our fellow-citizens of the different sects, and sometimes we do not recognize them. As a rule we imagine that all required of us is to pick out the errors in their different creeds, to hold them up before their gaze and to combat them; or else we think that to defend the Church and her doctrines against slander and abuse is sufficient. There is something else to be done: we must strive to convert them to the truth and do so by example as well as by word. On the present occasion we have a glorious opportunity and we should not allow it to pass without leaving a favorable impression upon those who come to visit our city. A seed sown in such fertile soil may bring forth surprising fruit. These delegates are earnest seekers after truth and let us pray that they may find that precious gift!

HIS HONOR JUDGE JETTE is a splendid administrator of the law, a careful student and a pains-taking man of profession. However, before ascending the Bench, to which he is an ornament today, he was a most bitter politician, and one of a school that sees no good in the principles of the opposite camp; he was also an ardent patriot, and such he still is. On the public platform very naturally such a man would feel in his old element, freed from the cast-iron rules that must govern the judge, away from the code that dictates to the occupant of the Bench the limits of justice between man and man, and would revel in all that exuberance of fancy characteristic of the political or the national orator. On such occasions a man may be said to be on a holiday, a recreation, like a school boy getting home to the freedom of the paternal roof for a day; he is at liberty to slash right and left regardless of who may be looking on. His Honor informed his hearers that the Irish Catholic priests of New Brunswick were attempting to crush out the French-Canadians. This we deny. It is strange that these orators of the convention go for examples of their persecuted race to Ontario and down to the Maritime Provinces. They should remember that electricity has shortened distances and that it is easy to find out in how far all statements are correct. We say that Mr. Justice Jette's reflections upon Irish Catholic priests of New Brunswick are neither deserved nor are they justifiable. We would very much like to hear the opinions of their Lordships Bishops Rogers and Sweeney on this subject. Evidently the Judge's idea of the condition of things in New Brunswick is the

off-spring of a long meditation upon misfortunes of the Acadians,—but that day is long passed and Acadia was not New Brunswick.

OUR confreres of the French press seem highly pleased with our remarks of last week upon the occasion of the *fête St. Jean Baptiste*. *La Presse* remarks that, "THE TRUE WITNESS, the Irish Catholic organ of Montreal, has published a most sympathetic article on the celebration of the feast of St. Jean Baptiste. We tender our thanks." In its turn *Le Monde* says: "THE TRUE WITNESS, the organ of the Irish Catholics of Montreal, after recalling the glories of Old and New France, congratulates the French-Canadians on the national festival that has taken place, recommends the conservation of the beautiful French language and replies to the enemies of our race:

*'Celui qui met un frein à la fureur des flots, Sait aussi des méchants arrêter les complots.'* The olden French laws and language are—says our confrere—the safeguard of Catholic rights in this country." It is our custom to speak out frankly, without fear or favor, what we feel to be just and deserved, and in giving due credit to our French-Canadian fellow-citizens we are only fulfilling a duty that our vocation imposes upon us. Every line we wrote was well deserved. On the same principle do we call the attention of our French-Canadian friends to our two articles of this week regarding their race. The one entitled "The Star's Blunder" we hold to be justified by the circumstances of the case, while the one, under the heading "A People's Mission," is called forth by a most unwise and unpatriotic action on the part of a few thoughtless, rambling, heedless politicians.

THERE is something very sad in the contemplation of the world's heartlessness, above all when it stands out in broad contrast to the world's false sentimentality when the occasion for a real expression of feeling has passed away. We all remember the story of the sad and early death of poor Keats. The bright child of letters, the original and great poet, dying from the sting of unjust criticism, and going down broken-hearted to an untimely grave, was a spectacle that should have made men weep, and have brought the blush of shame to the marble cheek of a heedless world. Yet scarcely had the soul of Keats departed when every magazine and periodical vied with its neighbor in praising his admirable works and weeping "crocodile tears" over his sad fate. Again we have Chatterton, the genius of Bristol, the most extraordinary creature that ever appeared in the realms of letters, dying in a lonely attic, and by his own hand. Before his great creature's mind had time to bud, not to say bloom, he perished and went to a suicide's grave—driven to desperation by the absence of sympathy and by the cold shoulder that the world gave him. And the clay was scarcely cast upon his remains when St. Mary's

Redcliffe became the shrine of literary pilgrims to the scenes haunted by the wonderful boy of Bristol. Recently, at Canterbury, the poet Herman Stoeber followed the example of Chatterton and in his letter to the British public he tells how having failed to touch that iron heart of an unsympathetic world by his writings he will touch it by a sensation—the only spear that can prod it into activity—and the sensation was his own death! Shame on the callous world!

IN VIEW of the princely encouragement given by wealthy citizens of Canada, in the way of endowments, to McGill, Toronto, and other great Protestant institutions, we would suggest that a few of our more wealthy Catholics throughout the Dominion, would do something handsome for the only Catholic University of Ontario, and the only English-speaking University of Canada. On the border line between the two great Provinces and in the capital of the country, the University of Ottawa has reared its noble proportions—unaided by grants or endowments—until it is to-day one of the most splendid institutions in the land. Now that the Law Faculty is established and that side by side with that of Theology and that of Arts, it commences to face the future, it would be a patriotic and creditable thing to lend a helping hand in the equipment of the existing and prospective branches. We know that our Catholics have not the wealth of some of our Protestant fellow-countrymen; but proportionately they could do much and should awaken from their present apathy. The Oblate order has some eminent men in England and Ireland, but it would be to the credit and benefit of Canada to have some of them attached to the faculty of the university. But before asking such a step on the part of the Order we should give evidence of an encouragement that would guarantee the cost and future utility of the movement. In a word we should see that such an institution be made the object of great encouragement.

THE Witness of Monday has a very characteristic and illogical article on the subject of Mgr. Tache and his attitude regarding the schools. Our contemporary evidently sees every person and everything through the stained glasses of its own prejudice. It is willing to accord "British fair play and justice" to every one who appeals therefor, except a Catholic Bishop. In a high prelate of the Roman Church, according to the Witness, there can be no right to British fair play, nor can he be sincere in asking for it. Our friend of the narrow mind evidently thinks that a Catholic's conscience is hampered by an episcopal mandate. It argues that Catholics should send their children to Protestant schools because the Catholic system is not perfect and as an evidence of its imperfection we are referred to such authorities as Mr. Tarte, *La Patrie*, Dr. Frechette, the *Canada Revue*, *et hoc genus omne*. We suppose these are the authorities, for the Witness

merely refers us to the Catholics who have recently criticised their own system. Moreover, we are informed that in the Protestant schools our children will be prepared for the world, "for the battle of life." That means for some sixty or seventy years—at most—of struggle along the way of mortal existence. We would have the Witness understand that Catholics believe also in a future life; they believe that this one is only a preparation for the next; that the soul is of more value than the body; that things eternal are more important than things temporal; and that St. Paul asks: "What doth it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his soul?" That fearful *Quid Prodest* is what the Witness don't understand.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH must be making great progress in Turkey, Asia Minor and the East, since the *Novoia Vremia* publishes a lengthy correspondence upon the subject. It is not usual for the Russian press to allow anything favorable to the Latin Church to appear in its columns. Amongst other things the correspondent says: "Catholic influence is spreading in every direction. There is no doubt that all who live in the East cannot fail to see the immense progress that has been made during the last few years. Catholic monasteries, chapels, hospitals and schools are springing up on all sides." The writer claims that the members of the Catholic religious Orders are all educated men; that they settle amongst rich and poor, Russian and Mahometan alike; they attend all equally, ministering to soul and body; and "now the Catholic clergy can rejoice that they have gained for their respective countries a remarkable success." Not bad testimony coming from such a source.

RECENT statistics show that the womanhood of Ireland is sustaining its high reputation for purity. The percentage of illegitimate births is lower there than in any part of the world. In Ireland the percentage of illegitimates was 2.9, in England 4.6, and in Scotland 6.01. Ulster, the home of chivalric Orangeism, has the unenviable and unsavory record of being the most corrupt province of Ireland; and Belfast, noted for its brutality, is the most impure city. Illegitimacy in the three great Catholic provinces of Ireland is set down at 0.6.

ON SUNDAY afternoon next, at half-past three o'clock, in St. Patrick's church, Prof. Fowler's splendid choir will give a musical vespers, and probably Rev. Father Elliott—the Paulist orator—will preach. In the morning, at ten o'clock, the High Mass will be the one composed by Prof. Fowler and given for the first time last Christmas. The ceremonies, both morning and afternoon, will be very attractive. It is expected that many of the visitors to our city will take advantage of the occasion to hear and witness the ceremonies and services of the Catholic Church.

A TIMELY ARTICLE.

WHAT ARE WE DOING FOR NON-CATHOLICS?

Rev. Arthur M. Clark in the "Catholic World" Gives Some Idea of What is Being Done by the Church for those Outside the Fold.

We live in an age of apostolic life, energy, and zeal. Although idolatry is now extinguished among civilized nations, yet the time is similar to the days of St. Paul. Material prosperity advances with rapid strides, and intellectual strength increases daily. The rich become richer, and the poor poorer as the times advance. As St. Paul went forth into just such a state of society, so we are called to meet this mass of people who either have no religion at all, or who at best have but a fragment of the truth.

There is the same class of men who are always inquiring for something new, like the men of Athens. There is the same class of men who have no God in the world, but are given up to self-indulgence. There is a large class of men and women who keep the natural law written on their hearts.

THE PAST.

The particular movements which produced this state of mind on religious matters are worth considering.

Three hundred and fifty years ago there came the great deluge of apostasy and rebellion against the Church. It flooded the western world; it rolled up in threatening billows to the gates of the Vatican. It demanded the overthrow of the Church, or else its subjection to the state. Like thunder from a clear sky came the answer—the great Council of Trent and its famous decrees of reformation. The echoes of that great reply to infidel demands still come back to us in the legislation of the Church, and will until the end.

Calmly, then, the Church went on her way with renewed life and vigor, strengthening the faith of her members; instructing them more thoroughly than for many generations before in the reasonableness and necessity of Catholic Truth.

Those who left the old ship of Peter, in a very short time were wrangling among themselves on the fundamental doctrines of faith. Before fifty years had passed they were split into a hundred sects, each making war on the others. To protest was their life. Founded on principles of contradiction and of opposition, they could exist only by fighting.

To-day this revolt has worked itself out. It has had its day. Like the torrent which sweeps down the mountain side in the spring, and is dried up by the summer sun until no sign of moisture is left, so calm reason and faith in a higher power have dried up the passions of men, and the awful day of ruin and desolation is closed.

THE PRESENT.

Round about us to-day stand a crowd of people hungry for the word of God. Their hearts are deeply religious, but they have no sense of the supernatural, and with mere natural religion they are never satisfied. They need a revelation from God; they know not where to find it.

They must be brought to investigate the truth, the beauty, the goodness, and the divine authority of the Catholic Religion. There is in many of these people a deep-seated, ingrained prejudice against us; it is for us to break down its walls. To these and to all others who are non-Catholics we are sent.

Here, then, is the urgent work of the day in the religious world. The time has passed when Catholics can sit down calmly and fold their hands while men are perishing by hundreds of thousand for the want of Catholic Faith. The time has passed when Catholics can be content merely to hold the faith and teach it to the favored children of the faithful. No longer do we dread the axe, the gibbet, or the hangman's rope; no longer do men drive us to mountain fastnesses and caves of the earth to practise our religion; no longer reigns bigotry so supreme over men's minds that they will not listen to us.

The day of aggressive spiritual warfare is again at hand. The time has come for action; the hour has struck; and we are called upon by God to sally

forth from our strongholds and preach to unbelievers the faith once delivered to the saints.

There has as yet been no organized plan of campaign. It is for us to arouse ourselves to the task, for we alone can exclaim with St. John, "We know that we are of God."

This is the providential mission of the Church in the United States—the conversion of the people; this is the work laid down by her Divine Master. It has been the work of Catholics in every age, and it must be their work in this.

Little has yet been done. The comparatively few converts who come to us every year are not, as a rule, the fruit and result of the labors of evangelic and apostolic men and women who have devoted themselves especially to this work. Many have come to us in spite of us—we must confess it with shame and sorrow. They have come after months of solitary study and thought, in spite of discouragement; in the face of awful obstacles they have made the sacrifice.

It is the grace of God pure and simple which has led them on; they have been assisted by no earnest work of ours. But now the time has arrived when we are able to say to such souls who are timidly standing without: "Here are we the messengers of Christ: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God."

It was a thin, small stream that flowed under the virgin hands of Bernadette at Lourdes; but it became a great stream whose waters are spread in all the earth. So the few heroic souls who have come to us are the earnest of a great flood of conversions; they are the first-fruits of a harvest of converts who shall in a few years be gathered into the fold by the zealous apostolic laborers whom God is sending forth into the field to reap.

The man who is not alive to this work, or in earnest about it, is dead to the day in which he lives; is not alive to the providential lesson of the hour. Almighty God will ask of this generation, when they stand before him in the day of judgment, "What did you do to teach the Christian truths to the non-Catholics who lived with you when you were in your trial-state? It is for us to make answer now. Let us arise in our might, the might of truth, conscious of our strength, confiding in God, and go forth to win the battle, fighting against error.

THE FIELD OF THE HARVEST.

The last census shows the population of the United States to be a little over sixty-four millions. Of this great multitude scarcely one-seventh profess the Catholic Faith. We are not in the field to discuss the reasons why there are few or many who are annually lost to the Church.

We know our numbers, and that which concerns us is, What means shall we take to gain the remainder? This remainder of the population, fifty-six millions, is made up of two classes: those who are and call themselves Protestants, and those who are of no religious belief at all.

This latter class is growing larger day by day. The uncertainty of teaching in non-Catholic pulpits drives daily great numbers into unbelief. Pleasure, vice and its attractions, placed within the reach of all, are likewise doing their share in making unbelievers. We stand as a small body indeed, but we should never forget how the Church went forth in the fourth century into a world of pagans, and with what results. But we have before us an audience to-day that is ready, eager, and anxious to listen to what we have to say. They have heard of us from our enemies long enough; that their tales concerning us were fables, they are certain.

Now, what is the truth concerning us? is the question which we are called upon to answer. The American people are fair-minded, ready to look at both sides of a question before they make up their mind. No longer will they submit to be blinded by passion, nor will they let the incubus of any bugbear rest on their minds.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE? EXAMPLE.

Some will, no doubt, urge that we should first sanctify our own people and make them what they ought to be. This is no doubt a pressing need, and it is certain that of all the obstacles in the way of the conversion of our country none is greater than the scandalous lives and shocking example of some bad Catholics.

Intemperance and saloon-keeping are Catholicity's deadliest foes. We profess a pure and perfect religion, and unbelievers are aware of our profession; and

the non-practising Catholic is not the weakest enemy to the spread of truth. One thing that attracted men to the Catholic religion in the early ages of the Church was the examples of soberness and charity which Christians manifested in their lives.

The heart thrills with joy when one contemplates a vast multitude of good Catholic families in harmony and peace, dwelling together. Into these households never comes the demon of discord, but the angel of peace continually abides within them. There daily arises the sacrifice of prayer and thanksgiving from the family altar. Their mutual forbearance prevents wordy quarrels and unseemly disputes. There temperance and sobriety reign, and kindness and gentle influence rule where harshness and evil-speaking would quickly make a household of Satan. From these families comes forth no child to fill a drunkard's grave, a felon's cell, or the murderer's chair. From such families come forth the men and women who love the Law of God, and respect the law of the land for God's sake.

This, then, shall be the first means of converting unbelievers; by showing ourselves by our example to be the true disciples of Jesus Christ.

BY TEACHING.

The next means of advancing the Catholic Religion among our non-Catholic brethren is by teaching it to them. There is every opportunity for Christians to meet unbelievers. They are with them in business, in work, and in recreation. Questions are asked everywhere about our Faith, and we all ought to be ready to give a reason for the faith in us. If we would take such an active interest in our Religion that these people would be moved to question us about it, how great is the good that could be accomplished!

When a Mission is given in the parish to which we belong, we could easily ask our non-Catholic friends to go with us. Converts are often made in this way, as well as by invitations to sermons and lectures likely to interest honest inquirers.

THE APOSTOLATE OF THE PRESS.

The Press of this country is busy. It daily pours forth tons of worthless and evil literature to satisfy the depraved intellectual palate of the reading public. There is much also that is good, very good, which if constantly being put into print.

But when we contemplate the possibilities that are before us, and the good that can be done by the spread of first-class Catholic literature, we are fired with enthusiasm for the task.

A little band of half a dozen, who are willing to give themselves and all that they have for the glory of God, could, in a very short time, flood this country with good Catholic literature at a reasonable figure.

There need be no difficulty about the books, pamphlets, and leaflets proper for the purpose. There are plenty of them now in existence. What we want is organized effort and a little money to secure local distribution.

MISSIONS TO NON-CATHOLICS.

This is to be the work which will make a noise in the world. It will be the trumpet-sound of the advance-guard of the hosts of the Lord coming to take captive and bind with the sweet yoke of Christ the sinner and the unbeliever. Let us, with the approbation of the bishop and at the request of the pastors, go into the smaller towns and there, in halls hired for the purpose, speak to unbelievers all the words of Christ. To meet their difficulties, their needs and wants, God must raise up men fit for the work. These we will see coming forth, even as St. John the Baptist, St. Francis and St. Dominic, did in their days, bringing the good tidings of peace. These people we must meet also in private and talk with them kindly, and bear with their ignorance or prejudices concerning the truth, distributing missionary literature everywhere.

This is the work which is about to begin in the coming autumn. We hope at some future day to chronicle the success which shall meet its first advances.

PRAYER.

"Whatsoever you shall ask the Father in my name he will give it you." That is to say, whatsoever we ask concerning salvation shall be ours.

Let every Catholic, then, who desires the conversion of his country pray daily for that end. Prayer can avail when naught else is of any use. St. Monica

prayed seventeen years, and the world and the Church gained a St. Augustine. Let a million of faithful souls put their prayers up to God daily, and what shall we not be able to do? "It is time now to arise from sleep; the night is far spent; the day is at hand; let us cast off the works of darkness, and put on the armor of light;" let us go forth, then, in our might of truth, with the strength and courage of our convictions; and by example, teaching, preaching, and prayer convert to the faith the greatest country in the world. Never went missionaries to a land more easy to convert. Never came they before a more fair-minded audience. We cannot fail. "God wills it," and it shall be done.

THE HOLY VIRGIN AND JAPAN.

An Interesting Letter Sent to the True Witness by a French Missionary in Japan.

It is well known that faith has been brought to Japan by the great apostle of the Indies, St. Francis Xavier. He landed here under the auspices of the Holy Virgin, on Her Assumption day, August 15th, 1549. After him, other Fathers of the Society of Jesus, followed soon by the Franciscans, Dominicans and Augustinians, came here to preach the Gospel, and made a great number of Christians, to whom they deeply inculcated the worship of Our Lord, with that of His most Blessed Mother. Never, from the primitive Church, so much fervour and piety was seen, the jealous devil then raised a long and dreadful persecution, thousands of martyrs gave their lives in the torments, and their last cry, when dying, was "Jesu, Maria." It is reported also that many of them were comforted in their sufferings by apparitions of the Mother of God. (It is well known that of those martyrs, 26 were canonized in 1862, and 205 beatified in 1867.) At last, with the greatest portion of the flock all the pastors disappeared in the storm, and there remained no bishop or priest. The country was entirely shut to foreigners, and for nearly two centuries and a half, it was generally believed in Europe that nothing was left of the Japanese brilliant christendom. But that Church founded under the auspices of Mary, and educated in Her love, could not perish. In lack of priests, She Herself undertook the care and direction of it. She was the star which guided the sons of the martyrs, during that long and frightful night, She was the luminous column going ahead before them, the worship of that Beloved Mother, rooted in their families, maintained with itself in them the whole religion. In 1847, when Japan was seemingly as unapproachable as ever, Pope Pius IX, by an inspiration from Heaven, declared the Holy Virgin Principal Patroness of the whole Japanese Empire, under the title of Her most Holy Heart. At length, in 1854 the year in which the same Sovereign Pontiff proclaimed the dogma of the Immaculate Conception, Japan after having been so long secluded, was opened again to foreigners and preachers of the Gospel. But all was not yet done. The Protestant ministers installed themselves, first the offsprings of the ancient Christians came to see them (hiddenly, for they were still under the ban of persecution), hoping to meet in them the successors of those who converted and taught their ancestors. Alas! they did not find Santa Maria, and returned disconsolate. Soon after, a Catholic church was also raised. It was finished in February, 1865, and dedicated to the 26 Japanese martyrs canonized in 1862. In that church, an altar was built to Our Lady, and above that altar was put the statue of that august Mother holding Her child in Her arms. As soon as the church was opened to the public there was every day a great affluence of visitors. The descendants of the martyrs were in the presence of Santa Maria; they had found again the priests of the olden days. On the 17th of March, they revealed themselves to one of them, Father Petitjean, who, the next year, was appointed by the Holy See to rule them, with the title of Bishop of Myriophyta and Apostolic Vicar for all Japan. Some time afterwards, Pius IX, in order to perpetuate the memory of the benefactions of Mary towards this country, established in Her honour, a special holiday, to which he just assigned the 17th March of each year. We call of the Feast of the Discovery of the Christians or simply the Feast of Our Lady of Japan. The same Sovereign Pontiff at-

tached Indulgences to the Invocation: Our Lady of Japan, Mary conceived without sin, pray for us.

There was no station of this Vocale, when 4 years ago, in the beginning of 1889, a missionary was appointed for the great Province of Higo, which had not yet been evangelized. Before proceeding thither, the missionary chose a Patron Saint for the new post, and had his choice approved of by his Bishop. But this was not the Patron which God desired. The missionary sent before him, to the chief town called Kumamoto, a native priest in order to rent a house. The houses to let were not wanting, and several times arrangements were made which they always broke off abruptly, mostly because they did not like our religion to be preached. At last, a contract was signed; the missionary came speedily; but as soon as they saw him they refused to fulfil the agreement, and this also through hatred against our Faith. What was to be done? . . . They were on the day before the 17th March. Suddenly the missionary thought to apply to Our Lady of Japan; he called the native Father, and they decided together to put the new post under Her Vocale, if she procured to them a house for the following day. That very evening a man called on them, and said that he would place at their disposal a house situated in such a street, such a number, and that they could take possession of it from the following day, and preach there our Religion with entire freedom. Great was their joy, and greater yet their thankfulness towards Our Lady of Japan. The Bishop consented without pain to annul the first Patron, and to grant Her who had in such a way obtruded Herself.

