

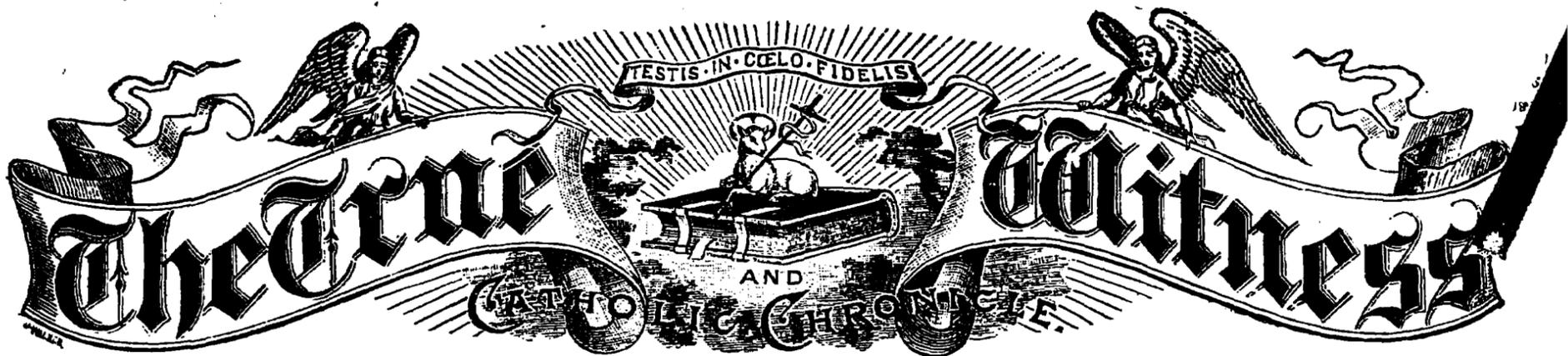
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**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

Owing to the immense amount of matter on hand we are obliged to sacrifice portion of the editorial space this week. Even then we have a bundle of correspondence and live news that must stand over for our next issue.

Our pamphlet entitled "Chiniquy versus Chiniquy" has created considerable comment, and many are anxiously awaiting the coming portions of it. We give the first part of the argument this week.

We publish to-day a letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto on the subject of the discussions at present taking place between the branches of the C.M.B.A. It seems to us that our views, expressed last week, were in harmony with those of that learned and eminent prelate. Archbishop Walsh is a man upon whose judgement it is perfectly safe for the most able men to rely. He never was known to put his name to aught that was not the outcome of deep and careful study. "United we stand; divided we fall."

We have spoken a few times, of late, about Professor Goldwin Smith. Of course we are not of the number of his adorers. We are pleased to learn that all his annexation theories have not sufficed to win for him the universal confidence of our neighbors across the lines. The *New York Daily News* of Friday, 18th November, closes a lengthy and able article upon Canadian Annexation, with the following very significant comment: "If we are to annex these Canadians, we think an especial exception ought to be made to this Goldwin Smith. We shall want him left out—deported back to England."

About those night schools! There is none for St. Ann's parish, and yet no parish in all Montreal should have a better claim. It is thickly populated, it can furnish more attendants than any other district, and still it has been completely ignored. Why? Is it because we have no Irish Catholic on the Board that such an injustice is done? What excuse can the Commissioners possibly give? What reason can the chief dispenser of the funds advance, for he has all in his hands? Well, we can inform the people of St. Ann's that we took the trouble of holding an interview with members of the Provincial Cabinet on the subject, and have laid the case, in all its naked actuality, before the Government. We were told by a Minister that they were most anxious to see justice done in the matter, and that we had not spoken in vain. The facts are these: The Government granted the money for night schools, and divided it between the Protestant and Catholic sections. The Catholics are not sub-divided into French and English speaking, consequently the whole sum was placed in the hands of the Commissioners as they deem most proper. They deem it most proper not to give any portion of it to St. Ann's, and

of course the Government cannot help it. But that don't prevent the Government from devising a scheme whereby the trick won't be repeated. There are means for Irish Catholics getting representation; the Government can grant separate Boards; or can make the Board elective—as it should be—or can appoint representatives of the minority. However, we feel that we did not lose our time at the Government offices, as some may yet learn; still we are only a mouth-piece for the people, not their elected representative.

The *Catholic Review* gives the following as the oath of the A.P.A.—American Protective Association. That organ says the oath is in conflict with the constitution of the United States, and that no man can take it without violating his oath as a citizen. Thus runs the oath:

"I do most solemnly promise and swear that I will not allow anyone a member of the Roman Catholic Church to become a member of this order, I knowing him to be such; that I will use my influence to promote the interests of all Protestants, everywhere in the world; that I will not employ a Roman Catholic in any capacity, if I can procure the service of a Protestant; that I will not aid in building, or in maintaining, by my resources, any Roman Catholic Church or institution of their sect or creed whatsoever, but will do all in my power to retard and break down the power of the Pope; that I will not enter into any controversy with a Roman Catholic upon the subject of this order, nor will I enter into any agreement with a Roman Catholic to strike or create a disturbance, whereby the Roman Catholic employes may undermine and substitute the Protestants; that in all grievances I will seek only Protestants, and counsel with them, to the exclusion of all Roman Catholics, and will not make known to them anything of any nature incurred at such conferences; that I will not countenance the nomination, in any caucus or convention, of a Roman Catholic for any office in the gift of the American people, and that I will not vote for, nor counsel others to vote for, any Roman Catholic, but will vote only for a Protestant; that I will endeavor at all times to place political positions of this Government in the hands of Protestants. (Repeat.) To all of which I do most solemnly promise and swear, so help me God. Amen."

Speaking of the necessity of having a clerical as well as a lay representative upon the Catholic Board of Education, we think that the equity of the move should have long since suggested itself to those who are interested in the matter of schools. We have already spoken of a priest from one or the other of the two great Irish parishes—St. Patrick's and St. Ann's—but we would also remind all concerned that we have several energetic, able and decidedly most eligible Irish priests in the city, who would do us great honor and high service upon that Board. Take, for example, any one of these three young, active and popular pastors: Father Donnelly, of St. Anthony's; Father O'Donnell, of St. Mary's, or Father O'Meara, of St. Gabriel's. We don't say that they would accept, for we never spoke to them on the subject, but we take this liberty with their names, in order to show that we have no lack of men capable of voicing our interests. Once more we have to beg of our correspondents to "cut it short." We have more letters upon our desk for this week's issue than would fill three full pages of the paper. There is one of them that alone would fill four columns. Now, friends, this is not fair; if you expect that your communications will find room in the paper, please do not strive to monopolize all the space. Again, several letters from different quarters, are upon the same subject, or treat of the matter

from the same standpoint. In such cases we select one from the number; that should suffice. As far as the school question is concerned we will publish any suggestions or comments, no matter from what side they come; but the writers must send their names and addresses, for we will not be responsible for their opinions or statements.

From the *Charlottetown Examiner* we clip the following remarks, with which the Rev. D. Davies Moore, a Protestant missionary in the East Indies, closes a letter descriptive of the Malay cruelties and barbaric habits. We regret that space will not permit us to give the entire letter; however, this extract will contrast very nicely with some of the attacks made by frantic bigots upon our Catholic nuns,—or by Rev. Mr. Noble on the High Church Sisterhoods.

"This morning while visiting our soldiers in the military hospital, I called at the General Hospital and went in to see the poor victims of the amok. One had just died. They were all together in one ward, gently taken care of by the hospital doctors and Roman Catholic Sisters of Mercy. I examined their wounds. It was a ghastly sight. The blows were made with the swinging horizontal stroke. One poor boy was cleft through his teeth, straight through the corner of his mouth, through the cheeks until his jaw bone had been cut clear through. Another had lost his chin. An old Chinese tailor will no longer see to stitch, the parang having cleaved his nose and gone right on deep across the eye balls. A Hindoo was sitting up, alive still, in bed, with a cut throat, his hair yet standing erect from the horrible fright. In the crowd the Boyanese overtook an old Malay, and tried to decapitate him by one fearful blow, but the one of Islam threw up his hands and dropped so quickly that he escaped losing several fingers, for which loss I found him in bitter lament. I told him as the Sister of Mercy stood besides us, of the wounds received on the cross by *Peelan Isa Atmasch*, for our sins, and he replied "Balk, tuan." "Good, sir." The Sister told me she had baptized two of the victims before they died. I must say a word of praise concerning the heroic sisters of the Catholic Church who minister in our hospitals. They fear no pestilence, but stand night and day by the poor leper, or the cholera, or the small-pox victim. They blanch no blood curdling sight. They turn away at no horrible stench. They stand always and do their duty till they die! and they are loved by the suffering ones of every tongue.

The Roman Catholic cemeteries of Singapore and Penang are sown thickly with plain black crosses, which point down and say, a Sister of Mercy lies here; which point up and say, unseen on earth; in heaven a daughter of the palace. I know that, any tribute of praise to my Roman Catholic sisters will not be relished as coming from a Protestant chaplain by some of the *Examiner's* Protestant readers. But I am writing of facts as they are, and indeed have little trust in anything else than facts. It is fitting that a recital of fiendish cruelties should close, if possible, with a tribute to angel-like ministry in behalf of human suffering. And, no doubt, most men will rather rely more upon such statements than upon the cowardly insinuations sometimes belched forth from books and sermons against *Catholic Sisters of Mercy*."

The "Ministerial Association" issued a report last week, which appeared in the evening papers. The reverend gentlemen took occasion to credit the *TRUE WITNESS* with having forced the authorities to close up a certain place in the city; beyond this the credit of the movement is distributed in a promiscuous manner. We do like to get credit for what we have done; but we like that it be exact. The *TRUE WITNESS* was only indirectly a help in the carrying out of the law in that particular case; but what the *TRUE WITNESS* did do, and for which it never gets the credit, neither from the press, nor the authors of that report, is to have set the ball rolling, to have opened out last June against this Social Evil, to have followed it up, single-handed, for weeks, to have secured co-operation and to have pushed the matter on without cessation, to have brought about

the whole hub bub, that has set so many agog to-day upon the question, in a word to have been the originator of the movement and to have kept it up despite the hundreds of obstacles flung in our way. In the main the report is very good; it covers a fearful territory; it goes into an extensive domain. However, we think that a little too much importance is attached to smaller details, that are more or less exact, than is consistent with a report purporting to bear upon such vital questions and to treat them from the higher level of principles—of cause and effect. Still the report shows activity and that is what is required in the arena of morals to-day.

It is a strange fact, yet none the less true, that while Protestantism absolutely denies the doctrine of the existence of Purgatory, we find certain Episcopal branches of that many headed religious hydra, proclaiming their belief in the prayers for the dead. We clip the following from the *New York Sun* of Wednesday, November the second. It is a most extraordinary proceeding for a Protestant congregation, and a most peculiar sermon from a Protestant Bishop. We can only conclude from it all that there are portions of that great Protestant body that seek, even unintentionally, the way to Rome.

"The congregation of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Transfiguration, in East Twenty-ninth street, attended Vespers for the dead last evening. The service was conducted under the direction of the New York branch of the Guild of All Souls, a religious body, whose name indicates its nature. Eight tall candles blazed on the altar, which was hung with black, when the clergy and choristers, clothed in white, took their places in the chancel.

The service consisted of the "Office of the Dead on All Soul's Day," all but the prayers of which were sung. The office was composed chiefly of Psalms 116, 129, 121, 130 (*De Profundis*), and 138. At the end of each psalm this was sung:

Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord; And let light perpetual shine upon them.

The Magnificat was recited after the psalms, and then the Lord's Prayer, said secretly, was followed by short supplications and prayer for the souls of the dead.

Bishop Isaac Lea Nicholson, of Milwaukee, who preached, said this in his sermon: "That Christian and Catholic doctrine of prayers for the dead—how we love that doctrine! It is taught and practiced in our prayer-book, as it has been taught in every true liturgy and it would not be a true prayer-book if it did not teach it."

Elsewhere he said that not a single doctrine of the Anglican Church was more Catholic or more scriptural or rested on a more sure and certain foundation. It had always been taught in the English Church. Archbishop Ussher, Bishop Andrews, Jeremy Taylor, Barrow and Bull, not to speak of lesser lights, taught it. In conclusion, he exhorted his hearers to pray for the souls of their dead relatives and friends."

Might it not yet come to pass that through the instrumentality of the suffering souls many a stiff sheep would find its way back to the fold?

The College of the Propaganda at Rome announces the conversion of 40,000 persons to Christianity in the first six months in 1892. The greater portion of the converts were in Asia, West Africa, and a considerable number in the British provinces.

The Rev. Edmund Vaughan, an uncle of the Archbishop of Westminster, has sailed for Sydney recently. He is to take charge of the Houses of the Redemptorist Order in Australia. Clapham is the headquarters of the order in England. In Ireland the Redemptorists have houses at Limerick and Dundalk.

## CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

REPORT FOR 1891-1892.

Progress and Aims of the Association;  
Means used to Propagate Catholic  
Truth and Doctrine.

In laying before the Catholic Truth Society of Ottawa this our first annual report the committee have to congratulate the society on the very fair progress that has been made during the year. An account of the initial proceedings will be found in our pamphlet, No. 1. The objects of the Society as set forth in its constitution are identical with those of the English Society with the additional feature borrowed from the Catholic Truth Society of America, and of undertaking the prompt and systematic correction of mis-statements, slanders or libels against Catholic Truth.

The committee have during the year held eighteen meetings at which there has been an average attendance of 9.33 or nearly two thirds of the members of the committee.

The work the Society has undertaken to perform and which the committee have done their best to carry out may be summarised by saying that we endeavour by every means in our power to promote the spread of Catholic truth and Catholic devotion among Catholics and non-Catholics alike, and to defend the Catholic religion whenever publicly attacked. Our chief means towards the accomplishment of this end is the circulation of cheap literature, either published by ourselves or imported from other similar societies—by means of sales at our depots, or whenever practicable, by free distribution. We have established depots for the sale of our publications at the following stores:—J. Durie & Son, 33 & 35 Sparks Street, W. P. Patterson, 111 Bank Street and P. C. Guillaume, 495 Sussex Street. The thanks of the Society are due to all of these gentlemen for their kindness in aiding us in this respect, and more especially to the last two, who, being Catholics, sell our publications without remuneration. A considerable number of orders by mail also, have been filled directly by the Secretary.

## LOCAL PUBLICATIONS.

While the circulations of the Society's publications remains at or near its present limit, very much more can, as a rule, be accomplished for the same expenditure, by importing the publications by the English and American Truth Societies than by undertaking the publication of works ourselves. Nevertheless the committee have thought it advisable to issue during the year two pamphlets of our own. Number one contains a short introduction by the Secretary describing the formation of the Society; a paper by Mr. J. A. J. McKenna entitled "A Neglected Field," and the inaugural address of our President, Sir John Thompson, giving some account of how the Society proposes to work, and what it hopes to accomplish. This pamphlet is entitled "The Catholic Truth Society," "Its Aims and Objects." Number two is entitled "Traditions" and is by Mr. Joseph Pope. One thousand copies of each were published and of these 1044 have been sold or distributed leaving 956 on hand. A large number of copies of pamphlet number one have been distributed free, both in the city and elsewhere with the object of adding to the membership of the Society and of endeavoring to bring about the formation of similar societies in other places in Canada.

As pamphlet number three of our series the committee decided to reprint the excellent article "Roman Catholic Church" from vol. VIII of the new edition of Chamber's Encyclopedia. The requisite permission for this was obtained from the J. B. Lippincott Co'y the owners of the American rights, and the pamphlet was actually set up and the revised proof corrected. On the eve of publication, however, it was discovered that the Canadian copyright was owned, not by the J. B. Lippincott Coy'y., but by the Chambers themselves, and the latter firm refusing their permission, the work had to be abandoned.

## IMPORTED PUBLICATIONS.

The most active work of the year has been in the direction of importing and circulating publications of the English and American societies. From the former we have purchased in all 3780 copies of 53 pamphlets and 4400 copies

of 48 leaflets from the latter 2000 copies of 14 pamphlets and 315 copies of three leaflets, and from other sources 158 copies of three pamphlets. Of these, 2786 pamphlets and 2944 leaflets remain on hand and the balance of 3152 pamphlets and 1771 leaflets have been put into circulation either by sale or distribution. Adding the copies of our own two publications this makes a total of 7938 pamphlets and 4715 leaflets acquired and 4196 pamphlets and 1771 leaflets or a grand total of 5967 publications put into circulation during the year. These figures include an order purchased through us by the St. Vincent de Paul Society for free distribution among the poor whom they visit.

Owing to lack of funds we have not so far been in a position to keep in stock anything like a full selection of the publications of the Catholic Truth Society of England. We have therefore been obliged to select from their catalogue those works most likely to do good, hoping to add new works from time to time as the increase of our revenue permits. The Catholic Truth Society of America has, as yet, issued very much fewer publications than the English Society. We have therefore been in a position to keep on hand a complete stock of their pamphlets and leaflets with the exception of a few which appeal peculiarly to the people of the United States and which would not be of interest in Canada.

## LECTURES.

Shortly after their election a year ago the committee decided that the work of the Society would be materially aided by the holding of free public entertainments, at which, in addition to an attractive musical programme, papers on subjects germane to the work of the Society should be read.

It was originally intended to hold five or six of these meetings during the season, but unavoidable circumstances prevented arrangements being made for more than three. These under the name of "Musical and Literary Evenings" were numerous attended and otherwise most successful and without doubt contributed largely towards increasing the membership of the Society and advertising our publications.

The first was held in the Catholic Lyceum on December 17th, and was the occasion of the delivery of the President's inaugural address, and of Mr. Pope's paper on "Traditions" both already referred to. The second entertainment was held in the hall of the Rideau Street Convent on February 4th. The paper of the evening was a description by Mr. J. A. J. McKenna of the convention of "Apostolate of the Press" held a short time previously in New York. The third and last took place in the Music Hall of the Gloucester Street Convent on March 5th, a member of the Society contributing anonymously a paper on Cardinal Newman.

The thanks of the Society are due to the ladies of the two convents and the authorities of the Catholic Lyceum for the free use of their respective halls, as well as to the several ladies and gentlemen who aided in making the programmes attractive.

It is strongly recommended that these meetings should be continued during the coming season and that if possible one should be held every month, commencing in December. As last year they entailed a necessary expenditure for printing, hire of chairs, &c. of from ten to twelve dollars each, it has been suggested that during the coming season in order to cover expenses, a nominal admission fee of ten cents should be charged.

## NEWSPAPER WORK.

Under this head there is very little to report. The local newspapers have been singularly free from mis-statements on Catholic subjects, and none of the usual anti-Catholic lecturers have appeared in our midst since the formation of the Society. It has therefore only become necessary on two occasions to send communications to the press in defence of Catholic truth.

## WORK IN OTHER PLACES.

Ever since the formation of the Society in Ottawa it has been the constant aim of the committee to endeavor to bring about the establishment of similar societies in other places in Canada. With that end in view the Secretary has distributed, wherever it was thought they might do good, considerable numbers of our own Pamphlet No. 1, our price list, the advertising pamphlet of the American Society and of two pam-

phlets published by the English Society entitled "The Catholic Truth Society" and "How to Help the Catholic Truth Society." One tangible result is "The Catholic Truth Society of Almonte," the report of which, appended here to speaks for itself and does credit to the Catholics of Almonte. Would that every town and village in the country would do as well: This is the only branch actually established as a result of the formation of our own Society, but the Secretary is in correspondence with persons in some half a dozen other places where the formation of branches is under discussion; and it is sincerely hoped that in some at least of these, Catholic Truth Societies will be established.

Besides our own and that at Almonte, there are two branches of the Catholic Truth Society in Canada, one in Toronto formed some time ago, and one in Winnipeg almost contemporaneous with our own. There is also the recently formed "Catholic Association" in Montreal, which we believe aims at similar works. In Pembroke, while no branch of the Society exists, the conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society has purchased a quantity of publications from us and distributed them free to the poor.

## THE CATHOLIC WRITER.

A Thoughtful and Able Preacher Gives  
His Views on the Mission of the Press.

Rev. William Barry, D.D., one of the foremost Catholic preachers in England and a deep student, lately delivered an address on "The Catholic Writer" which is worth recording. He says: "The power of the press consists in the knowledge—or even in the ignorance cunningly disguised as knowledge—of those who write in it multiplied into the number of those who read them. Its purpose should be the greatest enlightenment of the greatest number; so that, while we enjoy a free constitution, we should not degenerate into what Burke has denounced as a "frantic democracy," and that while art and science create a sound material civilization, the Christian faith may carry it up to divine and everlasting heights. But can we maintain that literature, among Catholics, has a recognized position, or is a career in which we should recommend even a man of genius to embark with any confidence? A Catholic man of letters who should devote his services to Catholics alone, would fall disastrously. Even those who, with private means, or earning their bread elsewhere, contribute to our journals, magazines, and other literary enterprises, do so at a dead loss, for the most part. They give in a spirit of self-sacrifice what they cannot always spare. Others who must live by their labor fall silent and turn their attention to pursuits which will reward them; while the cheap or gratuitous work alone, encouraged under the present system, fills our catalogues with productions the economic value of which it would be difficult to estimate in any market. Are these things not true? or will it be said that I am exaggerating? I appeal to publishers, editors and authors to bear witness if my contention is unsound. Now, I am well aware that literature is no mere mechanical art; that genius is born and not made, nor soon recognized even where it really exists; and, though I am not talking of genius, but of the more discernible thing called talent and average literary power, still I say that Catholics

## HAVE NOT DONE THEIR DUTY

by it and that it is the audience, not the teachers, who are wanting. What is the explanation? Is it not such as this—that few among us have realized the changed conditions under which religion must be preached to the world, from the good old days when it required nothing but a church with a pulpit in it? That we still believe in fighting modern artillery with bows and arrows? That knowing it to be the business of the clergy to explain or defend the great truths of religion, natural and supernatural, we go on to argue most illogically that it is not the business of anyone else besides the clergy? And even the clergy themselves, are we not apt to think that the sermon and the catechism will afford them all the vantage ground they can possibly desire, and that "literature" is, at the most, an ornament of their profession, a pastime, or a superfluous luxury? What do I ask for Catholic writers? Recognition, first, as exponents of saving truths, religious, philosophical, scientific, political and social. Recognition from their own; and with recognition and honor and support. All this we could give, were our fifteen millions at home and abroad of one mind in the matter. The many should be taught to realize their obligations; and the few who are possessed of means which they desire so employ in the service of religion, should seriously meditate whether any more necessary or more fruitful employment can be found for their riches than in establishing the Catholic press—I do not mean books exclusively or mainly, which again, I say, is the outward visible form of the Catholic writer, is, in our day, and will become more and more as education spreads, the religious order, the most effective propaganda, the instrument of expansion and progress, and indispensable state and condition of life in the Catholic Church. We have had, and still have with us, contemplative orders, preaching orders, missionary orders. Why should I hesitate to avow that

## THE CATHOLIC WRITER

who lives worthy of his vocation is at once a contemplative, a preacher and a missionary? This is what I would put before you with all possible earnestness regarding the claims which, in my judgment, our writers may fairly insist upon as their due from us. But to what colors shall I paint their prospects? What has the future in store for them? Can I hold out any hopes that they will win that honorable place and the rewards, either of influence or of competence, to which I believed they are entitled? Were I to argue simply from the record, I should feel by no means hopeful. There has been much earnest work done at the cost of private sacrifices which has had small recognition, and that when the great public had given the signal, but seldom before. Religion is not a matter of inheritance, but of faith. And, therefore, the Catholic writer

has a prospect in front of him which abounds in hope. Is it not high time, then, to spread the best literature we possess, to stimulate and reward exertion in so fruitful a province, and to wake from the sleep of futile and antiquated ideas? Again, the growing weakness, prosaizing fear, defeat, of materialistic and agnostic science in the presence of deadly superstition, does it not announce that the era of blank unbelief is passing away? Who shall occupy the room it is leaving? Every one of our writers who can, in this critical time, expound with force and freshness, in a language level to the common yet not vulgar mind, any principle of religion, of philosophy, of moral or social science, will be helping to scatter the darkness into which millions have gone down for want of such teaching. Reward from his own side, or perhaps from any side, he may not receive. But if he has light,

## IT IS HIS DUTY,

and it must be his recompense, to spread it where he may. If St. Augustine has taught many centuries, and Cardinal Newman a whole generation, it was not because the one was bishop of Hippo and the other cardinal of St. George, but because they were Newman and Augustine, with the Catholic Church behind them to secure their freedom by guarding them against error. The greatest name in Catholic literature, if it is not Shakespeare, is Dante. Can we say, then, that only the clergy need concern themselves to show forth religion in its most taking form? The layman of to-morrow will be trained in our schools, the priest in our seminaries. If literature is to flourish, the roots of it must be planted in both these wide fields. Would it not be a grand thing if from the beginning it were admitted on all hands that the career of a Catholic writer is not only honorable, but worthy of reward; that it can be made such only by the multitude of Catholic readers, eager and willful to accept what he offers them, and prepared without grudging to support church and school now? It depends on Catholics themselves, on the wage earners in this democratic time who can spend their earnings how they will and where they will—on them it depends whether we shall have a literature not unworthy of the faith and of the nation we would win back to the faith. Numbers are not wanting to us, nor material resources, nor talent, nor industry in those who possess talent. Why, then, should we fail? We shall not fail. But, if we are to succeed, I affirm that literature must be recognized amongst us as a sacred calling, with its own place and prerogatives and a befitting sustenance.—Boston Republic.

