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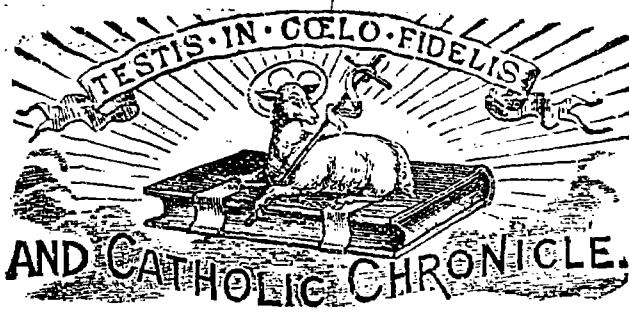
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BLAKE AND THE IRISH QUESTION.

BY AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

THE MOST LOYAL SUBJECT of the British Empire is the man who places all minor considerations—personal or political—aside, and declares for the greatest amount of general freedom to all sections of that Empire. For my part I fail to understand why British statesmen—who are so keen, so diplomatic, so progressive on all other subjects and in regard to all other portions of the Empire—should persistently remain blind to the fact, that as long as they deny to Ireland the autonomy which every colony possesses, and which they demand for their fellow-countrymen all over the world, the solidification, the permanent stability, the very future greatness and strength of Great Britain are absolutely unattainable. Yet do we behold, even in the glittering of the twentieth century's herald rays, the extraordinary anomaly of the Imperial power according an almost unlimited freedom, an entire measure of self-government, to Canada, to Australia, to India, to every colonial possession, and at the same time, leaping over the most important section of the whole Empire, and refusing to Ireland— at the very doors I might say of Westminster—the same legislative autonomy. Likewise has it been admitted publicly, and acknowledged in their diplomatic relations, that the first principle upon which British power must in future rest, is the multiplicity of friends and the security of enemies. Yet, these same statesmen persist, with a senseless and fatal determination, to keep Ireland and the Irish people in a state of perpetual enmity, distrust and often hatred. To my humble mind, their course is nationally as well as politically suicidal. Can they not perceive that by granting to Ireland the boon of Home Rule they would be simply raising up an ally, whose devotedness to the cause of an Empire from which such liberty was secured, would far outweigh that of any other race or country connected with Great Britain? These statesmen—so-called through courtesy—labor for the present, they are devoid of all prophetic vision, and for them the future is entirely hidden by a veil which they will not dare raise. The most loyal man is he, who, glancing down the vista of the yet-to-be, can draw at the same time experience from the past, and with the combined aid of his doubly acquired perception, proclaim the absolute necessity of to-day, creating friends and scattering seeds of true freedom on all sides. And such a man is Edward Blake!

THERE IS A PHYSICAL courage which is frequently displayed on the field of battle; it generally wins for its possessor the honored title of hero. Yet, often do we find the general, or other officer, who can face a hail-storm of bullets without flinching, tremble at the sight of a critical paragraph in the press. He is the personification of bravery, in the eyes of the great world; morally, he is a coward, and a sufferer from the most terrible of all maladies—mental fear. There is another courage; that of the man who can perform a sacred duty despite the most adverse criticism, who can act in accord with the dictates of his conscience, despite the sneers of little men, who can assert a principle that he knows must ultimately prevail, even when that desertion is certain to alienate from him sympathies that he cherishes; in fine, who can take a stand—unpopular for the moment—and maintain the same until such time as his very critics are forced to bow down and acknowledge that he was right. The course of such a man is heroic in the highest, the sublimest sense of the word. While still physically brave, if occasion requires, he is morally courageous. Again, do I say that such a man is Edward Blake!

IT IS TOO LATE IN THE DAY for even his most bitter opponents to question the purity and disinterestedness of his motives. What he has given to the Irish cause in time, money, labor, talents, sacrifices, personal and public—history alone will ever record, and no historian will ever know the full extent of his offering at the shrine of Irish patriot-