And thus Our Lady of Japan has a post, that is to say, a large and nice town, with an immense Province around it. (That Province is situated in the very centre of that portion of Japan, where formerly flourished the Christians and martyrs, and where took place the discovery I just related.) She has a post, I say, and thanks to God, that post begins to have some converts, but it has yet no church, no chapel, not even an altar: the Mass is celebrated in a little Japanese room, on a poor table. The question is therefore to build, in this town of Kumamoto, in the honour of the Mother of God, under the title of Discovery of the Christians, or Our Lady of Japan, a Sanctuary which would serve in the same time as a parochial church, and a monument for thanking Her for Her past benefactions, and attract Her blessings on the future.

To have something suitable to that triple purpose, with a residence near it, a rather considerable sum is required (about 100,000 dollars), and we have but our poverty. I recommend that good work to the prayers and sympathy of the persons who will take notice of this account. They who love the Holy Virgin have but to consider what they can do. . . . And that good Mother, who never permitted Herself to be surpassed in generosity, will repay it to them a hundred-fold.

The anti-Catholic sects are endeavouring to take this country. It is necessary to oppose to them Her of whom the church sings: that by Herself alone, She has killed all the heresies in the whole world: *cunctas hereses sola interemisti in universo mundo*. Her church, if it be handsome, will attract the eyes and hearts of the Heathen, and will be the pledge of numerous conversions.

The Japanese Empire contains over 40 millions of people. The number of our Catholics does not yet amount to 50 thousand. But we have the freedom of creed from four years ago.

The Japanese people are the most intelligent and the most virtuous of all the heathen people which exist on the earth. St. Francis Xavier called the Japanese the delights of his heart. If this nation be converted to the Faith, there is good hope that it will exert a happy influence around itself, and that it will do a great service to the church.

I have to evangelize two hundred and ninety-three Communes, very populous, and containing about two thousand and five hundred villages or towns, without reckoning this large city of Kumamoto. It is the equivalent of several dioceses. To help me, I have a native priest, whose centre of action is 36 miles from here (we meet every month for confessing each other), and two French sisters, who have rented a little house in Kumamoto, from where they are working to convert the persons of their sex.

This town contains over 100 temples where the devil has been worshipped for many centuries. Is it not time to erect one to Her who has trodden on his head, the sweet Virgin Mary? . . .

Letters reach me directly with the address: Rev. J. M. Corre, missionary Apostolic, Kumamoto, Japan. Alms can be sent through any local Post office (in virtue of the treaties), or by a cheque on any bank. They can also be directed to Father Hinard, Director of the Foreign Missions, 128 rue du Bac, Paris; or to Rev. G. Andre, St. John's Seminary, Brighton, Boston, Mass.; or to the Director of the Grand Seminary, Montreal.

ARCHBISHOP'S ACADEMY.

Grand Closing Exercises and List of Premiums.

On Friday, June 23, the exercises in connection with the final examinations and distribution of premiums at the Archbishop's Academy, took place. The following splendid programme was most creditably executed, and the evidences of advancement and success in their studies were manifest in the pupils. The teachers are to be highly congratulated, as are the parents of the boys, for all should feel proud of the results of last year's work.

PROGRAMME.

1. Salutatory . . . . . J. McCarrey
2. La Foi—Rossini . . . . . Les Eleves
3. Recitation—"Persevere," . . . . . F. Scanlan
4. Debit—"J'aima ma Mere," . . . . . R. Labelle
5. Quartette—"A Very Bad Cold," . . . . . J. Clement, R. Bonin, C. Leroux, R. Carignan
6. Debit—"Le Fleuve de la Vie," . . . . . E. Naud
7. Composition—"De Maisonneuve," . . . . . T. Wickham
8. Duo—"La Croix des Bois," . . . . . J. Boucher, D. Lortie
9. Recitation—"The King and the Child," . . . . . C. Neher
10. Essay—"Christophe Colomb," . . . . . I. Trudel
11. Recitation—"The Priest's Leap," . . . . . C. Leroux
12. Debit—"Le Pain de chez nous," . . . . . R. Carmel
13. "The Red Cross Knight," . . . . . Pupils

Address . . . . . J. E. Lusignan

The audience was large and most appreciative, the musical portion of the programme reflects great credit upon the director of music, while the choice rendering of the literary selections speak volumes for the progress made and the talent of the young pupils.

The following is a complete list of the prize winners, in order of merit:—

FIRST CLASS.—J. Lusignan, gold medal for excellence, donated by Mrs. P. McCrory; J. McCarrey, second prize for excellence, silver medal for phonography donated by Mrs. P. McCrory; R. Carmel, P. Kenahan, R. Carrigan, D. Robillard, C. McCarthy, W. Mullen, J. Trudel, F. Ouellette; C. Leroux, silver medal for elocution, donated by Mrs. M. Walsh; R. Grenier, Ermelien Moineau, M. McCrory, H. Lyburner, J. Hicks, P. Neligan, J. Clement, G. Trudel, R. McKeown, W. Kennedy.

SPECIAL CLASS.—A. Brunet, J. Boucher, A. Dufresne, D. Lortie, F. Dubrieul, A. Dufresne, H. Laramee, A. Aubry, O. Demeule, J. McCarrey, S. Laundry, P. Pigeon.

SECOND CLASS.—R. Souliere, W. Twohey (special prize for gentlemanly deportment donated by Mr. W. Tracey), A. Sauvageau, J. Warren, W. Warren, A. Cassidy, T. Wickham, W. McKenna, P. McCrory, C. O'Flaherty, E. Carrick, T. Coghlin, L. Morin, W. Fitzgerald, R. Labelle, J. Mullen, A. Lafontaine, W. Demers, T. Scanlan, A. Rosaire, J. Fortin, J. Drury, B. Campbell, O. Conroy, E. Tracey, F. McKenna, P. Donohue.

THIRD CLASS.

E. Vadboncoeur, H. Hoobin, T. Hewitt, D. Donnelly, T. Kearney, P. O'Flaherty, L. Russel, T. Doherty, J. McMahon, L. Lagace, F. Sullivan, P. Flannery, W. Styles, W. Cleary, P. Renaud, J. Lefevre, W. Stanley, R. Bonin, A. Charbonneau, F. Neville, J. McLean, H. Reaume, J. Power, E. Lemeix, H. Sauvage, J. Barry, C. Dufresne, T. Kavanagh, C. Charlebois, E. Naud, R. Huot, C. Pettener, C. Krause, J. Ritchot, A. Robert, G. Lalamaud, E. McGuire, C. Masse, R. Pilon.

FOURTH CLASS.

E. Markum, R. Quigley, L. Dubrule, H. Grenier, R. Thibault, E. Hoolahan, F. Symons, F. McGuirk, R. Larin, F. Bissonnet, T. Duggan, A. McCarrey, W. Gagnon, J. Loye, F. Nolan, W. Hickey, W. Alty, A. Michaud, W. Kearney, J. Lappin, A. Labelle, J. Farrell, T. McKeown, E. Robitaille, A. Juenville, G. Henrichon, C. Galarneau, J. McAron, J. Lynch, R. Robichand, C. Walker, M. Benoit, O. McClenaghan, R. McShane, W. Coghlin, W. Beaupre, A. Cabana, F. Aubin, R. Souliere, J. Tigh, P. Donnelly,

O. Campbell, J. Dunn, L. Bertrand, A. Flynn, O. Bertrand, F. Cleary, W. McGuire, G. Welton.

FIFTH CLASS.

1st division: H. Fitzgerald, S. McCrory, J. Macdonell, O. Lynett, H. Wynne, F. Lanthier, J. Laramee, J. Walsh, W. Fontane, A. King, R. Dixon, A. Ethier, A. Viau, J. J. Curran, R. Bruneau, A. Dauphenais, J. Neville, J. Larkin, P. Enright, C. Hickey, A. Circe, T. Donaldson, D. Lynch, H. Jubin, H. Cassidy, D. Larkin, E. Wilson, E. Quesnel, T. McGuire.

2nd division:—J. Mulcair, W. McCarey, E. Demers, J. Colombe, H. Warren, A. St. Cyr, F. Markum, T. Larkin, J. Tessier, F. Fitzgerald, R. Warren, R. Wickham, D. Walsh, F. McShane, E. Smith, R. England, J. Sauvageau, L. Quesnel, C. Lalonde, A. Labelle, R. Guindon, H. McGuire.

ROLL OF HONOR.

The following are the names of the pupils inscribed upon the honor roll every month during the past year:—1st class—J. Lusegnan, J. McCarrey, P. Kenahan, C. McCarthy. Special class—A. Brunet, A. Dufresne, J. Boucher. 2nd class—A. Cassidy, A. Sanygeau, E. Carrick, R. Souliere, W. McKenna, J. Warren, W. Twohey, P. McCrory. 3rd class—T. Doherty, J. McMahon. 4th class—L. Dubrule, H. Grenier, R. Thibault. 5th class—H. Fitzgerald, S. McCrory.

BROTHER ARNOLD'S SCHOOL

List of Prize Winners and of Prize Donors.

As announced last week, we continue the accounts of our schools in this issue, and we commence with the lists omitted, on account of absence of space last week.

FIRST CLASS.

R. Belanger, O. Tansey, J. Leahy, P. McGuire, T. J. Connors, T. Gleeson, T. Donnelly, J. Manning, J. O'Hara, J. Kenahan, C. Lennon, O. Leblanc, M. Martin, H. Galvin, J. McKeown, J. Murray, J. Smythe, J. Supple, G. St. Denis.

SECOND CLASS, Maximum, 3965.—James Phelan, 2599 notes; Thomas Corcoran, 2578; George Parker, 2574; Martin Murphy, 2567; Timothy Keough, 2559; John Mooney, 2524; Michael Scott, 2510; John Strachan, 2492; Wm. Healy, 2480; Michael Burden, 2394; Peter Hall, 2298; Arthur O'Leary, 2295; Edw. Rogers, 2284; Hugh O'Neill, 2281; Francis Burns, 2278; Peter Flood, 2269; John Clark, 2258; Peter Tolan, 2194; Michael Mullin, 1195; Robert Brown, 1890; Arthur Fournier, 1876; John O'Neill, 970; James Callaghan, 760; James McNamara, 545; Michael Bracken, 264; Wm. McElroy, 304; Michael Lynch, 235.

THIRD CLASS.

Robert Hart, George Brennan, Alfred Hartford, Michael Connolly, Michael Regan, James Cherry, R. Latimer, J. Boles, Jas. Mahoney, Fred. Hogan, Jas. Boyd, Owen Kelly, Denis Tansey, George Le Blanc, Napoleon Renaud, Raoul Rodrigue, Amedee Renaud, John Scullion.

FOURTH CLASS.

George Hardgraves, James Slattery, Francis McCrory, Mathew Murphy, James Hill, Patrick Murphy, James Finnigan, John Scott, Peter Callaghan, James Ryan, Robert Whitty, Bernard Anderson, Francis Hitchison, Arthur Bertrand, Andrew Patterson, Michael Cummins, James Taggart, Gilbert Gosnell, Francis McNulty, Joseph Taylor, Joseph Brown, Thomas Gunning, Frederick O'Connor.

FIFTH CLASS.

Edward Kennedy, James McCarron, Thos. Hanby, Michael Norris, John Nolan, Thomas Fitzgerald, Michael Sweany, Henry Hartford, Owen O'Neill, William Stanley, William Healy, John Kiely, James Benoit, William Welsh, John Lynch, Thomas Cooney, George Harold, John Shields, Michael Donnelly, John O'Brien, James Murphy, Patrick Moore, Robert Love, James Butler, James Goodfellow, Peter Bahen, James Bracken, Gerald Moynihan, Patrick Frears, John Conroy, John Guinan, James Gourley, Alexander McDonald, Edward O'Brien.

PRIZE DONORS.

Rev. Father Bancart, Mrs. M. P. Ryan, Mr. T. Moore, Mr. Daniel Gallery, Mr. P. Shea, Dr. E. J. Kennedy, Mr. J. Sadlier, Mr. O. Tansey, Mrs. J. Rogers, Mr. T. Hanley, Mrs. Penfold, Mr. J. Slattery.

The lap of luxury—A cat enjoying her milk.

Convent of the Congregation N. D., Cote St. Paul.

The closing exercises of the Cote St. Paul Convent took place on Friday last. The prizes and medals were awarded as follows:

ELEMENTARY COURSE.

Seventh class—First prize: Misses Ant. Limoges, M. Dame, A. St. Amour, B. Brossard, M. Therien.

Sixth class—First prize: Misses E. Decarie, E. Mallette, G. Lynch, J. Duneau, A. McLoire, E. Ricard, C. McReavy.

Fifth class—First prize: Misses E. Laprairie, A. Limoges, D. Dansereau, B. Dominique, M. McMahon, E. Lalonde, L. Leduc, G. Desparois, A. Henrichon, L. McNeil, C. Desparois, A. Motard, A. Dame, E. Bruneau.

Fourth class—First prizes and honors of this class: Misses M. L. Hamel, A. Graham, R. Ranger, A. Whelan, A. Roy, F. McReavy, M. Morgan, E. Jacques.

INTERMEDIATE COURSE.

Third class—First prizes and honors of this class: A. Ledoux, Z. Aubin, E. Tarry, V. Lalonde, V. Brosseau, D. Lavoie.

Second class—First prizes and honors of this class: Misses Desparois, M. A. Gahan, A. Charbonneau.

First class—First prizes and honors of this class (a silver medal): Misses O. Baccarini, R. Pigeon, C. St. Germain, M. Rinahan, A. Belle.

SUPERIOR COURSE.

First prizes and honors of this class (gold medal): Misses M. Laprairie, M. A. Dufort.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

Medal and prize, presented by P. Murphy: Misses M. L. Hamel, A. Gahan, R. Ranger, F. McReavy, R. Pigeon, M. A. Gahan, C. St. Germain.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

Medals and prizes: Misses M. Laprairie, M. A. Dufort, A. Desparvis, M. A. Gahan, O. Baccarini, E. Tarry, A. Gahan, E. Laprairie, A. Ledoux, E. Mallette, E. Jacques, D. Dansereau, E. Decarie, A. Motard, M. L. Hamel, M. Rinahan, A. Henrichon, F. McReavy, A. Roy, A. St. Amour.

VOCAL MUSIC.

Silver medal: Miss A. Desparvis; first prizes, Misses O. Baccarini, M. A. Dufort.

PLAIN SEWING AND FANCY WORK.

Gold medal, Miss E. Tarry. First prizes: Misses M. Laprairie, Z. Aubin, M. A. Dufort, D. Lavoie, D. Dansereau, A. Whelan.

PAINTING AND DRAWING.

First prizes, Misses M. Laprairie, O. Baccarini, A. Desparvis, E. Tarry, R. Pigeon.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Gold medal, Miss Z. Aubin. First prizes, Misses L. McNeil, V. Lalonde, M. Laprairie, E. Tarry, A. Ledoux, E. Laprairie, O. Baccarini, D. Lavoie, A. Whelan, A. Limoges, A. Roy, M. McMahon, D. Dansereau, E. Decarie, E. Ricard.

A Battle for Blood

is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and all other troubles caused by impure blood.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

"Mamma," said Tommy, "does sugar ever cure anybody of anything?" "Why do you ask, my boy?" "I thought I'd like to catch it."

"Indigestion."—You have tried everything for it and found no help. We are no doctors, but can offer a prescription that has cured very many, and it might cure you as well; it will cost but a quarter dollar, and can be had at any druggist's.—Ask for Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER. The New Big 25c. size.

THE HUNGRY AUNT—Aunt: When are you going to have dinner to-day, Dolly? Dolly: When you've gone, auntie, mamma said.

His Sister's Suitor: Here, Ralph, is a sixpence; now tell me what your sister says about me. Ralph: Gimme another one, and I won't tell you what she says about you.

OLD SOLDIER: Who is the present great English general? Son: General Serwant.

**MGR. TACHE ANSWERS TARTE.**

**A STRAIGHT DENIAL GIVEN TO THE LATTER'S ASSERTIONS.**

His Grace Never Conducted Negotiations of any Kind With Mr. Chapleau on Behalf of the Schools of Manitoba.

We had long since suspected that Mr. Tarte was drawing upon a lively imagination and that he would yet run amuck with both politicians and clergy. His great mistake, like that of all fire-eaters, is to not know when to stop. He has evidently delivered one speech too many, for he has caused Archbishop Tache to break silence and to address him the following open letter.

"Encouraged by the silence, I thought proper to keep, in spite of your provocation, you repeated your charges in your speech at the Liberal Convention, held last week in Ottawa. If I rightly understand your speech, what you allege is this:

- "1. That on the occasion of the election of 1891, Hon. Mr. Chapleau, in the name of the Federal Government, entered into negotiations with me in Montreal.
- "2. That it was agreed that the Government would not disallow the Manitoba School Act, because it might injure Sir John Macdonald with the Tory element.
- "3. That in return for such a concession on the part of the Archbishop of St. Boniface, the Government itself would take in its own hands the case of the Catholic schools should the decision, of course, be adverse to the interests of the minority.
- "4. That this agreement between the Government and myself was put into writing; that the report of Sir John Thompson was drawn in conformity with such agreements; that the Government promised to give public and formal guarantees which would be a solemn confirmation of the agreement then concluded.

**MAKES A STRAIGHT DENIAL.**

"Well, sir, if that is what you have said or intended to say, I regret to say that there is not a word of truth therein. I regret to contradict, I regret to repeat my contradiction, but after all, why have you stated, why do you repeat statements so untrue and so unfounded?

"1. Neither Mr. Chapleau nor anybody else ever entered into negotiations with me, in the name of the Federal Government, with regard to the Manitoba schools. Please remark my affirmation, it is explicit. No one, directly or indirectly, by word or by writing, by telegraph or by telephone, ever consummated, pursued or even began negotiations with me in the name of the Government, on the school question.

"2. The negotiations of which you speak never took place. Consequently I could not have agreed and I did not agree with the Government that it would not disallow the Manitoba School Act. Naturally, also, during such alleged negotiations, no argument was offered about the danger of Sir John A. Macdonald to be compromised with the Tory element; since—I repeat it—no negotiations, no compromise ever took place between the Government and myself. My dealings with the Government on the school question have been official, and have been published in the sessional documents.

"3. Having conceded or compromised nothing, I cannot have received in return any promise. My hopes on this vital question never rested on anything else but the constitution of the country and on the sense of justice, which I hoped, and still hope, will prevail in the councils of the nation.

"4. The supposed agreements you mention having never existed, it is useless to say that they were

**NEVER COMMITTED TO WRITING.**

Sir John Thompson could not have used them as the basis of his report; the Government could not have bound itself to publish a formal and public promise which would have been a solemn confirmation of that agreement, which never took place."

Mgr. Tache's letter continues: "Embarrassed and somewhat pained in thinking of the part that you assign to me in negotiations without precedent in parliamentary annals, you condescend to endeavor to excuse my conduct, 'before Catholics and before history.' You, so to speak, implore mercy in my favor, and you say in your article in L'Electeur of May 18: 'The old Archbishop, sick, tired and harassed, easily became the prey and the victim of the Cabinet, in whose name Mr. Chapleau applied to him. His excessive confidence has compromised a cause which could then have been safeguarded.'"

"Without disagreeing once more with you, I dare affirm that Catholics—those

at least who know the real facts—that history, that is to say, true history, will judge me with more fairness and justice than you do, and that, without invoking the humiliating excuses you give, my conscience—and it is for me a high tribunal—my conscience, thanks to God, does not reproach me with the faults you mention."

The letter closed with the hope that Mr. Tarte will retract his assertions, and that justice may be done the Roman Catholic minority in Manitoba in regard to their schools.

**Mgr. Fabre's Pastoral visits.**

Mgr. Fabre left on Monday on his pastoral visit. The programme for the week is as follows: Monday, Lacolle; Tuesday, St. Valentin; Wednesday St. Blaise and L'Acadie; Thursday, St. Johns; Friday, St. Luc; Saturday, Chambly.

**Prizes at St. Patrick's.**

On Sunday the pupils of St. Patrick's Catechism received their prizes. Hattie Flanagan, a girl of twelve summers, won the highest honors of the "Butler" Catechism. She was crowned in the sanctuary along with Mary Christy. The latter young lady had as rivals in the Deharbe class, Annie McCabe and Katie O'Neil. By a draw she became entitled to a magnificent framed picture reproducing the painting of the Virgin Mother by the Evangelist, St. Luke.

**Impure Milk Poisons a Family.**

A number of serious cases of what is undoubtedly milk poisoning occurred in one family last week. They reside in the west end and five members of the family are sufferers. An extra quantity of milk was required at supper one night and several quarts were purchased from a strange milkman. It was used freely, and at nine o'clock two members of the family were taken ill. Dr. H. W. Coyle, of the Civic Health Department, was called in and found the patients suffering from acute gastritis. Two other members of the family who had been present at supper went out to spend the evening at a neighbor's. While there they too were taken ill and were not able to return home until the morning. During the night the father of the family was also taken ill. Dr. Coyle has no hesitation in tracing the sudden illness in all cases to the milk used at supper, which evidently contained poison of some sort. The family were better next day. The Health Department will look into the matter.

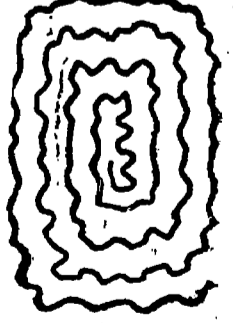
**Presentation to a Parish Priest.**

After high mass at St. Mary's Church a number of the parishioners assembled in the vestry to congratulate Father Peter O'Donnell, their parish priest, on the occasion of the anniversary of his patron saint, St. Peter. The congregation's good wishes also took a more tangible shape, as after the presentation of an illuminated address by Mr. James Morley, Miss Logan stepped forward and begged his acceptance of a handsome bouquet, in the middle of which was hidden a cheque for a large amount on the Ville Marie Bank. The Rev. Father thanked his donors in most feeling terms.

"Papa," asked Willie, "what is phenomenal?" "It is phenomenal, my son," explained the father, "when a lawyer is content with a nominal fee."

**IRREGULARITY.**

Is that what troubles you? Then it's easily and promptly remedied by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate the system perfectly. Take one for a gentle laxative or corrective; three for a cathartic.