## A FORTHCOMING HISTORY OF IRELAND.

BY JAMES MURPHY, OF DUBLIN.

Author of several Historical Novels, among others "Samson's Voeht," "The Fortunes of Maurice O'Donnell," "The Lord of Rosnaree," "The Priest Hunters a tale of the Penal times," now publishing in "The Irish Catholic and Nation" of Dublin.

For the last half dozen years or more Mr. James Murphy has been engaged on a new History of Ireland. The work has been projected in large shape, consisting of ten quarter volumes, and commences at the earliest period, coming down to the present time. Each volume will deal with a special period of Irish affairs, such as the earliest centuries of Christianity, the Danish invasion, the Anglo-Norman invasion, down to the period of the Reformation, and so on. The dry list of names and chronology of events which has heretofore made the history of Ireland so tiresome to students will be relegated to appendices; and the subject matter will be treated in a flowing, narrative style. Each volume will thoroughly exhaust the subject treated, and for this purpose Mr. Murphy has laid under contribution all known sources of authority, the recent issues of ancient State papers, and the publication of antique Irish documents. No treatise or matter likely to throw light on difficult or obscure portions of the history has been neglected, and for the first time a history of Ireland that may be read with interest as an ordinary student's hand-book—for each volume will be complete in itself—will be set before the historical inquirer. The author has sought to do for Ireland what Hume and Green have done for England.

The first eight volumes have been completed, and the ninth is now in hands. The tenth volume will, it is expected, be ready about the middle of the year 1894, and the entire will then be at once placed in hands for publication. Arrangements are being made to have the work brought out in London, and an Irish gentleman of high public spirit has undertaken to see the volumes through. The ten volumes will form a lasting monument of literary labour and research. The price of all, strongly bound will be £5. Of course, it is more intended for public libraries and private collections than for every day readers; but at the same time any historical student wishing to read up any particular period will have no necessity for dipping into more than the particular volume dealing with that epoch. In this way it will save the reader much waste of time and trouble. Divested of all dry or dusty matter, and bringing in much that is new, interesting and attractive, it is to be hoped that the history of their native land will be more extensively read by Irishmen and women than it has been heretofore, and so one permanent source of reproach and rebuke be removed.—Dublin Irish Catholic.

## Dr. A. T. Sloan's

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Bronchitis—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Sudden changes of temperature sorely try all persons prone to rheumatism, sciatica, tic doloureux, and many maladies scarcely less painful, though of shorter duration. On the first attack of stiffness or suffering in any muscle, joint or nerve, recourse should immediately be had to omenting the seat of disease with hot brine and rubbing in this remarkable Ointment, which will assuage the uneasiness of the part, subdue inflammation, and reduce the swelling. The Pills, simultaneously taken, will rectify constitutional disturbances and renew the strength. No remedy heretofore discovered has proved so effective as the Ointment and Pills for removing gouty, rheumatic and scrofulous attacks, which affects all ages, and are commonly called hereditary.

CHINIQUEY VS. CHINIQUEY.

HE OF FIFTY YEARS AGO AND HE OF TO-DAY.

A Methodist Preacher Confounded and Convicted of Ignorance and Falsehood by the Notorious Apostate.  
Translated from the French.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.)

MR. ROUSSY.—Mr. Chairman—Nothing is easier for me to prove than that the Bible, and the Bible alone, and not tradition, is the rule for every man who desires to work out his salvation.

Moses says expressly in the book of Deuteronomy (chap. iv, verses 2 and 5) "Ye shall not add unto the word which I command you, neither shall ye diminish ought from it, that ye may keep the commandments of the Lord your God which I command you."

"Behold, I have taught you statutes and judgments, even as the Lord my God commanded me, that ye should do so in the land whither ye go to possess it."

This is very precise:—"Ye shall not add unto the word which I command you, neither shall ye diminish ought from it." Is it not a fact, Mr. Chairman, that in this passage there is nothing in favor of tradition.

In the book of Joshua (chap. i, v. 7 and 8) God speaking to this leader of His people, says to Him:—"Only be thou strong and very courageous, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law, which Moses, My servant, commanded thee; turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper whithersoever thou goest."

"This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein."

We read also the following words in the book of Nehemiah (chap. viii, v. 2, 3, and 8) "And Ezra the priest brought the law before the congregation both of men and women, and all that could hear with understanding, upon the first day of the seventh month."

"And he read therein before the street that was before the water gate from the morning till mid-day, before the men and women, and all those that could understand; and the ears of all the people were attentive unto the book of the law."

"So they read in the book in the law of God distinctly, and gave the sense and caused them to understand the reading."

The 119th Psalm, which is the longest as well as the most beautiful of all the Psalms, is nothing but a repetition of the great advantage of constant meditation on the law of the Lord.

What does God tell us by the voice of the Prophet Isaiah, if not to have His holy law constantly before our eyes and in our heart. These are the exact words of the holy Prophet (chap. viii, v. 19 and 20): "And when they shall say unto you, Seek unto them that have familiar spirits, and unto wizards that peep and that mutter; should not a people seek unto their God? For the living to the dead? To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word it is because there is no light in them."

But let us leave the Old Testament and the prophets; we have seen that they are unanimous in inviting us to meditate and study without ceasing the law of the Lord. They do not say so of Tradition. Coming then to Our Lord Jesus Christ and to His Holy Gospel; we shall see that they are still more precise in urging us to study the law of the Lord, and to avoid the traditions of men.

In St. Matthew (chap. xv, v. 3) Jesus Christ answers the Pharisees: "Why do ye also transgress the commandment of God by your tradition?" Is not the doctrine of tradition condemned here by the mouth of Christ Himself?

In St. John (chap. v, v. 39) does not our Lord positively say: "Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me."

And what can more positively show us the necessity and utility of reading and constantly meditating on the holy scriptures, than this text from the Acts of the Apostles (chap. xvii, v. 11 and 12)—"These [Jews of Berea] were more noble than those of Thessalonica in

that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so. Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women which were Greeks and of men, not a few." You can see by all this what must be thought of a church which deprives its followers of the holy scriptures to amuse them with its traditions! And St. John in the Revelation (chap. xxii, v. 18 and 19), does he not say that those are cursed by God who add to or take away one word of the book of this prophecy. Is not this a striking proof that God wishes that we should be guided by nothing but the written words in His holy Gospel, and that He has a horror for the traditions of men?

MR. CHINIQUEY.—Mr. Chairman—It was the custom of our dear old grandmothers to frighten little children by childish tales. It seems that it is also the custom amongst reformers of religion to imagine dark and dismal stories with which they horrify and amuse their dupes. Amongst these alarming histories, with which every echo from the so-called reformed countries resounds, the most ridiculous, the most absurd, and the most false, is without contradiction, that with which Mr. Roussy has appeared engrossed during the long list of texts which he has just read to us, I don't really know why. Mr. Roussy has so many times heard his old grandmother tell the story that we Catholics are the enemies of the word of God, and that we abhor the Holy Bible, that he firmly believes it. But in reality this is one of the ancient tales for which educated Protestants blush.

Who preserved intact the sacred trust of the Holy Scriptures during the fifteen hundred years which preceded the lewd apostates, Luther and Calvin, if it was not the Catholic Church? Before these two monsters of impurity had troubled the peace of the world and deceived people by their sophisms and their errors of all kinds; before there was a single Protestant in the world even, the Catholic Church not only preserved the sacred writings as her most precious treasure, but she neglected no possible means of spreading their knowledge amongst the people of the world. During the short space of time which had elapsed between the wonderful invention of printing and the day that Luther published his first Bible, from seventy-five to eighty editions of the Bible, translated into the different languages of Europe, and forming not less than two hundred thousand copies, had been circulated amongst the people, with the authorization, and often at the expense, of the Catholic ecclesiastical authorities. If the Church, during a few years, was obliged to put certain restrictions on the diffusion and reading of the Bible in modern languages, the Protestants alone were the cause of it. These sectaries had so changed the text in their false translations; they had by their ignorance, or rather by the corruption of their minds and hearts so poisoned this source of life, that those coming to drink of it found in it rather the death than the life of their souls. Europe was for a time inundated with bibles in which the true text, by the acknowledgment even of well educated Protestants, disappeared to give place to the senseless and impious dreams of the sectaries. Then, but then alone, the Church, rightly fearing, or rather seeing that those falsified bibles were being taken for the true word of God, put some restrictions for a time on the reading of the Bible in modern languages. She did then what wise and able physicians do in times of epidemics; they forbid us certain foods which are excellent at other times, but which become dangerous on account of the impure disposition of the air or of our temperaments. But never has the Church shackled the diffusion of the Holy Bible in the Greek or Latin text. Now, at that time, nearly everybody who knew how to read understood Greek or Latin; for these two languages were taught then far more even than they are to-day, in all the principle schools of Europe. But the unhappy epoch when a deplorable epidemic forced the Church of Jesus Christ to take this extreme measure to prevent the contagion of evil attacking the very heart of the nations, was not of long duration. The devouring fever which Satan had, by the hands of Luther and Calvin, infused into the veins of Europe, had scarcely lost its intensity and contagion, when the Church once more invited the nations to nourish their souls by the reading of the Holy Bible, and put it within the reach of all by the innumerable authorized

translations, which She recommended everywhere by the voice of Her chief pastor.

Certain Protestants still repeat that the Church forbids the reading of the Holy Bible by the people; this is a cowardly and absurd lie, and it is only the ignorant or the silly amongst Protestants, who to-day still believe this ancient imposition of heresy; unscrupulous ministers who are constantly throwing it before the eyes of their dupes to impose upon them and to keep them in a holy horror of what they call Popery. Let Protestants make the tour of Europe and America; let them go into the numerous Catholic book-stores they will come across at every step; let them, for instance, go to Montreal, to Mr. Fabre's or to Mr. Sadlier's; and everywhere they will find on their shelves thousands of Bibles in every modern language, printed with the permission of the Ecclesiastical authorities. I hold in my hand a New Testament, printed less than five years ago, at Quebec. On the first page I read the following approbation of the Archbishop of Quebec:

"We approve and recommend to the faithful of our Diocese this translation of the New Testament, with commentaries on the text and notes at the foot of the pages."

† JOS. ARCHBISHOP OF QUEBEC.  
Every one of these Catholic Bibles, to be found on sale at every bookseller's in Europe or America is in the same manner an irrefutable witness that Protestantism is fed on lies, when day by day it listens with complacency to its ministers and its newspapers, telling it in various strains, that we, Catholics, are the enemies of the Bible.

Mr. Roussy has told us that the reading of the Bible was the sole means taught by Christ and His Apostles for the conversion of the world. Mr. Roussy obtains, probably, as all Protestants do, this new idea from his good old grandmother. But, Mr. Chairman, you must see that never was a greater absurdity issued from the mouth of man. It is incredible that men, who are continually talking to us of Bibles and Bibles, do not know that Jesus Christ has said to His Apostles: "Go ye into the whole world and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be condemned" (St. Mark, xvi, 15 and 16.) And in St. Mathew, (chap. xxviii, 18, 19 and 20) Jesus, speaking to his eleven disciples, says to them: "All power is given to me in heaven and in earth. Going, therefore, teach ye all nations; baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world."

It is not, we see, a book that the Apostles are charged to write, to read to the people to the consummation of the world. But their mission is to take the form of verbal preaching, and in which mission the Divine Savior promises them to assist them and to guide them, not during thirty, forty or sixty years, but to the consummation of the world. It is by the preaching of the Apostles to the people, and not by the reading of the Gospel by the people that Jesus Christ wishes men should be enlightened and saved, to the consummation of the world. And this is why the Catholic priesthood, sole possessors of the mission given to the first Apostles, teaches, preaches and explains the Gospel to the people. Jesus Christ has not said: "He that does not read the Gospel, shall be condemned." That is an absurdity and a falsehood which can have only issued from hell itself; but Jesus Christ has said to his Apostles for all time: "Preach the Gospel; teach all nations; I shall be with you; he that heareth you heareth Me; he that despiseth you, despiseth Me; he that believeth on your preaching shall be saved; he that believeth it not shall be lost."

Jesus Christ has not said: If you do not read the Bible you shall be regarded as the heathen and the publican; but He has said: If you do not hear the Church you shall be as the heathen and the publican. (St. Mathew, xviii, 17.)

It is then a Church that Jesus Christ came on earth to found, not a book that he came to have written and read. The Gospel is the property of the Church, it is one of its sacred trusts, it is one of its greatest treasures. She it is who is charged to preserve it and to explain its pages to the people. For it is to her alone and not to individuals that the promise was made and the mission given.

To say that Jesus Christ and his Apostles wished, by the reading of the Bible, interpreted by each individual, that the nations should be converted, is so great an absurdity, that I have the greatest difficulty in conceiving how a self respecting man can possibly allow it to fall from his lips.

Every body knows that before the invention of printing, books were just as scarce and expensive, as they are to-day common and cheap. For 1400 years after Jesus Christ, everything had to be written by hand. Now to write a whole Bible would require a great deal of time. Amongst many nations, almost constantly at war, very few persons knew how to write. We know of even the names of several powerful kings, who did not know how to sign their names. To have so large a book written, it was necessary to pay an enormous sum of money. It was therefore absolutely impossible for the great majority of Christians for 1400 years to own Bibles and to read them. We also learn from history that previous to the invention of printing it was the custom for people to tax themselves in order to obtain a Bible, which was then deposited in the Church, where the Priest would read some part of it every Sunday, and explain it to the people.

It was not by the reading of the Bible, but it was by the preaching of Apostles sent by the Church of Jesus Christ, that the French, the English, the Germans, the Spanish, the Irish, the Greeks, the Romans, and all other nations were converted to Christianity; for amongst these different nations very few persons knew how to read, and a very much smaller number indeed had the means with which to procure a Bible. Let Mr. Roussy deny these facts, if he dares.

Well since it is admitted as an ascertained fact that it was the will of Jesus Christ that His Church should march on to the conquest of souls by means of preaching for 1500 years, it devolves on Mr. Roussy to show us a single text in his Bible, which informs us that Jesus Christ decided that the reading of the Bible by each individual, ought to take the place of this preaching, at any period whatever during the life of the Church.

It is clear that if Mr. Roussy's system were based on the truth, Jesus Christ would have commanded his Apostles, not to preach the Gospel till the end of the world, but to teach the nations how to read and to give them Bibles. And instead of Apostles, it would have been School-masters that he would have promised and sent to the nations sitting in the darkness of the shadow of death.

(To be continued.)

REMEDY FOR PEOPLE WITH A VEIN OF POETRY IN THEM.—"I know I've got a vein of poetry in me, sir," confidently asserted the young man to the editor, "and all I want is a chance to bring it out. What would you suggest, sir?" "I think you had better see a doctor and have it lanced."

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous Plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

Births, Marriages and Deaths.

BIRTH.

BELAIR—On Nov. 23rd, at 488 Hypolite street, the wife of Mr. Felix Belair, of twins, girls.

MARRIED.

BRUNEL—FINLEY—At Ottawa, on the 21st Nov., by the Rev. Dr. Filatre, O. M. L. W. N. Brunel, C. P. R. Co., to Gertrude Finley.  
FITZGIBBONS—LYONS—At Kingston, on Nov. 22, by the Rev. Fr. Neville, Mr. Thomas Fitzgibbons to Miss Katie Lyons.  
TUCKER—MARKEY—At St. Patrick's Church, on Nov. 22, 1892, by the Rev. Father Quinn, Frederick Tucker, of North Creek N.S., to Maggie Markey, of this city.

DIED.

BEAUDOIN—In this city, on the 21th Nov., Aemeline Morin, beloved wife of the late Adolphe Beaudoin.  
DONNELLY—In this city, on the 23rd inst., James Donnelly, aged 85 years, a native of County Tyrone, Ireland.  
HENNESSEY—At Hamilton, on Nov. 19, James Hennessey, aged 68 years.  
HEFFERAN—At St. John N.B., on Nov. 20th, Annie, beloved wife of Philip Hefferan, Jr., in the 22nd year of her age.  
LAFORTUNE—In this city, on Nov. 22, Napoleon Lafortune, ex-merchant tailor, aged 24 years and 7 months.  
MC CARTHY—At Detroit, Mich., on the 23rd inst., Callaghan McCarthy, aged 72 years, a native of Co. Kerry, Ireland, and for many years a resident of Montreal.  
O'NEILL—At Hamilton, on Nov. 19, Francis Owen Roe, youngest son of Mary and John O'Neill, aged 19 days.  
O'SHEA—At Toronto, on the 20th November, James A. O'Shea.  
PAGE—In this city, on the 22nd November, Antoine Page, aged 57 years, 11 months and 21 days.

LAKE TIMAGAMI.

COLONIZING A NEW COUNTRY.

The Land of the Moose, the Beaver and the Indian Rapidly Becoming the Home of Civilization and the Foci of Faith.

It would be impossible for us to speak editorially of this great subject, for its development would require more space than our columns can afford: but we desire to commence a few articles upon this very national topic, in order to give our readers an idea of that grand country that awaits millions of colonists, and to tell what we know of the labors and exertions of those who have undertaken the development of the territory in question. To commence with the commencement: Where is Lake Timagami? Go up the Ottawa three hundred miles above the capital, and you meet with the now famous Temiskaming lake, the centre of vast lumber, mining and colonizing operations: go up the line of the Canada Pacific Railway, and about the same distance from the capital, you find yourself within easy reach of the great Lake Nipissing, the immense inland sea that gives its name to the newly created electoral division of that northern portion of Ontario. In back amongst the blue Laurentians, in the land of lakes and streams, of pines, spruce, maple and birch, with a circumference of three hundred miles and a mighty depth of blue, transparent, fish-abounding waters, like a huge natural mirror set in the frame-work of the eternal hills, at equal distances, about, from Temiskaming and Nipissing, lies Lake Timagami. It is about forty or forty-five miles from the former and fifty from the latter. Out of it rolls the Montreal river that flows into Temiskaming; out of it rushes the Sturgeon that plunges into Nipissing.

Three years ago, with an Indian guide, we crossed on foot that vast and important region. We camped beneath the frowning rocks that line the turbulent Sturgeon; we crossed the countless fertile valleys that nestle between the hills; we walked through primeval forests of timber wealth and over the hidden treasures of uncounted mineral resources; we came forth from the wilderness upon the line of the C. P. R., at the little village of Verner—half way between Sudbury and North Bay,—we tramped eight miles along the track to Sturgeon Falls, a most picturesque and promising village, and rested in comfort in Mr. Eyre's splendid hotel, from the door of which we could see the majestic falls of the Sturgeon tumbling down in glorious confusion from the limestone cliffs of the north.

Even then there was no Catholic priest in that town, although there was a considerable Catholic population, principally French Canadians. Since then Rev. Father Ferron, O.M.I., has taken up his abode there and is ministering to the spiritual wants of a rapidly augmenting community. All this vast territory is under the ecclesiastical jurisdiction of Bishop O'Connor, the patriotic and zealous prelate of Peterborough. We learn that he has confided to the Rev. Father Paradis the congenial task of opening out that country and colonizing it. That energetic, indefatigable, noble worker—in the patriotic cause of colonization—has undertaken the work allotted to him, and is carrying his projects into execution, with an activity that is native and a success that is astonishing. Axe in hand—like the Roman lictor of old—he goes into the woods at the head of the band of colonists, and by working with them—clearing land, opening out of farms, building homes, and developing their surroundings—he succeeds in turning "a wilderness into a garden," and leaving on rock and stream, on forest and soil the impress of labor and the record of its fruits, while over all is breathed the peaceful spirits of Christian Faith, Hope, and Charity.

There is scarcely a French Canadian parish, in Canada, in which the name of Father Paradis is not known. His giant efforts in the rough days upon the Upper Gatineau will be remembered, when the people there, for whom he labored, will hear the whistle of the fast approaching steam-engine amongst the rocks of the Desert and the Eagle. It is very probable that in a few short years two lines of railway will follow his footsteps into the new country around Timagami, and

there shriek out the cry of triumph that was heard over his labors in the regions of Maniwaki.

But if our French Canadian friends are well informed upon Father Paradis' work, our Irish Catholics, our English, Scotch and other co-religionists, as well as our Protestant fellow-countrymen have, as yet, little or no idea of the stupendous work he is carrying on,—a work that deserves well of the country. He seeks to check the flow of emigration to the United States, and to prove to those who imagine that they have no alternative but the far away North-West, that within easy reach of their homes is a land that presents every advantage, agricultural and otherwise, for the colonist. And as our Dominion is made up of people of all creeds and all nationalities, it is the object of this colonizing apostle to have this new country peopled with the best class of citizens representing the different elements in our cosmopolitan population. At his rooms, in 1644 St. Catharine street, Montreal, Father Paradis is busy planning out for the future of the Lake Timagami settlement: he is receiving applications from all who are anxious to settle there; he is issuing instructions, giving all information required about the place, the means of access, the costs, the advantages, and all that is required to be known on the subject. He is a busy man; but not half as busy as he will be in the end of January, when he returns to that forest home, to cut down the gaunt pillars on the hills and to carve a way for civilization and christianity into the heart of the wilderness, where lies, in all its glory of expanse and its richness of thirteen hundred islands, the wonderful lake of the future—the lake of "Deep Waters"—or in the more beautiful, picturesque and appropriate language of the aborigines—Timagami.

ED. TRUE WITNESS.

ST. ANN'S Y. M. S.

THEIR ANNUAL GENERAL COMMUNION.

An Able and Eloquent Sermon by the Spiritual Director, Rev. Father. Strubbe C.S.S.R.

Owing to our forms being closed on Tuesday afternoon, we are unable this week to give an account of the splendid dramatic and literary entertainment given last night, in their hall, by the St. Ann's Young Society; next issue will contain an account of that pleasant event. On Sunday last 167 young men, of that admirable society, went in a body to eight o'clock mass in St. Ann's Church, and there, approached the Holy Table to receive their annual general Communion, for the repose of the souls in Purgatory. It was a splendid and edifying spectacle and one to make all good souls rejoice. It was a hopeful sign for the future of that parish, and for the prospects of Faith amongst the young men of this generation. In the evening, in full regalia and with accompanying band they marched to the church and there assisted at the splendid evening service. The Reverend Director, Father Strubbe, preached a most practical and very eloquent sermon, one destined to leave a lasting impression, for good, upon the minds and hearts of the young men, who are the hope of the future for the community and the country.

We are unable to give the full text of that very appropriate instruction, but we cannot let the occasion pass without attempting, at least, a synopsis of it. The text, from which the Reverend Father spoke was as follows: "Know you not that all who run in the race, all run indeed, but one receiveth the prize, so run that you may obtain." (1 Cor. ix. 24 &c.) Life, said the preacher, is like a race, in which all who come into this world must take part; but to receive the prize it is necessary that the race be well run. The seed is sown, and if in the spring there are no blossoms, the gardener knows that in the fall there will be no fruit; so if in the time of youth there are no signs of virtue, we know well that in the autumn of life there will be no harvest of good works. That a young man may run his life-race properly and come out the claimant of a crown, it is necessary that he start out at the very commencement, that he keeps upon the track, during the course, and that he be well trained for the exertion.