If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Biliary Headaches, or any derangement of the liver, stomach, or bowels, try these little Pellets. They bring a permanent cure. Instead of shocking and weakening the system with violence, like the ordinary pills, they act in a perfectly easy and natural way. They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the cheapest, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

**MISS CRONIN'S ACADEMY.**

Final Examinations and Distribution of Premiums.

The school-room of Miss Cronin's Academy, at 179 Chatham street, was packed with pupils, parents and friends on Wednesday afternoon last to witness the final examinations and the awarding of medals and prizes. Amongst others present were Brother Arnold, Mr. P. S. Murphy, Major Letour, Dr. Leroux and Mr. J. K. Foran. The programme, which we give in full, was most admirably carried out in every detail. Mr. P. S. Murphy most generously gave twenty-five medals, three of which were gold, and the balance silver. This generous act of encouragement to a most deserving institution merits the highest praise. It is a practical way of aiding in the cause of education. Rev. Brother Arnold examined the pupils in English on history, geography and arithmetic. It is wonderful how cleverly they replied to all the questions and especially, he it said to Miss Cronin's credit, to those on Canadian history and geography. Mr. Foran examined the pupils in French, on Canadian and European history and geography, and Dr. Leroux examined them in mental arithmetic. One would be astounded at the progress that these young girls have made in seven months. At the close the pupils and teachers were highly complimented upon their success of the year. Brother Arnold pointed out the immense improvements in the copy books, and Dr. Leroux dwelt upon the able manner in which both languages were taught and the evident perfect classification of the pupils. Mr. Foran drew attention to the music, and especially to the grace and ease with which the girls played and sat at the piano, also to the solid rudiments in music which they seemed to possess as well as their alphabet. This redounds greatly to the credit of the music teacher Miss Cronin, sister of the Principal.

A very pleasant incident took place in the midst of the examinations. The pupils surprised Miss Stephens with a beautiful present that at once proved her popularity and the splendid training of character in her charge—for such gratitude speaks well for the pupils. The French lady assistants are certainly worthy of every word of praise that could be given them, and their girls prove beyond a doubt that the mistresses are not only able teachers but the ideal of ladies. Miss Racette, the amiable and refined head of the French department is a most able and greatly beloved teacher. And as to Miss Cronin, herself, we have only one word to say; after what we witnessed on Wednesday last we are prepared to affirm that she adds yearly to her high reputation as a teacher, a disciplinarian, and a principal. In fact we know of no lady, in Ontario or Quebec, who equals, certainly none who excel, Miss Cronin, in the grand profession to which she has consecrated her life.

**FIRST CLASS—FIRST DIVISION.**

- Mary Trace, silver medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq., and 1st prize for general proficiency.  
Annie Darragh, silver medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq., and 2nd prize for general proficiency.  
Norah Connolly, silver medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq.  
Ethel Mooney, silver medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq.  
Bessie Kernaghan, special prize for conduct and reading.

**SECOND DIVISION—FIRST CLASS.**

Sarah Coughlin, Agnes Quinn and May Callaghan, silver medals, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq.; Malvina Mercier, Mary Dunn, Bertie McMahon, Rosie Guinon, Annie Davis, Annie Mullins.

**SECOND CLASS.**

Mabel Barrett, medal; Lizzie Foley; medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq., Annie McMahon, Dollie Brennan, Maggie Cooney.

**SPECIAL PRIZES.**

French, Mary Trace. Sewing, Ethel Mooney.

**MUSIC.**

1st prize, gold medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq., Bessie Kernaghan. 2nd prize, silver medal, given by P. S. Murphy, Esq., Ethel Mooney. These two girls were the successful winners in the competition. They had to draw. The following also had a chance to draw:—Norah Connolly, Laura Normandin, Mary Dunn, E. Hoursee, Mary Trace.

Special prize, given by a Rev. Friend, won by Mary Trace.  
The prize for punctuality was awarded to Dorilla Thivierge.

**THIRD CLASS.**

Medals for general proficiency, Miss

Beatrice Brown and Miss Rose Casey. Medal for excellency, Miss M. Rose Charette. Medal for arithmetic, Miss R. Pleau.

Prizes for general proficiency:—Misses R. Pleau, Mary Roach and Hattie McCann. Cards:—Misses Clara McMahon, Annie Callaghan, Nellie Karick, Tessie Mullins, Lillie Duggan, Assie Davins, Annie Sullivan, Annie Johnston, Ella Bower, Katie Scanlan, Teresa Ryan, Christine Morrison.

**FRENCH CLASSES.**

**FIRST DIVISION.**

Medal for Assiduity,—Drawn for by Misses Leverture, Dupre, E. Dagenais, and won by Miss D. Thivierge.  
Medal for Excellence,—1st, Miss Blanche Lachance; 2nd, Miss Leverture Hupe; Miss Am-a LeRoux.  
Prize for French,—1st, arithmetic, Miss B. Lachance; 2nd, Miss A. LeRoux. 1st, geography, Miss L. Hupe.  
English,—1st, Miss B. Lachance; 2nd, Miss R. Beaulieu; 3rd, Miss LeRoux.  
Sewing,—Miss Evelina Guilmette.

**SECOND DIVISION.**

Excellence,—1st, J. Lacroix; 2nd, E. Dagenais; 3rd, A. Lachance.  
English,—1st, Miss L. Hupe.  
Medal for Progress,—Miss Bernadette Guilmette.  
Medal for English,—Miss Alma Lachance.  
Special Prize,—Miss Leverture Hupe.

**PROGRAMME.**

1. Song—"Vival Pastor"..... School Choir
2. Recitation—"The Ministry of Angels," Annie Darragh.
3. Examination—Geography, Arithmetic 1st class.
4. Instrumental solo—"The Robin's Return," Mary Grace.
5. Recitation—"The Force of Habit," E. Mooney.
6. Examination—Spelling 1st and 2nd classes.
7. Duett—"The Witches Flight," .....
8. Examination—Mental Arithmetic, Tables 1st, 2nd and 3rd classes.
9. Recitation—"Where the Angels Dwell," S. Coughlin and B. Brown.
10. Duett—"Heavenward March," .....
11. Recitation—"The Child's Prayer," .....
12. Recitation—"Auntie's Bonnet," .....
13. Recitation—"What the Chimney Sang," Agnes Quinn.

Why are the actions of men like great rivers? Because we see the course they take and not the source from which they spring.

Barber: How would you like to have your hair cut, sir? Customer: With scissors, sir. Did ye s'pose I wanted it done with a scythe?



Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon

of Piqua, O., says the Physicians are Astonished, and look at her like one

**Raised from the Dead**

**Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning**

Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon terrible ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved; could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

and am now a well woman. I weigh 128 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost like one raised from the dead."

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.

## A PASTORAL LETTER.

READ IN ALL THE CHURCHES IN THE CITY.

On the Subject of the Destruction of the Villa Maria Convent and Asking a Generous Assistance in the Rebuilding of that Institution.

On Sunday last, in all the Churches of the Archdiocese, a pastoral letter was read from Mgr. Fabre, calling the attention of the faithful to the great catastrophe which has fallen upon the Congregation of Notre Dame by the destruction by fire of the Mother House of the Order at Villa Maria. His Grace feelingly refers to the great trials which are sent him in the decline of his episcopal career, and all Catholics to give according to their means to assist the Order in restoring the mother house. He recalls the fact that the remains of the venerable Sister Bourgeois, the foundress, have been saved, and hopes that the day is not far distant when they may be venerated. He invites all parish priests to forward what they can in effects and money to the convent on St. Jean Baptiste street. The Congregation to-day numbers 1,040 professed nuns, 79 novices and thirty postulantes. The Order has 95 establishments in the various Canadian provinces and 11 in the United States. Most of these convents belong to the episcopal corporations of fabriques of the different places where they are situated. The number of pupils in the Institute is 24,336, half of whom are educated gratuitously. The collection is to be taken up in most of the churches on Sunday next.

The following is a portion of the text of that admirable letter:

"Scarcely three years ago, a fearful catastrophe cast consternation and mourning over the whole country; the St. Jean de Dieu Asylum had become, in a few hours, a prey to the flames. At the sunset of our career it has pleased God to reserve for us, amongst others, a none the less painful trial. The Mother House of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame is to-day a mere heap of ruins. Despite the most persistent efforts, the most active assistance, and the heroic devotedness of the firemen, the fire swept from top to bottom that immense building, the product of two long centuries of privations and sacrifices.

"The disaster is a complete one; the material loss is enormous, and the insurance only covers a very small portion. The autograph writings of the Venerable Mother Bourgeois, the biographies of her first companions, the annals and the greater part of the archives, are all destroyed. Seated upon the ruins of that beloved home, of that magnificent temple raised to the glory of God, the good nuns, with hearts bowed in submission, can only repeat with Job stricken in his goods and the affections of all dear to him: 'The Lord gaveth me all, the Lord took all from me, blessed be the name of the Lord.'

"The ways of Providence, dearly beloved brethren, are truly impenetrable. God governs the worlds as He sees fit, and it would be temerity on our part to try and learn the object of certain events which often astonish and scandalize the weak, please the wicked, and cause the unbelieving to smile. But one thing remains certain, that in all His power and wisdom, God knows how to draw from all that happens the diffusion of His glory and the good of His elect: *omnia propter electos*. What matters it to Him, the ruin of individuals, of families, of institutions, even of races, provided His reign comes, His will is fulfilled, and His name is blessed and sanctified? What matters the sufferings, the tears, the sorrows with which earth is filled, if souls can find in any of them a means of conversion, expiation, purification and salvation?

"And, such, dearly beloved brethren, is one of the objects taught by the mercy of God in the public calamities even as in individual trials and punishments. To see in them only an accidental effect of blind causes, or a freak of nature, is to break away from the general belief of the universal race of man, it is to belie every Christian tradition, it is depriving at once the liberty of God and the prayers of man of a domain in which it is their right to exist."—Words of Mgr. Pie.

"Once having admitted the intervention of God in the affairs of this world,

let us be careful not to think that He strikes only to punish, and that He only grants temporal prosperity to those He loves. History shows on the contrary, the just often stricken with afflictions and misery, while sinners divided the honors, dignities and riches of earth. In all that there is nothing to shake our faith; it suffices that we know that God has so arranged everything for our submission and not that we may be scandalized. Moreover, do we not know that this unequal division is the undoubted evidence of another life beyond the present one, of other goods to be hoped for? Without that, said Guillaume of Paris, 'where would be God's wisdom and goodness toward the elect? Without that we might say that the just are senseless and the impious are the real sages.' 'Do not be troubled,' says St. Augustine, 'the impious has his time, which is very short, but you will have yours, which shall be eternal.'

His Grace, after pointing out the great law of expiation whereby the just are punished to appease the anger of God on account of the sins of the wicked, gives the examples of the innocent Able and of our Saviour Himself. At times whole nations have fallen beneath the stroke of Divine justice on account of the public crimes of the people. He then continues:

"We do not wish, Dearly Beloved Brethren, to fathom the intentions of Providence in regard to these recent disasters. We leave to your faith the comprehension of their lessons. Only they, who believe that they have merited and drawn upon their brethren the effects of God's wrath, should bend, repent, and beg with humility that any fresh calamities may be averted.

"God, who measures the wind for the shorn sheep, saw proper, in the midst of a cruel trial, to conserve for us some great consolations. The precious remains of the venerable Marguerite Bourgeois were untouched by the flames, and the wooden cross, planted on that blessed grave, has remained uninjured amidst ruins and fire. The possession of those dear relics, which we hope the Church will yet permit us to kiss with love and venerate with joy, shall be for the sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame a deep source of strength and encouragement.

"Moreover, God has already visibly poured into the souls of His servants a superabundance of grace and courage, and the diocese has been edified by their perfect submission to the Divine will, their spirit of faith, their boundless confidence in Him, who, after having sent the fires of trial to overthrow, can fan the flames of charity to reconstruct, after having taken all can return all. They have shown how sorrows are to be borne, and how in them are to be found a means of practical faith, of greater hope, of purified intentions, and of more absolute and supernatural devotion to duty.

"None-the-less admirable was the example of charity given by the other communities. One would imagine they were the members of the same family, stricken with the same afflictions, and placing at the feet of the same cross their prayers and tears. In fine, numerous and touching evidences of sympathy come from all parts of the diocese and of Canada. We heartily rejoice, Our Dear Brethren, We thank God, and We hope, that assisted with your powerful aid and your generous alms, the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame may soon be able to raise from the ruins of the fire their institution.

"With that object in view, We ask the Pastors to kindly organize in their respective parishes, either a collection in the church, or voluntary subscriptions, also to receive whatever may be offered in the way of sheets, blankets, clothing etc., and to send the same to the former Mother House, on St. Jean Baptiste street.

"Give Our Dear Brethren, give that God may bless you and your families; give that your sins may be forgiven, give, and God who does not leave unrewarded a glass of water given in His name, will return you a hundred-fold, even here below, what you have taken from a fortune of which He is master and which He could snatch from you to-morrow."

The letter closes with the history of the Congregation and that of Villa Maria; both of which we published a few weeks ago in connection with the exhibit sent by the Sisters to Chicago.

Love is best known by what it suffers,

## HOME RULE HOPES.

New Life Infused Into the Proceedings by Mr. Gladstone.

London, July 3.—New life has been put into the Home Rule campaign by Mr. Gladstone's rather long delayed attack upon his designing enemies. New heart has been put into the Irish and Liberal ranks by a new plan of aggression and there is now a reasonable prospect of turning the measure out of the House in some shape about the end of the summer. The opposition to the new closure rule, while bitter, has had little logical basis and the stories are just now thoroughly discomfited, in shape contrast to the almost triumphant attitude of a week ago. Some government majorities have been small this week and the opposition of the handful of Parnellites if insisted upon will cut the margin down to a small figure, but Mr. Gladstone is thoroughly confident that he will send the bill to the house of lords in due course.

There is some danger of accidents, as was learned this week. A division was called on an amendment which Gladstone opposed. The members flocked in when the Liberal whip suddenly rushed to the treasury branches, with the result a moment later that the amendment was quietly accepted by the Government. It had become a little lax in attendance and a vote might have shown the Government defeated. The desperate condition in which the Government has been placed by Unionist obstruction and Chairman Mellor's incapacity by Mr. Gladstone's announcement that summary action could be no longer deferred. The resolution intended to hasten the progress of the Home Rule bill has come too late to satisfy all the Gladstonians, but not too late to prevent the catastrophe which threatened the bill last week. Liberals and Radicals have regained their courage and the Irish members, although still troubling the government with their domestic bickering, have suppressed temporarily their mutinous protests.

The Tories are writhing in unreasonable exasperation under Mr. Gladstone's closure resolution. Many of them demanded at first that the unionist leaders withdraw from further debate on the bill in committee and leave the government free hand to do as it might please. The expediency of this course of action was discussed earnestly in Conservative circles last evening. As a dramatic and sensational form of protest it found not a few supporters among the ultra-Conservative members. It was rejected, however, by Joseph Chamberlain, whose judgement is accepted now as virtually beyond appeal. Mr. Chamberlain advised that no change of tactics be made by the unionists. They should act, he said, in utter disregard of Mr. Gladstone's proposal. They should proceed in the case of each section of the bill as if no vote had been taken and should allow the government to closure every stage of the debate, whether the clause in question had been discussed or not. Mr. Chamberlain's plan has been approved by the other unionist leaders. Their object obviously is to proclaim to the country that clauses have been forced through without debate, and to exploit this so-called "Gladstonean tyranny," as an irritant among the British voters.

The decrease of the Government majority to twenty-six or twenty-eight in recent divisions of the House has provoked Tory comments to the effect that the Government is nearing its end. The Ministerialists, however, are not apprehensive. The decrease has been due merely to passing events, which have necessitated the absence of a dozen or more Gladstonians from the house. The near prospect of a split in the Irish party on the financial clause is a much more serious matter. From this source will come the most considerable obstacle, that has yet been laid in Mr. Gladstone's path. The amendments proposed by John Redmond, leader of the Parnellites, raise directly the issue: No home rule unless Ireland control her own finances. John Clancy, Parnellite, will offer an amendment that Ireland's contribution to the imperial exchequer shall be one-fourth of her general revenue, instead of one-third, as proposed by Mr. Gladstone. Timothy Harrington, Parnellite will propose that an Anglo-Irish commission be appointed to determine the size of Ireland's just contribution.

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There seems to be little doubt that the Parnellites will accomplish their purpose if the concessions demanded by them be not granted, they will be ready to bolt to the unionists. They would carry nine votes and thus made a difference of eighteen in divisions. Such a loss the government could not stand. Mr. Gladstone must save himself by yielding again. The moment seems to be near when John Redmond with his nine votes will be master of the parliamentary situation. His dictation will hardly be accepted with pleasure by the Liberals and Radicals, and may be the cause of difficulties more embarrassing than any before experience.

Replying to a question asked in the Commons to-day by Mr. John Redmond, (Parnellite), Mr. Gladstone intimated that it was the intention of the Government to appoint a joint commission to enquire into the financial relations between Great Britain and Ireland. Mr. Gladstone added that the sittings of the commission would not begin until the excitement in connection with the passage of the Home Rule Bill had subsided.

## ENGLISH COLLEGE COURSES.

(The writer of the following letter will notice that by our editorial on this subject we give credit to St. Laurent College in the matter. The editorial was written on Saturday and we received the following on Monday, which we publish with pleasure.—ED. T. W.)

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—In the last issue of THE TRUE WITNESS, your correspondent "Common Sense" is decidedly in error when he states that there is no Catholic classical college in the Province of Quebec, where the students can obtain a thorough knowledge of English. To this sweeping statement, there is, at least, one exception; namely, St. Laurent College, which is about five miles from Montreal. Here, for many years, have been, and are, at present, two courses—commercial and classical—in which instruction in the ordinary English branches, as well as in Latin, Greek, Mathematics, etc., is imparted entirely in the English language. The commercial course consists of five (5) classes, the classical of seven. The professor of each class claims English as his mother-tongue and as the language of his education. This would easily be surmised by a perusal of the names of the members of the Faculty of the College-catalogue of the present year. Parallel with these English courses, and, as regards instruction, entirely separate from them, are two similar courses as distinctively French.

To verify these statements, I take pleasure in mailing you, Sir, the catalogue of the scholastic year just ended, in which you will see the list of the Faculty, the programme of studies, and the prize lists of the English courses. "Common Sense," too, may procure a copy of the same on application. Yours, respectfully,

J. McG.

## Catholic Sailors' Concert.

The second weekly concert, which was held last Thursday night at the Catholic Sailors' Club, on St. Paul street, was a great success, the hall being well filled long before Mr. P. J. Gordon took the chair. There was a very large muster of sailors, representatives being present from nearly every ship in port, and the president and the committee heartily welcomed them. As the club becomes more known amongst the sailors in every section of the globe, and the sailor lads realize what a boon such a club is to them, they will soon rally around it and make it one of the most prominent institutions in the Dominion. The programme gone through last Thursday night was an attractive one and was greatly appreciated. Much credit is due to Prof. Fowler and the members of St. Patrick's choir for the grand selection of vocal music with which they favored the visitors. Mr. M. O. Hare, of the Vancouver, made a few remarks for the benefit of the club, which were well received. The concert closed with a hymn, "O, Jesus Saviour of My Soul," which all present joined in singing.

Rev. Darius Hubert, S. J., died at his home in Macon, Ga., on Wednesday of last week. Father Hubert was the chaplain of the Louisiana troops in the Army of Northern Virginia during the war, and was one of the most widely known priests in the South.

ACT OF THE UNION.

THE PENAL LAWS CONTINUED.

Some Strong Expressions of Opinion Regarding the Workings and Effects of that Abominable Code—How they Influenced Trade and Commerce.

Let us begin with the Rev. Sidney Smith's abstract of the hateful, despotic laws by which Ireland was crushed. To those who would object: "but this old system of laws has been repealed," the same writer would reply with Lord Macaulay: "Yes, but the spirit it gave birth to still remains."

Above all its effects, the deep and fearful wounds it has inflicted on this unhappy country, are still there; commerce, industry, and agriculture, have been for ages struck down by it. Until then Ireland had very large and important exports of cloth to foreign countries, and was able to undersell the English market. What did the English Parliament actually propose? It presented a petition to William III., urging him to suppress this source of Irish industry:

"Wherefore, we most humbly beseech your most sacred Majesty, that your Majesty would be pleased, in the most public and effectual way that may be, to declare to all your subjects of Ireland, that the growth and increase of the woollen manufactures there has long been, and will be ever looked upon with great jealousy by your subjects of this kingdom, and if not timely remedied, may occasion very strict laws totally to prohibit it and suppress the same."

The King answered: "that he would do all that in him lay to discourage the woollen manufacture of Ireland." Should this not bring the blush of shame to English statesmen? And soon after, acts were passed in Parliament, having for their object to force the Irish to send their wool to England, to be worked up in Yorkshire; from which period the English manufactured their cloth without molestation, and sold what they would to foreigners and to the Irish.

"In truth," said Mgr. Dupanloup, "there is only one word to describe such language, such acts, such laws. But it is a word I will not utter."

"And what shall be said of the navigation laws; the absolute forbidding of all direct commerce between Ireland and the colonies? No colonial produce was admitted into Ireland before it had been discharged in an English port." Thus Dean Swift writing on these laws, says:

"The convenience of ports and havens which nature had bestowed so liberally upon the Kingdom, is no more use to us than a beautiful prospect to a man shut up in a dungeon."

"These laws," says Dupanloup, "I am aware, were afterwards repealed, when the English needed them no longer; but when a nation's commerce and industry have been thus struck down and stifled, who can fail to see the thing is done for ages? When the capitals of industry, the streams of commerce, advantages, encouragements, thews and sinews, have been transported elsewhere, you cannot bring all this back in a day. Time and extraordinary efforts are needed to do it. Ireland is making the efforts. But by what difficulties are they shackled? And, meanwhile, her population is decimating by emigration, or perishing of want."

Listen to M. DeBeaumont:—"Then as to agriculture and land property in Ireland. I will sum it up in one word: the Irish Catholics are not in possession of their own country. Under Elizabeth and Cromwell and King William, more than nine-tenths of the soil of Ireland was wrested from the Catholics and distributed among Protestants; hence you have at this day the flagrant scandal, that English and Scotch Protestants, Hessians and Dutch Lutherans, and French Huguenots, who form scarcely one-sixth of the population, are masters of seven-eighths of the land."

Is there any shame or scandal in all this for English statesmen? Do they like to hear the foreigner speak in the language just quoted?

And what sort of masters? Well, just let us hear the Times of 27th February, 1849:—

"Property is ruled in Ireland with savage and tyrannical sway. The

landlords there exact their rights with iron hand, and deny their duties with brazen brow."

Hear the Times of the same date, again, for we would not take upon ourselves to be responsible for such an accusation, or in such terms:—"Age, infirmity, sickness, weakness under every form, are in Ireland condemned to death."

On the 4th of April, 1856, Lord Palmerston spoke these memorable words in the House of Commons: "Every member of Parliament must be aware, that Ireland, for a long series of years, has been the victim of the mis-government of this country."

Mr. Bright said in the House of Commons, on the 6th of July, 1854: "No one can travel in Ireland without feeling that some enormous Crime has been committed by the government to which the people of these districts are subject." "What a great social crime," says the Times, commenting on this magnificent speech.

EVICIONS.

"The great mass of the tenants of our country have no legal right to the land they cultivate; and in despite of old ties and the most endearing recollections, they may be driven from it as easily as the flocks that graze upon its pastures." Memorial of Mr. Maguire and The O'Donoghue, to the Lord Lieutenant, Nov. 1859.

"According to law now in force, all improvements, of whatever kind, though entirely due to the labor and outlay of the tenants, become in case of eviction the property of the landlord." Letter of the Right Rev. Dr. Kearns, Bishop of Cloyne, April 15th 1860.

Mr. Smith, Master of the Rolls:—"Who in some hateful cases of eviction, left powerless by the law, and thrown off his guard, acknowledged himself forced to administer injustice."

With a "hand of iron and a brow of brass," as the Times expressed it, the landlords at their pleasure sweep out the poor Catholics from their land.

AS TO OPPRESSION.

"On the 22nd Oct., 1859, the Connaught Patriot published a distressing list of tenants evicted by a member of Parliament from his property. And why? For the crime of having exercised their rights as independent voters. Now, in praise of the immortal O'Connell, let us say, one of the great services he rendered to his country was, to give it a conscience in politics."—Quoted by Mon. Dupanloup.

"Landlords, then, evict on political grounds; they evict to avoid outlay; they evict on grounds of religion; and they evict on no grounds whatever. . . . the law still leaves the tenants completely at the landlords' mercy."

And again:—"But I ask, is there any parallel to such a fearful discretionary power, which can thus deliver over a wretched tenantry, bound hand and foot, to the mercy of a landlord?"

Still from the same:—

"So long as this frightful state of things, this entire bondage of the Irish to their landlords, continues let me not be told that the penal code is abolished; that the Irish are emancipated, and enjoy English freedom in its fullness. The first of all liberties, I ask—the liberty to live; do they possess it?—No!"

"As to liberty of conscience, they have that you will say, beyond a doubt. . . . If a landlord wills to drive off from his land the tenant who does not send his children to the Protestant school, has he not full power to do so? And is that power never exercised? Last November, (1860) amid torrents of rain and sleet, in the wild mountains of Partry, sixty-nine wretched beings were flung out on the road by Lord Plunket, Protestant bishop of Tuam, in consequence of their refusal to go to the Protestant school. . . . I argue not the point. I leave it with the following words from the Times: "These evictions are a hideous scandal; and this bishop (Lord Plunket) should rather die, or fling himself on the charity of his diocese, than be guilty of such a crime."

The Morning Star expressed itself, in language as strong, if not stronger, on Bishop Plunket.

Say what you will of all this:—"No!" exclaims Macaulay; "no artifice can blot out the stigma of persecution which disgraces the Established Church." "I do not," says he again,

"speak in anger, or with a view to excite anger; I do not speak with rhetorical exaggeration: I express with calmness and deliberation, in the only proper terms, an opinion which I formed many years by, and confirmed by all my observations and reflections, and which I am ready to support with argument, when I say that, of all the institutions which exist in the civilized world, the Established Church in Ireland seems to me the most absurd. . . . Nowhere does the church of a small minority enjoy such privileges. . . . In this country alone we see a society of 8,000,000 of men supporting a church of 800,000"—Speeches of the Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay, 1854, p. 380.

Sidney Smith expresses himself in terms perhaps even stronger:—"It can safely be said that such an abuse is not to be met with in all Europe, in all Asia, in all the known parts of Africa, nor in all we have heard said of Timbuctoo."—Works of Sidney Smith, London, 1854, vol. III, p. 581.

Lord Normanby, when Viceroy of Ireland, thus addressed the statesmen of his own country, speaking to them of the evils he had seen, and grieved to see himself powerless to remedy:—"I look on you as having more influence for evil than I have for good. . . . I have met there with depths of despair, to which a friendly voice could penetrate no longer."—Speech of the (then) Earl of Mulgrave, in the House of Lords, on the state of Ireland, Nov. 24, 1837.

In speaking of emigration:—"When the inhabitants of a country quit it en masse, because they cannot live there, is not the government of that country judged and condemned."—John Stuart Mill's Principles of Pol. Econ., vol. I, p. 381.

This must suffice for the present; and yet we are only at the portal of the subject.—EDITOR TRUE WITNESS.

VITAL STATISTICS.

In conformity with a law passed during the last session of the Legislature, the Provincial Board of Health will begin, with the 1st, of July the collection of vital statistics in the 846 municipalities of the Province.

The important point in this law of statistics is to require that before any burial is allowed, a certificate signed by the physician who attended the deceased and establishing the cause of death be furnished to the person entrusted with the registers of civil status (the clergyman). When no physician has been called, two credible persons or the clergyman give a certificate establishing to their knowledge, the cause of death.

These certificates, which will be forwarded monthly to the Provincial Board of Health, will be a source of precious information for the Board. They will show that localities of the Province have the highest death-rate, which diseases have caused a heavy mortality in certain places and not in others, which are the diseases prevailing in certain districts, which seasons are most fatal, what ages and sexes suffer more, and what are the professions mostly affected, &c. &c.

These statistical data, the Provincial Board will study with the result that often it may be able to indicate to municipalities the remedy which would reduce their death-rate, which, in some cases, is enormous. (15 municipalities had a death-rate of over 50 per 1000 inhabitants during the year 1890).

But it is especially respecting contagious diseases that these certificates will be important to the Board. At the end each month, the Board knowing the exact number of deaths caused by each contagious disease in every locality of the Province, will be able to inquire immediately into the measures taken to check such diseases and by ordering a rigid enforcement of insolation and disinfection will often prevent an epidemic. The Board relies upon the medical profession to furnish it with accurate and reliable data and entertains no doubt as to its support, since the want of Legislation on the subject, which existed up to last session, has often drawn the attention of the medical corps.

A SIMPLE WAY TO HELP POOR CATHOLIC MISSIONS.

Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barra, Hammonnton, New Jersey, U.S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanations a nice Souvenir of Hammonnton Missions.

ROMAN NEWS.

Gleaned from the London Universe.  
Mgr. Agliardi has left Rome for his post as Nuncio at Vienna.  
Seven sisters of the Congregation of Jesus Christ have left Genoa by land for Southampton, and thence by steamer for Chicago and Canada.

Mgr. Merry del Val has been appointed the Alegate to present the Cardinal's biretta to Mgr. Schaulch, Bishop of Gran-Varadino, in Hungary.

Cardinal Vannutelli has renounced the see of Bologna, as we anticipated, and now takes rank among the Cardinal Bishops, having accepted the suburban diocese of Frascati, near Rome.

Cardinals Graniello and Sarto were present in Rome at the Consistory of Monday and received their nominations and the calotte from the Pontifical officials. They were subsequently paid the usual visits of ceremony.

Two French nuns, Sister St. Ambrose, of the Hospice of Lisieux (Calvados), and Sister Alexandrine, of the Congregation of St. Joseph of Cluny at Brie (Finisterre), have received medals of honor for their brave conduct during the cholera epidemic of last year.

Reverend Mother St. Pierre has left Napier in New Zealand, via Sydney, on her way to take part in the election of a Superior-General of the Order at Lyons. She was accompanied by Mother St. Rosaire, Provincial of the Order in New Zealand. For thirty years this excellent lady has been the object of respect and affection in the far land, winning the esteem of Protestant and Catholic alike. It was touching to witness the marks of attachment paid to her at her departure by the poor and the orphans under her charge.

By the new creations the College of Cardinals has been augmented to sixty-two, and as there are two Cardinals reserved in petto, since the Consistory of the 16th of January, only six hats are vacant to complete the plenum of seventy. There are thirty-four Italians, counting the lately-appointed Cardinals Graniello and Sarto. The non-Italians are twenty-eight, thus divided: France, seven—Thomas, Desprez, Langenieux, Richard, Meignan, Lecot, and Bourret; Austria, five—Schonbron, Dunajewski, Gruscha, Vaszary, and Schlauch; Germany five—Von Hohenlohe, Ledochowski, Melchers, Krementz, and Kopp; Spain four—Benavides y Navarrete, Monescillo y Visco, Gonzales y Dias Dunon, and Sans y Fores; Portugal, two—Serreira dos Santos Silva and Neto; America, two—Taschereau and Gibbons; England, Vaughan; Ireland, Logue; Belgium, Goossens; and Australia, Moran.

QUEBEC'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE HOME RULE FUND.

HON. ED. BLAKE'S ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF QUEBEC'S CONTRIBUTION.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, June 5, 1893.

DEAR SIRS,—I am truly obliged by your kind letter of 28th May, enclosing draft for £167.8 s., being the proceeds of the City of Quebec Home Rule subscriptions.

I have transmitted the draft with your letter to Messrs. Justin McCarthy, T. Sexton and John Dillon, M.P.s, trustees of the fund, with the request that it should be duly acknowledged.

With many thanks for your kind wishes and with the request that you would convey to your fellow subscribers my sense of their goodness in rendering such material assistance to the cause,

I am, yours faithfully,  
EDWARD BLAKE.

Wm. Slattery, Esq.,  
Augustus Convey, Esq.,  
Quebec

The following acknowledgment of Quebec's contribution to the Irish Home Rule Fund has been received:—

IRISH NATIONAL FEDERATION,  
24 Rutland Square,  
Dublin, 6th June, 1893.

MESSRS. WM. SLATTERY AND AUGUSTUS CONVEY, Quebec.

GENTLEMEN,—I have much pleasure in handing you, enclosed, a receipt for your remittance for £167 6s. 8d. (\$319.00) to Parliamentary Fund, through the Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., and in conveying to you and your generous fellow contributors and workers in the cause the sincere thanks of the committee for their timely assistance.

I am, gentlemen,  
Yours faithfully,  
JOHN C. ROONEY.

Lady on leaving a crowded tramcar: Well, I'm glad to get out of this crush. I've had to stand on one foot all the way. Voice from the corner: Yes; and that one foot was mine.

**HONORING THEIR PASTOR.**

REV. FATHER O'MEARA, P. P., OF ST. GABRIEL'S,

Is the Recipient of Addresses and a Handsome Present on the Occasion of the Feast of His Patron Saint.

Sunday afternoon, 25th June, at 2.30, St. Charles Hall, Island street, was thronged with the parishioners of St. Gabriel's, who assembled *en masse* to do honor to their genial and worthy pastor, Rev. Father O'Meara. It is well known all over Montreal that no more devoted and zealous priest than Father O'Meara is to be found, and not a few are aware of the huge difficulties and countless obstacles with which he has had to contend, in his sturdy efforts to build up a splendid parish in that section of the city. Recognizing all this the parishioners determined to pay him a well deserved tribute and offer him a slight token of their esteem, respect and veneration. Consequently the aforementioned meeting took place, and amongst others were present all the Fathers of St. Charles' Church, and Rev. Brother Arnold and three of his assistants from St. Ann's. The address, read by Mr. J. Connors, churchwarden, was as follows:—

To the Rev. WILLIAM O'MEARA, P. P., St. Gabriel's, Montreal.

Reverend and Dear Father:—On this balmy June day, the feast of your patron saint, as members of your parish, as recipients of many favors at your hands, we esteem it an honor not lightly prized to be permitted to express thus publicly our appreciation of the innumerable sacrifices made in our behalf, as well as our admiration for the zeal you manifest in the prosecution of any object that pertains to the interests of your parishioners.

On many an occasion during the few years passed in our midst, you have merited our affection for the untiring energy ever displayed in the discharge of the arduous labors attendant on the position of a parish priest, our gratitude for your assiduous attention to all that concerns our dearest welfare. While our spiritual interests are ever held sacred, our temporal undertakings have often profited by the wise and prudent direction of our beloved pastor.

In glancing over the pages of the treasured lore of Irish literature, we find that the people and their clergy were ever inseparable, ever united in purpose. When the fires of persecution raged over the Mother-land, and a priest could bear spiritual consolation to the departing soul only at the risk of his life, the noble devotion with which those zealous men labored to keep alive the lamp of their holy faith has been sung by the bard and been chronicled by the sage of every clime. Such, indeed, was in bygone days the devotedness of those consecrated servants of Christ to the faith our fathers loved,—such, under other conditions, is that of their pious successors to the spiritual and temporal necessities of the descendants of a people honored by such names as Sarsfield and O'Neill, Grattan and O'Connell, McHale of Tnam, and Father Matthew.

In yourself, dear and reverend Father, though your scene of labor is transferred to the land where the shamrock and the maple leaf entwined, we discern these qualities of mind and heart which endeared the priesthood to the sons of Hibernia.

When in prosperity, our life is as a bark wafted onward by a gentle summer breeze to the fair port beyond, your sage counsel and invaluable spiritual direction are ever freely bestowed. But when with dark clouds our way is overcast, when thunders roll and stormy winds rave, when as mariners on a troubled sea their guiding star obscured, we are tossed by the rude vicissitudes of life, then, in our beloved pastor do we find words of sweet encouragement and spiritual consolation, inspiring us with hope for the present, and as a skillful pilot, pointing onward, ever onward, to the shining portals of that haven of rest promised to the faithful, where trouble and sorrow are unknown.

In conclusion, we beg your acceptance of this slight testimony of the respect and esteem in which we hold you to further our welfare. That the bond of sympathy and the sentiment of attachment now existing between us may be never broken, that your genial presence and invaluable services may long be spared to the people of St. Gabriel's is the sincere hope and prayer of your devoted and faithful parishioners.

St. Gabriel's, Montreal, June 25th, 1898.

Before the addresses were read a splendid concert was given, every item on the programme being executed in a most brilliant manner. On Monday, at noon, a banquet was held at the residence of Father O'Meara, when a number of the Reverend clergymen of the city met to do him honor and to congratulate him upon his feast day and upon the pleasant surprise that his parishioners had given him. Amongst those present were Rev. Fathers O'Brien, S. J., O'Donnell, and Shea, of St. Mary's, Donnelly of St. Anthony's, Carrieres and Bruyeres of St. Charles, Pelletier and Casey of St. Gabriel's and Mayor Sullivan of Valleyfield.

We might remark that the concert and the great success of the whole pleasant occasion are due to Father Casey's energy and zeal. He deserves great credit for the manner in which the programme was carried out.

This was followed by an address from the convent and one from the Boys' school, to all of which Father O'Meara

replied in most feeling terms. He appreciated more than all the great amount of confidence that his parishioners had reposed in him, and he expressed in most eloquent terms his deep and abiding gratitude. The donation of a purse of \$350 he looked upon as a token of their esteem and he promised his flock that it would ever be his care to watch over their interests, temporal and spiritual, and to leave no stone unturned to raise the parish to a rank equal to any in the diocese.

**SAINTS OF THE MONTH.**

(By the Editor of Catholic School and Home Magazine).

**ST. ISIDORE OF MADRID, CONF.** July 1, 1170.—This Saint was born of poor parents at Madrid, in the 12th century and earned his daily bread as a ploughman, and sanctified himself by his daily toil. Every morning he attended Holy Mass, committed all his cares to God with the simplicity of a child and feared nothing but sin. He died in 1170, in the odor of sanctity and is honored as the Patron Saint of Madrid.

**ST. ELIZABETH OF PORTUGAL, July 8.**—She was born in 1271 and was the daughter of Peter III. of Arragon and the niece of St. Elizabeth of Hungary. At twelve years of age she was married to Denis, King of Portugal. She had great devotion to the Holy Sacrifice and heard Mass every day and though occupied with affairs of state managed to follow her devotion with great strictness. By her wonderful sweetness and patience she converted her husband from his jealousy and bad life and made him turn a true Christian King. She established many religious houses, took the habit of the Third Order of St. Francis and spent the last years of her life in great austerity and charity to the poor. She died 1336. What graces do people lose by neglect of daily Mass!

**ST. SIMON STOCK CONF.** July 16—Born in the county of Kent in England, our Saint left his home at an early age to live as a hermit and he passed twenty years in penance and prayer, after which he entered the Order of our Lady of Mount Carmel and in 1245 was chosen Prior General. Mount Carmel is a headland on the coast of Palestine, and is named as a place of devotion for the prophet Elias nine hundred years before Christ. Here the Order of the Carmelites began its existence in the twelfth century. These religious became known as the "White Friars," and St. Teresa was one of its famous saints. St. Simon Stock entered the order when it was introduced into England, and became one of its generals. The Blessed Virgin appeared to him at Cambridge and gave him a brown Scapular which she bore in her hand, ordered him to wear it, and promised that "no one dying in it should suffer eternal burning." Pope John XXII. confirmed this and many Popes subsequently endowed the Society with privileges and indulgences. Bossuet, the famous preacher and scholar of France, says, "the Scapular is no useless badge. You wear it as a visible token that you own yourself Mary's children and she will be your mother indeed if you live in our Lord Jesus Christ." The devotion spread rapidly and has been blessed with abundant indulgence until now every child who loves Mary wears the Scapular of Mount Carmel, or as it is commonly called, the Brown Scapular. St. Simon died at Bordeaux in 1265.

**FEAST OF THE VISITATION, B. V. M.**—July 2d the Church commemorates the visit of the Blessed Virgin to her cousin, St. Elizabeth, the mother of St. John the Baptist. As soon as the Archangel Gabriel announced to her that her cousin Elizabeth had conceived a son in her old age, Mary hastened to congratulate her, and undertook a journey for that purpose of more than a hundred miles on foot over the mountains of Judea, and remained with her for three months. It was here that Elizabeth said these words, "Blessed are thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb," which form a part of the Hail Mary. In answer to this, Mary was inspired to utter the beautiful Canticle of the "Magnificat."

**FEAST OF THE MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD.**—Devotion to the Most Precious Blood of Jesus Christ has been in the Church from the early ages. St. Paul has been styled the Apostle of the Precious Blood and St. Chrysostom and St. Augustine had a special devotion toward it. But it is to St. Catherine of Sienna that it owes its modern form. Confraternities arose and

were enriched with Indulgences by Leo XII. When Pius IX. returned to Rome from his exile at Gaeta, he issued a decree instituting a new feast of the Precious Blood on the first Sunday of July. This devotion serves to make us love the common things of faith into all of which the Blood of Jesus Christ enters, it serves to give us confidence in God since Jesus bleeds for us, then he must then he must love us and then we should trust in Him, and hate sin alone which is the only obstacle to God's love.

**IRISH NEWS.**

The Rev. John Corcoran, of the Diocese of Meath, has been ordained priest at the Irish College, Paris.

Mr. William Fuller, of Kilworth, has been received into the Church by the Rev. J. C. Greene. His is the second conversion in the parish within a few years.

A large number of ejectment processes have been served on the estate of Captain M. Archdale, in County Fermanagh. Some of the processes are for a year's rent and others for four and five years.

Miss Hannah Kiely (in religion Sister Mary Ita) made her solemn profession at St. Mary's Presentation Convent, Lismore, recently. She is the daughter of Mr. William Kiely, of Ballyneal, Carrick-on-Suir.

Miss Donnelly, of County Cavan, in religion Sister Mary Dominick, received the black veil at the Church of the Assumption, Wexford, on the 6th ult. She is a member of the Order of Perpetual Adoration.

Miss Molly Crotty, daughter of Mr. Patrick Crotty, of Mullinabone, County Tipperary, received the white veil at the Convent of Mercy, Kibeggan, recently. She will be known in religion as Sister Mary Josephine Teresa.

Patrick B. O'Brien, a Christian Brother who for high thirty years had dwelt and labored in Dublin, is dead. He was a native of Kilkenny and entered the order in 1843, in the twenty-third year of his age.

Sister Mary Philomena, of the Convent of Mercy, Galway, died on June 4 after a long illness. She was known in the world as Miss Tierney and was the daughter of Mrs. Tierney, of Gort. Sister Mary Philomena was twenty-eight years old.

At the Convent of Mercy, Templemore, on June 1, Sister Mary Teresa Kinane, daughter of the late Michael Kinane, of Arlamon, Tipperary, breathed her last. She was in the forty-seventh year of her age and the twenty-fifth year of her religious life.

Mr. William McLaren, a well-known citizen of Derry, died on June 3 after a lingering illness. He was a member of an old Derry family and a son of the late Mr. James McLaren. He was highly successful in business and was one of the most successful of the local cattle dealers.

**The Late Father Charbonneau.**

The Rev. John Baptiste Charbonneau, pastor of the Church of Notre Dame, in Adams, Mass., died at his home in that town on Thursday evening last.

Father Charbonneau was born Dec. 16, 1852, at Contrecoeur, Province of Quebec, Canada. He received his early education in that place and finished his classical studies in Assumption Seminary near Montreal. He later entered the Grand Seminary at Montreal. In December, 1876, he was ordained a priest of the Roman Catholic by Bishop Fabre, Archbishop of Montreal. He was retained as curate in Montreal at the Church of the Sacred Heart for three years. His health being poor, he was then given a brief vacation, after which he went to Albany, N. Y., as curate. There he remained a few months and then was transferred to North Adams, where he was given the local French parish, taking charge in March, 1882. The regard in which Father Charbonneau was held by the Protestants as well as Catholic of Adams, is demonstrated by a touching tribute to his memory signed by the pastor of six Protestant churches of that town. These ministers speak of him as "a brother and a fellow worker for the uplifting of mankind."—R. I. P.

Shocking knowledge—Personal acquaintance with an electric battery.

**YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.**

AN OLD GAME REVIVED.

There is an old game which, perhaps, may be quite new to many of you. I saw some little girls playing it recently in a cool, shady spot. They called it "Swallow Flies." A pretty girl sat in the center of a half circle formed of a dozen companions. Each one laid a finger upon her lap. When she shouted "Swallow Flies," up went all the fingers. When she named an object that did not fly and any of the girls raised their fingers, they were counted out of the game. For fully an hour this jolly group laughed and played, and all were counted out but two, and these contested one with the other, but they could not catch each other, much to the amusement of all who watched the game most earnestly.