The one who fails to start out with the rest, who is slothful in his first steps, who draws back and will not boldly and manfully enter upon the track is guilty of a grave omission, an omission that is an insult to God, for he neglects the gifts, graces and chances that the Almighty gave him; a loss to himself, for he alone is the one who can win the crown, and his own neglect causes it to escape his grasp; and a gain for Satan, because the devil rejoices in lost opportunities, and make use of them as so many pieces of evidence against the unfortunate victim whom he ever seeks to trip up in life's race, and to drag down to his own deep cavern. By starting out at the beginning of the race, a young man shows his confidence in God, he takes advantage of the opportunities that are his own, and he cheats Satan of another triumph. He must then keep on the track; it is not sufficient to start, only the one who perseveres shall carry the day. To keep there the young man must have courage, light, and the will. The world will undermine that courage if it possibly can, by flinging obstacles in the way; the devil will abuse the light that guides the youth, if he relies not on heaven and God; and the flesh, with its temptations, weaknesses and passions, will destroy or enslave the will. Therefore, against these three enemies of man should the one who is upon the track be ever guarded. And to be guarded he must be pro-

perly trained. And how is he to be so prepared for that life race, that will only end at the tomb. There are three means whereby this spiritual training, in the great gymnasium of the soul, may be obtained. Prayer that brings down the blessings of heaven, prayer that elevates man to God, and that is the source of all strength to the Christian. The next is regular communions. There at the altar, in the Holy Sacrament of Love, man can unarm Satan, tame the flesh and conquer the world. And the third means is the society. Its influence is great for good, it fences them in upon the right track, it aids them to recuperate when strength is failing, and it keeps them from all temptations that might lead them away from the path upon which they are to run, if they would gain in the race of life. By using these three means in order to be properly trained, by starting with the others at the outset, and by keeping faithfully to the track they can all run a happy course in life, and at the close, with the words, "Bonum certamen certavi" upon their lips they will go forth to receive the eternal crown which awaits all who win in the race of life.

IN MEMORIAM.

A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE BROTHER MAURICE

No more the happy sun sheds his brilliant light on nature, How could his smiles be cheery when blithe summer-time is dead? Each object darkly clothed stands with sad and gloomy vesture, For sombre autumn reigneth a stern monarch in her stead.

In this lonely season when the earth seems wrapped in mourning, We sorrow Brother Maurice we shall never see again, That friend so sudden' left us without a sign of warning, Without a moan of anguish and without a cry of pain.

Christ speaks unto His servant, "Thou hast watched and faithful proved, Hast watched beside thy Saviour's cross nor closed thine eyes in rest, Eternal joys await thee,—so welcome, my beloved." All Heaven is rejoicing for another soul is blest.

Yet do they mourn, those comrades in God's army, Christian Brothers, They know that ne'er again shall they behold his kindly face, Although his vacant office will be held by many others, His memory ever living in their midst shall hold a place.

Kindred's tie we cherish, oh so truly, oh so dearly, Is that prized bond severed when a near, a fond one dies? To earth he died, but in God's home he lives and prays sincerely, For those he loves, Yes, kindred's claim extend beyond the skies.

And we, his friends, still mourn him. His warm and hearty greeting, As rays of summer-sunshine, oft did heavy clouds dispel, But even our friends must pass away, our life on earth is fleeting, Could we have known that last "Good-bye," was for all time, "Farewell."

We mourn, for we are human, our heritage is sorrow, What grieves the future may not bring before we find release From suffering! But for our lov'd friend there is no sad to-morrow, The soul of "Brother Maurice," through God's mercy, rest in peace.

A. H.

FOOTBALL.

Mount St. Louis vs. Collegiate Institute.

[Quite an amount of discontent has been caused, amongst the lovers of football and of fair-play, by the controversy recently published between the Mount St. Louis College team and the Collegiate Institute club. The Herald's report it appears did not do justice to the College boys; the consequence was a letter from Mr. Morris, a professor of that admirable institution, in which he placed the matter in a true light; this called forth a reply from the champion of the Collegiate boys; Mr. Morris's rejoinder was refused by the Herald, very probably because the editor saw no end of the matter in sight, the Star very kindly produced that letter. Now that the matter may be settled once and for all we give the following, which explains it all.—EDITOR TRUE WITNESS.]

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—The following are the letter and challenge which the Herald according to its modern idea of fair play, refused, to publish in reply, to a half column of abuse, which appeared, in Wednesday's issue of that enterprising journal. We are trying to hold our own in a most unfair sort of triangular contest and in which the Herald, the Collegiate Institute and some sporting lights have done their worst in battles, array against us. "The whole matter is shortly this: A friendly football match was to have come off on the Shamrock grounds on the 9th instant between the Mount St. Louis football team and that of the Collegiate Institute. "Mr. Corbett, the referee, in whose selection the Mount St. Louis people had no voice whatever, did not respect the decisions of our goal umpire as to the four 'touch-downs' scored by our team, but ruled them as 'goals' and gave free-kicks to the other side. The four 'touch-downs' counted, the result of the game would be 17 to 2 in favor of Mount St. Louis and not 5 to 2 in favor of the Collegiate Institute as they claim. Owing to the misunderstanding our team waited upon Mr. Tucker after the match, with the request that the game be played over again. The request was not only refused, but the Herald of the following morning contained a half column of abuse of our team. Hence our challenge, which runs (a) to play before the public of Montreal, or (b) to play having only both teams and spare men present; or (c) as a last resource Mount St. Louis team offered to put up \$150 as a trophy for the winning team." Respectfully yours L. M. MORRIS.

[COPY.]

To the Sporting Editor of The Herald. DEAR SIR,—We had hoped, that your correspondent would have the public spirit to accept our challenge, but instead, and in order to cover

his own retreat, he treats us to a precious piece of Billingsgate which not only violates all the principles of good taste but the ordinary amenities of life. We are puzzled to know, what your correspondent's code of honor, may be, but this we know that since the unfortunate difference of opinion arose, not one unpretentious or ungentlemanly word has escaped the lips of the people of Mount St. Louis. I believe it to be a maxim among the doctors that a disordered imagination is an effect of indigestion, and if this be so possibly my former letter, may have something to do with your correspondent's prattling amenities. It seems not a little strange also that he has suddenly cultivated a taste for ancient rather than for contemporary history. He evidently, much prefers talking about the Emperor Claudius and sea shells than he does of the Shamrock grounds and accepting our challenge.

"I shall now close by renewing the challenge. The question is, why don't they accept it? If not, a discriminating public with half an eye can see what's the matter. Now—"Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung."

L. M. MORRIS.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. JOHN McELROY.

One of the best known as well as one of the most respected of Montreal's older citizens passed away on Monday, the 21st instant, by the death of Mr. John McElroy. Mr. McElroy's name has been connected with the Montreal Gas company for the past forty-four years as district superintendent, having had entire charge of the laying of street mains. He was born in Clones, county Monaghan, Ireland, on the 18th August 1818. In his earlier years he devoted six years of his life to civil engineering and land surveying. Journeying to Glasgow Scotland, he entered the employ of A. and T. Bow, brick and tile pipe manufacturers, remaining until August, 1844. In 1830, he married the deceased lady with whom he celebrated his golden wedding three years ago. At the formation of the City and Suburban Gas company, Glasgow, he became connected with the main and service laying under Mr. W. R. Falconer, engineer, remaining until May, 1848. The Dundee water works next obtained his services for a brief period, and a year later found him foreman of the Carbons Water company. In November, 1847, Mr. John Mathewson, president of the New City Gas company, of Montreal, in securing Mr. W. R. Falconer, engineer, to supervise the building of the gas works in this city, also engaged Mr. McElroy as foreman of the main and service laying. Leaving Glasgow, the deceased gentleman landed in Montreal on the 2nd May, 1848. In 1851, by request of Messrs. Furness & Co., he visited Toronto to overlook laying of new water mains and connections to the new basin, Yorkville. On his return to Montreal he was appointed superintendent of works, acting in this capacity until the arrival of Mr. E. S. Cathers, C. E., when he resumed charge of the mains and service, which position he retained until his death. He became a member of St. Patrick's society in 1856, was a founder of the St. Patrick National association, and for a long number of years a member of St. Patrick's congregation and then of St. Ann's. He leaves a family of one daughter (wife of Mr. M. J. Potan) and four sons.

The funeral of the late Mr. John McElroy took place on Thursday morning and was very largely attended. The cortege left the deceased's late residence, 100 Ottawa street, and proceeded to St. Ann's Church, when a solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated. Rev. Father Strubbe officiated, assisted by Fathers Morin and Capel as deacon and sub deacon. After the service the procession returned and wended its way to Cote des Neiges cemetery. The chief mourners were Messrs. James McElroy, William J. McElroy, P. J. McElroy and Francis E. McElroy, sons of deceased, and Mr. M. J. Potan, son-in-law. Amongst those present were: Hon. Jas. McShane, Hon. Edward Murphy, J. J. Curran, Esq., Q.C., M.P., Ald. P. Kennedy, M.P., Ald. T. Courroy, D. Tansey, M. F. Nolan, Dr. Wm. H. Hingston, Dr. J. J. Guerin, D. Cunningham, B. Tansey, D. Tansey, Jr., Jas. Sheridan, M. C. Mullarky, F. Lally, J. Duquette, Wm. Stafford, Jas. Waid, T. Styles, John Connolly, M. Connolly, F. H. McKenna, M. Stewart, M. Murphy, M. Kligallin, T. H. Waddell, Jas. Morley, T. Moore, T. Bowes, E. Bell, Wm. Heelan, T. Stafford, Jas. Dwyer, Jus. Dunn, John Hoobin, Col. Gardner, J. G. R. Driscoll, D. English.

Full of craft—The ocean. Only a question of time—Asking the hour. Distance that lends no enchantment—Distance of manner.

It does not impair a stage-manager's usefulness to have an obliquity of vision—that is to say, to have a cast in his eye.

Our English language is full of eccentricities. We wind up a watch to set it going; but we wind up a business concern to stop it.



A FOOT-HOLD for Consumption is what you are offering, if your blood is impure. Consumption is simply Lung Scrofula. A scrofulous condition, with a slight cough or cold, is all that it needs to develop it.

But just as it depends upon the blood for its origin, so it depends upon the blood for its cure. The surest remedy for Scrofula in every form, the most effective blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer that's known to medical science, is Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Consumption in all its earlier stages, and for Weak Lungs, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections, that is the only remedy so unfailing that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

No matter how long you've had Catarrh, or how severe, Dr. Sage's Remedy will effect a permanent cure. \$500 reward is offered by the proprietors of this medicine, for an incurable case of Catarrh.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—In order not to sin against the virtue of brevity which I laid down so strongly in my last letter, I am going to tell you of an incident in my past experience, and I will leave it as food for reflection to your readers:

Some years ago I was working as a leading teamster in a shanty upon the upper Dumoine. The famous Larry Frost was the foreman. He had about as rough a gang of men as I ever went into the woods with. Once out of reach of whisky the men were somewhat more easy to manage, but they were a bad, or rather a hard crowd. We were sixty-two in that shanty; twenty-two Protestants and forty Catholics. Of the latter, twenty-four were French Canadians.

There was not a man amongst them but would have taken a prize for swearing in any other camp. They seemed to revel in blasphemy, and to contend with each other in seeing who could curse the most, sing out the newest oaths, and express the most horrible things. Things went on from bad to worse. Christmas day was cold indeed outside, but within the shanty it was hot with oaths. I often feared that God would send us some fearful calamity. After Christmas two men—good log-cutters—left on account of this continued and unchecked swearing. About the middle of January, one day we were told by a portager, that the priests were coming. On a Tuesday night the two fathers arrived at the shanty. One was from Pembroke, the other from Calumet. That evening was spent in jollification, cards, music, stories, magic (one of the priests was a real expert conjurer). At ten o'clock we received a short instruction and invitation to confession. A blanket was hung up at the end of the bunks, and another in the cook's corner. Behind these the priests sat until two in the morning. Nearly every one of the Catholics had gone to confession.

Next morning, at five o'clock, a rough altar was erected; mass was said; communion given; and a glowing sermon on the goodness of God and the uselessness and folly of swearing was delivered. It was a real practical sermon. After breakfast the priests shook hands with all the men, bade them a friendly goodbye, Protestants and Catholics alike. At half-past seven the missionaries proceeded on their way, and the men went out to work.

Sir, from that day until the first of April, when I left, I never heard an oath in that shanty. If an occasional accidental word slipped out, the fellow became so ashamed of himself that he never repeated it. Such was the influence of the missionaries.

PATRICK SHIELDS.

Fort Coulonge, 18th Nov., 1892.

School Representation.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—As your columns are open to correspondence on live issues, and the heading of this letter being one of the vital issues of the day, I shall deem it no privilege to cast in my net with others. If my sprat should be carelessly and unsuccessfully cast, the result will be proof of my imperfect training as an angler, and proclaim to your readers that I should have finished my school education, ere I launched out on the waves of newspaper controversy, regardless of the criticism my imbecile pen shall evoke. It is evident to every reader of THE TRUE WITNESS that the trend of all your correspondents on School Representation is to have two members on the Board, who can be safely entrusted with Irish Catholic interests. This demand appears most reasonable. It is as plain and true as an axiom in Euclid that, this should be the case; but we must agitate effectually for its arrival. Had there been two such men on the Board in the early years of the eighties, the Province would have been forty or fifty thousand dollars richer to-day. That amount was spent on paying a Royal Commission of Enquiry by the Taitton Government, with the result that the very costly Report of the Commission never saw the light of day. The very Government that issued the commission was, through some occult forces compelled to pigeon-hole the report, where it remains to this day, food for moths and other vermin, whose tastes are not congenial to the light and heat of the sun. It was thought, however, that a change of government would drag the hidden and costly document forth from its place of concealment, and

lay it on the Table of the House for the use of the members and the information of the public. But here again "the wish was father to the thought," the Liberal Government, of which Mr. Mercier was Premier, and our present Mayor, Minister of Public Works, left it lying where their predecessors buried it, regardless of the amount of money lost to the Province, the importance of the issue at stake; and equally regardless of the just demands of the electorate. This most reprehensible act on the part of the part of the mayor, conclusively proves, to my mind, that he is not the man to boom for a representative Irish Catholic School Commissioner. Was the above the only reprehensible political blunder of his life, it might be condoned—political aberrations and inconsistencies can be forgiven and forgotten; but there is a moral turpitude in some men's characters that must not be forgotten even if forgiven, and among this class we are sorry to have to place to our Mayor. Now, Mr. Editor, if our people want a man with a clean public record and an unblemished character to represent their interests well and faithfully on the School Board, such a man is to be found in ex-Alderman Donovan. In integrity, business training, sound practical sense; and above all in his thoroughly religious instincts, Mr. Donovan is the peer of any Irish Catholic in the city. Such a man, then, with one of the priests of either of our great Irish parishes, would assure us our rights were respected on the Board; the primary education of our children certain; and the cost of a now farcical education reduced to its true market value. Had we such a man on the Board to represent our interests, would we be without a night school in St. Ann's parish, as we are going to be this winter? Would half a dozen Canadian School Commissioners handle our taxes as they please, and give us nothing in exchange for the outlay? Would they treat us as pariahs in a land made rich and prosperous, solely by the brains and capital of more enterprising people? These questions with many others of a similar nature will present themselves to the thinking classes among our people, before the next municipal elections come round. In those elections they can have their voices heard and their interests respected, if only true to themselves. Let them run no man, or vote for no man who will not pledge himself to a reform in the School Law. This reform should make the School Board elective, and as far as consistent with good management amenable to the electorate. At the present time, there is a virtuous and indignant cry raised against the majority to the minority on the Manitoba School question. Well, I have no hesitation in stating that we, the Irish Catholic minority of Montreal, are as badly and culpably treated by the Catholic School Board here, as are the Catholic minority of Manitoba by the school law there.

VERITAS.

Montreal, 19th Nov., 1892.

The Union of the C. M. B. A. Must be Preserved.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—In my communication to the C. M. B. A. Journal, Official Organ, of June the 24th and of June the 30th to a Supreme officer, I specially requested to be informed if all the members who so desired could remain with, or under the immediate jurisdiction of the Supreme Council, when the secession of the Ontario Grand Council, from the union, was accomplished. The answer was conclusively, yes; otherwise, I would have declined to advance additional cash, then and there. As under any form or species of Separate Beneficiary, which really means Absolute Separation; could not impart, for the present or future, that permanent security which the Supreme Council guarantees, or represents as five thousand men cannot be as secure as fifty thousand. To demonstrate this the November assessment for Canada will suffice, for instead of an assessment as required by the Supreme Council three would be demanded to pay the same death rate, were Ontario Supreme. Will the impious and un-Catholic calculators, on life average, take warning by this, and remember that the lives of all belong to the Almighty Creator. Who alone can give and take away the young and the age.

Now, Mr. Editor, to endeavor, or pretend to deny, or dramatically elucidate that Ontario did not intend, or has not consummatedly seceded from the Fraternal Union, is too child-like or simple to discuss, consequently I and very many members of this Catholic Province of Quebec, will decline to be transferred, or to deliver over, to be exchanged these cherished or long coveted certificates to our beloved family of brothers, on or before the thirty-first of December next. But we do, and will perpetually admit that the specially selected, and most learned brothers who obtained the secession were too expert, for the convention of Montreal who did not carry out the instructions of the several Grand Councils, but compromised their constituted authority by granting the secession presumption of Separate Beneficiary, which was erased from the Constitution two years ago. But the learned ones advanced with their left hands elongated in the most pathetic and effecting manner, and thus they prayed, may it

please the Supreme Council to save four thousand of our Ontario brothers, from a civil insurance law, but with their right hand they slyly signed that insurance document unknown to the Supreme body, and thereby putting their authority from Ontario. Can history Ancient or Modern repeat a parallel? I contemplate within myself, Mr. Editor, I hear you say, enough my brothers I will hear no more.

Let us, therefore, manfully demand of the Supreme President, without further change of base or hesitation, acted by consultation with the innocent but sagacious separating brothers of the Hamilton historic Convention, that a Grand Council be formed at once for our fair Province of Quebec, according to the stipulated agreement and constitutional authority, which will not only give our brothers of Ontario, whose sacred rights have been signed away by a few impious, un-Catholic and superfluously ambitious and unfraternally youthful brothers. But said Quebec Council will save our our conscientious for time wasted, and more serious still, for members who may be incapacitated from being inadmissible to other insurance organizations or associations, and may be entitled to the face value of their certificates.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I will state that I have been requested, through you, by very many members, to sincerely thank the Grand Councils for their sympathy and instructions to preserve intact the integrity of the union, that is to say, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Michigan, and let us hear no more of the disruption of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, and which is destined, as a united body, to exist, when those associations which are not one will end. So that our enterprising members from Canada may place their withdrawal cards without impractical impossibilities in the Branch of the genial city of San Francisco or away down South in the orange grove of Alabama.

Montreal, November 28, 1892.

CANADA.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—Re Catholic hall project, by all means let it go on; it is reducing itself to the question as to who is going to get a go on them first. I am not of the opinion that wealthy parishioners should be laid on, because they will help on when they can; oh! yes. However, the corps of inactivity is carried in most of the societies in this city. Small doubt, however, but that they would willingly contribute their mite. It would be a good thing if the leaders would come together and exchange ideas. That is a good way to begin the matter. The Catholic Association of Canada would be about the best society to handle this sound Catholic building matter, and if it does commence let it be no shanty. Regarding the other associations they are like "William Micauber," who was awaiting for something to turn up; no wriggling with this hall affair, let it go on.

Thanking you for space.

MICHAEL A. SCOTT.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—As an English Catholic, not having one drop of Celtic blood in my veins, I wish to hastily second your efforts to maintain the rights of St. Patrick's parish. Next to the love a Catholic should have for the Church, as a body, should come the love for his parish, and for those pastors under whose care he is placed by Divine Providence. A more devoted, hard working, and conscientious community of priests cannot be found the world over, than the present pastors of St. Patrick's.

Of the parochial school, St. Patrick's Academy, directed by that model Christian sister, Mother St. Aloysius, one cannot speak too highly, and your article in your last number you only do her justice. It is to be hoped that the action of the ladies of the Sacred Heart in purchasing a property in the immediate vicinity of St. Patrick's, is not for the purpose of encroaching on the rights of the parish, or weakening the influence of St. Patrick's Academy.

I hear the priests of St. Patrick's resent this action on these ladies' part, and are petitioning His Grace the Archbishop to prevent it. I also hear that their chaplain, being a resident priest of the Archbishop's Palace, has great influence in furthering the wishes of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart.

I regret to say that there is a tendency amongst English Catholics to withhold sympathies from St. Patrick's and its institutions as being Irish. This is not as it should be; English speaking Catholics the world over owe an immense debt of gratitude to the Irish, for the purity with which they have preserved the faith amidst the direst persecution for centuries. When 300 years ago our fathers were robbed of their faith by England's ruler, who can tell how much we owe to Ireland and Irish priests in preserving the true faith in our own dear land, what consolation they have brought to our fathers when it was death for a priest to administer the sacraments or offer the Holy Sacrifice in England. I hope, then, every English Catholic of St. Patrick's parish will loyally rally to the support of their legitimate pastors in all parochial work, loyally maintain parochial institutions, and petition to restrain any encroachments on the rights of St. Patrick's Academy.

AN ENGLISH CATHOLIC.

MAGAZINES.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.

The Catholic World for November, published by the Paulist Fathers, New York, presents a attractive series of interesting articles. Maurice F. Egan, in an able critique on Tennyson, thinks that no English poet has ever so elegantly, and so correctly, none has done more to hold up for admiration the Christian ideal of love and marriage than Lord Tennyson. But of the best poetical dramas of our century he has created one. The story of the play of the summer school is outlined by Father Sheehy. The school, in the plan of its promoters, is not simply a gathering of students listening to lectures on desecrated topics during the hot summer, but a maturely considered and carefully planned-out scheme of university education.

DONAHUE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

For December is full of interesting articles. There are three articles on the Columbian celebration: Portrait of Hon. Edward Blake, with a history of his life, and an account of his visit to Boston. He has left for England to be present at the opening of Parliament; Rev. John Halpin on the Irish Crisis; the interesting tale of the whole story's Daughter is concluded; A Glance at Ireland's Poets and Poetry; The Existence of God, by Rev. James McKernan; specifics for the cure of leprosy; Le Temps in the United States; The Pioneer Women of California; Married Women in Society; What is and was a Nation; A story of an old Christmastide, and Christmas stories for children. There are but a few of the various articles in the December issue. Two Dollars a year, One Dollar for six months. Now is the time to subscribe. Sample copies gratis. Address, DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE, Box 65, Mass.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Father Liberatore, the distinguished Jesuit, is dead.—R.I.P.

Marie Sombirous, a sister of Bernadette who witnessed the first miraculous apparition at Lourdes on the 11th of February, 1858, has just died in that city.

In Hungary the Lutheran minority and the ultra Liberals are trying to produce a new Kulturkampf on the subject of the ecclesiastical law on mixed marriages.

The admirable motto of the Paulist Fathers, "The highest point of achievement yesterday is the starting point of to-day," is one that should be graven on the heart of every young man.

The Catholic Truth Society in England has issued a prayer book especially for the use of sailors and others at sea. It would be a good idea, perhaps, to furnish something of the kind for the many thousand Catholic sailors who belong in this country.

Cardinal Gibbons has addressed a letter to Director General Davis, thanking him on the part of himself, Mr. Satolli and Mgr. O'Connell for the courtesies and attentions extended to them on the occasion of their visit to Chicago during the dedicatory exercises at the World's Fair.

It is now twenty years since Bismarck ordered the expulsion of the Jesuits from Germany, and now the whilom Chancellor finds himself shorn of authority which he then abused, while the Jesuits are expected back before the close of the year, to resume their labors in the Prussian realm.

Archbishop Ireland chairman of the committee on temperance of the World's Congress Auxiliary, has received an intimation that Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, will attend the services of the auxiliary next summer. The distinguished visitor is expected to take an active part in the discussions of the educational congresses.

The Master General of the Dominican order at Rome has instructed all the convents of the order throughout the world to hold a triduum of thanksgiving next February in honor of the Holy Father's completion of fifty years in the purple, the exercises to close on the anniversary of the day when Leo XIII. was consecrated Archbishop of Damietta, Feb. 19th, 1843; and Very Rev. Father Spencer, the American provincial, has already notified the American houses to that effect.

A LOUZE PROCESSION

of diseases start from a torpid liver and impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every one of them. It prevents them, too. Take it, as you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (languor, loss of appetite, dullness, depression) and you'll save yourself from something serious.

In building up needed flesh and strength, and to purify and enrich the blood, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It invigorates the liver and kidneys, promotes all the bodily functions, and brings back health and vigor. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Biliaryness, and all Scrofulous, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, it is the only remedy that is guaranteed to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

About Catarrh. No matter what you've tried and found wanting, you can be cured with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The proprietors of this medicine agree to cure you, or they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

SAFE

THE GREAT

BLOOD PURIFIER



BRISTOL'S

SARSAPARILLA

CURES ALL

Taints of the Blood.

CERTAIN

## CONCERT AND LECTURE.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY  
SOIREE.

A Grand Opening Entertainment—A Musical and Literary Programme—An Able Lecture by Mr. J. K. Foran, Editor of the "True Witness."

On Wednesday evening last, in their hall on St. Alexander street, the Catholic Young Men's Society gave the opening entertainment of the season. The hall was as thronged as it could hold, and the audience was most enthusiastic. Mr. J. J. Ryan, president of the society, occupied the chair. The following reverend gentlemen were present:—Rev. James Callaghan, S.S., director C.Y.M.S.; J. Quinlivan, S.S., P.P. St. Patrick's; P. O'Donnell, P.P. St. Mary's; Rev. Father Shea, Martin Callaghan and Luke Callaghan.

Amongst others in the hall were Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., Mr. Kavanagh, Q.C., Mr. J. J. Lanning, of the G.T.R., and a large number of most prominent citizens.

It would be difficult to do justice in a short report to every feature on a well-chosen and splendidly executed programme. Mr. R. B. Milloy, the efficient stage manager, deserves high praise for the manner in which he did his part. The opening remarks of the president were timely and very well chosen. The farce with which the evening's entertainment closed was one of the best sketches that has for a long time been put upon the boards in the city. The following are the different items on the programme that preceded and followed the lecture. It would be impossible to particularize; suffice to say that each one was worthy of a hearty encore.

- Opening Remarks by the President..... J. J. Ryan, Esq.  
2.—Song—"School Boy Days,"..... Mr. Harry O'Brien  
3.—Violin Obligato—"The Dawn of Day"..... Mr. M. J. Stack  
4.—Recitation—"The Sailor"..... Mr. L. C. O'Brien  
5.—Song—"The Nightingale,"..... Miss Nellie McAndrew  
6.—Hornpipe—"Jack o' Tar,"..... Messrs. Egan and Flynn  
7.—Comic Duets..... Messrs. R. B. and J. Milloy  
Lecture—"Irish Wit and Pathos," Mr. J. K. FORAN, LL.B.  
8.—Piano Solo..... Miss Harding  
9.—Song—"The Man in the Moon,"..... Master W. Mulligan  
10.—Descriptive Character—"Edward and Warwick,"..... Messrs. L. F. McDonald and J. Hayes  
11.—Song..... Miss Nellie Murray  
12.—Song (comic)..... Mr. P. Hunt  
13.—Song (selected)..... Mr. J. Kennedy  
14.—Dance—"The American Clog,"..... Messrs. Mitchell and Egan

To give a report of Mr. Foran's lecture is our next duty. He was introduced by Mr. J. J. Ryan, the president of the C.Y.M.S. As both the Herald and Gazette contained admirable accounts of the address, we will be satisfied with taking a portion from each report, and by adding them together we will have a very complete synopsis of that lecture on "Irish Wit and Pathos."

The lecturer prefaced his remarks by drawing a picture of the present position of the Irish people; the race pausing between a long period of trial and shattered hopes, and future era of national prosperity and political triumph. He spoke of the thousands of eyes, from all quarters of the earth, that are straining through distance to catch a first glimpse of the herald rays proclaiming the morning of legislative liberty for the land. Pausing then upon the threshold of a new epoch in the story of that race, it would be well to look back and recall the memories of the men who labored, with voice or pen, for the cause that seems to-day to be on the verge of ultimate triumph. Looking into the deep grave of fifty years he would summon up the shadowy forms of past events, and lo! at that mandate the spirits of the dead patriots and poets arise and pass before the vision.

While the world to-day is being amused and made laugh with the cartoon, the caricature and the "stage Irishman," it is time to prove that the real types of the nationality are not to be found in these; but that the characteristics of that race, religious and patriotic pathos and fervor, with sparkling wit and genuine humor, are to be found illustrated in the lives, the works and the songs of the bright galaxy of bards that is to be seen on the sky of Irish literature.

In order to illustrate these phases of the Celtic mind, he chose some of the poets of the Nation, and from their works gave some happily chosen quotations. He told how the bard loved, at

times, to strike the harp strings with the sword hilt, in order that the clash of arms might blend with the harmony of song; how the men of these days of trouble and national misfortunes, sought to "discourage discouragement itself," by lighting up the clouds at the horizon with the electric flashes of their wit.

From the works of these men he adduced abundant evidence to support his contention. Such poems as "Ben Heber" and the "Sister of Charity" exemplifying the one spirit, and the "Misadventure of a Student," "Stoney-Batterman," and countless witty parodies and side-splitting yet refined humorous productions, giving evidence of the other spirit. During the recitation of these poems and sketches and the interlacing of appropriate comments the audience was alternately awayed with feelings of emotion and mirth.

It is no exaggeration to say that for fully half an hour the audience was held, by the speaker, under entire control and that the hearers obeyed every whim of his will; at one moment silent and depressed, as they listened to some pathetic ballad or a heart-touching piece of illustration; anon, bursting with uncontrolled merriment and overflowing laughter, as witty parody succeeded humorous poem, and side-splitting illustration followed original and genuine flashes of humor.

At the close Mr. Foran spoke of the death of Thomas Davis, the first editor of the Nation, and described the effects of that sad event upon the people, the cause, and the poet's own companions. From this he went on to show the work done by such men and the lasting good that flowed therefrom. He told how Davis and his companions were the spring, the source, the origin of that stream of constitutional agitation which broadened into a giant river, and to-day bears upon its waters the burden of a nation's sorrows and hopes, while the barque of Home Rule is thereon irresistibly wafted towards the ocean of greater freedom. In the winding up of the lecture he spoke of the joy that, even in their beatitude, it must be to those writers and toilers to know that their names are not forgotten, their works are not ignored, their songs are still cherished, and that their sparkling wit and sublime pathos may yet serve to cheer the sons of other ages as they inspired the men of fifty years ago. And now, he continued, "I will address the Ruler of nations, the one who reaches from end to end, who flashes in the lightning and speaks in the volumes of the thunder, who whets the sword of justice, nerves the patriot's arm and guides the prophet's pen: I will ask Him to look down upon the land, to teach her children the necessity of union and perfect harmony, of cementing all divisions in presence of the mighty struggle that is to decide the nation's destinies for the next generation or more; to guide her rulers in the ways of justice, that they may learn the wisdom of restoring a local legislature to the people; and when their flag is unfolded, pure and stainless as the banner of our Dominion, beside the grand old "meteor flag" of England, may He raise up a harper, a poet, a minstrel in the land, cleanse his lips as he did those of Isaiah, fill his bosom with inspirations like unto those that filled the breast of the Royal Prophet, give him the vigor of Davis, the culture of Moore, the fire of Speranza, the genius of Mangan and spirit of Williams, that, combining the powers of all, while he is praising the "Giver of all good gifts," he may worthily chant the deathless anthem of Ireland's rejuvenated nationality."

Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., proposed the vote of thanks, and in doing so spoke of Mr. Foran's writings in verse, of the pleasure he felt to see the young man transplanted from an upper Ottawa village to the commercial capital of Canada, and of his hope that Mr. Foran's poems would some day be published in collected form, so as to give some future orator a chance of singing his praises, when he would be gone, as he sang the praises of other literary men to-night.

Allen W. Thurman, son of "the old Roman," evidently has no sympathy with those bigoted individuals who would proscribe a man for his religious belief. Alluding in a recent speech at Columbus, Ohio, to the American Protective Association, a notorious anti-Catholic organization, Mr. Thurman said that the aim of that body was "the most damnable movement of the century."

What becomes lengthened by being out to both ends? A ditch.

## THE IRISH OUTLOOK.

A DUBLIN LETTER TO THE BOSTON  
PILOT.

Mr. P. A. O'Farrell, Draws a Pen Sketch of the Prospects of the Home Rule Cause.

I have more confidence in the future than on my first arrival here. There is a rent in the dark clouds that were looming over the land. The best and shrewdest men in Ireland begin to see that internal strife means ruin, and they are bold enough to say so. The irreconcilables on both sides would push the war to the bitter end. The name of Parnell is one to conjure with among those nurtured in undying mistrust of England, and the title of Independent captures the support of numbers. In other words, despite all said to the contrary, the Parnellites are a strong, compact, earnest and patriotic minority. There are fools and knaves enough among them, but that does not lessen their solidarity and strength. To be sure, the fools and knaves do not want a compromise or peace, but neither do the masses of the Parnellites. For long I had been led to believe that John Redmond was an arch-enemy to reconciliation or compromise; that he least of all men wanted an end to this disastrous strife. Such a policy on the part of a cool, capable man could not possibly be excused or palliated, and I have over and over again laid at Mr. Redmond's door the greater share of the blame for this unhappy quarrel. Several, for whose honesty of purpose I have the most sincere respect, assure me that I do John Redmond an injustice; that Redmond is at heart the most moderate man among the Parnellites, and that no one would more gladly welcome a truce than he. They admit that he is aristocratic in his instincts, and that in this fight he has been frequently playing to the gallery, but they claim that he would willingly get down and out to-morrow, were he convinced that Ireland's good demanded his retirement. This alone augurs well. John O'Connor, Tim Harrington, J. J. O'Kelly, and J. J. Clancy, are unquestionably anxious for peace. No sane man doubts either their patriotism or honesty of purpose. They were all splendid factors in the great national movement that the genius of Parnell brought so close to triumph. Only stupidity and bigotry could attribute their action in the great crisis to aught but generous motives. And to-day their services are absolutely lost to Ireland. And yet among the majority are they who would drive those men forever out of public life. Among the same majority are men who attribute base and unworthy motives to these men, and it is this blind and senseless feeling that is the most powerful factor of all in the perpetuation of this most miserable conflict.

There never was a fight of this kind but there were faults—most serious faults—on both sides. It is not my province to palliate or excuse either side, nor to point out to either the disastrous consequences of its course. I want the Pilot readers to judge that for themselves. There is the glaring fact of a bitter internal fight in Ireland, when all lovers of the old land ought to be standing together hand in hand, ready to wrench from the common foe the greatest boon in Ireland. This is the stubborn fact that appals and disheartens. If persevered in, it will wreck Home Rule, as sure as the rising of to-morrow's sun. It will hurl Ireland back into the slough of despondency and despair, and will entail untold sorrow on millions of the Irish race yet unborn. Another such chance as Ireland has to-day will not occur in this century, nor perhaps in the next. It would need another Parnell and another Gladstone, to make such an opportunity as is Ireland's now. And where, in all the centuries, will two such men live again? Such men, as Junot said of the great Napoleon, are only cast on the earth with centuries between. If the opportunity that they created be lost, this generation of Irishmen will never see Home Rule. Let none of your readers judge me ill because I speak of Parnell as I do. If the whole pitiable story that wrecked his life and sent him to an untimely grave were told, it would excite not indignation but tears for the frailty of a great man. Great he was, and he will grow greater through all the centuries, and that very greatness ought to,

make more pitiable the terrible sorrows, or, if you will, the terrible blunders in which his life went out. Can you root out of the heart of Irish people—of the generous Irish people—love and veneration for this great figure? You might as well attempt to stay an Alpine avalanche. They do not condone the great blotch that sullied so illustrious a name, but it fills them with anger when the evil deeds of his private life are heralded to the world and the colossal services he has rendered to Ireland are forgotten. If a correct estimate of the situation in Ireland be formed, this feeling must always be reckoned. If necessary, the Irish race beyond the four seas of Ireland ought to build a bridge of gold to reunite the sections. The principles of both sections are the same, the ends they aim at are the same; there are generous and patriotic men on both sides, and on both sides, too, are a host of men who are longing for and striving to promote an understanding. Above all, outside the active politicians is an ever increasing body of men who resent the continuation of this war as an insult to the intelligence of the Irish people. The party of peace and reconciliation keeps daily growing, is finding new recruits in the Parliamentary ranks and also in the ranks of the bishops and priests. It is the increase of this sentiment that gives me more confidence in the future. Moreover, I have the very best authority for the statement that the measure of Home Rule framed by Mr. Gladstone will be far in advance of the bill brought forward in 1886. That will be a powerful factor in putting an end to strife. For both sides will gladly welcome such a bill, and struggle vigorously and unitedly to pass it into law.

The Land Commission held a sitting for County Monaghan recently, and in the case of fourteen tenants of Lord Rossmore reduced a total rental of £238 9s. 6d. to £156 9s. In one case there was a reduction of £35 11s. 6d. to £15. On Lord Clonmel's property a reduction was made from £31 7s. to £22. The court defeated an ungenerous attempt of Lord Rossmore's agent to put a tenant out of the benefit of the Act of 1881, by getting him sign an agreement which stated, "This tenancy is to commence from Nov. 1, 1883," the tenant not knowing that by so doing he would create himself a future tenant.

Law is certainly a profession—many of the briefless tribe would be content were it less of a profession and more of a practice in their case.



Off 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

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**PAIN  
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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.

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For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.

## SALLY CAVANAGH,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

## CHAPTER IX. Continued.

Miss Evans looked at her watch. Miss Evans looked at her watch ten times within ten minutes. She stamped her foot impatiently, and pretty sharply it would appear, for her little dog, whose tail slid accidentally between her foot and the floor, whined dolefully. Miss Evans did not snatch him up in her arms, and let the brown ringlets mingle with his silky black coat, and murmur "poor Carlo!" as Miss Evans well knew how. On the contrary, she sank into an arm-chair, and pushed the wheezy little animal from her with the offending foot. Of all her perfections, the foot was the most perfect; and as her eye rested upon it, another minute passed quicker than any of the preceding ten. She was in the act of looking at her watch again, when she heard the sound of wheels.

"Who can it be?" said Miss Evans, evidently not caring much who it might be. Mrs. Evans looked out, and immediately she did so, her daughter asked: "What on earth brings her at this hour?"

The young lady had not moved from her reclining position and no one replied to her first question. But the look of consternation in her mother's face was answer enough. Mrs. Evans having exchanged the look of consternation for one of extreme delight, was in a moment hurrying down the steps to the side of a little carriage drawn by a mule. Miss Grindem would "come in." Which announcement well nigh brought the look of consternation back again into Mrs. Evans' face, in spite of her efforts to keep the look of extreme delight in possession. Not that she was not proud of the honor—for she was proud of it. But the terror of the evangelical old lady outweighed every other consideration.

Miss Evans bowed to the old lady without leaving her chair; a want of reverence which both amazed and frightened Mrs. Evans. "My dear," said the old lady, taking the snow white hand which the young lady held out to her with the air of a duchess. "My dear, George got your note, and I have come over to talk to you. There is some misunderstanding which he will not sufficiently explain to me. He says you know yourself why he has acted as he has done for some time back, and why he cannot comply with the request contained in your note. That's all he would tell me. And now, my dear, do tell me what it is, in order that I may make it up between you. For I can't tell you how anxious I feel that you and George should get on well together."

The young lady felt no gratitude whatever for the old lady's anxiety. She knew that regard for herself had nothing to do with it. In fact, she knew it arose solely from Miss Grindem's fear lest her nephew should exchange into a regiment which had just been ordered to Canada, he having dropped some hints that such was his intention. The old lady saw clearly that Miss Evans' charms were the only bonds by which she could bind her nephew to Grindem Hall.

"I really have no idea of what it is Captain Dawson alludes to," said Miss Evans, "and it is a matter of perfect indifference to me."

"Of course, my dear," said Miss Grindem, "but, now, have you said anything to wound him, or treated him too coldly before anybody, or anything of that kind?"

"No; and I wrote to Captain Dawson, asking him to call and come with me to the hunt to-day, partly because I had nobody else to come with me, and partly to let him see that there was nothing like that to which you have just alluded."

"Well now, my dear, poor George is so sensitive, and has such ridiculous notions about what he calls being jilted—just think, now, has there been any one else paying attentions to you, or anything of that kind?"

"Really, Miss Grindem," said Miss Evans, rising, "I feel perfectly at liberty to receive attentions or not, just as I choose."

"Quite right, my dear," the old lady replied. "But you say there is no cause, as far as you are concerned, for whatever has got into George's mind, and I was only trying whether there was anything which might have misled him, in order that I might be able to disabuse him of his error."



It's Soap, pure Soap, which contains none of that free alkali which rots the clothes and hurts the hands.

It's Soap that does away with boiling or scalding the clothes on wash day.

It's Soap that's good for anything. Cleans every-

thing. In a word—'tis Soap, and fulfils it's purpose to perfection.

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St. CROIX SOAP M'rs. Co.,  
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A thought of the incident at the Finger-post flashed across the young lady's mind, but after a moment's reflection she acquitted Captain Dawson of the meanness which any alteration in his opinion of her, on account of her meeting with Brian Purcell, would involve. Another reason for Captain Dawson's conduct occurred to her, which, while it raised him in her estimation, made her look grave. A report had gone about latterly that Mr. Oliver Grindem intended to marry one of his wives. Could it be that there was foundation for such a report? and that Captain Dawson's altered manner toward her was owing to this threatened alteration in his fortunes? There was no use trying to unravel the mystery, so she only said, with a smile:

"Meanwhile, I'm not going to lose the hunt."

"Quite right, my dear," said Miss Grindem. "The stables are quite full. The marquis's horses came last night, and you have no idea of the numbers that are arriving all the morning. The gentlemen are most anxious to keep up the credit of the county. George and Tom King are to lead his lordship; and if the fox makes for Thullamore—and he is the old fox that always does—when he finds all the earths closed, he'll most likely break away through Ballyowen for Killshanna, and if he does, George says they'll give the marquis enough of it; though I'm told there's nothing too big or too ugly for him." The evangelical old lady spoke with an enthusiasm which rather astonished Mrs. Evans, to whom, in deed, her words were not quite intelligible.

As Miss Evans reined in her restive horse on the lawn, and whipped him till he plunged again, while the brown ringlets floats on the breeze, and the ivory neck rose graceful from the rounded bust, which the closely-fitting riding-dress displayed to great advantage, the evangelical old lady thought that if anything could put Canada out of George's head that would.

Miss Evans did not take the direct road to Grindem Hall. She seemed to prefer the more circuitous way by the mountain foot. As she passed the Finger-post, her servant rode up, saying, as he caught up the bridle which fell loosely upon her horse's neck: "Take care, miss; keep a tight rein down the hill." She started, and with something like a scornful smile at her forgetfulness, gathered up the reins and guided her horse carefully down the rough road. After passing the corner of the wood the little white house which Connor Scaea would not have "changed for a palace" attracted her attention. She pulled up her horse and gazed round her with a look of weariness.

"What is coming over me?" she thought, resting her face upon both hands. The servant, supposing that she fell unwell, dismounted and stood by her horse's head. But she motioned him back, and rode on quickly till the white house was passed and left far behind. What Miss Evans felt "coming over her" was an almost inexpressible longing to fling herself into the arms of Sally Cavanagh, and ask her to talk to her as she used to talk to her long ago; for she was tired and sick of the things which at a distance appeared so dazzlingly attractive, but which experience had proved to be cold and hollow. How unlike the disinterested affection of the warm-hearted peasant girl and the true love of Brian Purcell!

And Miss Evans, amazed at her own

weakness, wondered what was "coming over her." But have we not all our moments of weakness? After a quick glance round the lawn at Grindem Hall, Miss Evans is herself again. Miss Evans can see as much with one quick glance as it would take ordinary people lives to see. There is the marquis—a very fine man, but that's all. Captain Dawson rides by his side, pointing out some object in the distance (the fox covers, of course; his lordship is not likely to feel interested in anything else). Captain Dawson converses with the marquis in a very natural way (we are recording what Miss Evans saw and thought), which makes him contrast favorably with the groups of squires, old and young, by whom they pass, as they ride leisurely from place to place, from which the covers and the lie of the country can be best seen. The squires stare at the marquis sheepishly. One old squire with a florid face, makes a desperate attempt to attract the great man's attention, by telling a story—supposed to be humorous—in exaggerated brogue, to another old squire with a florid face, who seconds the attempt by laughing immoderately, and saying, *Na bock-lish*. Then both old squires steal a glance at the marquis, with the delightful conviction that he has set them down for jolly fellows. There is Miss Evans' other admirer, at some distance from the crowd, regarding her intently, who, the moment she recognizes him by a very slight, but, at the same time, a very gracious inclination of the head, loses all control over himself, and gallops furiously in a figure of eight within a very contracted space, greatly to the surprise and somewhat to the alarm of many persons, and then stops suddenly, immovable as a statue, and stares wildly at vacancy. There is Tim Croak, the cover keeper, with his coat on his arm, and a long wattle in his hand, perspiring with anxiety, as he hurries in a sling trot hither and thither, in search of some one he cannot find. There are half a dozen other ladies on horseback, between whom and Miss Evans it is easy to see there is not much love lost. The little carriage drawn by the mule drives up to the hall door, and the six ladies on horseback crowd around it immediately. But much to the vexation of the six ladies, Miss Grindem sees Miss Evans under an elm tree (a position which Miss Evans had chosen with a view to effect), and immediately whips the mule in that direction. There is Doctor Forbis, upon his very remarkable mare, whose tail suggested a hair breath 'scape like that of Tam O'Shanter. The doctor does not hunt—he is merely a spectator; and when he has bowed profoundly to the evangelical old lady, Miss Evans asks him to be her knight, as she is quite a forlorn damsel, and Doctor Forbis gallantly assents.

"For gad sake, docther," exclaimed Tim Croak, as he shook the perspiration from his forehead, "did you see Matt Hazlitt?"

"No," said the doctor; "what do you want him for?"

"I want him to but the fox out of the hole in the quarry, and the devil a tarrier we have able to do it but his. You know 'tis the ould fox at Coolbawn we're dependin' on to-day."

## CHAPTER X.

Tim Croak took his pipe from his waistcoat pocket, and running round the elm tree, rubbed a match against a brown stone at its root. "Doctor," he called out, keeping the trunk of the tree be-

tween him and the lady while he sucked the dhudeen spasmodically, "if you want to see the run, ride up fair an aisy to the white thorn bush on the top of Knockclough. You can go through Mr. Purcell's avenue an' you may take your time, as they're gom' to draw the new cover first."

Tim Croak, who was in a disturbed state of mind, having tendered this piece of advice with a calmness which was evidently forced, fingered his long wattle, and hurried away in a sling trot, as usual.

"I think, doctor," Miss Evans observed, "it would be a good plan. There is a magnificent view from Knockclough."

Miss Evans has not been on Knockclough Hill for some years, but she remembers it very well. The last time was on a St. John's eve, when they went to see the bonfires. That was the evening they met the pale young school-master whose hair was gray. She asked Brian was the school-master a poet, he looked so dreamy and unhappy.

"I don't know," said Brian, "but I believe I could tell you why his hair is gray."

Doctor Forbis has signified his readiness to accompany her. Miss Evans has bowed to the evangelical old lady, who looks round anxiously for her nephew, hoping that he will see Miss Evans to the gate. Miss Evans is conscious that both herself and Doctor Forbis—or, rather, Doctor Forbis' remarkable mare—will attract a good deal of attention. She sees her other admirer become frantic again—a crowd of sportsmen spurring hastily outside the limits of the figure of eight to which he confines himself while the fit lasts. And though last, not least, Miss Evans sees Captain Dawson leave the marquis' side and canter across the lawn to the gate, which he holds open for them. Miss Evans holds out her hand, and the captain presses it sorrowfully. Ye powers, how beautiful she is! Captain Dawson rides slowly to his post, considerably damaged.

Miss Evans saw the effect her parting look had produced, and the smile of triumph was in her eyes and on her lips; yet her thoughts went back to that St. John's eve. She replied to the doctor's commonplace remarks about the weather without understanding them, and did not even evince any extraordinary interest when he showed her Matt Hazlitt's old gander, the same that beat the old fox to which Tim Croak alluded a while ago, in a fair fight which was supposed to have lasted three hours and a half.

And the devil's own fox he is—begging your pardon. Miss Evans, observed Doctor Forbis, remembering the many doleful stories he was every day hearing from one or other of his patients concerning reynard's predatory habits—said doleful stories being meant as apologies for non-appearance of certain feathered bipeds, which, if it were not for the fox, would gladden the heart of Mrs. Forbis, and chase the cloud from the brow of Mrs. Forbis' maid-of-all-work, and have a brightening effect upon the Forbis household generally. "The devil's own old fox," said Doctor Forbis, shaking his head severely and solemnly as he thought of a certain basket in which there *should* have a fat turkey, but, when the lid was raised, was found to contain only six heads of cabbage and a hunk of mutton. Doctor Forbis consoled himself with a pinch of snuff, and rode on in silence. Miss Evans could not get St. John's eve, and the bonfires, and the poor school-master, out of her head. Here was the very spot where the school-master handed Brian the manuscript, and went away without speaking. Higher up she sees the smooth rock upon which they sat while Brian read the story.