TWO BRAVE BOYS.

Two poor lads were foraging for fuel on a branch line of the Erie Railway, when a train suddenly approached under full headway. The younger boy was on the track filling a sack with half-burned pieces of coal. He did not see the train until it was almost upon him.

His companion, undaunted by danger, sprang forward, and seizing him by the waist dragged him from under the engine-wheels, but not before one of his legs was crushed and mangled.

The rescuer, who had displayed as much self-possession as courage, was a boy of twelve. He waited a moment, expecting that the train would stop, but when it passed out of sight and he perceived that there was no help at hand, he quickly determined what he would do.

It was a lonely reach of railway, without a house near by. He would not leave the boy, who was apparently dying. He remembered that there was a police station half a mile distant. No time was to be lost if his companion's life was to be saved.

He took the boy up into his arms, and staggering under the weight trudged along the railway track in the direction of the police station. It was the longest half-mile he had ever known, but he made it without a halt. Breathless from excitement, he carried his burden up the station steps, and laid it gently on a bench. Then he fainted from sheer exhaustion.

The police telephoned for an ambulance, and had the wounded boy removed to a hospital, where the surgeons found his leg frightfully mangled. He seemed to have caught the brave, patient spirit of his rescuer. The dressing of the wounds and subsequent operations were tedious and painful, but the nine-year-old patient set his teeth together, and without whimper or tear endured what he had to bear. The surgeons, amazed by his fortitude, called him the bravest patient whom they had ever known.

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## COLLEGES AND SCHOOLS.

Last week we published two communications, one regarding English in the Colleges, the other on the question of English inspection of our schools. We have a word to say about each, in this issue; we shall have more to say on these subjects later on.

Our first correspondent called attention to the absence of English instruction in our larger houses of education and incidentally referred to St. Mary's College, asking whether or not its authorities could do something in the matter to ameliorate the condition of things. That letter might easily be open to misconception, on account of the way in which the writer conveys his thought. At first reading one might naturally suppose that he considered it the duty of the Jesuits to look after the English classical training of the Province and singled out St. Mary's College as an example to illustrate the grounds of his complaint. However, that is not—if we understand the writer's intentions—what he seeks to convey. He desires to point out that in our many Classical Colleges, in Quebec, the English language is more or less neglected and he thinks that some leading institution—such as St. Mary's College—might perhaps be able to make up for the lack in the other houses of education.

As to the absence of English courses there is not the slightest doubt; and as to neglect of that language, as a rule, the facts are there to support the contention. But we must take into consideration that there are colleges, in this Province, (like that of St. Laurent) where a complete English course is given; and even then such institutions are more or less handicapped, because of the small number of English speaking students, and the scattering of them into different Colleges—a few in each. In the St. Mary's College, if we mistake not, there is an English classical course commenced, and it goes as high as Belles-Lettres; there is also a probability of Rhetoric being added thereto in the near future. But how could we reasonably ask an institution of that kind to keep up a whole course, with all its staff, professors, and expenses, for the benefit of a handful of boys? We doubt very much if there are half a dozen pupils in that institution who would take advantage of the course. If all the English speaking students in the Province were to unite upon one college, then there would be sufficient encouragement for that particular institution to create a course for them. We must be just in all things, and too often we find fault with institutions without ever having had the least practical experience of the working of these establishments. Moreover, there is the University of Ottawa, there are all those Catholic colleges scattered over the neighboring Republic where most thorough English courses are given. Why not try some of them if the curriculum generally adopted in Quebec does not suit?

Let us turn to the letter signed "Parent," which we took from the Toronto

*Empire*. In a few lines the writer of that letter comes to the point and opens out a question of most vital importance. He asks simply for an English-speaking inspector for our schools. Nothing more reasonable and nothing more necessary. Considering the large amount of school taxes paid by our English-speaking Catholics, the number of their children that attend the schools, the uneven competition which they must sustain, and the general requirements of this age, we say that, for this district at least, an English-speaking inspector is required and in a most imperative way. When we say an inspector, we mean an inspector—not a person who visits a school at a stated period and sends a letter to announce his coming, who then goes through the form of shaking hands with the principal and the teachers and of listening to a few questions that the pupils very probably have answered times out of mind and who goes away, makes a report, and thinks he has fulfilled his duty toward the school and toward the public that pays him. We want a man who has a mind of his own, who has had a practical training, who has been more than a teacher, who is an organizer and who knows how to so classify pupils and assign classes to teachers that the most possible good may be produced at the expense of the least possible labor and loss of time. We want a person who will be on hand at the opening of the scholastic year and will be in attendance until the close of the term. He should make it his duty to examine every class before the yearly programme is commenced, and to come and go just as he thought that circumstances required. To walk into the schools at any hour and without any notice; to examine the pupils personally—not through their teachers; to see that their knowledge of English is something more than the rules of grammar and spelling. Such a man must be an English-speaking one and a trained scholar, and such an inspector is required. Until we have a man of that caliber the English-speaking Catholics will not get fair return for the money they pay, nor will their children get justice according to their requirements. Such an officer need in no way interfere with the important duties of the French inspector. Both could work in harmony, each in his own sphere. More on this subject anon!

## THE "STAR'S" BLUNDER.

Our twinkling contemporary, the independent, the enterprising and brilliant *Star* has never committed, in all its countless blunders, a greater one than to have unjustly attacked the French-Canadians—as a people—in the very ungenerous tone of its article on Monday the 26th June last. In accusing the French-Canadians of drunkenness and of inferiority the *Star* was wrong and gave evidence of a very unpatriotic spirit. In *La Presse* of Thursday we find Recorder de Montigny giving the lie direct to whomsoever it was that penned the attack upon the people of his nationality. He points out his own court as the very best barometer of public morals, and before that tribunal the three-fourths of those who are accused, tried and condemned are of nationalities other than French-Canadian, and yet the four-fifths of the population are French-Canadians. On Monday, the 26th June, there were thirty-six prisoners before the Recorder, fourteen were French-Canadians and the remaining twenty-two were of other nationalities.

In addition to this reply to the *Star's* attack we find the Shoemakers' Assembly, while disapproving of the Sunday saloon opening, passing resolutions con-

demning, as false and malicious, the assertions of that organ. *Le Monde* informs its readers that a representative of the *Star* saw fit to blow a trumpet-blast of independence and proclaim openly that the *Star* could do without the French-Canadians, and their support—it has no need for them. If such be the case, then the sooner the *Star* learns that it is not independent of either one nationality or the other the better for that journal's prospects.

In the first place it is unjust and mean to accuse a whole people of drunkenness, or any other vice, simply because an unwise act has been committed. We suppose that the *Star* bases its assertions upon the fact that the saloons were opened on Sunday; if so it is reasoning from the particular to the general. We are not too certain that French-Canadians were to blame for that ill-advised step; and we are certain—by positive evidence—that French-Canadians did not take advantage of it to drink to excess, not even as much as did strangers to their nationality. But "one swallow don't make a summer;" neither does one act of public disregard for the license laws merit a sweeping condemnation upon a whole race. It is true there are French-Canadians who do drink to excess—they are the exceptions; there are others who drink moderately and may be called temperate men, although not total abstainers—they form a large percentage of the race; finally there are others who have ever been in the vanguard as the apostles of temperance, hundreds who have preached unceasingly against drink, thousands who have practised total abstinence all their lives, tens of thousands who have given, during all their days, most glorious examples of fidelity to the noble cause that a Father Mathew inaugurated in another land. In a word, there is not in Canada, or elsewhere, a more sober race than the French-Canadian are; for evidence go from parish to parish, from Pontiac to Gaspé, and we defy you to find either drunkenness or immorality amongst the mass of the people. It is owing to the absence of the latter that the French-Canadian race is so prolific; it is due to the absence of the former that the average French-Canadian is so hardy and long lived.

But upon that point every other nationality has its drunkards, its moderate drinkers and its total abstainers: not one can cast a stone at the other. It is as mean and as unjust to accuse a whole people of a vice because one individual or a few may have contracted it, as it is to call a man a liar on account of one error against the truth. Still there is another point far more important than the mere accusation launched by the *Star*, it is the audacity of that wandering orb in supposing itself independent of French or any other support. Remember that we live in a cosmopolitan country; that we have here different races all blending in the formation of a Canadian nationality; not one of us is independent of the other—neither as a people, nor as individuals. In this province the French-Canadians are in the vast majority and they could afford to live without the uncertain light of the *Star*, they would be just as happy and as prosperous in commerce, in letters, in nationality and in religion if the *Star* never existed; but we doubt very much if the *Star* would be as haughty, as cocksure of itself, and as rich as it has seemingly become, were it not for the encouragement that it received from the French-Canadians. Evidently there are two elements that the *Star* abominates—one is Irish, the other is French, and both are Catholic.

President Carnot, of France, is ill.

## THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Yesterday was the anniversary of American Independence, the "glorious Fourth of July." It is a great day with our friends across the line: it is a day of general rejoicing, banquets, patriotic speeches, fire-crackers and picnics. It is also the day upon which the younger generation is taught lessons in the history of a glorious past and is filled with bright aspirations for the future. America—by which we mean the United States—is proud of her institutions, her constitution, her history of one hundred and sixteen years, and justly is she proud of them. Her sixty-five millions to-day are citizens of the grandest Republic that the world has ever beheld. There may be a touch of spread-eagleism in the orations that are poured forth on the Fourth of July; but it is preferable to have too high an opinion of one's country than to fail in an appreciation of her greatness; it is better to err in an extravagance of patriotism than to sink into a national indifference and lethargy; and the citizens of the United States deserve the highest credit for their ardent love of country.

Because the mass of the Canadian people, and every reputable statesman that Canada has ever had since Confederation, are opposed to the few mountebank politicians that seek notoriety by crying out for what they know to be impossible, that is *annexation*, does not prevent us from honoring the laws and constitution of the Republic, of respecting the memories of her great men and of wishing well to the Union in its every step along the way of progress. The truth is that the United States does not want Canada, nor would Canada suit as portion of that country's territory, and Canada does not want to be united to the States, nor would such a union be to the mutual benefit of both countries. Commercially, politically and in every other wise they run in two very different grooves. The institutions and constitution of the United States are admirably adapted to the requirements of a people who have had over a century's experience of their working; the institutions and constitution of Canada are perfectly suited to a people that has laid their foundations and built up their superstructures. The American people could not accept either our institutions or our constitution—they would neither suit their habits, customs or peculiarities; so with Canadians, it would take several generations, in a state of transition, to pass from under the dome of our present political and social structure to the halls of American nationality. Side by side, each country carrying out its own mission; each making its own laws according to the requirements of its people; each living in the atmosphere that is natural to itself, Canada and the United States may go on for long centuries opening out their fields to the advance guard of civilization and flinging wide their portals to the envoys of Christianity.

And if these two great countries of the north advance, as they have done in the past, with steady steps up the highway of greatness there is a certainty that, at no distant period, our Dominion Day and their Fourth of July will be national festivals held by the children of every European nation.

Congregational singing has been introduced in St. Paul's Church, Washington, D. C., not only at Vespers but also at Mass, and is in every way a success.

The World's Fair receipts from all sources, to May 31st, were \$20,809,545; the expenditures, \$19,142,981. The gate receipts were \$682,905.

## A PEOPLE'S MISSION.

The Rev. Father Marre, of Notre Dame church, has had the honor of having his St. Jean Baptiste sermon criticised by the Daily Witness and condemned by La Patrie; the former considered it inappropriate and the latter finds that it savors too much of the Middle Ages. We congratulate Abbe Marre, no better evidence of the worth of his words could be found than the disapproval of the most anti-Catholic organ in Canada and the censure of one of the most anti-clerical journals in our literary atmosphere. The hostility of these two well-met critics forms a most appropriate prelude to the extraordinary steps taken by the St. Jean Baptiste society, at the suggestion of Count Mercier, when it saw fit to erase the word "Catholic" from its title as a society. We are not surprised at Mr. Mercier, but we are astonished at the members of that great national organization. Very probably Mr. Mercier has found that the sands of his glory have run out, that Rome has conferred the last honors he need ever expect upon his great personage, and that being vexed with the clergy in general, whom he blames for his political downfall, it is time to commence to seek notoriety by joining the worst enemies of the Faith. We hope that His Grace of Chartres will learn the story of Mr. Mercier's last feat, and the advice he gives his fellow-countrymen; that noble and venerable patron of Canada's only Count may find what kind of a defender of the Faith and lover of the race he has been shaking hands with across the Atlantic.

As long as the actions of the St. Jean Baptiste society are confined to questions pertaining to the past, present or future of the French race—as a people—we have no right, nor do we pretend to intrude either our advice or our opinions; but when an association, of the high standing of the St. Jean Baptiste society, and one with such grave obligations upon its shoulders, commits an act that is a direct attack upon religion and takes a step in the direction of indifference, which is the fore-runner of infidelity, are claim that, as Catholics, we have a right to protest. Mark well that the fact of crossing out the word "Catholic" and the opening of the doors of the society to those who are the natural enemies of the very religion that French Canadians, if faithful to their mission as a people, are bound to propagate, is more than a mistake, it is a sin against the doctrine of the Church—and as such we Roman Catholics of another nationality, have a deep interest in seeing that the harm already done be as soon as possible rectified.

Do you dare tell us, you, sons of France's exiled children, you, who have the future of our Faith in your hands, that you are prepared to forego the mission which your race has received from Heaven and to turn back the onward march of Catholicity in this land of the North? Bold words you say; yes, and yet not bold enough considering what you are about to jeopardize. If you cut the word "Catholic" out of the title of your society, in order to appear more liberal-minded and gain a doubtful and partial popularity, then, to be consistent, efface the name of St. John the Baptist. Unless your society is a purely Catholic French Canadian association it has no right to use the name of St. John the Baptist. And why? Follow us please for a moment and we will tell you!

Who was St. John the Baptist? He was the Precursor of Christ, the "voice crying in the wilderness," the one who was "to make straight the ways of the Lord," the herald of the Redeemer, the

Baptist of the Son of God, the martyr for the faith of the Messiah. What is and has been the French race? France was the "eldest daughter of the Church," and the child of her predilection, until the cursed breath of infidelity swept, like a simoom of poison, across her valleys, and then she became the persecutor of the Faith and the enemy of God's envoys. But the race has ever been faithful to its mission, no matter how politicians and adventurers, impious writers and blood-thirsty revolutionists raved against the Church of ages. The great, warm heart of France beats with Catholic pulsations, if not in the bosoms of the great ones, at least in the breasts of millions of the people, the sons of France came here to build up a great country and to open avenues for the pioneers of the Church. You—as a people—are the St. Johns the Baptists of the Faith that Christ left to His apostles and their successors. As St. John went before the Divine one, so have you—as a race—been chosen to become the Precursors of the religion that He confided to His Vicar; you are the "voice crying out in the wilderness," of our great "forests primeval;" you are the advance-guard whose duty it is to "make straight the ways of the Lord," that is to say of the Church. Such is your heaven-imposed mission, and you have no right to turn from its accomplishment. Are you the Precursors of the Faith, when you efface the name of that Religion and fling open your doors to the natural enemies of your institutions? Are you fulfilling out the grand, the noble, the glorious part which you have been called upon, by the Almighty, to play in the drama of history, when you place the Religion that you cannot separate from your national aspirations upon a level with what you know to be error? The fact is that all the excuses of "liberal-mindedness," "larger horizons," "more cosmopolitanism," "broader views," "absence of prejudice," and "bigotry," are all—in this case—mere substitutes, for liberal-Catholicism, indifference, irreligion, anti-clericalism, and final infidelity. And we tell you, gentlemen, that these are the words that will be inscribed upon the black banner of destruction that will float over the ruins of your religious and national institutions, unless you show a truer spirit and a more really national soul.

It is not Dalton McCarthy that will efface the French language—should it ever unfortunately perish here;—it is not Orangeism that will wipe out the French laws—if ever they are abolished;—it is not the natural enemy of our religion that will undermine or batter down the sacred institutions of the land. If these relics of a glorious past and safeguards of a still more glorious future are to disappear, it will be due to the absence of a true Catholic spirit in the French-Canadian race; it will be due to the turning of a whole people aside from a great mission; it will be due to the infidelity that undermined the whole generation in France, to the irreligion that blasted the laurels of the brow of *la fiele ainee de l'eglise*, to the spirit of socialism that rocked to its foundation the pillar of France's glory and convulsed the nation until she became the prey of her greatest enemies. These are the foes that haunt the footsteps of the French in Canada, that lurk along the pathway of their national prosperity, that menace to dig the abyss into which they inevitably must plunge if not checked in time.

We say that upon the fidelity of the French-Canadian race to its mission we as Catholics must depend in this country, and this action of the St. Jean Baptiste Society is the first danger signal that warns us of a possible failure in that

mission. The act is dogmatically wrong, and only short-sighted men could fail to see that it is so.

## "A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT."

In the last number of the Ave Maria, the Rev. Reuben Parsons, D.D., has a beautiful article on Brother Philip, the famous superior-general of the Christian Brothers, who died in 1871. He thus commences his able paper: "Voltaire thought it good, necessary, and of the very essence of things in a well-ordered state, that 'there should be in it ignorant tatterdemalions; when the populace begins to reason, all is lost.' At the time when the Sage of Ferney penned this sentiment, a Christian hero, a saint, a priest of the Most High, renounced his not inconsiderable patrimony at the feet of the poor and devoted his energies to the foundation and perfection of an institute which was to combat the cynical idea. And to this day that brainless mob of fancied freethinkers which adores Voltaire as its patriarch assails the sons of Blessed La Salle, because of their cure of the victims of poverty, with the name of 'Ignorantins;' while those who are jealous of the success attained re-echo the senseless cry."

The other day, at a school examination, a gentleman saw fit to cast most uncalled-for slurs upon the order of the Christian Brothers; he pointed to their pupils as examples of ignorance until they came under his care; and while expressing himself with very bad taste and in worse grammar, gave evidence of an egotism that is excusable in a clever young man, and of an ingratitude that is pardonable in neither young nor old.

Very unlike Brother Laur, who when the order was suppressed by the Commune in France, went forth as a pedagogue through the land, but when his glorious congregation was revived at Lyons, not only returned, but brought with him young Matthew Bransiet, the future General and heroic defender of the noblest institution of modern times. To criticise the pupils who had passed through the Brothers' hands is a poor recommendation for the one who so openly gave vent to his spleen on the occasion in question. It was very ill-advised and untimely indeed, and on maturer reflection the speaker would certainly have seen that he was offering his hearers a very questionable certificate as to his own acquirements. The reason is patent; for whatever education or instruction he ever received came from the Christian Brothers. From childhood he was brought up by the Sons of La Salle; any training in teaching that he ever got was from them; every qualification he possesses was secured in some one of their institutions. Moreover, his experience of the world, as a lay teacher, extends over the space of one year and no more. We freely admit that a talented young man may have an extraordinary idea of his own abilities, that he may have certain personal feelings of animosity against others, that there may be, in his mind, sufficient grounds for such feelings, and that he may be animated with the laudable ambition of contrasting his own merits with what he imagines to be the demerits of others; but in all this there is no excuse for a sweeping attack that reflects upon a whole order of teachers whose superiority has been established by the experiences of long years both in the old world and in the new.

It may be contended that this is a matter that does not concern us; we think the contrary. It is our duty to see that justice be done to our worthy religious teachers, and when a public as-

sault—no matter how indirect or covert—is made upon them, we feel that a public justification of them is necessary. Mark Twain tells of an article he once wrote on "The Murder at Dutch Nick's," which called forth such a flood of adverse criticism that he felt himself entirely crushed and was about to abandon forever the profession in which he was destined to shine. A friend told him that if he kept cool for a while and learn a lesson from that experience he might yet find that when many of his other works would be forgotten his story of the murder at "Dutch Nick's" would be recalled with pleasure. And so it turned out. That very sweep of criticism shunted Mark Twain on to another track, and instead of coming to a sudden ending in a literary crash, he rattled on to fame and prosperity.

None are so inexperienced as men who imagine that they possess all the experience required in life. It is very unwise to rush against a stone wall and attempt to batter it down with one's head: the head generally gets the worst of it. It is just as foolish to start out upon life in antagonism to the representatives of what universal experience admits to be one of the finest bodies of instructors that our religion has ever produced: still more senseless is it, when common gratitude, not to speak of prudence would forbid such a course.

IT WAS WITH NO SLIGHT DEGREE OF RELIEF that we read last week of Mr. Gladstone's determination to end the Home Rule discussion in committee upon the 31st of this month, and noted the enthusiastic manner in which the statement was received. This augurs well for the future of the Bill. For a short time every patriotic Irishman, at home or abroad, felt disheartened on account of the clouds that appeared along the horizon. If ever in the history of the Irish people there was need of union and perfect harmony it certainly is at this moment. To be so near the goal of a people's long retarded aspirations and to have the cup once more dashed from the nation's lips would be a catastrophe so terrible that its effects are incalculable. Surely, surely individual differences can be crushed for a time—for a short time! If not, then farewell to all the hopes that have been cherished for over a century.

AS WE ISSUE OUR NEXT PAPER ON THAT extraordinary day—the 12th July—we will furnish a few appropriate texts for the No-Popery preachers and lecturers.

## ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

The Rev. Father Elliott, C.S.P., to Preach.

On Sunday last, at St. Patrick's Church, the Rev. Father James Callaghan, S.S., read the pastoral from His Grace Archbishop Fabre, on the subject of the burning of the Villa Maria Convent, and the appeal for contributions to aid in restoring that splendid institution. We give elsewhere the letter itself, and beg of our readers to kindly peruse it with care. Before reading the pastoral the Rev. Father announced that on Sunday next, the pulpit of St. Patrick's will be occupied by the Rev. Father Elliott, the famous Paulist orator and missionary, who will speak on the important subject of "Why I am a Catholic." It is probable that Father Elliott will preach both at High Mass and at Vespers. Father James requested that the pew-holders would extend every courtesy possible to the many strangers and non-Catholics who will, no doubt, attend to hear Father Elliott on that occasion. This will be a most favorable opportunity of welcoming to our church numbers of those who are to flock in during the week, and who come to hold the great Christian Endeavor Convention. By acceding to the request the parishioners will be enabled to extend a real hospitality to them and will do honor to Montreal in general and to St. Patrick's in particular.

## LORD KILGOBBIN.

By CHARLES LEVER.

Author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Jack Hinton the Guardsman," "Cl. Charles O'Malley the Irish Dragoon," etc., etc.