To be continued.

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The Manager of the Dominion Railway Advertising Agency, Mr. Alfred Roberts, 79 King St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "I desire to testify to the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil as a sure remedy for sprains, bruises, rheumatism, &c., having had occasion to use it in my family for some time past. In fact I would not be without a bottle of the Oil in my house for the double the amount charged." Well worth it.

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WEDNESDAY...NOVEMBER 30, 1892

THE PREMIERSHIP.

Since last Friday every person in Canada has learned the news that Sir John Abbott, ex-Premier of Canada, has been succeeded in that important office by the Minister of Justice, Sir John Thompson. Few are the Canadians who have not read, during the past year, of the many objections, raised in certain quarters, to the premiership of this country falling to the lot of Sir John Thompson. All these small efforts of narrow minds are forgotten in the grand fact that Canada has for a first minister a man who is the peer of any statesman alive and head and shoulders over every other one in this country. In the hearty manner with which the leading organs of public opinion greeted his advent to the helm of state, we recognize a true patriotic and honestly Canadian spirit. The meaner ideas springing from religious animosities are at once relegated to perpetual oblivion.

There is reason for congratulations on all sides. We must firstly congratulate Sir John Thompson, himself, upon the exceptional honor that has been conferred upon him, and wish him years of strength and energy to carry on the onerous duties of the lofty state to which the will of the Canadian people has raised him. Then we turn to congratulate the Canadian people, irrespective of creed, race or politics, upon having today at the head of the country's federal government, a man of such lofty character, such pure reputation, such grand aims, such transcendent talents and such solid principles. We congratulate our co-religionists upon the honors which have been showered upon one of our Faith, and which—as rays from a convex mirror—reflect on all sides upon his fellow-Catholics. We congratulate our Protestant fellow-countrymen upon the high spirit of patriotic liberality which they have manifested, and the entire absence of those smaller and narrower prejudices, which our enlightened age is fast dispelling.

Sir John Thompson has been chosen Prime Minister of Canada, not because he happens to be a Catholic, or a Nova Scotian, but because he is pre-eminently the most able man in all the Dominion, as a lawyer, a statesman, a parliamentarian, a debater, and a national representative. His creed and his nationality no more affected the choice than did the color of his hair or the number of pounds he weighs. He has been chosen by the people of Canada, and that people he will represent and govern, without any distinction except that which springs from honest worth and real merit. The petty remarks of a few very ignorant people, about Sir John being a Jesuit and so on, leave no more impression upon the minds of serious and really educated men than does the

shadow of a cloud upon the surface of a lake. The truth is that the person who makes use of the name of one of the Catholic religious bodies in order to apply it to a layman, is to be pitied for his crass ignorance or else to be contemned for for his presumption in using language that is meaningless. There is no public man on earth that can escape the shafts of envy or the arrows of political opponents; but they are few whose armor of integrity—political as well as private—can better bear the brunt, than can that of Sir John Thompson. To look squarily and impartially at his public career no one, of those who were loudest in their cries against him, can point to a single act that could—by any possible construction—be twisted into an evidence of unfairness, much less injustice. Place any man you will in Sir John Thompson's position, at any given moment during his parliamentary career at Ottawa, and we defy that man to be more impartial, more free from religious or other prejudices.

But, after all the matter is settled; Sir John Thompson is Premier of Canada. He has a golden opportunity; he holds the destinies of the country in his hands; his position is fraught with difficulties, and weighty responsibilities hang over his shoulders. He will require time to formulate his plans, a fair chance to put them into execution and an honest and unselfish support in his efforts to cope with all the questions and measures that shall demand his attention. Like the Lady of Branksome to Scott's "Last Minstrel," let Canada but, "Give him heart and give him time," and it requires no prophet to foretell that before very long, by word, deed, and policy, Sir John will confound all who mistrust him and will crush forever—by generous and liberal acts—the spirit of bigotry in the Dominion.

THAT PROVINCIAL TAX.

Great indignation is felt to-day over the fact that the citizens are called upon, by the Local Government, to pay a tax that seems a real burden, and that, it is claimed, is necessary in order to save the Province from the awful debt that the extravagance of the late Government caused to be heaped up. While we feel that it is a hardship to be obliged to pay this portion of the debt so incurred, still we cannot but remark that it is a lesson for the electors that they would do well to take to heart. It should teach those who have a franchise and who are indifferent as to how they use it, or for whom they exercise it, that sooner or later their every mistake will come home to them—to their own pockets.

When the Mercier party was running everything with a high hand, and steering the provincial canoe as straight as an arrow into the rapids and rocks of financial destruction, our electors stood upon the shore and laughed with glee to see that crew shoot down stream and cheered them on with their votes and support. Little did they seem to reckon what the consequences might be. "Mercier is a clever fellow;" "they're the people's men down in Quebec;" "there is some life in this government." Such were their expressions, and they voted on, regardless of what their misrepresenting representatives were doing. Today they have to pay for all that; and they may be grateful that a change of government took place when it did, or they would find their properties mortgaged as well as taxed.

It is a lesson that should teach the electors that the sending of men to represent them in Quebec or in the City Council is no child's play; that a man's ballot is the weapon given by the constitution to defend his own interests and

his friends: that to vote for the one with most cheek, blarney, fair speeches, and hail-fellow-well-met methods of securing election is not voting for their own interests nor their own security. Let the warning be taken, and if at that price, the electors are taught to awaken from lethargy, and to take a lively and honest interest in the business of representation, the experience will be cheaply purchased.

CONTRACT BY TENDER.

They have a peculiar way of doing things at the City Hall; already, in these columns, have we pointed out some of the methods of our civic fathers—notably in the case of the Electric Railway contract and the change of valuation. Electricity seems to set them mad, for in the case of the Electric Light Company's renewal of contract they have again run a-muck. However, it is apparently useless to protest; the press may fire away, important Commercial and Trade bodies may resolve and agree to condemn, still the City Council goes on keeping "the even tenor of its way," undisturbed by the noise of popular indignation. But every action in life, no matter how slight it may be, has its day of reckoning; and, even in this world, civic authorities are always brought to time in the long run.

Here are two letters, one from the Central Trades and Labor Council, the other from the Council of the Board of Trade. Coming from such influential sources, and especially the latter one, these communications bear a strong significance. It would be well for the City fathers to weigh well their actions, to study seriously the consequences, before giving out contracts in this unfair and very suspicious manner. By general tender—open and fair competition—alone should contracts of such major importance be awarded.

Thus speak the members of the Central Trades and Labor Council:—

Montreal, November 23.

To the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Montreal:—Gentlemen:—In compliance with the desire of the Central Trades and Labor Council, the representative body of the taxpayers of the city, I herewith enclose copy of resolution unanimously adopted by them at their regular meeting held on Thursday, 17th inst. Resolved,—That this Central Trades and Labor Council, in session assembled, emphatically protest against the renewal of the contract for the lighting of the city by electricity to the Royal Electric Company without first calling for tenders for the same; as such an undertaking would be detrimental to the best interests of the taxpayers of this city; and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the City Council.

I remain, Sir,  
Yours respectfully,  
P. J. RYAN,  
Sec. C. T. and L. C.

This is followed by a still stronger protest in the form of a letter from the Board of Trade. It is very emphatic:

Montreal, November 23rd, 1892.

To the Mayor and Council of the City of Montreal:—Gentlemen:—The Council of the Board of Trade desires to respectfully state that it has observed with much concern, from reports in the daily press, that there is a probability that your honorable body is about to depart from the well established and proper rule that no contract shall be granted until public tenders have been called for. In the interests of the citizens generally, and especially representing the commercial element of the city, the Council earnestly protests against any such possible departure, believing that no circumstances can warrant the granting of an important contract until public competition has been invited, and the best possible terms on which the needs of the city can be supplied have been ascertained. The Council feels that it would fall in its duty to the important constituency it represents did it not enter its protest against any such possible action in the most formal and explicit manner. It recognizes that if on free and open competition previous contractors who have performed their contracts in a satisfactory manner offer terms as favorable as of old, then it is but fair that they should receive the renewal of an important contract but the obvious just and proper principle for which the Council contends is, as stated above, that under no circumstances should contracts be awarded until tenders have been called for.

I am, Gentlemen,  
Your obedient servant,  
GEO. HADGILL,  
Secretary.

Surely these expressions should suffice to open the eyes of those worthy and disinterested representatives of the people. We trust there exists no agent with whom the *sine qua non* is deposited on condition of its being returned should the majority vote against the applicant for a contract. It is so with regard to promotions and positions in other countries, and in other cases. We hope our immaculate aldermen have no such establishment whereat their votes are decided by the amounts deposited. It would be a shame. The only way to

disarm even a suspicion, and (like Caesar's wife) aldermen should be "above suspicion"—is to have all contracts open to public tender. Otherwise our system would be somewhat on the very illogical and self-condemning principle that the Chief of Police seems to adopt or advocate, namely, that because other cities and large centres in Europe or America are notoriously criminal, therefore Montreal should not be expected to improve in its morality. The existence of licensed vice elsewhere is a sufficient reason for the authorities here—if not to encourage; at least, not to attempt to check its ravages. But we repeat the history-proven axiom: "Every act (and omission) has its day of reckoning."

A SCHOOL MENACED.

This is a peculiar title for an article: it, however, suits the case in point. In the natural course of our editorials upon school matters we spoke, last week, of an institution that highly deserves all the praise we could possibly bestow upon it. It so happened that in commencing our list of institutions we very naturally began with the one nearest home—St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy. Since our article appeared one of the leading educationalists in Canada told us that he believed we did not say even all that could be told of the benefits derived from that institution, of its splendid system, and its adaptation to the wants of the district in which it flourishes. We were pleased to find our views corroborated by such an authority. But, very strange to say, we all unwittingly struck another nail on the head.

Since last week we have learned, with deep regret, that a movement is on foot that menaces the future prospects and the very existence of that admirable institution. We regret it the more since we found out the source of that danger. Here we are about to stop upon very delicate ground; but our duty towards those of our co-religionists and fellow-countrymen in the centre of the city, oblige us to speak out most frankly. In so doing we do not wish to be understood as interfering in the affairs or prospects of any person, persons or body of persons. It appears that a very wealthy order of nuns has contemplated purchasing—and has already taken steps towards the consummation of that purpose—some four acres of land in the heart of the city. The property extends from St. Catherine street to Dorchester street. It is behind the Jesuit grounds and reaches to opposite the St. Patrick's Presbytery. From a window in the southern end of a building, upon that land, you could look into the window of St. Patrick's Academy upon St. Alexander street.

Now, no person disputes the right of the community in question purchasing just whatever property they please; but we do question the delicacy, not to say, Christian spirit, of invading the territory of a long established institution and by sheer force of money crowding out those who have labored so successfully for years in building up the establishment that gave education to the parish in the days of its struggles. Yet, this is the meaning of the movement. You may hedge it around as you please with excuses, pleas, circumlocution and arguments: there it stands in its unvarnished reality, the cold fact that the very purchase of that ground is a standing menace to the existence of the institution now flourishing within a stone's throw of it. Suppose they did not build upon the property, still they would be in a position to do so just when it suited them: suppose the building they might erect were not for a boarding-school, or day-school, at any hour they could

convert it into either or both of these: suppose, they establish a school—and we learn that they want to set up a day-school, boarding-school and poor-school—then we say there is not room for the two in St. Patrick's parish. Full as the Academy is to-day it has lots of room for more pupils; but the parish has no more to send. Whence then would the new institution draw its pupils? We have the Villa Maria, the Hochelaga and other admirable boarding-schools around and in the city; they take the pupils from a distance. This new house would have to depend for its pupils upon the central parish. The result is patent to any one with a grain of reason. A perpetual struggle—a very pitched battle between the two schools, one to retain its pupils, the other to draw them away. The end also is very clear; the new comers would succeed in taking so much of the support from the older establishment that neither would have enough of attendants to properly support it; then the new comers, being wealthy, could weather the storm, and they who grew up with the parish and who depend upon it for support, would go under. There is no imagination about this; we are speaking of facts. We know, too well, how fickle human nature is, and as the Poet Priest so truthfully sings:

"The stranger's face makes the friend's forgot."

We sincerely hope that all parties concerned will pause and seriously reflect upon the consequences of such a movement before it be too late. For the interest of the parish it is absolutely necessary that this "menacing meteor" be averted.

**CABINET REPRESENTATION.**

It is a wise axiom that says, "there is a time to speak and a time to be silent." Already have we expressed our views with regard to the Cabinet representation of our fellow-countrymen and co-religionists of this Province. Our views found echo in the press of every Province in the Dominion. The time has now come to speak out frankly. As we write a new Premier is at work constructing his Cabinet: the Irish Catholics of this Province are anxiously looking on and awaiting to know whether, after a quarter of a century of ostracism in that direction, they are going to receive recognition or not.

We speak, today, in no uncertain terms. If, in the present shuffle, Mr. Curran, the representative of Montreal Centre, is left out, then it is evident that no Irish Catholic from this Province need expect to secure a cabinet seat—not, at least, for another quarter of a century to come. It is doubtful if any party will ever be as strong again as is the ministerial one to-day; it is absolutely impossible for any other Irish Catholic to ever have more claims upon his party than Mr. Curran has; it would take twenty five years for any one other man of our race and creed to work up such a Dominion reputation as Mr. Curran possesses.

Taking these plain facts into consideration, we say that if he is left out, it will be tantamount to telling us that no Irish Catholic, who happens to belong to this Province, no matter were he the best and fittest man a hundred times over, need look for recognition. If because a person is a geographical accident he is to be thereby considered either eligible or non-eligible, then the sooner we know the better. If such is to be our continued ostracism, we shall have only to govern ourselves accordingly. If any one of our people wants recognition he will have to pitch his tent in some other Province.

We repeat, if Mr. Curran is passed over this time—after all his services and all the promises he has received—no other Irish Catholic need ever dream of going from Quebec into a Cabinet; and the Irish Catholics of this section of Canada—despite their numbers, influence and importance—may make up their minds to a blank, for the next generation, as far as Cabinet representation is concerned. But we hope that such a discouraging picture will not be drawn for them, and that amends will be made for twenty-five years of political neglect.

**PREMIER THOMPSON.**

**SIR JOHN ABBOTT RETIRES.**

The Governor's Statement—Comments of the Press—Unanimous Tribute to Sir John Thompson's Ability.

*Gazette.*

OTTAWA, Nov. 25.—The suspense as to the question of the premiership is at last ended and the official statement is made that Sir John Abbott has been forced to resign on account of ill health, and that His Excellency has entrusted Sir John Thompson with the task of forming a new ministry. Shortly before luncheon His Excellency paid his usual Friday visit to his office in the eastern block, and a few minutes later sent his secretary, Major St. Aubyn, for Sir John Thompson, with whom His Excellency had more than an hour's conference.

**LORD STANLEY'S STATEMENT.**

Later in the afternoon the following statement was issued for publication:—"The Governor-General has received, with great regret, a letter from Sir John Abbott, intimating that he is compelled, by the state of his health, to resign his

office. Acting upon the advice of Sir John Abbott, His Excellency requested Sir John Thompson to form a new Cabinet. Sir John Thompson has accepted this duty, but it is probable that a few days will be required before an accurate list of the ministers can be given.

duced has been bestowed on Sir John Thompson. By common consent he is felt to be the man most eminently qualified for the post. In every duty to which the necessity of the hour has summoned him, Sir John Thompson has been a conspicuous success. He has been a brilliant minister; he will be a powerful leader. He is the absolute master of the House of Commons. The whole country is proud to know that a native Canadian again controls its destinies, and from the Conservative party of Ontario the new Prime Minister will receive that tribute of confidence and support which he has amply proved his right to possess. By the resignation of Sir John Abbott the Ministry is dissolved, and Sir John Thompson will soon be surrounded by the ministers of his own choice and selection.



**SIR JOHN THOMPSON.**  
Canada's New Premier.

by the by-elections in Ontario and the warmth of the greeting tendered to him personally wherever he appeared during the campaign. The Conservative party is fortunate in having such a succession of distinguished leaders, and the country will feel itself safe while its fortunes are entrusted to such skillful hands as those of the new Premier."

Comments of the Press. The World says:—"In taking leave of Sir John Abbott, we must give him the credit of having proved an able Prime Minister. While his name will not be associated with any great reforms or legislative advances, still he has no mistakes to his credit, and he kept things in first-class running order while he held the reins. As to the new man, Sir John Thompson, he is entitled to the position of leadership, first of all by reason of his ability and next by reason of the hold he has on the representatives of his party in the House of Commons at Ottawa. It has been said that Sir John Thompson will not be acceptable to the people of Ontario because he happens to be of a religion different from the majority of the people of this province. It would be the greatest stigma that could be cast upon a province so liberal and so advanced in education and enlightenment as Ontario is if this were true. Let Sir John Thompson, therefore, have a free hand in the formation of his Government and let him be tried on the composition of his Government and the policy which that Government shall attempt to carry out. We want to-day in Canada a continuation of the progressive policy inaugurated by Sir John Macdonald. We want to make our country great and self-reliant."

The Empire (Ministerial organ) says: "While the announcement officially made this morning that Sir John Caldwell Abbott has resigned the Premiership is not wholly a surprise, it will be received on all sides with deep and general regret, both because the country loses the services of a man of commanding talents and because

ILL-HEALTH IS THE PRIMARY CAUSE of the resignation. We speak the sentiments of every Ontario Conservative in wishing him a speedy restoration to health, and in conveying to him an assurance of the warmest respect and regard from every section of the people in this great province. No surprise will be felt that the mantle worn so long by the greatest statesman this continent has ever pro-

duced has been bestowed on Sir John Thompson. By common consent he is felt to be the man most eminently qualified for the post. In every duty to which the necessity of the hour has summoned him, Sir John Thompson has been a conspicuous success. He has been a brilliant minister; he will be a powerful leader. He is the absolute master of the House of Commons. The whole country is proud to know that a native Canadian again controls its destinies, and from the Conservative party of Ontario the new Prime Minister will receive that tribute of confidence and support which he has amply proved his right to possess. By the resignation of Sir John Abbott the Ministry is dissolved, and Sir John Thompson will soon be surrounded by the ministers of his own choice and selection.

The Ottawa Citizen says: "Lord Stanley has asked Sir John Thompson, Minister of Justice, to assume command of the government and form a ministry. The choice is one, we feel confident, will meet with general approbation. In fact, public opinion marked out Sir John Thompson for the post as soon as Sir John Abbott's resignation became known. The sterling ability displayed by him since his selection for the Department of Justice, seven years ago, has been recognized universally, and the prestige acquired by him previously has been deepened and confirmed since the death of Sir John Macdonald a year and a half ago. As leader of the House of Commons Sir John has won the esteem of friends and the respect of foes, and it is no reflection upon other able men to say that his eminence has been conspicuous. Grit papers have devoted much space during the year to telling their readers how much Ontario Tories were opposed to Sir John Thompson as a possible Premier. No fact could be more gratifying to that statesman than the enthusiastic cordiality of the support which he received from the Ontario members of the Conservative party last session and the session before. The confidence shown in the Government of which he was so influential a member was witnessed

is always in order. Nay, more, honest criticism in the interests of the public weal is a patriotic duty. Such Sir John Thompson will receive from friends and foes—from all but paid echoes of his voice—but it is to be hoped, for the future good of Canada, that no bigoted, born and passion-productive attacks will be made upon him in this crisis because of his religion. We in Canada are Protestant and Catholic, English and French, and ought to live together in amity and good will. Mutual toleration of each other's convictions, opinions, and even prejudices, is the sole amalgam that can unite the various elements of our people into one strong and infrangible whole. Without that union and common hope in a peaceful future, we may well despair of ever succeeding in building up a permanent Canada. If quarrel is to go on until one or other class in the community be crushed or driven out, we would save trouble and useless turmoil by striking our flag at once.

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**C. M. B. A.**

**OFFICIAL.**

ST. JOHN'S GROVE,  
Toronto, Nov. 22, 1892.

To the Members of the C. M. B. A. of Canada:

My Dear Brothers,—I have heard, with deep regret, of some dissatisfaction prevailing amongst certain members of our Association regarding the agreement made between the Supreme Council of the C.M.B.A. and the Grand Council of Canada.

That agreement was made in the interests of the Canadian members of our Association, and with the full approval of the overwhelming majority of them. I consider it on the whole satisfactory and calculated to secure the best interests of our Association.

I have perfect faith in the future of our Canadian Association, if you but remain united and work together in harmony and good will.

As your Grand Spiritual Adviser I most heartily deprecate disunion and dissension. These destructive agencies can wreck and ruin the noblest cause, and must, if persisted in, rend asunder and destroy our noble Association.

For the sake of the great interests involved; for the sake of the numerous families and future widows and orphans whose welfare and happiness are at stake; for the honor and self-respect of the members themselves, and the vast influence they can wield, as a numerous, powerful and far extended Association; for the good of the Catholic body, I implore you to banish disunion and discord from amongst you, and I ask you to close up your ranks, and to work heartily together in concord, harmony and good will for the maintenance, the progress and prosperity of the most useful and the noblest mutual benevolent association ever established in Canada.

I am, fraternally yours,  
† JOHN WALSH,  
Archbishop of Toronto.

ARCHBISHOP'S PALACE,  
Montreal, Nov. 29th, 1892.

We have taken communication of the letter of His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto, written to the members of the C.M.B.A., asking them not to break the bonds that unite the different branches.

We agree entirely with the ideas and views of the venerable prelate. Like him, we are convinced that the secret of all strength and prosperity, for the society, lies in union, and that an association destined for so much good amongst the people, cannot confer mutual benefits without having perfect harmony.

† EDOUARD CHS.,  
Archbishop of Montreal.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found a sketch of an address delivered recently, in England, by an eminent preacher, on the subject of Catholic writers. It is a timely, suggestive and very logical lecture. The reverend speaker advocates the cause of the Catholic writer, and asks or rather demands a place for him in the ranks of the professions. He speaks of the contemplative, the teaching and the missionary orders in the Church; and then he states that the honest, conscientious and hardworking Catholic writer is a member of all the three combined. It is pleasant to read such words coming from such a source. In face of the atheism, deism, anarchy, materialism and heresy of this century, it is time that the Catholic writers should whet their swords, both in defence of their faith and in the assertion of the Church's rights; and it is equally time that their work should receive the recognition and encouragement so highly deserved and so stingingly granted.

## A DUFFERIN CO. MIRACLE.

## ERNEST DUKE'S GREAT PERIL AND WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

How His Life Was Saved After His Condition Had Been Declared Hopeless by Three Doctors—An Interesting Narrative Given to a Post Reporter by the Boy's Mother and Other Witnesses.

Dufferin Post, Orangeville.

The great Edmund Burke once exclaimed in a moment of sadness and despair that the age of chivalry was gone forever, and on every side of us we hear it remarked that the days of miracles are a part of the dim, superstitious and romantic past. We are not going to enter into a discussion on the merits of either statement. Much of the chivalry that we read of had a great deal of the wild and grotesque about it, while not a little that was attributed to miraculous agencies was the work of men of talent and genius, wiser and greater than their generation, who had explored and comprehended the treasures of Mother Nature within whose bosom is said to be locked a panacea for every ill of fallen flesh. A newspaper's chief mission is to faithfully and attractively record interesting current events and to make such comments and suggestions as it deems advisable, and it is this role The Post is desiring to fill in this article. The neighboring township of Mono furnishes an instance of a marvellous cure, which in less enlightened times would undoubtedly have been credited to supernatural influences, and which has even in this stern and practical era created a genuine sensation. In a recent issue we gave the particulars of the restoration to physical strength and activity of George Hewitt, of Mono Mills, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which are now household words on this continent. Many who read the article on Mr. Hewitt might be disposed to doubt, but the least credulous were silenced and convinced by the striking evidence of the patient himself, evidence which was corroborated by several reliable persons who had an intimate knowledge of the facts. The fine banner township of Mono supplies equally striking and conclusive testimony of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as an effectual remedy where the physician's skill and knowledge have been utterly baffled. Men may be disposed to be sceptical, and to fancy that much that is said in praise of these pills is mere hyperbole, but it is hard to confront the logic of facts, and in this respect an enduring monument is fast being built in support of the merits and claims of this greatest medical preparation of the century. Mr. Wm. Duke, lot 1, concession 6, Mono, is one of the best known and respected pioneers of this section. A few weeks ago we heard that his little 12 year-old boy had been snatched from the very jaws of death by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to fully investigate the reported cure. Mr. Duke resides about six miles from Orangeville, and is one of the most prosperous farmers of the banner township. When the representative of The Post called at his quiet and comfortable home, Mr. Duke was at a neighboring threshing, but the reporter was courteously received by Mrs. Duke. We enquired as to the condition of Ernest, the little boy who was reported to have been cured, and were somewhat non-plussed when told that he was at school. From our information as to his state of health last spring, we did not expect to find him able to leave the house, and were not prepared for the news that he was once more strong enough to mix with the gabbling school-boy throng. "Is Ernest the little boy that was so sick last winter and spring?" was our next interrogative. "He is, indeed," replied Mrs. Duke, "and to tell you the truth, we had at one time no hope that he would ever again be able to leave his bed."

"To what do you attribute the boy's recovery?" the reporter asked.

"Oh! to nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," was the ready and emphatic response of Mrs. Duke, who is a very intelligent lady, and who then gave the interviewer the following interesting and well-nigh incredible narrative: "Last winter Ernest had the grippe, and he never seemed to fully recover from the effects of it. In February last, some time after he had the

grippe, he was so unwell that we took him to Dr. Bonnar, of Mono Mills, who examined him, and said that what was troubling him was a decaying tooth which required to be extracted. He pulled the tooth and said to take the boy home and he would be all right shortly. Instead of getting better, however, Ernest got far worse, and was soon confined entirely to his bed. He failed in strength and appetite, and was becoming more nervous every day. Sometimes he would get twitching and nervous fits, and shake so hard that he would frighten you. The shaking was so strong that the whole bed shook with him. We became alarmed and sent for a second doctor who prescribed for the boy, and who gave it as his opinion that his recovery was impossible. At this time Ernest had lost the power of both legs and arms and they had to be tied down to ease the sufferer by lessening the nervous agitation. The second physician called in attended the boy some time, but the case was getting so bad, every day becoming more hopeless, that a third was sent for to consult. This last one said that there was no chance for poor Ernest, and that all the trouble seemed to be in the nerves. I need not tell you how grieved we felt over the prospect of losing our boy, and would have tried anything to save his life. We had been reading in The Post about the wonderful cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and often thought of trying them, as we were told they would do no harm if they did not do any good. Nearly every week we read about miracles wrought by the Pills, and one day I determined to ask the doctor if we might try them. 'Well,' said he, 'The boy can't get better, and the Pills are not likely to hasten his end. You can do as you like.' Shortly after we bought a box of the Pills. This was in May last. Little Ernest had not been taking them two weeks when we noticed a wonderful change. We quit the doctor's medicine altogether, and kept using the pills only. The boy improved so rapidly that in a short time he was able to be out of bed. One can hardly believe a story like this, but every word of it is true. I tell you there is a wonderful change in our boy, and we ought to be thankful to the Pink Pills. Ernest is growing stout and strong, and this is his first day at school. The doctor said he would be dead before the last Toronto exhibition, but my little fellow was so well then that he was able to be around, and even went with his father to the exhibition. We have been buying the pills from Mr. Stevenson, one of the Orangeville druggists, and Ernest is still using them, although not so often as at first. It would not be much out of your way to call at the school, and there you will find Ernest who will be able to speak for himself."

Just as Mrs. Duke was concluding her interesting narrative the teacher of the school, Mr. Thomas E. Langford, who boards at Mr. Duke's entered the house. It was the dinner hour, and the reporter expected that Ernest would turn up, and save him a visit to the school. He was informed, however, that the boy had taken his lunch with him in the morning and would spend the dinner hour at play. Mr. Langford accompanied the reporter to the road and on the way the teacher said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills could not be too widely known. "I have been boarding all along at Mr. Duke's," said he, "and I tell you little Ernest was in a bad state last spring. No one ever thought he would get better, and it seems so strange that he was cured by such a simple remedy. Why, three doctors pronounced his case hopeless, and yet he is at school to-day! He is a bright little boy, and the Pink Pills saved his life."

The reporter was full of thought as he hastened to the school to interview the little fellow who may be said to have heard the summons of death, and to have been saved from an early grave by Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills which the teacher had truly described as a simple remedy. When we reached the school several children were playing in the yard, and in answer to our call for Ernest Duke a bright little boy started out from the romping throng. We asked him if he was the boy who had been so sick, and he answered with a mild and clear "yes." "Are you well now?" "O, yes, I'm as well as ever again." "What cured you?" "Pink Pills!" was the ready and smiling response. The little fellow did certainly appear to be in the full enjoyment of health, and no one who did not know the facts would think that he had so recently been in such a feeble and precarious condition

as to be despaired of by three local physicians of standing and experience. We shook hands with the boy and started for Orangeville fully convinced that here was a good deal in the stories we had been reading of miracles wrought through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The reporter also interviewed several of Mr. Duke's neighbors, and found them all of one opinion. This was that his son would now be sleeping in the silent churchyard had it not been for the timely use of Pink Pills. He also learned that many others were using the pills with gratifying results, while many more had made up their minds since the miraculous saving of young Duke's life to try the great remedy for lesser ailment with which they were troubled. We had anticipated that our mission would be disappointing in some respects, never expecting to have the strange story which we had heard of Ernest Duke's recovery so fully substantiated, but here we are returning to Orangeville with everything that was flying rumor before conclusively established upon investigation.

## WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

On arriving at Orangeville we determined to interview the local druggists as to the popularity of the remedy that is working such wonders and causing such genuine sensations in many parts of the country. Mr. Thomas Stevenson was the first druggist interviewed.

"Do you sell many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" we asked Mr. Stevenson.

"I should think we did," was his prompt reply. "There is no remedy in my store for which there is such a demand, and while the number we sell is very large, the sale is certainly increasing." "How do you account for this large sale?" we asked: "I believe it due entirely to the merits of the preparation. Those who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills report the best results. The remedy is certainly a wonderful one."

When Mr. A. Turner was questioned he said the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was a surprise to himself. In his experience as a druggist no remedy had made such a reputation or produced such wonderful results. Scarcely a day passed that he did not hear of parties who were benefited by the use of Pink Pills.

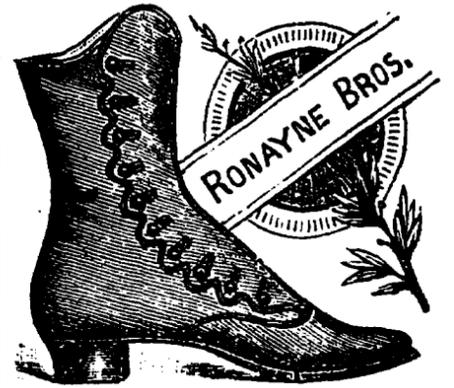
Mr. J. R. Dodds was equally enthusiastic. "If you call Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a patent medicine," said he, "they are the most popular and best selling medicine in my store to-day. The sale is undoubtedly on the increase, and I can say that scores who have bought from me are loud in their praises of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for them. They are certainly a great remedy, and my experience is that effect all that is claimed for them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 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. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

"I fear you don't quite apprehend me," as the goalbird said to his baffled pursuers.



We can fit you out comfortably for the Winter with our

CLOTH LEGGINGS and GAITERS.  
CARDIGAN STOCKINGS, with Rubber Soles attached.  
CLOTH and FELT BOOTS.  
GERMAN FELT SLIPPERS, lined with Lambskin.  
FELT OVERSHOES & LINED RUBBERS

Our Prices Always the Lowest.

**RONAYNE BROS.,**  
2027 Notre Dame Street,  
(Cor. Chaboullier Square.)

## THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.



A Happy Orphan. XI

ST. JOHN'S ASYLUM,  
KENTON, Ky., Oct. 9, 1894.

In our orphan asylum here there is a 15-year-old child that had been suffering for years from nervousness to such an extent that she oftentimes in the night got up, and with fear depicted on every feature and in a delirious condition, would seek protection among the older people from an imaginary pursuer and could only with great difficulty be again put to bed. Last year Father Koenig while on a visit here happened to observe the child and advised the use of Koenig's Nerve Tonic and kindly furnished us several bottles of it. The first bottle showed a marked improvement and after using the second bottle and up to the present time the child is a happy and contented being. All those suffering from nervousness should seek refuge in Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic.

REV. FATHER HILLEBRAND,

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.  
Wholesale Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

In Montreal by E. LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Street.

## BRODIE &amp; 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.

Catholic publishing houses will find THE TRUE WITNESS a first-class advertising medium. Fair rates, not the lowest.

**CIVIL SERVICE DEPUTATION**

**THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS INTERVIEWED.**

Some Very Practical Points Discussed and Grievances Placed Before the Head of the Department.

On Monday, the 21st instant, a deputation consisting of Messrs. McKay and Locat, waited on the Hon. Minister of Customs, by appointment, at the Government offices in this city, to lay before him a petition on behalf of the supernumeraries of the inside service of the port, praying for the amelioration of their position in the service, either by an increase of salary, or by being appointed to the permanent list. The former would be gladly received, but the latter most gratefully, as it would tend to the elevation of their social status and add to their family comforts. The Minister received the delegates in a most frank and hearty manner, and at once placed them at perfect ease by turning the formal interview into a discussion of the different points, *en famille*. He spoke earnestly on the petitioners' position in the service, and said it was his intention to appoint all the men constantly employed in the Inside Service. In fact the deputation withdrew highly satisfied with the result of their audience.

The deputation represented the English and French speaking elements amongst the employees. Mr. Locat ably seconded Mr. McKay's able *expose* of the case, and that young gentleman deserves high credit for the energy he displayed, and for his great interest in the welfare of his fellow-employees. As to the spokesman, Mr. McKay, it was he who drew up the petition, commenced the agitation, did no end of correspondence, interviewed Sir Donald Smith, and left no stone unturned to secure the success of the application made on behalf of that branch of the service. He did yeoman's service for his colleagues with his pen. He first petitioned for holidays for them, with their pay to run on the same as with classed men. In this it is believed he has been successful. After all this one might humbly suggest that it is high time he made some move for himself, individually, seeing the results of his efforts for his *compagnons* collectively. There are some men who always think of others, but never of themselves. These good-hearted people deserve encouragement, and a reminder now and again that they should not allow their disinterestedness to prevent them from grasping opportunities when they arise.

In this matter of the above mentioned petition Mr. O'Hara, the Deputy Collector, has been in harmony with the employees, and with his accustomed consideration is lending them every help within the limits of his power, to forward their cause.

The petition, read by Mr. McKay, was prefaced by him with some exceedingly timely and well-chosen remarks. We regret that our space will not permit of even the text of the petition much less the accompanying statements; but the substance of the petition was as follows. These employees are men having large families to support and educate, and it cannot be expected that in a city like Montreal they should live on the common laborer's hire. Rents, taxes and the common necessities of life are increasing. They have had battles to fight with adverse circumstances, in order to keep up respectable appearances. It would, therefore, be only just that they, whose work is the hardest and whose remuneration is the smallest, should be placed above the bare necessities. They have no revenue to draw upon in hours of illness, and their position obliges them to work extra hours, at cost of health and strength, to keep up the families dependent upon them. These and the many other points of the petition the Minister fully appreciated and confidence is entertained that the delegates' mission will be a success.

As a preventive of the Grip Hood's Sarsaparilla has grown into great favor. It fortifies the system and purifies the blood.

The grocer and baker may not be singers, but the former knows his scales, and the latter can always strike dough.

Dyspepsia in its worst forms will yield to the use of Carter's Little Nerve Pills, aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They not only relieve present distress but strengthen the stomach and digestive apparatus.

# LUBY'S

PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 50 cents a Bottle.

PRINCIPAL LABORATORY, RUE VIVIERNE, ROUEN, France.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR.  
STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFYS THE HAIR.  
CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP.  
KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL.  
IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY.

## FOR THE HAIR.

IS A DELIGHTFUL DRESSING FOR LADIES' HAIR.  
RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING.  
IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET.  
IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR.  
DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOWSLIPS OR HEAD-DRESS.

R. J. Devins, GENERAL AGENT, MONTREAL.

**NEWS FROM ROME.**

The Holy Father is said to be anxious to create Mgr. Perraud, of the Oratory Bishop of Autun, amongst the next batch of Cardinals.

Mgr. Satolli, Archbishop of Lepanto and Special Delegate of the Pope to the United States, has forwarded a dispatch to the Vatican expressing his grateful sense of the cordial manner in which he had been received at the inauguration of the Chicago Exhibition. The prelate is at present engaged on a tour of visits to the educational institutes of the country beginning with the new university at Washington.

His Holiness having acceded to the petition of several influential persons in Chili that he would ask the Government to mitigate the punishment of prisoners of State, the President of the Republic has signified by telegram to the Vatican that the generous and humane desire of the "Pontiff who was the honor of the age and the glory of the Church" would be forthwith carried out. A commission has been named to visit the various prisons and draw up a list of modifications of sentences.

The Papal Secretary of State has addressed a note to the Nuncios asking them to call the attention of the respective Governments to which they are accredited to fresh recent encroachments of the Italian Government on ecclesiastical property. The theory emitted by the ex-Minister of Worship Zanardelli, that the *ex equatur* and the *placet* should be revoked from the bishops and parish priests if they did not conform to the desires of the Government having been recognized as acceptable by the Ministers, Giolitti and Bonacci, and they having declared, in addition, that no law was required to put it into practice, the Vatican is righteously agitated. The suppression of the salaries of ecclesiastics in Italy would be still the more odious that the Government would not close upon the money but upon the goods, the houses, and the annuities belonging to the Church.

As but natural, rumors are still circulating anent the new Cardinals, and they will circulate until the day when Rome speaks, and silence necessarily descends upon the faithful. We have not heard of an Irish Cardinal yet, but we await some allusion to that much-desired dignity with a certain trust. Nowhere would the compliment be more genuinely esteemed. Meantime, we append such whispers as have come to our knowledge, merely promising that in these matters the Pope is the arbiter, and it would be sheerest of impudence to call his judgment in question. Two Cardinals are to be named in France on the recommendation of the President of the Republic, but His Holiness is reported to wish to name a third of his own proper motive, but this is not to be taken as a precedent. The Archbishop of Seville, whose candidature is strongly supported by Cardinal Rampolla, is mentioned among the most likely of the Spaniards for selection. The negotiations for a German Cardinal are in active operation. It is affirmed that Berlin proposes the Bishop of Breslau, but the Vatican is in favor of His Lordship of Posen. The parish priest of Berne is spoken of as the probable Swiss nominee for the Sacred College.

## Brockville Stirred Up!

Its People are Earnest!

INDIVIDUALS AND FAMILIES THOROUGHLY INTERESTED.

Many Have Spoken in a Most Decided Manner!

The agitation has spread to Brockville, Ont., and some of its well-known people are speaking decidedly and firmly for the public benefit. Following the example of the best citizens of other towns and cities, Brockvillians are now thoroughly in earnest in disseminating and spreading abroad the cheering intelligence that Paine's Celery Compound is the true banisher of disease and suffering.

Mr. Alfred J. Raven is known to all the people of Brockville. He was afflicted for eight years with a cruel form



ALFRED J. RAVEN.

of rheumatism. He was treated by many physicians, and tried scores of remedies recommended by various people; all failed to cure. It remained for Paine's Celery Compound to fight the enemy and achieve the victory.

What glorious and blessed victories in the past! What a work of rescuing after all other agencies fail and give up hopelessly!

It matters not, reader, if your doctor has sounded his verdict, "Incurable!" "No hope!" We promise you release from pain, agony and death, through the use of the same medicine that gave Mr. Raven new life.

Mr. Raven's letter of testimony reads as follows:—

"I have, by the pleadings of a friend of mine, taken a course of Paine's Celery Compound as a sure cure for rheumatism. I have been a sufferer from that complaint for the last eight years, and have tried many doctors, and have taken scores of prescriptions recommended by different people.

Since taking the Paine's Celery Com-

pound, I feel like a new man; and have not had the slightest recurrence of the pains; and I am able to do as long and as hard a day's work as any man.

I attribute this state of things to the careful and judicious use of your compound. It saved me much money, and gave me much comfort. I confidently recommend it to any who suffer from the same complaint."

No poor and worthy sufferer need be without this life-giving medicine. A letter from a clergyman, Mayor, Reeve, Justice of the Peace or Postmaster, testifying to the character and standing of the applicant who is not in a position to buy it, will be sufficient evidence to warrant a supply being sent on for the relief of the sufferer.

Address the Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

**IRISH NEWS.**

Sister Mary Vincent Carton died on October 25, at the Presentation Convent, Bagenalstown, at the age of sixty-five years.

Daniel Goran was evicted from the estate of Col. Logan at Sraheen, on Oct. 19. The unfortunate man, although quite sick, declined to go to the work-house.

Father William Buckley, parish priest of Upper Feakle, died on the 26th ult. at Clontadda, Kildaloe. He was forty-three years old and in the eighteenth year of his sacred ministry.

Lord Sligo has served notices to the Westport Board of Guardians of his intention to evict seventeen families in one district of that neighborhood, and forty-three families in another.

During October the number of emigrants who embarked at Derry was 779, of whom 728 went to the United States and 51 to Canada. The total for the same month last year was 796.

The Rev. Eugene O'Sullivan, a young Kerry priest attached to the Diocese of Southwark, Eng., has been appointed pastor of the new mission which has just been established at Sittingbourne, near Chatham. It is now 300 years since a priest took up his residence in that town.

Over 100 ejectments have been granted at the Ennis quarter sessions. There were besides several processes for rent, in which decrees were given. The proceedings were mostly against tenants on the estates of the Marquis of Conyngham, Major Molney, Major Pocklington, Captain Sampson and E. P. Westby.

The Land Commission has ordered some big reductions in rents in Limerick. On the estate of Ellard the landlord has his rent reduced from £109 to £67. Mary A. Kirby, a tenant of J. K. Murphy's, has had £34 taken off a rental of £108. The Commission has cut £63 off the rental of £261 hitherto charged Roger Hayes. A reduction of 43 per cent. has been given to John Waters, whose rent of £123 is reduced to £70.

**Aching Pains Removed.**

Gentlemen,—I cannot but praise B.B.B. for it has revived me wonderfully. I was completely run down, had aching pains in my shoulders, a tired feeling in my limbs, low spirits, in fact I was in misery. Being recommended to try B.B.B. I did so, and with the use of only one bottle I am to-day strong and healthy. I prize it highly. Mrs. B. TUCKER, Toronto, Ont.

MUSIC OF THE SEA.

BY ANAÏE C. GRIFFITH.

Daylight's radiant beauty long has vanished,  
And the western hills are cold and gray;  
Night has softly closed her somber curtain  
O'er the lovely crimson of the day.  
No night brings the solitude and silence  
Welcome to the spirit sad or gay—  
Silence when in oft I love to linger—  
Mid the gems of Nature round my way.

Yes, I love to hear the rushing waters  
As they play, so restlessly and free;  
My delight in evening's peevish sound  
Is to stray beside our sunset sea.  
And I muse upon the heavenly maxims  
Fathomed from out the riches of the deep—  
Lessons that the world is ever learning  
Even when Nature's charms are lulled to sleep.

While I roam along the sea beach dressing  
Of the future, memory brings the Past;  
Ocean's pure loveliness reminds me  
Of the Present, "It is all thou hast."  
Then I glance at Heaven's starry beauty,  
Wearied of the restlessness of earth,  
And yet loathe to sacrifice the pleasures  
To which morning's dawn will give new birth.

Soon I hear the murmuring of the waters  
As they echo from each ringing rock,  
Sounds that calm the tumult of my spirit:  
"Inner freedom gained by outer shock."  
Every gem of Nature seems enchanted  
As the music sounds from Ocean's lyre;  
Soothing spells of peace seem now descending  
From the cooing of the quenchless fire.

Finds that through the world the zephyrs carry  
Bearing to the captive and the free  
Day and night the message from our loved ones,  
Tidings from the sunny sea.  
Yes, I love the music of the angry waters,  
Softened by the moonlight's silvery ray,  
Breathing from celestial thrones sweet lessons  
Treasures for the dawn of Earth's fair day.

Dying Words of Great Men.

"Throw up the window, that I may once  
more see the the magnificent scene of nature."  
—Rousseau.

"Here, veteran, if you think it right, strike."  
—Cicero.

"I thought that dying had been more difficult."  
—Louis XIV.

"Let me die to the sound of delicious music."  
—Mirabeau.

"It is small, very small," alluding to her neck.  
—Annie Boleyn.

"Let me hear those notes so long my solace  
and delight."  
—Mozart.

"To die for liberty is a pleasure and not a pain."  
—Marco Bozzaris.

"Independence forever."  
—John Adams.

"I thank God I have done my duty."  
—Nelson.

"I feel as if I were myself again."  
—Walter Scott.

"It matters little how the head lieth."  
—Raleigh.

"A dying man can do nothing easy."  
—Franklin.

"James, take good care of the horse."  
—Winfield Scott.

"Let the light enter."  
—Goethe.

"I would not change my joy for the empire  
of the world."  
—Philip Sydney.

"Into Thy hands, O Lord! I commend my  
spirit."  
—Christopher Columbus.

"Remorse! Remorse! Write it! Write it!  
Larger! Larger!"  
—John Randolph.

"Crito, we owe a cock to Esculapius; pay it  
soon, I pray you, and neglect it not."  
—Socrates.

"I am dying out of charity to the under-  
taker who wishes to urn a lively hood."  
—Hood.

"I pray you see me safe up, and for my com-  
ing down let me shift for myself."  
—Sir Thomas More on the scaffold.

"My soul I resign to God, my body to the  
earth and my worldly possessions to my  
relatives."  
—Michael Angelo.

"When you wish to know what to do ask  
yourself what Christ would have done in  
the same circumstances."  
—Horace Mann.

"I am perfectly resigned, I am surrounded  
by my family. I have served my country. I  
have reliance upon God, and I am not afraid  
of the devil."  
—Grattan.

Have You Asthma?

After trying every other remedy in vain  
thousands have been cured by using Schiff-  
mann's Asthma Cure. Trial package free of  
druggists or by mail. Address Dr. R. Schiff-  
mann, St. Paul, Minn. Mention this paper.

Young Man: Do you think your sister  
would be sorry to marry and leave you? The  
Terror: Oh yes. She said she would have  
been married long ago if it hadn't been for me

A Complicated Case.

Dear Sirs—I was troubled with biliousness,  
headache and loss of appetite. I could not  
rest at night, and was very weak, but after us-  
ing three bottles of B. B. my appetite is good  
and I am better than for years past. I would  
not now be without B. B., and am also giving  
it to my children. MRS. WALTER BURNS,  
Maitland, N. S.

Teacher to the class in chemistry: What  
does sea water contain beside the sodium  
chloride that we have mentioned. Bobby  
Smith: Fish, sir.

Quinsy Cured.

Gentleman,—Is used to be troubled with  
quinsy, having an attack every winter. About  
five years ago I tried Hazyard's Yellow Oil,  
applying it inside my throat with a finger. It  
quickly cured me and I have not since been  
troubled. I always keep it in the house. Mrs.  
J. M. LEWIS, Galley Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Old doctor: You have cured your patient.  
Now what are you worrying about? Young  
doctor: I—I don't know which one of the  
medicines cured him.

Given Good Appetite.

Gentlemen,—I think your valuable medicine  
cannot be equalled, because of the benefit I de-  
rived from it. After suffering from headache  
and loss of appetite for nearly three years I  
tried B. B. with great success. It gave me  
relief at once, and I now enjoy good health.  
MRS. MATTHEW SPROUL, Duncannon, Ont.

**LABORING MEN'S REMEDY:**  
**ST. JACOBS OIL,**  
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,  
CURES  
**RHEUMATISM,**  
Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Soreness,  
Stiffness, Swellings, Backache, Neu-  
ralgia, Sciatica, Burns.



THE CHARLES A. VOGLER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.  
Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

**TOOTHACHE** Positively Cured in  
two minutes, by  
The Wonderful Remedy, "**NERVOL.**"  
ONE APPLICATION ON THE CHEEK OUTSIDE IS SUFFICIENT.  
**CURES ALSO HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA**  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.  
John T. Lyons, Corner Craig and Bleury Streets, Montreal.  
SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

**THE MONTREAL BREWING CO'S**  
—CELEBRATED—  
**ALES - AND - PORTERS**  
Registered Trade Mark—"RED BULL'S EYE."  
**INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled.** **SAND PORTER.**  
**XXX PALE ALE.** **STOUT PORTER.**  
If your Grocer does not keep our ALES, order direct from the Brewery,  
Telephone 1168. THE MONTREAL BREWING CO., Brewers and Maltsters, corner  
Notre Dame and Jacques Cartier Streets.