## CHAPTER X—(Continued.)

"No; I want my tea."  
 "And it shall have it," said Kate, kissing her with a pitting affection, as she left the room.  
 "Now one word, only one," said Walpole, as he drew his chair close to her. "If I swear to you—"  
 "What's that? Who is Kate angry with?" cried Nina, raising and rushing toward the door. "What has happened?"  
 "I'll tell you what has happened," said Kate, as with flashing eyes and heightened color she entered the room. "The large gate of the outer yard, this is every night locked and strongly barred at sunset, has been left open, and they tell me that three men have come in, Sally says five, and are hiding in some of the out-house."  
 "What for? Is it to rob, think you?" asked Walpole.  
 "It is certainly for nothing good. They all know that papa is away, and the house so far unprotected," continued Kate, calmly. "We must find out to-morrow who has left the gate unbolting. This was no accident; and now that they are setting fire to the ricks all around us, it is no time for carelessness."  
 "Shall we search the offices and the out-buildings?" asked Walpole.  
 "Of course not; we must stand by the house and take care that they do not enter it. It's a strong old place, and even if they force an entrance below they couldn't set fire to it."  
 "Could they force their way up?" asked Walpole.  
 "Not if the people above have any courage. Just come and look at the stair; it was made in times when people thought of defending themselves." They issued forth now together to the top of the landing, where a narrow, steep flight of stone steps descended between two walls to the basement story. A little more than halfway down was a low iron gate or grille of considerable strength; though, not being above four feet in height, it could have been no great defense, which seemed, after all, to have been its intention. "When this is closed, said Kate, shutting it with a bang, it's not such easy work to pass up against two or three resolute people at the top; and see here," added she, showing a deep niche or alcove in the wall.  
 "Would you not say she was longing for a conflict?" said Nina, gazing at her.  
 "No; but if it comes I'll not decline it."  
 "You mean you'll defend the stair?" asked Walpole.  
 She nodded assent.  
 "What arms have you?"  
 "Plenty; come and look at them. Here," she said, entering the dining-room, and pointing to a large oak side-board covered with weapons—"here probably what has led these people here. They are going through the country latterly on every side, in search of arms. I believe this is almost the only house where they have not called."  
 "And do they go away quietly when their demands are complete with?"  
 "Yes; when they chance upon people of poor courage they leave them with life enough to tell the story. What is it Mathew?" asked she of the old serving-man who entered the room.  
 "It's the 'boys,' miss, and the they want to talk to you, if you'll step out on the terrace. They don't mean any harm at all."  
 "What do they want then?"  
 "Just a spare gun or two miss, or an old pistol, or anything of the kind that was no use."  
 "Was it not brave of them to come here when my father was from home? Aren't they fine, courageous creatures to come and frighten two lone girls—eh, Mat?"  
 "Don't anger them, miss, for the love of Joseph! don't say anything hard; let me hand them that old carbine there, and the fowling-piece; and if you'd give them a pair of horse-pistols I'm sure they'd go away quiet."  
 A loud noise of knocking, as though with a stone, at the outer door broke in upon the stone terrace which overlooked the yard. "Who is there?—who are you?—what do you want?" cried she, peeping down into the darkness, which, in the shadow of the house, was deeper.

"We've come for arms," cried a deep, hoarse voice.  
 "My father is away from home; come and ask for them when he's here to answer you."  
 A wild, insolvent laugh from below acknowledged what they thought of this speech.  
 "Maybe that was the rayson we come now, miss," said a voice in a lighter tone.  
 "Fine courageous fellows you are to say so! I hope Ireland has more of such brave, patriotic men."  
 "You'd better leave that, anyhow," said another; and as he spoke he levelled and fired, but evidently with intention to terrify rather than wound, for the plaster came tumbling down from several feet above her head; and now the knocking at the door was redoubled, and with a noise that resounded through the house.  
 "Wouldn't you advise her to give up the arms and let them go?" said Nina, in a whisper to Walpole; but though she was deadly pale, there were no tremor in her voice.  
 "The door is giving way: the wood is completely rotten. Now for the stairs! Mr. Walpole, you're going to stand by me!"  
 "I should think so, but I'd rather you'd remain here. I know my ground now."  
 "No, I must be beside you. You'll have to keep a rolling fire, and I can load quicker than most people. Come along now; we must take no light with us—follow me."  
 "Take care," said Nina to Walpole, as passed, but with an accent so full of a strange significance it dwelt on his memory long after.  
 "What was it Nina whispered you as you came by?" said Kate.  
 "Something about being cautious, I think," said he carelessly.  
 "Stay where you are Mathew," said the girl, in a severe tone, to the old servant, who was officiously pressing forward with a light.  
 "Go back!" cried she, as she persisted in following her.  
 "That's the worse of all our troubles here, Mr. Walpole," said she boldly: "you cannot depend on the people of your own household. The very people you have nursed in sickness, if they only belong to some secret association, will betray you!" She made no secret of her words, but spoke them loud enough to be heard by the group of servants now gathered on the landing. Noiseless she tripped down the stairs, and passed into the dark alcove, followed by Walpole, carrying any amount of guns and carbines under his arm.  
 "These are loaded, I presume?" said he.  
 "All, and ready capped. The short carbine is charged with a sort of canister-shot, and keep it for a short range—if they try to pass over the iron gate. Now mind me, and I will give you the directions I heard my father give on this spot once before. Don't fire till they reach the foot of the stair."  
 "I cannot hear you," said he, for the din beneath, where they battered at the door was now deafening.  
 "They'll be in in another moment—there, the lock has fallen off—the door has giving way," whispered she; "be steady now; no hurry—steady and calm."  
 As she spoke the heavy oak door fell to the ground, and a perfect silence succeeded to the late din. After an instant, muttering whispers could be heard, and it seemed as if they doubted how far it was safe to enter, for all was dark within. Something was said in a tone of command, and at the moment one of the party flung forward a bundle of lighted straw and tow, which fell at the foot of the stairs, and for a few seconds lit up the place with a red lurid gleam, showing the steep stair and the iron bars of the little gate that crossed it.  
 "There's the iron wicket they spoke of," cried one. "All right, come on!" And the speaker led the way, cautiously, however, and slowly, the others came after him.  
 "No, not yet," whispered Kate, as she pressed her hand upon Walpole's.  
 "I hear voices up there," cried the leader from below. "We'll make them leave that, anyhow." And he fired off his gun in the direction of the upper part of the stair; a quantity of plaster came clattering down as the ball struck the ceiling.  
 "Now," said she. "Now, and fire low!"  
 He discharged both barrels so rapidly that the two detonations blended into one, and the assailants replied by a volley, the echoing din almost sounding like artillery. Fast as Walpole could

fire, the girl replaced the piece by another, when suddenly she cried: "There is a fellow at the gate—the carbine—the carbine now, and steady." A heavy crash and a cry followed his discharged and snatching the weapon from him, she reloaded and handed it back with lightning speed. "There is another there," whispered she; and Walpole moved further out, to take a steadier aim. All was still; not a sound to be heard for some seconds, when the hinges of the gate creaked and the bolt shook in the lock. Walpole fired again, but as he did so, the others poured in a rattling volley, one shot grazing his cheek, and another smashing both bones of his right arm, so that the carbine fell powerless from his hand. The intrepid girl sprang to his side at once, and then passing in front of him, she fired some shots from a revolver in quick succession. A low, confused sound of feet, and a scuffling noise followed, when a rough, hoarse voice cried out: "Stop firing; we are wounded, and going away."  
 "Are you badly hurt?" whispered Kate to Walpole.  
 "Nothing serious; be still and listen!"  
 "There, the carbine is ready again. Oh, you cannot hold it—leave it to me," said she.  
 From the difficulty of removal, it seemed as though one of the party beneath was either killed or badly wounded for it was several minutes before they could gain the outer door.  
 "Are they really retiring?" whispered Walpole.  
 "Yes; they seemed to have suffered heavily."  
 "Would you not give them one shot at parting—that carbine is charged?" asked he anxiously.  
 "Not for worlds," said she; "savage as they are, it would be ruin to break faith with them."  
 "Give me a pistol, my left hand is all right." Though he tried to speak with calmness, the agony of pain he was suffering so overcame him that he leaned his head down, and rested it on her shoulder.  
 "My poor, poor fellow!" said she tenderly: "I would not for the world that this had happened."  
 "They're gone Miss Kate, they've passed out at the big gate, and they're off," whispered old Mathew, as he stood trembling behind her.  
 "Here, call some one, and help this gentleman up the stairs, and get a mattress down on the floor at once; send off a message, Sally, for Dr. Tobin. He can take the car that came this evening, and let him make what haste he can."  
 "Is he wounded?" said Nina, as they laid him down on the floor. Walpole tried to smile and say something, but no sound came forth.  
 "My own dear, dear Cecil," whispered Nina, as she knelt and kissed his hand: "tell me it is not dangerous." But he had fainted.

## CHAPTER XI.

## WHAT THE PAPERS SAID OF IT.

The wounded man had just fallen into a first sleep after the disaster, when the press of the capital was already proclaiming throughout the land the attack and search for arms at Kilgobbin Castle. In the national papers a very few lines were devoted to the event; indeed, their tone was one of party sneer at the importance given by their contemporaries to a very ordinary incident. "Is there," asked the *Convict Felon*, "anything, very strange or new in the fact that Irishmen have determined to be armed? Is English legislation in this country so marked with justice, clemency, and generosity that the people of Ireland prefer to submit their lives and fortunes to its sway to trusting what brave men alone trust in—their fearlessness and their daring? What is there, then, so remarkable in the repairing to Mr. Kearney's house for a loan of those weapons of which his family for several generations have forgotten the use?" In the government journals the story of the attack was headed: "Attack on Kilgobbin Castle. Heroic Resistance by a Young Lady;" in which Kate Kearney's conduct was described in colors of extravagant eulogy. She was alternately Joan of Arc and the Maid of Saragossa, and it was gravely discussed whether any and what honors of the crown were at her majesty's disposal to reward such brilliant heroism. In another print of the same stamp the narrative began: "The disastrous condition of our country is never displayed in darker colors than when the totally

unprovoked character of some outrage has to be recorded by the press. It is our melancholy task to present such a case as this to our readers to-day. If it was our wish to exhibit to a stranger the picture of an Irish estate in which all the blessings of good management, intelligence, kindness, and Christian charity were displayed—to show him a property where the well-being of landlord and tenant were inextricably united, where the condition of the people, their dress, their homes, their food, and their daily comforts could stand comparison with the most favored English county—we should point to the Kearney estate of Kilgobbin, and yet it is here, in the very house where his ancestors have resided for generations, that a most savage and dastardly attack is made, and if we feel a sense of shame in recording the outrage, we are recompensed by the proud relation with which we can recount the repulse—the noble and gallant achievement of an Irish girl. History has the record of more momentous feats, but we doubt that there is one in the annals of any land in which a higher heroism was displayed than in this splendid defense by Miss Kearney." Then followed the story; not one of the papers having any knowledge of Walpole's presence on the occasion, or the slightest suspicion that she was aided in way.  
 Joe Atlee was busily engaged in conning over and comparing these somewhat contradictory reports as he sat at his breakfast, his chum, Kearney, being still in bed and asleep, after a late night at a ball. At last there came a telegraphic dispatch for Kearney, armed with which Joe entered the bedroom and woke him.  
 "Here's something for you Dick," cried he. "Are you too sleepy to read it?"  
 "Tear it open and see what it is, like a good fellow," said the other, indolently.  
 "It's from your sister—at least it is signed Kate. It says: 'There is no cause for alarm. All is going on well, and papa will be back this evening I write by this post.'  
 "What does all this mean?" cried Dick, in surprise.  
 (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The woman who works, and is tired, will find a special help in Dr. Pierce's Prescriptions. Perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system. It promotes all the natural functions, and builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures. For women approaching confinement, nursing mothers, and every weak, run-down, delicate woman, it is an invigorating, supporting tonic that's adapted to their needs.  
 But it's more than that, too. It's the only guaranteed remedy for all the functional disturbance, painful disorders, and chronic weakness of womanhood. In "female complaints" of every kind periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, internal inflammation, and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Doctor: Now, Johnny, put out your tongue, and let me see it. Johnny: Well, I'd rather not. I've been walloped often often enough for making faces at you behind your back.

A: I have noticed a funny thing about men who have been taken in. B: What is it? A: They are usually very much put out.

Montreal, 19th January, 1891.—J. G. Laviolette, Esq., M. D., My dear Sir,—It is my duty to testify to the excellence of your *Syrup of Turpentine*. I have used it for the treatment of an acute laryngitis from which I was suffering since over nine years. One large bottle completely cured me. Many thanks. Your devoted C. A. M. Paradis, Priest, O. M. I.

Montreal, 12th January, 1891.—I, the underwritten, do certify that my wife was coughing very much since six years and my child, four years old, since his birth. Both have been perfectly cured by the use of two bottles of Dr. Laviolette's *Syrup of Turpentine*. Adolphe LeMay, No. 863 St. Denis St., Côteau St. Louis, driver-baker at Stuart & Herbert, No. 1010 Rivard St.

Montreal, December, 1890.—I have, on several occasions, used various preparations of Turpentine and have always found them very efficacious in affections of the throat and bronchial tubes. I have lately administered to several of my children Dr. Laviolette's *Syrup of Turpentine* and have found its effects remarkably prompt, especially in cases of croupal cough. Mrs. Recorder B. A. T. de Montigny.

Montreal, 24th December, 1890.—J. G. Laviolette, Esq., M. D.—Dear Sir,—Your *Syrup of Turpentine* has cured us, my son and myself, of a cold which we had caught several months ago. Two bottles were sufficient. I consider it my duty to recommend it to the public. Many thanks. Your obedient servant, M. A. Braut, Practical furrier at M. C. Desjardins & Co., No. 1537 St. Catherine St.

## HOME RULE.

## A LIMIT SET TO THE DISCUSSION

A Brighter Prospect After a Dark Cloud Had Passed Over.—Mr. Gladstone's Attitude Causes Joy to Irish and Liberal Members.

LONDON, June 28.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. John W. Benn, Liberal member for the Wapping division of Tower Hamlets, and Mr. Samuel Woods, Laeor member for Southwest Lancashire, asked the questions, prior notice of which has been given to the House, in relation to the question of the closing of the discussion of the Home Rule bill.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply, briefly announced that to-morrow he would move the adoption of a resolution calling upon the House of expedite the passage of the bill.

Mr. Gladstone added that the terms of the resolution were nearly prepared, and he hoped to communicate it to the House during the day.

The Right Hon. A. J. Balfour asked that the terms of the resolution be communicated to the Opposition leaders before they were publicly stated to the House.

With subtle irony Mr. Gladstone informed Mr. Balfour that the resolution was based on the proposal made by the Conservatives by which the Crimes' Act was rushed through Parliament in 1887.

This reply evoked a hurricane of cheers from the Irish benches.

Mr. John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, subsequently read the terms of the resolution. These provide that the bill shall be reported by July 31.

Mr. T. W. Russell, Liberal-Unionist for South Tyrone, gave notice that he would submit an amendment to the resolution.

Mr. Gladstone asked if the Government proposed to consider the motion for the adoption of the resolution to-morrow. Did the Government, he asked, remember the occasion of the introduction of the resolution of 1887, referred to by the Prime Minister? On that occasion Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley had protested against the brief time allowed them to consider the resolution, although that proposal was vastly less complicated than the present one.

When Mr. Gladstone rose to reply to Mr. Balfour he was enthusiastically cheered. He readily admitted his action in 1887, but said that the opinion of the House then was that a resolution like the one referred to ought not to be kept pending. Moreover the House had already gone through an immense mass of work and a still greater amount was waiting its attention. Indeed it had become a question as to whether the House was or was not able to discharge the duties with which it had been entrusted. Mr. Gladstone further said that there was no such question in 1887 as existed now. On the grounds of public duty he must decline to accede to the wish of Mr. Balfour that further time be given the Opposition to consider the terms of the resolution.

The sitting closed amid unbounded enthusiasm on the part of the Irish Radical and Liberal members.

## MR. GLADSTONE'S MOTION.

LONDON, June 29.—In the House of Commons to-day, Mr. Gladstone moved the adoption of the resolution providing for the quicker passage of the Home Rule bill.

Mr. T. W. Russell moved the rejection of the resolution.

Mr. Chaplin, president of the Board of Agriculture under the last Salisbury administration, criticised the ministers for their refusal to debate the resolution, and eventually moved that, as a protest against the conduct of the ministry, an adjournment be taken.

Mr. Chaplin's motion to adjourn was defeated by 308 to 279.

Mr. Russell's, to amend, practically so as to reject, was defeated by 306 to 279.

In continuing the debate on the original resolution, Jesse Collins, Liberal-Unionist for the Bordesley division of Birmingham, declared that in stifling amendments the Government might hide another gigantic error like the one that rendered necessary the revision of the financial clauses of the Home Rule bill. He accused the Government of intending to evade altogether the discussion of the land question.

## SURPRISE SOAP

While the best for all household uses, has peculiar qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes. READ the directions on the wrapper.

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Ferdinand de Rothschild, Liberal-Unionist for the Aylesbury division of Buckinghamshire, moved that the House adjourn. Everybody was anxious, he said, to follow the Prime Minister's example and go to bed. These words were greeted with cries of "shame" from the Liberals and the Speaker reproved Mr. de Rothschild.

In urging the Government to assent to an adjournment, Joseph Chamberlain made a cutting remark concerning Mr. Gladstone. Twenty Liberal and Irish members cried "shame," and somebody shouted "Judas." The Speaker interrupted the discussion to rebuke the undignified shouter.

Mr. Balfour made a final appeal to the Government to accept Mr. Rothschild's motion to adjourn. The House then divided on the motion, which was defeated by a vote of 238 to 257.

Viscount Cranbourne, Conservative, moved to adjourn.

Sir Wm. Harcourt, Mr. Balfour and others spoke on the motion.

Thomas Sexton, anti-Parnellite, accused the Opposition of trying to force an all night sitting upon the House and then trying to back out. On division the Cranbourne motion was lost by a vote of 270 to 242.

At 3.30 o'clock Charles Conybeare, Radical for Northwest Cornwall, moved the closure.

The Speaker flatly refused to put the question, and the debate on the original resolution was resumed.

LONDON, June 30.—After some further discussion Mr. Balfour agreed to conclude the offering of amendments at 7 o'clock to-day, and Sir William Harcourt consented to adjourn the House. The members rose a few minutes after 4 o'clock.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## FANATICISM IN ONTARIO.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—There seems to be something in Ontario that exerts a favorable influence on the growth and development of organized fanaticism. Among the many forms which this Protean beast assumes none is more noisy and intolerant than Orangeism. In this province Orange lodges are as numerous as anthills after a heavy rain in summer. All that is necessary to organize one of these fanatical hives is to have a few ignorant Catholic haters assemble in some old loft or secret hiding place, take the oath, procure a second-hand drum and a fish-horn. The prime requisite, however, is a hatred of Catholics and their religion. When the annual rabid season comes round these redoubtable warriors take the war-path, embellished with their customary war paint and some toggery called a regalia. They sally forth armed at all points, "rushing for papish gore and whiskey," especially the latter, and inflict some discordant music and insulting songs on their Roman Catholic fellow-citizens. For the good of the cause (whatever it is) and the memory of old King Billy, perhaps the window of some defenceless Catholic chapel or convent is riddled with stones and our Orange heroes return to their homes full of fanatical hatred to the "papists" and very often a consignment of cheap whiskey aboard. This is the Orangeman's way of serving God and vindicating his claim to loyalty, for an Orangeman is nothing if not loyal—that is, loyal to his ancient traditions of hate.

We have too, in Ontario, that secret oath-bound organization and social pest, the P. P. A., with its underground methods, and its assassins of civil and

religious liberty, who burrow in the dark and strike a blow at Roman Catholics when opportunity offers.

We have a plentiful supply of itinerant "escapes" and "ex's." There is that unsavory creature with many husbands, Mrs. Shepherd, the ally of D'Alton McCarthy in his politico-religious crusade; "Evangelist Lyden" is in the business too, and also another foreign nondescript by the name of Sims; he hails from the American Republic. Besides these professional deadbeats we have several Protestant ministers and others who augment their salaries by giving an occasional tomahawk speech or lecture on "Romanism." Among the latter are Ald. Bell and Inspector Hughes of Toronto, Rev. Walter Rigshy of London, Principal Austin of St. Thomas, Dr. Wild of Toronto, and the fire-eating Dr. Carman. When an extra dose of bigotry of more than ordinary virulence is required we import that rare exotic, Dr. Douglas of Montreal. He unloads his surplus bile in Ontario and returns to the Province of Quebec for another cargo.

On a larger scale than any of these is that great patriot D'Alton McCarthy, and his faithful henchman, Col. O'Brien. D'Alton told his hearers in his St. Thomas speech, June 8th, that he was not hostile to the Catholic religion as a creed, nor to the French Canadian as a race. But, he says, the French Canadian thinks he has as much right in this country as we have. While it is yet early in the morning, says he, let us do away with that pretence that the French have equal rights with us in this Dominion. He was evidently sailing under his true colors when he said this. No body doubts now what his object is. The success that attends his despicable efforts is largely due to the religious appendix which he tacked on to his fiscal policy; without this he could not arouse sufficient enthusiasm among the Orange Young Britons, Sons of England, and kindred societies.

Speaking seriously, what is the explanation for all this fanaticism and religious intolerance among the Protestants of the fair province of Ontario? Is it the outgrowth of Protestantism? We are often told that Protestants are the great exponents of civil and religious liberty, and that Martin Luther emancipated the Christian mind from the spiritual bondage of Rome. Look at the Province of Quebec. We find that Catholics have a large majority there, but I have yet to learn that they persecute their Protestant neighbours as the Protestant majority persecute the Catholic minority in Ontario. Contrast the Protestant majority of this province with the Catholic majority of its sister province of Quebec; but "comparisons are odious" sometimes. This boasted toleration that we hear so much about is not to be found in Ontario at least, and were it not that Roman Catholics exercise some influence at the polls there would be less of it than we have even now.