In an emergency  
**JOHNSTON'S**  
**FLUID BEEF**  
Is a good Stand-by.  
It is made quickly.  
Is effective in cases of exhaustion.  
Adapted to the weak digestion of the  
aged and very young.



**AMERICAN SELF-RAISING FLOUR.**  
Prepared with PROF. HORSFORD'S Phosphate of Lime or Cream of Tartar Substitute  
This substitute was Patented in the United States several years ago by Prof. Horsford; it  
is a simple acid, Phosphate of Lime, and restores to the flour the healthful and nutritious  
Phosphates that are lost with the bran in the process of bolting.  
**M. HICKEY, 1061 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.**



**THE E. B. EDDY CO.**  
**MAMMOTH**  
**PAPER MILLS**  
**HULL, P. Q.**  
**LARGEST - IN - CANADA**  
*Toilet, Tissue, Manilla, Brown Wrapping,*  
*News, White Print, Woodboard,*  
*Duplex Board, etc.*  
**ASK FOR THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S PAPER**  
And you will get the best made.  
**MONTREAL BRANCH (Telephone 1619) 318 ST. JAMES Street.**

**JUDGE M. DOHERTY,**  
**Consulting Counsel,**  
SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS,  
**Montreal.**

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**DOMINION**  
**BERLIN**  
**PIANOS**  
—AND THE—  
Kolian, Peloubet and Dominion Organs.  
Largest stock. No Canvassers. One price  
only and the lowest. Easy Terms. Old instru-  
ments taken in exchange. Pianos to rent.  
Repairing. Second-hand Pianos at all prices  
Visits and Correspondence Solicited.

**L. N. PRATTE**  
**1676**  
**NOTRE DAME MONTREAL**

**A FORTUNE IN A PUZZLE.**



The above is a picture of our greatest Afri-  
can explorer, and in it can be traced the forms  
of two wild animals. Any one can readily see  
the face of the explorer, but it is difficult to dis-  
tinguish the two animals.  
The proprietors of **STANLEY'S PRIZE MEDI-  
CINES** will give an elegant **UPRIGHT PIANO**,  
valued at \$500, to the first person who can  
make out the elephant and giraffe; to the second  
person will be given \$100 in **GOLD**; to the  
third an elegant **GOLD WATCH**; to the fourth  
a handsome **CLOCK**; to the fifth a **SILVER**  
**WATER PITCHER**, and to the next fifty \$5 in  
**GOLD**. Every competitor must cut out the  
above picture and outline with a led pencil the  
forms of the two animals, and enclose same with  
15 U. S. two-cent stamps or 10 three-cent Can-  
adian stamps for one sample bottle of the fol-  
lowing prize remedies: "STANLEY'S PRIZE  
**RHEUMATIC CURE**," "STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE  
**FOR CHRONIC and ULCERATED SORE THROAT**,"  
"STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR **DYSENTERY**,"  
**DIARRHOEA and CHOLERA-MORBUS**," or "STAN-  
**LEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR CATARRH**." Select  
any one of the above remedies or as many as  
you desire, by enclosing 50c. for each one.  
Address **THE STANLEY MEDICINE CO.,**  
308 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.  
The person whose envelope is postmarked  
first will be awarded the first prize, and the  
others in order of merit. To the person send-  
ing the last correct answer will be given an elee-  
gant **GOLD WATCH**; to the next to the last a  
handsome **SILVER WATCH**; to the second to  
the last a handsome **CLOCK**; to the third to  
the last \$10 in **GOLD**; and to the next ten to  
the last \$5 in **GOLD**. We shall ALSO GIVE  
AWAY 100 EXTRA PREMIUMS (should there be  
so many sending in correct answers). The  
names of the leading prize winners will be pub-  
lished in the U. S. and Canada. The object in  
making the foregoing extraordinary offer is to  
place our Medicines in the hands of the many  
sufferers. This **GREAT AND ONLY POSITIVE**  
**RHEUMATIC CURE** has cost the proprietors an  
enormous amount of money, the ingredients of  
which are imported from Africa, where they  
are secured with great difficulty and expense.  
It is purely herbeaceous, and put up in two com-  
pounds, one to be used externally and the other  
internally. Our OTHER REMEDIES are equally  
valuable. As to the reliability of our Company,  
we refer you to any leading wholesale druggist in  
Detroit, and will also furnish you with the  
names and addresses of parties who have been  
entirely cured by this most wonderful Medicine.  
All prizes will be awarded strictly in order of  
merit and with perfect satisfaction. No charge  
is made for premiums in any way, they are ab-  
solutely given away to introduce and advertise  
our Medicines, which we are bound to do regard-  
less of expense. Medicine is sent by mail post-  
paid and duty free. When you answer the pic-  
ture puzzle, please mention this paper. Address  
**Stanley Prize Medicine Co.,** Head Office, 308 Brush St.,  
Detroit, Mich. Branch Office, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

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

**YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.**

A Letter to Pussy.

I wrote a letter to our cat,  
As there upon the rug she sat,  
Her green eyes gently blinking;  
Her tail waved slowly to and fro,  
She yawned as if to let us know  
That she was deeply thinking.

I wrote a letter to our cat,  
Our precious puss, so sleek and fat:  
I put, "To Mistress Kitty,  
The finest mouser in the town,  
The property of Mrs. Brown,  
Who lives in Chester city!"

I wrote a letter—just a sheet—  
It was not, well—precisely neat,  
For blots were there in plenty;  
I thought she'd guess just what I meant,  
And lots and lots of love I sent,  
With kisses five and twenty.

I wrote a letter to our cat,  
And laid it by her on the mat.  
The sat there without stirring.  
I read to her—only think—  
She simply gave one pensive wink,  
And went on calmly purring.

I said to her, "You naughty thing!  
It's rude, Miss Cat, to sit and sing  
When some one reads a letter."  
At this she rose and walked away,  
And all that I had time to say  
Was that I hoped some future day  
Her manners would be better!

**WHY LITTLE LOUISA CRIED OVER HER NEW DRESS.**

She was just a little curly-headed school girl, who wore one shabby black dress such a long time that the children made fun of her when she came and went among them.

"What do you think?" they said to each other, "that little Louisa has only one dress the year round."

But that was not true. It was a winter dress, and one day in spring Louisa blossomed out in pink.

"What do you think?" cried the children, "Louisa's got a new dress."

Children are unfeeling little monsters naturally. One of them discovered that Louisa's new dress was not new, and she took pains to announce the fact to the school in a few scornful comments, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press.

"Made over? Yes, indeed, and so old-fashioned! We could see the old stitches! Some one has given it to her!"

Louisa heard it and cried herself sick. The teacher knew nothing about it. She was doing sums on the blackboard and thumping knowledge into the children's heads.

"Please, teacher, a girl's fainted."

This unusual announcement aroused all, even the lethargic teacher, into a show of interest. The girl was Louisa, she of the pink dress.

"She's been a-crying awful," volunteered one of the other children.

When the child came to herself, she clung sobbing to the teacher's unfriendly hand and told her story.

"Twarrent 'cause it was out of fashion—I didn't care for that, nor 'cause 'twas the only one I've got 'sides the old black, but 'twas made over for me from one of m-m-mother's, and oh, teacher, she is dead."

"I'm sorry," she said. "I will see that the children treat you differently in the future."

And she kept her word.

**SAMARITANS AMONG BIRDS.**

Once upon a time a pair of robins built their nest on a fence, and a pair of catbirds (American thrushes that are so called because their cry is like the mew-ing of a cat) in a bush close by. Baby birds appeared in each nest about the same time, and all went well for a few days, when one morning the parent catbirds were both missing, probably slain. Their young would have starved but for the robins. Whenever the robins lit on the rail with a worm or other food the catbirds set up a hungry squeak, and so the kind birds of the readbreast determined to feed the stranger fledgelings as well as their own. Both families were successfully reared, the catbirds being so strong and lively that they looked as if they had been brought up by their own parents.

**That Pale Face.**

For Nervous Prostration and Anaemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.



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

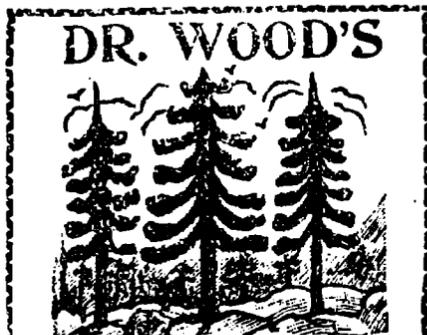
Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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 eyes seem a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as if I were like one raised from the dead."

Hood's PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.



**DR. WOOD'S Norway Pine Syrup.**

Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.

**A PERFECT CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**

Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obsolete coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant piny syrup.

PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**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.

**WATSON & DICKSON,**

1791 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter. [Late 53 St. Sulphur.]

**W. H. D. YOUNG,**

L.D.S., D.D.S.

Surgeon-Dentist,

1694 Notre Dame Street.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsen's Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapour and Ether. Artificial work guaranteed satisfactory. TELEPHONE 2515. [G-17-'90]

**PERSONAL.—LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK** in connection with burglaries, forgeries, blackmailing schemes, mysterious disappearances, and all detective work in criminal and civil business promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service. Offices, Temple Building, Montreal. Office Telephone: 211. Private Telephones: 4653 and 6049. JOHN A. GROSE, Supt. Commercial Work; SILAS H. CARPENTER, Supt. Criminal Work.

**Piano AND ORGAN**

Purchasers are invited to the Warerooms of

**WILLIS & CO.**

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill St.)

MONTREAL.

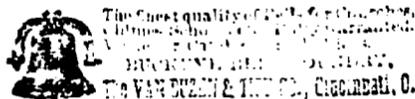
To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs,

**KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS**

—AND—

**BELL ORGANS.**

Old Pianos and Organs taken as part Payment and full value allowed.



**THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS & CASTING PUREST BELL METAL.** Send for Bell Catalogue. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, ROCHESTER, N. D.

**MENEELY & COMPANY, WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS.** Favorably known to the public since 1831. Church bells, bells for schools and other bells, also chimes and bells.

**ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION** Delivered by Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States on the 17th of March, 1893.



**ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION**

Delivered by Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States on the 17th of March, 1893.

Before an Immense and Very Refined Audience of Seven Different Nationalities.

The eloquent orator electrified his audience, from the commencement of his superb and magnificent discourse. The multitude grew patriotically enthusiastic as the orator waxed passionate in the profound discriminating historical thought of the theme, and wild applause greeted him throughout, as his splendid voice sonorously concluded a passionate appeal to the glory of Ireland or the wail of lamentation of her multiplied injustices and national wrongs. It was a unique discourse, and one long to be remembered, as well for its historical quaintness as for the learning of the reverend orator. It was a peerless speech and one to be long recorded; unique and original in its composition, such a discourse should not be left pass by into oblivion. Hence at the urgent request of many friends, the rev. author has reluctantly consented to have this marvellous production of genius impressed in pamphlet form, and thus perpetuated to future generations as an enduring tribute to the genius and eloquence of its renowned author. We hope the public will regard this production in its true light, and give to it the serious contemplation that such a profound production necessarily calls for. The author is not a volatile writer, he swings a trenchant pen; he is not a trivial thinker, but a profound one. Therefore the perusal of this little pamphlet will require more than ordinary intelligence and historical discrimination. That this work may be a source of intellectual pleasure, usefulness to others, and contribute to the glory of God, which the rev. author would fain have it be, is the sincere hope of him who has the distinguished honor of introducing to the public gaze this paragon of historical learning and varied profound erudition, the Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States.

Now Ready in Pamphlet Form **REVD. JOSEPH QUINN'S DISCOURSE**

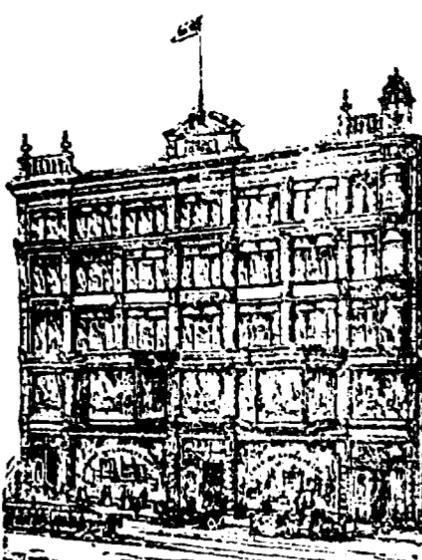
**"THE FAITH OF THE IRISH NATION,"**

Delivered on the 17th March, 1893. Sanctioned by the Late Vicar General Marechal, and Dedicated to the Archbishop of Montreal.

FOR SALE BY **D. & J. SADLER & CO., and at TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.**

PRICE, . . . 25 Cents.

**RIENDEAU HOTEL,**  
58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.  
MONTREAL.  
The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.  
**JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.**



**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 Warerooms, 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 cannot 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 McFarvey & Son:

Large Sales and Small Profits.

**OWEN M'GARVEY & SON,**  
1849, 1851 & 1853  
NOTRE DAME STREET.

**MME. BAILEY'S SURE HAIR Grower**

is guaranteed to produce a Thick, Soft and beautiful head of Long, Flowing HAIR in 8 to 12 weeks. A purely vegetable and positively harmless compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1. Sent by mail, pre-paid. Bailey Supply Co., Cooperstown, N. Y.

**GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA.**

BREAKFAST.  
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our Breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"Civil Service Gazette."  
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus: **JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.** 10-1360w-'91

**PERMANENT POSITIONS**

With good pay are now open for a few industrious reliable Catholics willing to travel short distances. Apply with references to

**BENZIGER BROS.,**  
15-8 36 & 38 Barclay St., N.Y. City

Every description of Job Printing done at THE TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

**HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.**

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Many a man thinks he can read a woman just like a book till he tries to shut her up.

A Paris letter states that seventeen American women keep boarding houses in that city.

A Miss Roether, who is the jailer of the Walkerton, Ont., prison is reported to be the only woman "jailoress" in Ontario.

Mrs. Elizabeth Osby-Hunter, an eccentric old woman, who recently died in London, bequeathed \$2,500 per year to be held in trust for her parrot. In a codicil, \$2,500 was added, with which to buy the parrot a new cage.

A Scotch woman established in London, about seven years ago, a "Home for the Dying." Ten beds were prepared, and, as the applications for admission have become so numerous, steps have been taken to enlarge the institution.

Rosa Bonheur is still a busy worker, notwithstanding her advanced age. She has just completed three small pictures, studies of animals, as usual not lacking in the vigor and strength which characterize her earlier work.

Miss Patterson of Ireland is one of the few women to win the degree of Doctor of music, and the only one in Great Britain except the Princess of Wales, whose title is complimentary. Miss Wilson has received also, the degrees of Bachelor of Music and Bachelor of Arts from the Irish universities.

**ROASTED CHICKEN.**

A spring chicken roasted is more delicious if cut open up the back, rolled in sifted bread crumbs and placed inside down inside in a dripping-pan containing a plentiful allowance of hot butter, than when roasted whole. Baste often, be careful and do not scorch, and serve with brown gravy in a boat.

**CHICKEN SALAD.**

Cook a full-grown chicken by simmering in white stock, or slightly salted water, until tender. Let the fowl remain in the liquor until cold, then skin and pick off the meat in fine shreds, but do not chop. Cut half as much crisp celery in half-inch pieces, mix the two together and moisten with mayonnaise dressing, adding minced olives or capers. Garnish with celery and keep on ice until ready to serve.

**CHICKEN CROQUETTES.**

Thicken half a pint of boiling milk with two tablespoonfuls of flour, wet in cold milk; season with one tablespoonful of butter, one of chopped parsley, a teaspoonful of finely minced onion, a quarter of a teaspoonful of mace, salt and pepper to taste. Boil these ingredients together, add a pint of chopped chicken, and when cold form into croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then in sifted bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Drain on paper, and serve on hot dish.

**Rev. Sylvanus Lauro**

Of the Cincinnati M. E. Conference, makes a good point when he says: "We have for years used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family of five, and find it fully equal to all that is claimed for it. Some people are greatly prejudiced against patent medicines, but how the patent can hurt a medicine and not a machine is a mystery of mysteries to me."

**Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills.**

"It must be dreadful when a professional singer knows that she has lost her voice." "But it is still more dreadful when she is not aware of the fact."

A most indispensable toilet article is Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer for restoring gray hair to its original color and beauty. It is most agreeably perfumed and will not soil the skin or most delicate fabric, and is quite a favorite from its superior qualities over all other preparations of its kind in use. Can be had of all chemists.

Teacher: By reptiles we mean such creatures as creep along the ground. Can you name one as an example, Adolf? Adolf: Yes; my little brother.

What a Wonderful Discovery is Perry Davis' PAIN-KILLER! It not only cures the ill of the human family, but is also the sure remedy for horses and cattle. It has never been known to fail in a cure of the worst cases of bowel complaint; and for sprains, galls, etc., it never fails—try it once. Directions accompany each bottle. Sold by druggists generally for 25c. a bottle, large size.

A collector of curiosities wants to get the original brush with which the signs of the times were painted.

Women with pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

*"No Funds"*

Take care that your drafts on your physical endurance don't come back to you some day marked "no funds." Take

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil & Hypophosphites to increase your energy and so make good your account at the bank of health.

IT CURES CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS and all forms of Wasting Diseases. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imitations. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

**ECCLESIASTICAL GLASS—CHURCH BELLS.**

**CASTLE & SON MEMORIALS AND LEADED GLASS**

ADDRESS—20 UNIVERSITY STREET, MONTREAL



**CURE SICK HEADACHE**

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

**SICK HEADACHE**

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

**HEADACHE**

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

**ACHE**

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**The High Speed Family Knitter**

Will knit a stocking heel and toe in ten minutes. Will knit everything required in the household from homespun or factory, wool or cotton yarn. The most practical knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong, Durable, Simple, Rapid. Satisfaction guaranteed: no pay. Agents wanted. For particulars and sample work, address, J. E. GEARHART, Clearfield, Pa.

**Painting.**

J. GRACE, 51 University street, House and Sign Painter and Paper-hanger. All orders promptly attended to. Keeps in stock ASPINALL'S & DEVON'S ENAMEL PAINTS, as also an assortment of prepared Paints ready for use. Gold and plain Wall Papers, Window Glass, Glue, Paint Brushes, Paris Green, Kalsomine and Varnishes, which will be sold at the lowest market prices. 51 University Street.

**HARDWARE.**

House Furnishing and Building Hardware, Plated Ware, Cullery, etc. Prices very low. A. HURVYER, 6 St. Lawrence St.

**P. N.Y. C. PIANO CO.**

This Company still leads in fine American

**PIANOS and ORGANS**

They are now receiving their full supply of the beautiful

**Weber, Decker, Vose and Hale PIANOS.**

Fine specimens of which can be seen in the stores,

No. 228 ST. JAMES STREET.

It is a fact not generally known to our readers that this Company sells beautiful new Upright Pianos at \$225. They have also a large number of

Second-hand Pianos at from \$50 upwards.

Our readers should call and examine the stock and prices at N. Y. PIANO CO'S stores.

**ST. BONAVENTURE'S COLLEGE, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.**

Under the care of the Irish Christian Brother

This College affords, at moderate expense excellent advantages to students. The healthiness of its situation, the equipment of the schools, and the general furnishing of the establishment, leave nothing to be desired for the comfort and improvement of the pupils.

THREE COURSES: Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation (London University.)

TERMS: Day Pupils, \$12, \$15, etc., per annum, according to class. Boarders—\$100 per annum.

Prospectuses and further particulars on application to G25 J. L. SLATTERY.

**KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.**

Wear a pair of our

**SHELL CORDOVAN BOOTS,**

And You

**WILL NOT HAVE WET FEET.**

B. D. JOHNSON & SON, 1855 Notre Dame Street.

**NOTICE**

Is hereby given that at the next session of the Parliament of Canada, application will be made for an act to incorporate the society known as "The Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada," the objects of which society are to unite fraternally all persons entitled to membership under the constitution and by-laws of the society; to improve the moral, mental and social condition of its members; to educate them in integrity, sobriety and frugality; to establish, manage and disburse a benefit and a reserve fund, from which a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars shall be paid to each member in good standing, his beneficiary or legal representatives, according to the constitution and by-laws of the society. Ottawa, October 20, 1892.

LATCHFORD & MURPHY, Solicitors for Applicants.

TEACHER WANTED.—Male or female, holding a second class certificate, for the Roman Catholic Separate School, Gore of Downie, School Section No. 9, County of Perth. Duties to commence on 3rd January 1893. Applicants to state salary, experience, and send copies of testimonials, to PATRICK KEARNEY, Secretary.

18-2 Conroy P. O., Co. Perth.

**BANQUE VILLE MARIE.**

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of THREE PER CENT (3 p.c.) for the current half year has been declared upon the paid-up stock of this Institution, and that the same will be payable at the Head office of the Bank in this city, on and after

Thursday, the 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 21st to the 30th of November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board of Directors.

W. WEIR,

President.

Montreal, 18th October, 1892.

**JACQUES CARTIER BANK.**

DIVIDEND NO. 54.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three and a half (3 1/2) per cent on the paid up capital of this Institution is declared for the current six months, and is payable at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on and after the 1st of December next. The Transfer books will also be closed from the 16th to the 30th November next, these two days included.

A. L. DeMARTIGNY,

16-4

General Manager.

**Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne**

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the next session, for an act incorporating "La Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne," for the purpose of making loans to land owners in towns and in rural districts in the Province of Quebec. The principal place of business of the Company will be in Montreal.

Montreal, October 4, 1892.

TAILLON, BONIN & PAGNUELO,

13-5

Attorneys for the Petitioner.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

**THROUGH TOURIST CARS**

For the accommodation of Holders of Second-Class Tickets Will be run as under.

**MONTREAL TO SEATTLE**

Leave Dalhousie Square Station, 8.40 p.m. Every Wednesday.

**MONTREAL TO ST. PAUL**

Leave Windsor Street Station, 11.45 a.m. Every Saturday.

**MONTREAL TO CHICAGO**

Leave Windsor Street Station, 9.00 p.m. Every Tuesday.

**MONTREAL TO BOSTON**

Leave Windsor Street Station, 8.20 p.m. Every Thursday and Friday. And at 9.00 a.m. every Saturday.

THESE CARS RUN THROUGH WITHOUT CHANGE.

**TICKET OFFICES,**

266 St. James Street, (corner McGill), and at Stations.

**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 TOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRING 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 actually rubbed on the neck and chest, a salt int. most, 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 538 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in 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 of the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 53 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

GRAND MAMMOTH DRAWING! OVER ONE-HALF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED.



Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1878, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING takes 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.

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

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we superintend arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control 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 to its advertisements."

St. Jacques

St. Enchy

M. A. Hable

Commissioners.

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

R. W. WALKER, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State National Bank. A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank. CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

MAMMOTH DRAWING

WILL TAKE PLACE

At the Academy of Music, New Orleans.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1892.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - \$150,000

Table with columns for prize amounts and their frequencies. Includes 'LIST OF PRIZES' and 'APPROXIMATION PRIZES'.

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets at \$10; Halves \$5; Fifths \$2; Tenths \$1; Twentieths 50c; Fortieths 25c.

Other 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.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its use is payable at New Orleans; that the ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals G. T. BEAUREGARD, J. A. FARLEY, and W. L. CARROLL, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

ATTENTION—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and, by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, will remain in force UNTIL 1895.

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.

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 G. J. COVERNTON & CO., 121 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

Heretofore The Province of Quebec Lottery authorized by the Legislature,

Dates of Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1892: - - - Dec. 7 and 21.

PRIZES VALUE, \$13,185.00. - CAPITAL PRIZE, WORTH \$1,500.00

LIST OF PRIZES

Table listing prize amounts and their frequencies. Includes '1 Prize worth \$3,750.00' and '2 Prizes worth \$125.00'.

Approximation Prizes

Table listing approximation prize amounts and their frequencies. Includes '100 do 0.25' and '100 do 0.75'.

3134 Prizes worth \$13,185.00

TICKETS, - - - - 25 CENTS; TICKETS, - - - - 10 CENTS

Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m., on the day before the Drawing. Orders received on the day of the drawing are applied to next drawing.

Head Office, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada. - S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Department of Crown Lands.

WOODS AND FOREST.

Quebec, 15th October, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that conformably to sections 1334, 1335 and 1336, of the Consolidated Statutes of the Province of Quebec, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction in the sales room of the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, on THURSDAY, the 15th DECEMBER next, at HALF-PASTTEN A.M., subject to the conditions mentioned below, namely:

Upper Ottawa Agency.