A.  
Brockville, Ont., 12th June, 1893.

## COLONIZATION.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—May I trespass on a few inches space of your valuable and widely circulated paper to bring before your readers the opportunity that is now offered to any of our people who come to take up land and settle down in the vicinity of Kearney, in the townships of Perry and Bethune? This place is far ahead of any of the surrounding districts for agriculture, especially for stock-raising. There are several fine farms

around here for sale, and free grant land to be taken up, besides many valuable lots to be disposed of, several of which are at present in the possession of Mr. Sill, Kearney. I would refer anyone seeking further information to the Crown Lands agent, Mr. Handy, Emsdale. I would also advise anyone intending to come here with the intention of taking up land not to delay, for the land is being taken up now and lots located every day, so the sooner anybody comes the better chance there is for a choice location. We have a nice little church here, built on a prominent elevation, and commands a beautiful view of Kearney village. There are here about fifteen Catholic families, and with the exception of one or two French families, all of Irish descent. We are anxious for our little congregation to increase, and would be glad indeed to see a few more Catholic families coming here. A few days ago I was speaking to one of our new-comers, Mr. Pujan, who comes from the neighborhood of Ottawa, and he says he is well pleased with his new farm, and is going to encourage some of his friends to follow his example. There are many predicting that Kearney will be in the near future a flourishing town. It is about five or six miles from Emsdale, and is beautifully situated, being surrounded with well-wooded, though not over-large hills, with the Maganetawan river running through, which widens in the centre of the village to the size of a small lake. But the chief reason why so many are turning towards here just now is because the railway which is being built from Ottawa in to Parry Sound is surveyed, and in all probability will pass through Kearney, thus facilitating the means of travelling, giving a chance to open up the country, and encouragement to the people to settle down. We have also a beautiful little church at Parry Sound, and expect soon a fresh impetus to its congregation. Within the last few months three or four Catholic families have removed there, which is a good omen. All are of opinion when the railway is finished there Parry Sound will be the leading place of business in this district. Being situated on the Georgian Bay, and having a fine harbor, suitable in every respect to the requirements of shipping, its very position for trade and commerce ranks it second to no other place in this northern country. I would ask any of our people feeling a desire to better themselves to turn their attention to either of those places before going elsewhere. When I recall the wretchedness and misery I noticed among the poorer class in large cities, such as in Dublin, Glasgow and London, I cannot but remark what a thousand times better off they should be with regard both to their spiritual and temporal welfare if they were far removed from those places and settled down in some quiet home, such as can be found in this part now opening up its resources to the world. I would wish to say more about this portion of the country, but as I have already, I fear, Mr. Editor, trespassed too much on your valuable space, I shall wait till some other time.

T. F. FLEMING, Priest.  
Bracebridge, Muskoka, Ontario, Canada,  
June 22, 1893.

**\$8.50**

For a Bedroom Set that cannot be bought elsewhere less than \$12.50 and we give great facilities to those that want to buy on instalment. F. LAPOINTE, 1551 St. Catherine Street. Note that we keep the largest stock of Furniture in the city. 49-4f

## Catholic World's Fair Visitors

Catholic families and young men visiting the Chicago Fair can be accommodated at very reasonable terms, in responsible hotels and private Catholic families in Chicago, with whom very liberal arrangements have already been made by the Columbian Catholic Bureau of Information, 408 Owing's Building, Chicago, incorporated under the laws of Illinois. Endorsed by Archbishop Feehan and leading business men of Chicago.

Many valuable privileges enjoyed by members. Special accommodations for Ladies. Circulars, with full information, on application to

FRANCIS J. M. COLLINS, Agent,  
818 Palace Street, Montreal.

In writing mention this paper. 4DD

## CANADIAN PLUCK.

## A SUCCESSFUL CANADIAN BUSINESS EXTENDED TO ENGLAND.

Although but a Short Time in that Country the Press Pronounces the Success Phenomenal.

We have much pleasure in reproducing the following article from the Montreal Witness, relative to the success in Great Britain of a well known Canadian firm. We have done business with the firm in question for a number of years and can heartily endorse what the Witness says concerning their honorable business methods, and the care exercised in the publication of the articles appearing in the press relative to their preparation. These cases are always written up by influential newspapers in the localities in which they occur, after a full and thorough investigation that leaves no doubt of their impartiality and truthful character. We are quite certain that the confidence reposed in the firm and their preparation is not misplaced:—

"The phrase 'British pluck' has become an adage, and not without good reason, for whatever enterprise, courage or 'bull-dog tenacity' is required to sweep away or surmount opposing obstacles in order that the pinnacle of success may be reached, your true Briton never flinches, and facing all obstacles works until success has been achieved. This same 'British pluck' is a characteristic of the native born Canadian, and there are very few walks in life in which it does not bring success as the reward. This much by way of prelude to what bears every indication of being a successful venture on the part of a well-known Canadian house. When it was announced a few months ago that the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., of Brockville, intended establishing a branch of their business in the motherland, there were not a few who were inclined to be skeptical as to the success of the venture, while some boldly predicted failure. "There would be an objection," they urged, "to taking up a colonial remedy," "their business methods differed from those prevailing in Canada;" "the field was already crowded with proprietary remedies long established, and well advertised." These and many other objections were urged as reasons why the venture was a doubtful one. But the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. was not to be deterred by any objections that might be raised. They had unbounded confidence in the merit of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and the pluck to back up their confidence with their cash. This latter is well known to Canadian newspaper men, who know that less than three years ago the company first put upon the market in the form of Pink Pills a prescription which had previously only been used in private practice, and with a skill and audacity that has not been surpassed in the annals of Canadian advertising, pushed it in the van of all competitors. Of course, the remedy had to have merit, or this could not have been done, and it was the company's sincere belief in the merit of their remedy that endowed them with the pluck to place their capital behind it. It was this same conviction that merit, skilfully advocated, will command success that induced them to venture into competition with the long-established remedies of the motherland. And we are glad to know—indeed we believe that all Canadians will be glad to learn—that short as is the time the Dr. Williams' Company has been in that field, their success has been rapid and ever increasing. As an instance of this success the 'Chemist and Druggist,' the leading drug journal of the world—and probably the most conservative—in a recent issue states that the success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in Great Britain has been unprecedented and phenomenal. While, no doubt, it is the advertising that has brought this remedy into such rapid prominence in England, it is the merit of the preparation that keeps it there and makes it popular with the people. There are few newspaper readers in Canada who have not read of the cures, that to say the least, border on the marvellous, brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and already we see by the English papers that the same results are being achieved there. Is it any wonder then that Pink Pills are popular wherever introduced? We have done business with this firm

for a number of years. We have found them honorable and reliable, and worthy of credence in all that they claim for their remedy.

We cannot close this article better than by giving in a condensed form the particulars of a striking cure in Nottingham, England, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The cure is vouched for by the Nottingham Daily Express, the leading journal of the Midland Counties.

"The picturesque suburb of Old Basford some three miles from the marketplace of Nottingham, has just been the scene of an occurrence which has excited considerable attention among the local residents, and of which rumors have reached Nottingham itself. The circumstances affect Mr. Arthur Watson, of Old Basford, formerly an employee in the bleach yard at Messrs. H. Ashwell & Co.'s hosiery factory, in New Basford, and afterwards employed at the Bestwood Coal and Iron Co.'s factory, near Nottingham. In consequence of the gossip, which has been in circulation with regard to this case, a local reporter called upon Mr. Watson, at his bright little house, situated at No. 19 Mountpleasant, Whitemoor road, Old Basford, and made inquiries as to the curious circumstances alleged. The visitor was met by Mrs. Watson, but Mr. Watson, himself immediately afterwards entered the room, looking very little like the victim of sudden paralysis. He told the story of his life's health as follows: In boyhood he was prostrated by a severe attack of rheumatic fever, which, after his slow recovery, left behind it a permanent weakness, and uncertainty of action in the heart, and he had always been debilitated and more or less feeble. On giving up his work at Messrs. Ashwell's bleach factory, he sought change of employment and undertook the work of attending to furnaces at kilns at the Bestwood Coal and Iron Co.'s Works, being at the time an out-patient at the General Hospital, Nottingham, where he was treated for weakness of the heart. The circumstances of his work at the furnaces were somewhat peculiar. Exposed on one side to the extreme heat of the furnace, he was attacked on the other by the chilling winds which proved so distressing to many people last October, and one day in that month he was suddenly prostrated by a stroke which had all the appearance of permanent paralysis, and was pronounced such by the doctors who attended him. The course of the stroke appears to have been down the entire right side. His leg was entirely powerless, and he was unable to stand. He could not lift his right arm from his side or from any position in which he was placed. His face was horribly distorted, and the organs of speech completely paralyzed, so that he was able neither to stand nor speak. His condition is described by those acquainted with him as being most pitiable. He lay in this condition for more than three months suffering intermittently considerable pain, but more afflicted by his utter helplessness than by sufferings of any other kind. His wishes were indicated by signs and feeble mummings. The distortion of his face was rendered the more apparent by the ghastly pallor of his features, and he lay in bed, anticipating nothing better than that death should eventually relieve him of his helplessness.

The Rev. Walter Cooper, Wesleyan Methodist minister, whose flock have their spiritual habitation in a substantial building in High street, Old Basford, took a pastor's interest in the case of this unfortunate man, and is acquainted with the circumstances from almost first to last. A week or two ago, Mr. Watson began to astonish all his neighbors by the sudden improvement in his appearance and capacity. He is able to walk about, and his right arm, which was perfectly incapable of motion, is now moved almost as readily as the other, though the fingers have not yet recovered their usual delicate touch. Perhaps the most striking circumstance, however, is the great improvement in the personal aspect of the man. The deformity of feature caused by the paralysis is entirely removed. His speech is restored, and his right leg, the displacement of which kept him to his bed or chair, has now recovered its function so completely that he is about to take some out-door work in Basford and Nottingham.

Questioned as to the cause of this remarkable improvement in a case universally regarded as incurable by the

medical profession, Mrs. Watson, wife of the patient, unhesitatingly attributed her husband's miraculous recovery to the use of a medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and brought into considerable prominence by the publication of some remarkable cures affected by their means in Canada and elsewhere. "Since I have taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mr. Watson, "I have unquestionably been better not only than I was before the stroke of paralysis seized me, but than I have been at any time since my boyhood," a statement confirmed by Mrs. Watson, who said the appearance of her husband now was proof of the enormous improvement in his health. "The pills," she said, "seem not only to have cured the paralysis of the face and leg, but to have affected a most remarkable change in his general health."

Mr. Watson was always remarkably pallid and of a sickly appearance, but the ruddy glow of the patient's face confirmed Mrs. Watson's words. "I assure you," said she, "we can speak in the highest possible terms of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Nothing either at the General Hospital or from the doctors, who have attended my husband at different times, has done anything like the good which the few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pills he has taken have effected, and, under Providence, we feel he owes his life and his restoration to work and usefulness to this wonderful medicine."

Mr. Charles Leayesly, Insurance agent, at Cowley street, Old Basford, has among other neighbors been deeply moved by the sufferings of Mr. Watson, and profoundly impressed by his miraculous restoration to health. The case has, in fact, been a topic of conversation in the entire neighborhood.

Attention is drawn to the circumstance that every fact in the above remarkable history is vouched for by independent evidence which it would be morally impossible to doubt. It is shown by conclusively attested evidence that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the ordinary sense, but a scientific preparation, from a formula long used in regular practice. They are shown to positively and unfailingly cure all diseases arising from impoverished blood, such as pale and sallow complexion, general muscular weakness, loss of appetite, depression of spirits, anamia, green sickness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pain in the back, nervous headache, dizziness, loss of memory, early decay, all forms of female weakness, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxy, rheumatism, sciatica, all diseases depending on vitiated humors in the blood causing scrofula, rickets, hip joint diseases, chronic erysipelas, catarrh, consumption of the bowels and lungs, and also invigorates the blood and system when broken down by overwork, worry, diseases. These pills are not a purgative medicine. They contain nothing that could injure the most delicate system. They act directly on the blood, supplying to the blood its life-giving qualities, by assisting it to absorb oxygen, that great supporter of all organic life. In this way the blood becoming 'built up' and being supplied with its lacking constituents, becomes rich and red, nourishes the various organs, stimulates them to activity in the performance of their functions, and thus to eliminate disease from the system.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of 46 Holborn Viaduct London, England, (and of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y.) and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrappers at 2s 9d a box, or six boxes for 13s 6d. Pamphlet free by post on application. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all chemists or direct by post from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. from the above address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

## MARRIED.

BOHRER—BOND.—At St. Patrick's Church, on June 28, 1898, by the Rev. Father Quinlivan, Max Bohrer, son of Prof. W. Bohrer, to Amy Florence Lucy Bond, daughter of W. P. J. Bond, both of this city.

## John Murphy &amp; Co.'s

ADVERTISEMENT.

## Reception Day!

As our Great Midsummer Removal Sale will be every day in the week except Sunday,

BE SURE YOU VISIT US!

GET ONE OF OUR CATALOGUES!

Don't miss this golden opportunity of increasing your income!

Gain 10 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 20 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 25 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 30 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 35 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 40 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 50 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 60 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Gain 75 cents on the dollar by purchasing at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

Save Time and Gain Money by purchasing all your Dry Goods at our Great Midsummer Removal Sale!

## JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET  
And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter st.  
TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE  
Telephone 2193.

CENTRAL  
CHINA  
HALL.

DINNER SETTS, 100 pcs., from \$6.50.  
TEA SETTS, 44 pieces, from \$2.50.  
CHAMBER SETTS, 10 pcs., from \$2.  
LEMONADE SETTS,  
FRUIT SETTS,  
ICE CREAM SETTS,  
FRUIT PLATES,  
CHEESE DISHES,  
FANCY CUPS and SAUCERS,  
LIBRARY LAMPS,  
HALL LAMPS, CHANDELIERS,  
PLATED WARE, CUTLERY, etc.

## GEO. EADIE,

Successor to L. DENEAU.

2046 NOTRE DAME ST.

## WANTED,

For Montreal Street Railway Construction,  
two hundred Stone and Wood Block Pavers.  
Wages from \$1.50 up.

50 1

554-Craig Street.

## Castor Fluid

Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY H. GRAY, Chemist, 123 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

The French infidels are seriously proposing to have the great new Church of the Sacred Heart of Montmartre, Paris, pulled down to make room for the building of a fortress.

The Fathers of the Birmingham Oratory are about to bring out an interesting collection of Cardinal Newman's devotional papers. The Cardinal left behind him an important series of unpublished papers in the nature of meditations on various points of doctrine and devotion.

The White Fathers, whose congregation was founded by the late Cardinal Lavignerie, are doing great good in Africa. They have been saving from starvation large numbers of Arab children in Algiers and the Governor General has expressed his admiration of their zeal. They keep up the good name of the Church as the inspirer of works of charity.

On the demand of the Bishop of Bayonne, two important decisions affecting Freemasonry have been promulgated by the Congregation of the Inquisition. The first is to the effect that the secret chiefs and adepts of the sect should be denounced conformably to the constitution Apostolicæ Sedis, even when they are not notoriously known as such, and the second, that this duty does not cease to be obligatory where Freemasonry is tolerated by the civil government and cannot be constrained or punished by the ecclesiastical power.

Catholic Education Day at the World's Fair will be held on September 2d. It will bring together three accomplished speakers. Honorable Bourke Cockran, M. C., will deliver an address on "Patriotism—a Sequence of Catholic Education," Archbishop Hennessy will discuss "The Catholic View of Education," and Archbishop Ryan will outline "The Vocation of the Christian Educator." It would be worth going from Portland, Maine, or Portland, Oregon, all the way to Chicago for nothing else than to hear those three speeches.

It is gratifying to learn that Dr. James Field Spaulding, an eminent Episcopalian minister of Cambridge, Mass., who became a convert to the church a year or more ago, and afterwards relapsed, to the great grief and disedification of all who rejoiced over his conversion, has returned to the fold. He has nothing to say of his defection, and it is well. What he had to endure is known only to himself. Those who condemned him as an apostate should now welcome him back in the spirit of the father of the prodigal, remembering the Master's warning to those who think themselves to stand—Ave Maria.

NO BOGUS testimonials, no bogus Doctors' letters used to sell HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. Every one of its advertisements is absolutely true.

The first conviction under the Geary law was obtained at Los Angeles, Cal., on Friday of last week. Won Dip Ken, a Chinese cigar maker, was arrested at the instance of the Federated Trades. Although the man was ably defended he was found guilty and ordered committed to jail until he could be deported.

Rev. Charles B. McKenna, a priest attached to St. Ann's Church, New York, was drowned in the North River on Friday of last week, while attempting to save the life of his cousin. The strong tide swept them into the channel and they sank from sight before they could be rescued.

A surgeon in Paris opened James Gordon Bennett's abdomen and removed a clot which collected after profuse internal bleeding, and which, if not removed, might have proved fatal.

\$20.00

For a Parlor Set which cannot be bought elsewhere less than \$80.00 and we give great facilities to those that want to buy on instalment. F. LA POINTE, 1551 St. Catherine Street. Note that we keep the largest stock of Furniture in the city.

LARD MUST GO. since COTTOLENE has come to take its place. The satisfaction with which the people have hailed the advent of the New Shortening Cottolene. evidenced by the rapidly increasing enormous sales is PROOF POSITIVE not only of its great value as a new article of diet but is also sufficient proof of the general desire to be rid of indigestible, unwholesome, unappetizing lard, and of all the ills that lard promotes. Try Cottolene at once and waste no time in discovering like thousands of others that you have now NO USE FOR LARD. Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Wellington and Ann Sts. MONTREAL.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. EXCURSIONS TO MANITOBA AND CANADIAN NORTHWEST

ROUND TRIP TICKETS will be sold on JUNE 13, 20, 27, JULY 11, 1893. GOOD FOR 40 DAYS.

Table with 2 columns: Route and Price. DELORAINE & RETURN \$28, ESTEVAN \$28, BINSBARTH \$28, MOOSOMIN \$28, REGINA & RETURN \$30, MOOSEJAW \$30, YORKTON \$30, PRINCE ALBERT & RETURN \$35, CALGARY \$40, EDMONTON & RETURN \$40.

The World's Fair Route. MONTREAL TO CHICAGO & RETURN \$24, VANCOUVER TO ALASKA & RETURN \$95.

CITY TICKET OFFICE 129 ST. JAMES ST. COR ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER.

FARMS, MILLS AND HOMES in OLD VIRGINIA for sale and exchange. Free Catalogue, A. B. CHAFFIN & Co., Richmond, Va.

W. J. Burke, DISPENSING CHEMIST 107 Colborne Street, [Near Ottawa Street]. Always on hand, an assortment of pure Drugs and Chemicals; also a choice assortment of Perfumery and Toilet Articles. Prescriptions: Specialty.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc. Flour.—We quote prices nominal as follows:— Patent Spring \$4.10 @ 4.20, Patent Winter 3.90 @ 4.10, Straight Roller 3.20 @ 3.40, Extra 2.90 @ 3.10, Superfine 2.50 @ 2.80, Fine 2.20 @ 2.40, City Strong Bakers 3.75 @ 3.90, Manitoba Bakers 3.40 @ 3.80, Ontario bags—extra 1.40 @ 1.50, Straight Rollers 1.60 @ 1.70, Superfine 1.25 @ 1.40, Fine 1.10 @ 1.20.

Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.25 to \$4.35, Standard \$4.05 to \$4.15. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.10 to \$2.15, and standard \$1.95 to \$2.05.

Mill Feed.—Sales of car lots of bran at \$14.00 and \$14.25. Shorts.—We quote \$17.50 to \$18.50; Moullie is quiet at \$20.00 to \$21.50.

Wheat.—A lot of 10,000 bushels No. 1 hard Manitoba was offered afloat at Fort William at 72c without drawing a bid. No. 2 hard was offered at 71c afloat Fort William.

Corn.—Prices are nominally quoted at 48c to 49c in bond, and 56c to 57c duty paid.

Peas.—We quote 73c to 73c in store. They are offered at 58c per 60 lbs. f.o.b. at points west and north of Stratford.

Oats.—Two cars of No. 2 mixed at 40c, and a car of No. 2 white at 41c.

Barley.—No. 3 extra is offered at 45c in store, with no sales, 42c being the best bid.

Malt.—Prices are quoted at 65c to 72c in bond as to quantity.

Rye.—At 58c to 59c in car lots per 56 lbs.

Buckwheat.—Prices are more or less nominal at 56c to 58c.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:— Canadian short cut pork per bbl. \$21.00 @ 22.00, Canada clear mess, per bbl. 20.00 @ 20.50, Chicago short cut mess, per bbl. 00.00 @ 00.00, Mess pork, American, new, per bbl. 23.50 @ 00.00, India mess beef, per tierce 00.00 @ 00.00, Extra mess beef, per bbl. 14.00 @ 15.50, Hams, city cured, per lb. 12 @ 14c, Lard, pure in pails, per lb. 12 @ 12c, Lard, com. in pails, per lb. 9 @ 10c, Bacon, per lb. 11 @ 12c, Shoulders, per lb. 10 @ 11c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.— Creamery 19c to 20c, Eastern Townships 17c to 18c, Western 14c to 15c.

Cheese.—French goods have changed hands at 8c to 9c for finest, a lot of fancy colored being placed at 9c.

We quote prices here as follows:— Finest colored 9c to 9c, Finest white 9c to 9c, Seconds 8c to 9c, Liverpool cable white 45s 0d, Liverpool cable colored 47s 6d.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Sales have taken place at 11c to 11c. In the West, buyers are paying 9c, to 10c, to farmers and storekeepers.

Beans.—West of Toronto at \$1.40 to \$1.45 for hand picked. Here we quote hand picked \$1.80 to \$1.85, ordinary to good \$1.25 to \$1.30, and inferior 85c to \$1.10.

Honey.—Has sold at 8c to 8c as to quality.

Hops.—We quote good to choice 17c to 18c, yearlings 14c to 16c; and old 8c to 10c.

Maple Products.—The sale of a lot of syrup in wood is reported at 4c per lb. A few tins have also been placed at 50c to 60c. Sugar is quiet at 6c to 7c per lb.

Baled Hay.—Hay has changed hands at \$18.50 to \$17.75 on track here, which is an advance of fully \$1.00 per ton on the week. These prices being equal to \$4.50 to \$4.75 alongside vessel.

FRUITS, Etc.

Lemons.—We quote \$3.25 to \$4 for choice and \$2.75 to \$3 for good.

Oranges.—We quoted \$2.75 to \$4 for boxes, \$1.50 to \$1.85 for half boxes, and bloods ranging from \$2 to \$3 as to quality.

Pine Apples.—We quote 14c to 16c as to size and quality.

Apricots.—Boxes selling at from \$2.25 to \$2.50 per box.

Watermelons.—Are quoted from 50c to 65c as to size.

Grapes.—The new arrivals of grapes are meeting with fair sale at from \$3.50 to \$3.75 per carrier.

Strawberries.—Sales were reported at 3c per box; but at time of writing the market is a little stiff and quoted at from 6c to 6c per box.

Bananas.—We quote \$1.50 to \$2.00 per bunch.

Peaches.—At from \$2.75 to \$3 per box.

Cocoanuts.—We quote \$3.75 to \$4 per 100.

Cherries.—California cherries are selling at from \$1.75 to \$2. per box, baskets \$1.50 to \$2.

Green Peas.—Choice sold at \$2.75 to \$3.25 per basket.

Beans.—Quoted \$2 to \$2.75.

Onions.—Selling fairly at 2c per lb.

Potatoes.—Cars were sold on track, but the prices could not be ascertained. We quote 50c to 60c per bag of 90 lbs.

FISH AND OIL.

Fish Oil.—Cod oil is also easier, and we quote Newfoundland at 36c to 37c, Gaspe 35c and Nova Scotia 33c to 34c. There is very little demand, however. Cod liver oil is quoted at 60c to 70c nominally as to quality.

Fresh Fish.—Sales of Salmon were made here as low as 9c per lb at the beginning of the week, but rates have since advanced to 11c and 12c per lb. Haddock has sold at 8c per lb., Halibut at 8c and Lake Trout and White fish at 6c to 7c.

Canned Fish.—The last sale of about 40 cases of mackerel was made at \$3.75. Lobsters are nominally quoted at \$7 to \$7.50, and salmon at \$5 per case.



Oh in the still night, When Cholera Morbus found me, "Pain Killer" fixed me right, Nor wakened those around me.

Most OLD PEOPLE are friends of Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER

and often its very best friends, because for many years they have found it a friend in need. It is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. To get rid of any such pains before they become aches, use PAIN KILLER. Buy it right now. Keep it near you. Use it promptly. For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.



SPECIAL NOTICE!

We call attention to the large additions of fine Parlor, Library, Dining Room and Bed Room Suites just finished and now in stock in our New Warehouses, which has been acknowledged by all, without exception, who have closely examined our Goods and Show Rooms, to be the very finest and Largest assortment, and decidedly the Cheapest yet offered, quality considered. We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Bevel-edge Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22. All our own make. We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods. As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we can not guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son: Large Sales and Small Profits.

OWEN MCGARVEY & SON, 1849, 1851 and 1853 Notre Dame Street.

Every description of Job Printing done at this office. Reasonable rates.

# Marble and Granite Works

COTE-DES-NEIGES, MONTREAL.

**J. BRUNET,**

IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Headstones,  
Vaults, Posts, Copings,

And all kinds of Cemetery and Architectural Works.

All Kinds of Repairing  
at Moderate Prices.

Residence: COTE-DES-NEIGES.

Telephone 4686; connection free for Montreal. 47-G

ESTABLISHED 1865.

## G. Ross Robertson & Sons

11 HOSPITAL STREET,

NORTH BRITISH CHAMBERS.

GENERAL INSURANCE BROKERS  
AND SPECIAL AGENTS

Of the following well-known Companies having  
total Cash Assets of over \$247,000,000.

North British & Mercantile.....	\$52,000,000
Royal.....	42,000,000
Alliance.....	18,000,000
Liverpool & London & Globe.....	42,000,000
London Assurance Corporation.....	18,000,000
Commercial Union.....	17,000,000
Western.....	1,600,000
Scottish Union and National.....	20,000,000
Insurance Co. of North America.....	9,000,000
Caledonian.....	8,000,000
Lancashire.....	10,000,000
Sun Fire.....	10,000,000
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$247,000,000</b>

The above shows our great facilities for placing large lines of insurance, in addition to which we have connection with several other leading Companies in Montreal and New York.

Churches and Institutions Made a Specialty.

# P. BRADY

Helena P. O., Que., Co. Huntingdon,

Agent for the celebrated Heintzman Piano, Evans Bros., Vose & Sons, and others, as well as the G. W. Cornwall Organ and New Williams Sewing Machine.

To Organ and Piano customers I would say I have had many years experience in the business, and not being at the expense of enormous city rents I am enabled to quote prices that I feel assured will be found lower than you can buy elsewhere.

I am offering a SPECIAL DISCOUNT to those who wish to buy within the next sixty days.

Will be pleased to forward Catalogue and quote SPECIAL PRICES on application.

ADDRESS:

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Established 1850.

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MONTREAL.

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME.

Cote Des Neige, Montreal, Canada

[FOR BOYS FROM 5 TO 12.]

This institution directed by the Religious of the Holy Cross, occupies one of the most beautiful and salubrious sites in Canada. It was founded for giving a Christian education to boys between the ages of five and twelve years. They receive here all the care and attention to which they are accustomed in their respective families, and prepare for the classical or commercial course. The French and English languages are taught with equal care by masters of both origins.

Boys are received for vacation.

L. GEOFFRION, C.S.C.

President.

# FLOOR PAINT.

The Best in the World, Dry in 8 Hours and Harden the Floor as Marble.

ISLAND CITY" PURE, READY-MIXED PAINT, in thirty different shades for inside and outside painting. "ISLAND CITY," the model factory of PAINTS and VARNISHES in the Dominion

**P. D. DODS & CO., Proprietors,**  
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of fibre and Pails of Wood, reliable, strong and good; for Pickles, lard, jam or sap, for use at the well or the tap.

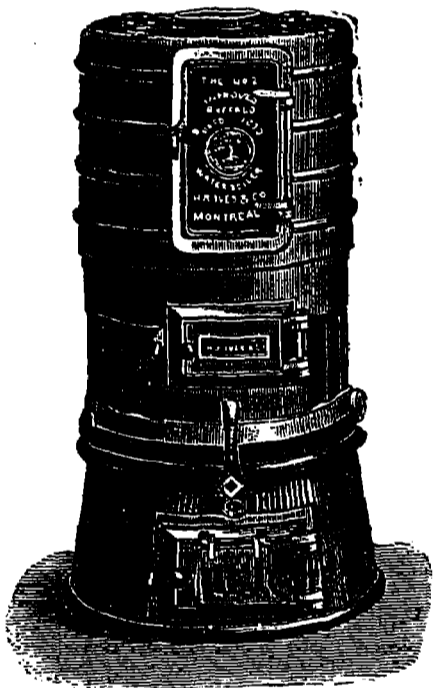
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# TUBS

of the finest materials made for your household, your farm or your trade, for every contingency ready and pails made by E. B. EDDY.

**The E. B. EDDY Co.,**

MAMMOTH WORKS, Hull, Canada.



Before Purchasing a  
HOT WATER HEATER,

EXAMINE THE

**BUFFALO,**

Manufactured by H. R. IVES & CO.,

Queen Street, Montreal, Que

Below is one of the many certificates received from persons using them:

QUEBEC, June 7th, 1893.

MESSRS. H. R. IVES & CO., Montreal.

Gentlemen:—I have much pleasure in saying that the No. 17 Buffalo Boiler purchased from you has given me satisfaction during last winter. I believe said Boiler to be second to none.

Yours truly,  
(Signed) C. A. PARENT,  
Hardware Merchant, Quebec.

# T. E. & A. MARTIN,

Formerly of the Firm of Fee & Martin.

Furniture

—AND—

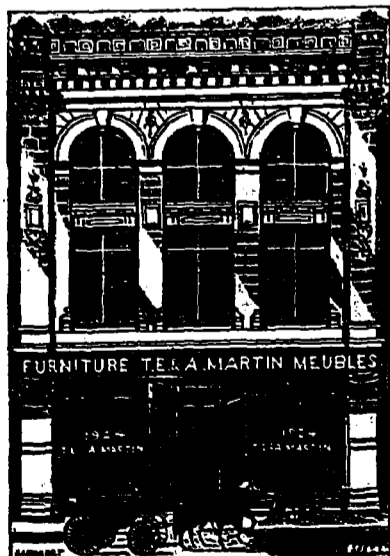
Bedding.

1924

NOTRE DAME ST.

Open EVERY Evening

till 9 O'clock.



Sold for Cash

OR ON

EASY TERMS

OF PAYMENT TO RESPONSIBLE PERSONS

—:—

Remember the Address:

1924

NOTRE DAME ST.

A FEW DOORS WEST OF BALMORAL HOTEL.

**T. E. & A. MARTIN.**

"The Sunbeam," an Illustrated paper for Catholic Youth, should be in every Catholic family. Only 50c. a year. YOU want it. Subscribe now. 761 Craig street, Montreal, Que.



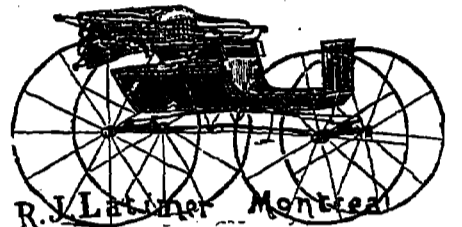
HUMORS of the BLOOD & SKIN Cured by Cuticura

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN AND SCALP whether itching, baroig, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only infallible blood and skin purifiers, and defy effect more great cures of blood and skin diseases than all other remedies combined.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, U.S.A.

Send for "How to Cure Blood and Skin Diseases." Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Backache, kidney pains, weakness and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PASTER 30c.



R. J. Latimer, Montreal

# IF YOU WANT

ANY KIND OF A

Cart, Express Waggon,

Open or Covered Buggy,

Phaeton, Gladstone,

Kensington, Mikado,

Or almost anything to run on wheels,

GO RIGHT TO

R. J. LATIMER,

592 St. Paul Street.

HUNDREDS TO CHOOSE FROM.

ALL STYLES AND PRICES.

# WEDDING PRESENTS.

Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, Silver Plate, Fine Lamps, Rodgers' Table Cutlery, Spoons and Forks, All quality, Choice Selections and Low Prices.

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

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1791 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter. [Late 58 St. Sulpice.]

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58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.

MONTREAL

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.

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Montreal : : : :

# ROOFING

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GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS

# ROOFING

In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel,

# ROOFS REPAIRED.

Before giving your orders get price from us.

OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane.

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UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION  
OVER ONE-QUARTER OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.

**L.S.L.**

Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take place semi-annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

RENOWNED FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

Attested as follows:

We do hereby certify that we supervised the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person managed and controlled the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties and we authorize the company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.

*J. J. Villere*  
*Mrs. Beaubien*  
*J. J. Villere*

Col. C. J. Villere succeeds Gen. Beaubien as one of our Commissioners to supervise our Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings. Gen. Beaubien always selected Mr. Villere to represent him at the Drawings whenever he was absent. Mr. Villere has already supervised nine of our Drawings.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank.  
JNO. H. CONNOR, Pres. State National Bank.  
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.  
CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

**THE MONTHLY \$5 DRAWING**

WILL TAKE PLACE  
At the St. Charles Theatre, New Orleans,  
TUESDAY, JULY 11, 1898.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - - \$75,000  
100,000 Numbers in the Wheel.

LIST OF PRIZES  
1 PRIZE OF \$75,000 is ..... \$75,000  
1 PRIZE OF 20,000 is ..... 20,000  
1 PRIZE OF 10,000 is ..... 10,000  
1 PRIZE OF 5,000 is ..... 5,000  
2 PRIZES OF 2,500 are ..... 5,000  
5 PRIZES OF 1,000 are ..... 5,000  
20 PRIZES OF 500 are ..... 10,000  
100 PRIZES OF 200 are ..... 20,000  
250 PRIZES OF 100 are ..... 25,000  
500 PRIZES OF 50 are ..... 25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.  
100 Prizes of \$100 are ..... \$10,000  
100 Prizes of 80 are ..... 8,000  
100 Prizes of 40 are ..... 4,000

TERMINAL PRIZES.  
999 Prizes of \$20 are ..... 19,980  
999 Prizes of 20 are ..... 19,980

3,424 Prizes, amounting to ..... \$235,480

PRICE OF TICKETS:

1 Whole Tickets at \$5; Two-Fifths \$2;  
One-Fifth \$1; One-Tenth 50c;  
One-Twentieth 25c.

Club Rates, 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions for \$50.

Special rates to agents. Agents wanted everywhere.

IMPORTANT.

Send Money by Express at our Expense in sums not less than Five Dollars, on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on TICKETS and LISTS OF PRIZES forwarded to correspondents.

Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to all Lotteries, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing in any quantity by Express, FREE OF COST.

AGENTS WANTED: From January 1st, 1898, our drawings will take place in Puerto Cortes, Honduras, Central America, under and by virtue of a contract for 25 years with that Government. These drawings will take place monthly as heretofore. There will be no change in the management and no interruption in the business.

PAUL CONRAD, President.  
In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the Ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the Ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CASSELL, and Col. C. J. VILLERE, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

N.B.—The tickets for the July Drawing, and all others thereafter, in addition to the usual endorsements of J. A. EARLY and W. L. CASSELL, will bear that of the new commissioner CH. J. VILLERE, the successor of Gen'l G. J. BEUZUKA and, deceased.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S

**Self-Raising Flour**

AS THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it! All others are imitations.

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REPRESENTING:

SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND  
Assets, \$39,109,332.64.

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH ENGLAND.  
Capital, \$5,000,000.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF HALIFAX N.S.  
Capital, \$1,000,000.

2 G

WHAT IS

**ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER**

It is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray hair its natural color, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparable lustre. ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER is far superior to ordinary hair dyes, for it does not stain the skin and is most easily applied. One of its most remarkable qualities is the property it possesses of preventing the falling out of the hair, promoting its growth and preserving its vitality. — Numerous and very flattering testimonials from well known PHYSICIANS and other citizens of good standing testify to the marvelous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER. Lack of space allows us to reproduce only the two following:

Testimony of Dr. D. Marsolais, Lavaltrie.

Testimony of Dr. G. Desrosiers, St. Felix de Valois.

I have used several bottles of Robson's Hair Restorer, and I cannot do otherwise than highly praise the merits of this excellent preparation. Owing to its use, the hair preserves its original color and in addition acquires an incomparable pliancy and lustre. What pleases me most in this Restorer is a smooth, oleaginous substance, eminently calculated to impart nourishment to the hair, preserve its vigor, and stimulate its growth, a substance which replaces the water used by the manufacturers of the greater part of the Restorers of the day from an economical point of view. This is a proof that the manufacturer of Robson's Restorer is above all anxious to produce an article of real value, regardless of the expense necessary to attain this end. It is with pleasure that I recommend Robson's Restorer in preference to all other preparations of that nature.

I know several persons who have for some years used Robson's Hair Restorer and are very well satisfied with this preparation, which preserves the original color of the hair, as it was in youth, makes it surpassingly soft and glossy, and stimulates at the same time its growth. Knowing the principle ingredients of Robson's Restorer, I understand perfectly why this preparation is so superior to other similar preparations. In fact the substance to which I allude is known to exercise in a high degree an emollient and softening influence on the hair. It is also highly nutritive for the hair, adapted to promote its growth, and to greatly prolong its vitality. I therefore confidently recommend the use of Robson's Hair Restorer to those persons whose hair is prematurely gray and who wish to remove this sign of approaching old age.

D. MARSO LAIS, M. D.  
Lavaltrie, December 26th, 1895.

G. DESROSIERS, M. D.  
St-Felix de Valois, January, 18th 1896.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

**DRUNKENNESS.**

—ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE CURE FOR—

**DRUNKENNESS OR THE MORPHINE HABIT?**

Have you a Husband, Brother, Son or friend who is addicted to strong drink? If so we can cure him. For fullest information address THOS. LINDSAY, Secretary, Double Chloride of Gold Cure Co., 16 Hanover Street, Montreal. TELEPHONE 3043.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELLS.  
HAVE FURNISHED 25,000 BELLS,  
CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER.  
G. MENNELY & CO., PUREST BEST,  
WEST-TRIOY, N.Y. GENUINE  
CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

The fine quality of Bells for Churches, Chimes, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, THE VAN DUZEN & TIFT CO., Cincinnati, O.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHIMES  
**CHURCH BELLS & PEALS** in the World  
PUREST BELL METAL, (COPPER AND TIN).  
Send for Prices and Catalogue.  
McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO.  
CINCINNATI, O., sole makers of the "Blymyer" Church, School and Fire Alarm Bells. Catalogue with over 2500 testimonials.

NO DUTY ON CHURCH BELLS.  
24-2600w Mention this paper.

8% GUARANTEED by a leading Trust Company is offered at par. Suitable for large and small investments. Full information furnished by W. E. LOWE, Milk Building, New York.

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DOHERTY & SICOTTE,  
[Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY.]  
Advocates: and: Barristers,  
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City and District Bank Building

"Listen to the Story that I Tell."

When I hear the chorus swelling  
From everybody's dwelling,  
I should know without you telling  
That KELLY'S SONGSTER is selling.

"AFTER THE BALL,"

: : THE HIT OF THEM ALL. : :  
If you have not a copy of KELLY'S Songster No. 51, containing the above song, and 25 other popular songs and parodies, then do not lose a minute in getting it, or they may be all sold. Price five cents.

P. KELLY, Song Publisher,  
Cor. St. Antoine and Inspector Streets.

COVERNTON'S  
**NIPPLE: OIL.**  
Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To harden the nipples commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S  
**Syrup of Wild Cherry.**  
For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S  
**Pile Ointment.**  
Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents.

Prepared by C. J. COVERNTON & CO., 121 Henry Street, corner of Dorchester Street.

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.**

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully yet soothingly on the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

**Holloway's Ointment.**  
Its searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

**Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers**

This is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

**Gout, Rheumatism**

and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Possessions who may keep the American counterfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

THE SUNBEAM, a monthly paper for Catholic youth; 50 cents a year, send for sample copy. 761 Craig Street Montreal, P. Q.

**Carpets.**

The place to get them right, and fullest selection, is at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

**Curtains,**

Shades, Portieres and Window Mountings—new, pretty, and splendid value, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

**Oilcloths,**

Cork Flooring, Linoleums and Inlaid Tile Cork, well seasoned and from celebrated makers, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

**Mats,**

Matting, Rugs and Parquet Carpetings, immense quantities to select from, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S,  
1884 Notre Dame Street,  
And 58 and 55 Sparks Street, Ottawa.



**McGALE'S** FOR . . .  
**BUTTERNUT**  
**PILLS**  
 25 cents per box.  
 By Mail on Receipt of Price.  
**B. E. McGALE,**  
 CHEMIST &c.,  
 2123 NOTRE DAME ST.,  
 MONTREAL.

**Sick Headache,  
 Foul Stomach,  
 Biliousness,  
 HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.**

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

**GREAT CHEAP SALE OF  
 SUMMER GOODS!**

We have received to-day six cases of Goods suitable for HOT WEATHER, such as

- MEN'S LINEN COATS and VESTS,
- MEN'S BLACK and GREY ALPACA COATS,
- MEN'S PERSIAN CORD COATS,
- MEN'S COLORED JAPANESE SILK COATS, etc., etc.

Also two cases of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SUMMER SUITS that we offer at half price.

- ALPACA DUSTERS very cheap.
- WHITE VESTS for 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.
- NEGLIGE SHIRTS in the latest styles and designs.
- 150 doz. of TIES at 5c, 10c, 15c, worth twice the money.

**HATS, HATS, HATS,**

We keep the largest assortment of HATS in Montreal. We sell STRAW GOODS at 50c in the dollar. Don't forget the place,

**DUPUIS, LANOIX & CO.**

2048 and 2050 Notre Dame Street,  
 (NEAR CHABOILLEZ SQUARE.)

I. A. BEAUVAIS' OLD STAND.

**UNION  
 ASSURANCE : SOCIETY.**

HEAD OFFICE: 51 CORNHILL, LONDON, E. C.  
 Instituted in the reign of Queen Anne, A.D. 1714.

Capital Subscribed.....	\$ 2,250,000
Capital Paid Up.....	800,000
Total Funds (Dec. 31, 1892).....	12,250,000
Annual Income.....	2,062,260

FIRE RISKS accepted on almost every description of insurable property, at lowest rates of premium. Dwellings and their Contents, Churches, Colleges, Nunneries, School-houses and Public Buildings insured on specially favorable terms for one or three years. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

Canada Branch Office: 55 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, Montreal.  
**T. L. MORRISEY, Resident Manager.**

The undersigned having been appointed city agent of the above staunch old fire office, respectfully solicits from his friends and the public generally a share of their patronage.  
**Telephone 1943, T. J. DONOVAN, City Agent.**

Job Printing of every description done at this Office.

**S. CARSLY'S COLUMN**

**S. CARSLY'S**

ANNUAL

**JULY SALE.**

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS  
 SPECIAL REDUCTIONS

IN ALL DEPARTMENTS  
 IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

During : this : Month.

**S. CARSLY'S,**  
 Notre Dame Street.

**JULY CHEAP SALE**

BOYS' SUMMER SUITS  
 All reduced for this sale.

YOUTHS' SUMMER SUITS  
 All reduced for this sale.

MEN'S SUMMER SUITS  
 All reduced for this sale.

All goods marked in plain figures.

**S. CARSLY,**  
 Notre Dame Street.

**JULY CHEAP SALE**

SUMMER DRESS TWEEDS.

A line of Tweed effect Dress Goods, double width, reduced to 15c yrd.

LADIES' SEASIDE ULSTERS.

A big lot of Ladies' Light TWEED ULSTERS, suitable for the sea-side; reduced from \$12 to \$2.50 each.

**S. CARSLY,**  
 Notre Dame Street.

**JULY CHEAP SALE**

LADIES' SAILOR HATS.

Several dozens of Ladies' Fancy Straw Sailor Hats, in white and colors, reduced to 10c each.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

A very large stock of Children's Summer Dresses in fancy and coloured materials, reduced to half price.

**S. CARSLY,**  
 Notre Dame Street.

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SUMMER SILKS.

A very special line of Printed China Silks, in very choice patterns and colors, reduced to 26c yard.

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Ladies' Printed Cotton Blouses, in several colors, reduced to 28c each.

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Ladies' Colored Cloth Capes, embroidered, suitable for Summer evening wear, reduced from \$13 to \$3.75 each.

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Reversible Jute Carpet Squares in all sizes; reduced prices from \$1.10 each.

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**WORDS OF WISDOM.**

Thinking will keep us from doing wrong.

The man who will not improve his talents steals from himself.

It is the troubles of to-morrow that make people heavy laden to-day.

The taste of the pie does not depend upon the size or the shape of the piece. A great many people are right in their hearts and wrong in their heads.

If the State were as hard a master to men as money is, the world would be full of treason.

The man who claims that the world owes him a living, generally has trouble in collecting the debt.