North No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - South No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - North No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - South No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - North No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - South No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - North No. 10, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - South No. 10, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - North No. 11, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - South No. 11, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - North No. 12, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - South No. 12, 3rd range, block A, 25 sq. m. - River Ottawa limits Nos. 572, 34 sq. m. - 573, 25 sq. m. - 574, 31 sq. m. - 575, 25 sq. m. - 576, 25 sq. m. - 577, 25 sq. m. - 578, 25 sq. m. - 579, 25 sq. m. - 580, 25 sq. m. - 581, 25 sq. m. - 582, 17 sq. m. - 583, 15 sq. m. - 584, 32 sq. m. - 585, 25 sq. m. - 586, 25 sq. m. - 587, 25 sq. m. - 588, 25 sq. m. - 589, 25 sq. m. - 590, 25 sq. m. - 591, 25 sq. m. - 592, 25 sq. m. - 593, 25 sq. m. - 594, 25 sq. m. - 595, 22 sq. m. - 596, 19 sq. m. - 597, 22 sq. m. - 598, 22 sq. m. - 599, 22 sq. m. - 600, 22 sq. m. - 601, 17 sq. m. - 602, 19 sq. m. - Block A, No. 8, 3rd range, 50 sq. m. - Block A, No. 9, 3rd range, 50 sq. m. - River Ottawa limits Nos. 605, 23 sq. m. - 606, 23 sq. m. - 607, 50 sq. m. - 608, 47 sq. m. - 609, 40 sq. m. - 610, 28 sq. m. - 611, 28 sq. m. - 612, 28 sq. m. - River Gatineau Nos. 615, 28 sq. m. - 616, 28 sq. m.

Saint Maurice Agency.

Saint Maurice, No. 13 west, 50 sq. m. - Saint Maurice, No. 14 west, 50 sq. m. - River Pierrie, No. 1 east, 35 sq. m. - River Trench, No. 2 east, 35 sq. m. - Bostonnais Island, 10 sq. m. - River Bostonnais, No. 4 north, 25 sq. m. - No. 4 south, 20 sq. m. - River Bostonnais, No. 2 south, 40 sq. m. - River Bostonnais, No. 1 east, 25 sq. m. - River Bostonnais, No. 7 east, 35 sq. m. - River Bostonnais, No. C south, 20 sq. m. - River Bostonnais, No. 7 east, 24 sq. m.

Lake Saint John Agency.

No. 135, rear Outatchouan, west, 16 sq. m. - No. 136, rear Outatchouan, west, 20 sq. m. - No. 138, Lac des Commissaires, south-west, 24 sq. m. - No. 141, west part River Metabetchouan, 24 sq. m. - No. 141, east part River Metabetchouan, 17 sq. m. - No. 142, River Metabetchouan, 25 sq. m. - No. 145, west of Lake Kamamungou, 88 sq. m. - No. 144, south, 1, River Metabetchouan, 20 sq. m. - No. 144, north, 1, 20 sq. m. - No. 123, River Petite Peribonka, 30 sq. m. - No. 124, 50 sq. m. - Limit canton Ross, 4 m. - Limit canton Kenogami, No. 1, 7 sq. m. - Limit canton Kenogami, No. 2, 6 sq. m. - Limit canton Dalmas, 21 sq. m. - Limit River Marguerite, No. 189, 32 sq. m.

Saguenay Agency.

River Malbale, No. 1, 54 sq. m. - No. 3, 34 sq. m. - No. 4, 32 sq. m. - No. 5, 33 sq. m. - No. 6, 45 sq. m. - No. 7, 47 sq. m. - No. 8, 24 sq. m. - No. 9, 58 sq. m. - No. 10, 45 sq. m. - No. 11, 86 sq. m. - No. 12, 42 sq. m. - No. 13, 35 sq. m. - No. 14, 37 sq. m. - No. 15, 50 sq. m. - No. 16, 30 sq. m. - No. 17, 54 sq. m. - No. 18, 49 sq. m. - Limit township Perigny, 21 sq. m. - Limit Lac des Sables, 44 sq. m. - Limit River au Rocher, No. 1, 48 sq. m. - No. 2, 53 sq. m. - No. 3, 48 sq. m. - No. 4, 40 sq. m. - No. 5, 40 sq. m. - No. 6, 28 sq. m. - No. 7, 32 sq. m. - River au Rocher Bras N.O., 20 sq. m. - River Manitou, No. 3 east, 32 sq. m. - No. 3 west, 32 sq. m. - No. 4, 24 sq. m. - River a la Chaloupe 32 sq. m. - River la Trinite, No. 1 east, 50 sq. m. - No. 1 west, 50 sq. m. - No. 2 east, 50 sq. m. - No. 2 west, 50 sq. m. - River Petite Trinite, No. 1 east, 14 sq. m. - No. 1 west, 14 sq. m. - No. 2 east, 14 sq. m. - No. 2 west, 14 sq. m. - River Calumet, No. 1 east, 25 sq. m. - No. 1 west, 25 sq. m.

Montmagny Agency.

River Noir No. 36, 20 sq. m. - No. 58, 13 sq. m. - Limit township Roux, 18 sq. m. - Limit township Rolette, 22 sq. m. - Limit township Montminy, 12 sq. m.

Grandville Agency.

Limit township Parke, 6 sq. m. - Limit township Pohenegamook, 24 sq. m. - River Bolsbouscache No. 2, 12 sq. m.

Rimouski Agency.

Limit township Neigette No. 1, 30 sq. m. - No. 2, 12 sq. m. - Limit township Macpes, 12 sq. m. - Limit township Cabot No. 2, 15 sq. m. - Limit township Matane, 5 sq. m. - Township Lepage No. 1, 43 sq. m. - River Kedwicks No. 2, 10 m. - River Caupoull, 3 sq. m. - Limit township Dalbairre West, 45 sq. m. - Limit township Grand Mochin, 8 sq. m. - Limit township Dalbairre East, 43 sq. m. - Township Romieux West, 41 sq. m. - Romieux East, 41 sq. m. - Limit rear township Romieux No. 1, 45 sq. m. - Rear township Dalbairre No. 1, 47 sq. m.

Gaspé Agency.

Limit township Cap Chat East, 28 sq. m. - Limit township Cap Chat West, 381 sq. m. - Limit township Tourelle West, 41 sq. m. - Limit township Tourelle East, 43 sq. m. - Limit township Christie, 48 sq. m. - Limit township Duchesnay West, 33 sq. m. - Limit township Taschereau, 54 sq. m. - Limit township Denoue, 19 sq. m. - River Magdeleine No. 1 West, 50 sq. m. - No. 2 west, 50 sq. m. - No. 1 east, 50 sq. m. - No. 1 south, 50 sq. m. - No. 2 south, 50 sq. m. - River Dartmouth, No. 1 north, 19 sq. m. - No. 1 south, 24 sq. m. - Rear No. 1 north, 32 sq. m. - River Sydenham south, 17 sq. m. - Limit Gaspé north, 12 sq. m. - River Saint Jean south, No. 1, 12 sq. m. - North, 14 sq. m. - Limit township Malbale No. 2, 8 sq. m. - Gaspé Bay south, 11 sq. m. - Limit township Rameau No. 2, 21 sq. m.

Bonaventure Agency.

River Patapedia, 31-Sq.m. - Township Patapedia, No. 1, 8 sq. m. - Petite River Rouge, 6 sq. m. - Limit Millstream No. 3, 12 sq. m. - River Matapedia No. 1 - Township Milnikak, 15 sq. m. - Limit Assametquagan No. 1 east, 12 sq. m. - No. 1 west, 12 sq. m. - No. A, 9 sq. m. - Clark's Brook, 15 sq. m. - River Ristigouche No. 4, 10 sq. m. - River Escuminac, 11 sq. m. - Rear River Nouvelle No. 1 west, 10 sq. m. - Township Nouvelle No. 2 west, 9 sq. m. - River Grande Cascapedia 35 sq. m. - Limit Joshua Brook, 4 sq. m. - Jonathan Brook 3 sq. m. - River Petite Cascapedia Branch East, No. 3 west, 14 sq. m. - No. 3 east, 14 sq. m. - River Patapedia Limit East Branch No. 1, 22 sq. m. - West Branch No. 1 west, 28 sq. m. - West Branch No. 1 east, 20 sq. m. - Patapedia River main Branch, 11 sq. m. - River Andre 6 sq. m.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

The above timber limits at their estimated area, more or less, will be offered at an upset price to be made known on the day of sale, and will be adjudged to the highest bidder.

No limits to be adjudged unless the purchase price be immediately deposited in cash or by cheques accepted by duly incorporated banks. The commissioner may in any particular case, at the sale, impose as a condition, that any limits sold will have to be worked within a delay of two years under pain of forfeiture of the license.

These timber locations will be subject to the provisions of all timber regulations now in force or which may be enacted hereafter.

Plans of limits offered for sale, will be open for inspection, in the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, and at the offices of the local agents, up to the day of sale.

E. J. FLYNN,

Commissioner of Crown Lands.

P. S.—According to law, no newspapers other than those named by order in council, are authorized to publish this notice.

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 E. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

Curtain Stretchers.

LACE Curtain Stretchers: 12 ft. \$2.50; 14ft. \$3.00. Clothes Horses, Paste Boards, Rolling Pins, &c., at L. J. A. SURVEYER'S, 6 St. Lawrence Street (late of Notre Dame Street.)

MOTHERS!

Ask for and see that you get DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS, the great Worm Remedy. 25 cents per box, at all Druggists. Being in the form of a Chocolate Cream, Children never refuse them.

DOHERTY & SICOTTE,

[Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY.]

Advocates: and: Barristers,

180 ST. JAMES STREET,

City and District Bank Building

Montreal : : : : ROOFING

: : : : Company, GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS

ROOFING

In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel,

ROOFS REPAIRED.

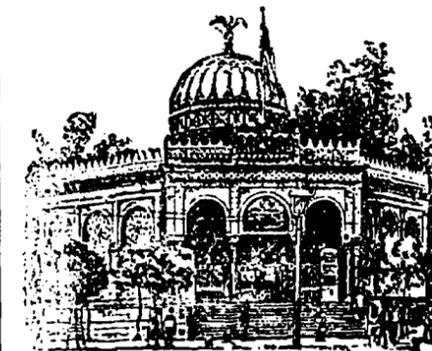
Before giving your orders get prices from us.

OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane.

Telephones—Bell, 130; Federal 1802.

Post Office Box 909.

MEXICAN



Moresque Pavilion, City of Mexico, where drawings take place.

LOTTERY

OF THE Beneficencia Publica (PUBLIC CHARITY)

ESTABLISHED IN 1878 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO,

AND The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government,

And in no wise connected with any other Company using the same name.

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

WILL BE HELD IN THE

Moresque Pavilion in the City of Mexico

THURSDAY, DEC. 15, 1892.

ANNUAL

EXTRAORDINARY - DRAWING.

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING

\$120,000.

By terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme before selling a single ticket, and receive the following official permit. CERTIFICATE—I hereby certify that the Bank of London and Mexico has on deposit the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all prizes drawn by the Loteria de la Beneficencia Publica.

APOLINA CASTILLO, Intervenor. Further, the company is required to distribute fifty-six per cent. of the value of all the tickets in Prizes—a larger portion than is given by any other lottery.

PRICE OF TICKETS—U. S. Currency.

Wholes, \$8; Halves, \$4; Quarters, \$2; Eighths, \$1.

Table listing prize amounts and their frequencies. Includes '1 Capital Prize of \$120,000' and '100 Prizes of \$120'.

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

Table listing approximation prize amounts and their frequencies. Includes '100 Prizes of \$120' and '100 Prizes of \$4'.

2766 Prizes amounting to \$387,220. All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U.S. Currency. Agents wanted everywhere.

Remit by ordinary letter, containing MONEY ORDER issued by all Express Companies, or New York Exchange.

Currency must invariably be sent Registered.

Address, U. BASSETI, CITY OF MEXICO, MEXICO.

FREE.

The True Witness will be mailed free for substance of the year to new subscribers. \$1.00, Country, \$1.50, City, will pay subscription to January 1894. Induce your friends to subscribe for the best and cheapest Catholic weekly newspaper published in Canada.

S. CARSLY'S COLUMN.

McGALE'S

BUTTERNUT

PILLS

25 cents per box. By Mail on Receipt of Price.

B. E. McGALE, CHEMIST &c, 2123 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

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

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

And to see our Viennese Bazaar is to believe that you have found the finest and most unique collection of Christmas Novelties in the city!

Come and See!

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

GLOVES AND HOSIERY

Just Received.

A nice lot of Sample Gloves of all qualities, sizes and colors, in Lined Kid, Cape, Suede, Astrachan, Castor, Dog Skin, Buck and also a few pairs of Beaver, Seal, Raccoon and Persian Lamb for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, to be sold at 25 per cent. below regular goods.

Ladies' and Children's Kid Gloves, In all sizes and colors, from 75c.

Ladies' and Children's Cashmere Gloves Of every description, from 15c.

Ladies' and Children's Ringwood Gloves? In plain and fancy colors. Prices from 25c to 60c pair.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, From 20c.

Children's Cashmere Hose, From 15c.

Ladies' Heavy Ribbed Over Hose, At 50c, 60c, 75, 90c and \$1.00 n pair.

Children's Heavy Ribbed Over Hose, At 35c, 40c, 50c, 60c and 71c a pair.

For all kinds of Gloves and Hosiery, the best and cheapest place in this city is

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

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

CARPETS!!

The large quantities sold during the past few weeks is an assuring evidence of the popularity of our prices and patterns.

STILL OPENING.

Novelties in BRUSSELS, with Borders and Stairs, Novelties in WILTON and XANTER, with Borders and Stairs. Novelties in TAPESTRY CARPETS, Borders and Stairs to match. Novelties in WOOL and KIDDERMINSTER CARPETS.

CURTAIN AND SHADE DEPARTMENT

Has never shown greater activity. SHADES to all sizes of windows. SHADES for Churches and Convents, Schools and Public Institutions. SHADES for store and office windows, plain or lettered. KENSINGTON and ANGLo-INDIAN CARPET SQUARES in various sizes. Moderate Prices. Mail Orders filled. samples forwarded.

THOMAS LIGGET,

1884 NOTRE DAME ST. GLENORA BUILDING.

How the Northern Farmer is Rack-rented.

How the Northern farmer is rack-rented was shown recently in the Land Court in Armagh, where the commissioners reduced the rent of thirty-five tenants on the estate of the Countess of Charlemont by 89 per cent. all round—from £498 15s. 11d. to £252 3s. 2d. For years this tenantry has been paying 58 per cent above what the fair rent should be on the judicial declaration of the Land Commission. In another estate, that of H. B. Fitzgerald, the same court cut down the rent from £4 to £2 2s., being a reduction of nearly 90 per cent., and in this case the tenant had been required to pay 150 per cent. more than the commissioners allow is fair. Other reductions were given, such as £2 to 15s., and £38 to £60.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—Prices are quoted as follows:—Patent Spring.....\$4.20 @ 4.35 Patent Winter.....3.95 @ 4.15 Straight Roller.....3.45 @ 3.75 Extra.....3.05 @ 3.10 Superfine.....2.75 @ 2.95 Fine.....2.45 @ 2.60 City Strong Bakers.....4.00 @ 4.10 Manitoba Bakers.....3.45 @ 3.90 Ontario bags—extra.....1.45 @ 1.55 Straight Rollers.....1.85 @ 1.95 Superfine.....1.25 @ 1.45 Fine.....1.05 @ 1.10

Oatmeal.—We quote jobbing prices as follows:—Rolled and granulated \$4 to \$4 10; Standard \$3.90 to \$4.00. In bags, granulated \$2.00 to \$2.05, and standard \$1.90 to \$1.95.

Mill Feed.—Shorts are quoted at \$14.50 to \$15 50, and middlings, at \$18 to \$17. Mouille \$20 to \$24 as to grade.

Wheat.—The market is steady for Manitoba wheat, considerable quantities of No. 2 having been sold at 68c to 69c at Fort William for Montreal account, and at 61c to 62c for No. 3 hard. At North Bay, No. 2 hard is quoted at 80c to 82c, No. 3 hard 74c to 75c, No. 1 frosted 63c to 66c. No. 2 frosted 55c to 57c.

Corn.—We quote prices nominal at 60c to 62c duty paid in car lots.

Peas.—We quote 74c to 75c.

Oats.—Recent sales of round quantities at 32c to 33c, holders asking 33c per 34 lbs. A lot of Manitoba oats was sold at 31c, North Bay.

Barley.—Malting barley at 48c to 50, one lot bringing 52c, but these are very low prices. Sales have transpired in the West of No. 1 at 49c Feed barley is quoted at 37c to 48c as to quality.

Buckwheat.—We quote 50c to 52c.

Rye.—We quote 55c to 58c. Sales have been made west of Toronto at 48c to 49c f.o.b.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:—Canada short cut mess pork per brl. \$17 50 @ 18 00 Canada clear mess, per brl. 16 50 @ 17 00 Chicago short cut mess, per bbl. 00 00 @ 00 00 Mess pork, American, new, per brl. 16 50 @ 17 00 India mess beef, per tierce. 00 00 @ 00 00 Extra Mess beef, per brl. 11 50 @ 12 50 Hams, city cured, per lb. 11 @ 12 Lard, pure in pails, per lb. 9 @ 9 1/2 Lard, com. in pails, per lb. 7 1/2 @ 7 1/2 Bacon, per lb. 11 @ 12 Shoulders, per lb. 9 1/2 @ 10

Dressed Hogs.—If the weather keeps favorable we shall soon have car lots on the market. Sales have been made of jobbing lots at \$8.50 per 100 lbs.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote prices as follows: Creamery choice fall.....22 1/2 @ 23 1/2 do good to fine.....21 1/2 @ 22 1/2 Eastern Township dairy, choice fall.....21 1/2 @ 22 1/2 do good to fine.....18c to 20c Morrisburg & Brockville.....18c to 21c Western.....16c to 19c Roll Butter.—Sales have been made at 17c to 19c for Western.

Cheese.—We quote prices firm at 10c to 10 1/2 for finest, some holders asking 11c for white, there being fully 1c premium on white. Under-priced goods are quoted at 9c to 10c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Fresh are selling at 17c for the ordinary run, but real fresh are quoted at 22. Beans.—Hand picked at \$1.40, and good to common \$1.20 to \$1.30. Game.—Sales are reported at 60c to 65c for firsts, and 55c to 40c for seconds venison quiet, whole carcasses selling at 8c to 9c and saddles at 10c to 11c. Hay.—Sales of No. 2 pressed at \$9.00 to 9.50 and at \$10.00 to \$10.50 for No. 1. A sale of damaged hay took place this and brought \$4.00 per ton. Straw steady at last week's prices, viz., \$4.00 to \$5.00.

An Important Delivery!

AN IMPORTANT DELIVERY AN IMPORTANT DELIVERY AN IMPORTANT DELIVERY

COMPRISING COMPRISING COMPRISING

A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK A MANUFACTURER'S STOCK

DRESS PATTERNS DRESS PATTERNS DRESS PATTERNS

IN ALL NEW COLORS IN ALL NEW COLORS IN ALL NEW COLORS

IN ALL NEW DESIGNS IN ALL NEW DESIGNS IN ALL NEW DESIGNS

IN ALL SEASONABLE WEIGHTS IN ALL SEASONABLE WEIGHTS IN ALL SEASONABLE WEIGHTS

TO BE CLEARED TO BE CLEARED TO BE CLEARED

AT HALF PRICE AT HALF PRICE AT HALF PRICE

DRESS PATTERNS \$6.95 EACH DRESS PATTERNS \$6.95 EACH DRESS PATTERNS \$6.95 EACH

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST LINE THE CHEAPEST AND BEST LINE THE CHEAPEST AND BEST LINE

YET INTRODUCED YET INTRODUCED YET INTRODUCED

S. CARSLY, Notre Dame street.

Japanese Art Silks!

JAPANESE ART SILKS. JAPANESE ART SILKS. JAPANESE ART SILKS.

In Liberty Art Shades, 32 inches, 32 wide, 75c yard.

FIGURED JAPANESE SILKS FIGURED JAPANESE SILKS FIGURED JAPANESE SILKS

In all latest designs In all richest colorings

JAPANESE SILKS IN EVERY SHADE For Interior Draperies.

S. CARSLY, Notre Dame Street.

S. CARSLY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779,

NOTRE DAME STREET.

MONTREAL.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES

All New Winter Styles in Children' and Misses' Dresses now in stock at

S. CARSLY.

Notre Dame street.

LADIES' COSTUMES.

NEW WINTER STYLES IN

Ladies' Walking Costumes

Ladies' Travelling Costumes

Ladies' Indoor Costumes

COSTUMES IN NEW FABRICS

A very large stock of

NEW SILK BLOUSES

In all Styles

For Evening Wear.

Silk Blouses in all Shades.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame street.

First be sure you are Right, then go ahead.

If you take cold and lose your health, you cannot properly attend to your business. If you do not attend to your business you will not succeed in it.

If you wear Rigby Waterproof Garments you reduce your chances of taking cold, with its attendant disastrous results, to a minimum. Ponder this over, and form your conclusions, then act.

S. CARSLY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779,

NOTRE DAME STREET.

MONTREAL.

Honey.—Comb is selling freely at 12c to 12 1/2c Dressed Poultry.—In Turkeys the demand is good, at 8c to 9c per lb. in cases, extra birds bringing 10. Chickens are selling at from 6c to 7c, while geese are quoted at 5c to 7c. Hops.—Yearlings 15c to 16c, old at 7c to 10c. Bavarian have been offered at 57c duty paid.

FRUITS.

Apples.—The sale of 600 bbls of choice winter varieties took place at \$2.50, and we quote fair to good sound stock in car lots \$2.25 to \$2.50 per bbl. Some are asking \$2.75.

Lemons.—Sales have taken place at the following quotations:—Malaga chests \$7.00 to \$7.50, boxes \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Dried Fruit.—Dried apples 5c to 5 1/2c, evaporated 6c to 7c. Dried Peaches steady and meeting with good demand at 14c to 15c. Apricots, demand good at 14c to 15c. Evaporated vegetables in large cases at \$4.00. Evaporated peaches are selling at from 12c to 13 1/2c per lb.

Oranges.—Jamaicas from \$6.50 to \$7 per bbl; boxes at \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Pears.—Barrels selling at from \$3 to \$6.50.

Bananas.—Selling at \$2.50 to \$3.

Figs.—Sales reported at 11c to 13c.

Dates.—Sales made of choice fruit at 5c to 6c per lb.; crystallized in 5 lb. boxes at \$1.00.

Nuts.—Pecans 10c to 12 1/2c per lb. Tarragona almonds 14c to 15c. Grenoble Walnuts 13 1/2c to 14c. Filberts 9c to 10c. Ivica 12c to 13c. Bordeaux 9c to 10 1/2c. Peanuts No. 1 roasted 9 1/2c. Brazil 11c to 12 1/2c. Marbots 11 1/2c per lb.

Cocoanuts.—At \$8.50 to \$4 per bag of 100.

Chestnuts.—9c to 11c per lb.

Cabbage.—Sales of lots of 100 being reported at \$2.00 to \$2.50 as to quality and quantity.

Cranberries.—Barrels selling at \$7.50 to \$8 as to kind.

Sweet Potatoes.—Fresh stock selling at \$3 to \$3.50 per bbl., old stock \$1.75 to \$2.

Grapes.—Sales of Malaga grapes at \$4.50 to \$6.50 per kegs as to quality and we ght.

Onions.—Sales of Spanish onions in crates at 85c to 90c. Red and yellow in barrels at \$1.75 to \$2.25

Potatoes.—Early Rose have been sold at 75c to 77c per bag of 90 lbs, fancy cars being held at 80c.

FISH AND OILS.

Oils.—Gaspe is quoted at 33c to 34c, and Nova Scotia at 31 to 32. In seal oil there is no change, and quotations remain at 35c to 36c.

Pickled Fish.—Cod is firm with sales at \$4.50 for No 1, and \$4.75 for large draft. Labrador herrings are quoted at \$5.50 for fat July's. Shore herrings range from \$4 to \$4.75 as to quality, Dry cod \$4. to \$4.50.

KNABE PIANOS

The Recognized Standard of Modern Piano Manufacture.

BALTIMORE. WASHINGTON. NEW YORK. WILLIS & CO., Sole Agents.

1824 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. 18-3m