ism. When the amendment, proposed by Mr. John Redmond, was voted upon, Mr. Blake voted with the united Irish party. In view of his past history, his career in Canadian politics, his oft repeated and emphatically asserted loyalty to the Empire, the superficial politicians and the sensational, unreflecting press fall into a state bordering on madness, and proclaimed to the world that "Edward Blake voted with the enemies of the British Empire, and by his vote, placed himself upon an equal footing with those who live by promoting national jealousies, and who see in every reverse suffered by the Empire's troops a cause for rejoicing." This is but a general and mild sample of the language hurled to-day, from certain quarters, at Edward Blake. But as well shot arrows at the eagle that soars against the sun, the petty weapons in returning to earth are more likely to injure the one who fired them, than could they in their upward flight reach the strong-pinioned monarch of the empyrean. Poor fools! They cannot see that Blake has looked beyond the narrow horizon of to-day, and that in his seer-like vision he has perceived that the solidity of the Empire depends far more upon the granting of self-government to Ireland than it does upon the subjugation of the Boers. It is vastly more important for Great Britain's future stability that the Irish cause should be gained than that the South African republics should be effaced. The triumph of British arms in South Africa could only secure a temporary control over a land where for long generations to come British subjects may expect such an ostracism as they never before experienced, while the success of the united Irish Party in securing political autonomy for Ireland would constitute the very greatest bulwark ever raised for the protection, the expansion, and the permanency of the British Empire. One man saw all this adown the expanse of the future—and that man was Edward Blake!

IN THE DIRECT RATIO of such severe and bitter criticisms, shall Blake rise in the estimation and love of the Irish race. He foresaw all these harsh judgments; he knew beforehand what a fiery furnace he would have to pass through the moment he thus declared himself positively, and despite all ties and considerations a supporter of Ireland's cause. He occupies a position quite unique to the Irish party. He came there fresh from his experience in Canadian public life, and he came to aid by all the means in his power. His loyalty as a Canadian, and as a British subject has never been disputed by any man; and here will he prove that his very vote for Redmond's amendment was an act of two-fold loyalty or the heroic kind. He was loyal to Ireland and the Irish party in the face of a storm sufficient to make many another man quail; he was loyal to the Empire in giving his sanction to a policy which must eventually become a fortress of strength for the whole Empire. Great Britain owes many a debt of gratitude to Irishmen; and of them one is Edward Blake!

The resolution, or amendment proposed by Mr. Redmond by no means declared in favor of the Boers, nor of any other enemies of the Empire. It contained two leading ideas, namely: that the war should end, and that the South African republics should enjoy Home Rule, or self-government. These two principles found frequent and recent enunciation in Blake's speeches. At Longford a week ago, he declared that the war was unnecessary and unjustifiable; his vote for the amendment was merely the logical action flowing from such an expressed opinion; his long struggle for Irish political autonomy could not be justified were he not prepared to advocate the same rights for every other small and politically unemancipated people; his vote was therefore the public ratification of his own arguments and ideas. Consistency is a jewel, but we see very little of that gem in our day. To be consistent a man must be capable of a resistance that appears to the common eye, almost

suicidal; yet which harmonizes with his loftiest conceptions of the situation. Such is the consistency and loyalty of Edward Blake!

IN THE GREAT MOUNTAIN range of Irish patriotism, there are a few gigantic peaks that tower sublimely above the most elevated level. Some of these are burning volcanoes that cease not to pour forth their destructive torrents of national lava, scorching and deluging all obstacles; others are extinct craters, grown silent under the pressure of circumstances, and yet filled with the rumblings that warn off too close an inspection or any attempt at irritation; again others are lofty summits bearing upon their faces, from base to top, the impress of every season, and rising into that silent solitude, from which the shadow of their influence falls upon the far distant future—of these last one of the grandest examples is Edward Blake!

MEN AND THINGS.

"So far as I have encountered them," said a citizen of the world, "a characteristic of great men is that they have time. They are not in a hurry; their work doesn't boss them, but they boss their work. They don't act as though every minute you stayed was valuable time lost to them; they don't fret and fidget. What time they devote to you appears to be time that they can spare, and take things easy in, and be comfortable. The work seems to be incidental, and it seems as though they could turn to it when the time came and get through with ease; and they always seem, besides, to have strength in reserve. It is a characteristic of the great man that he has time."

The following paragraph appears in the interesting article on Orestes A. Brownson, in the January number of Donahoe's Magazine: "Brownson, returning from a round of lecturing, related that while in Washington, he was one day discussing with Calhoun and Buchanan the necessity of the Catholic Church for salvation, when Daniel Webster joined them, and Buchanan said to Webster: "We were talking about the Catholic Church, and I, for one, am pretty well convinced that it is necessary to become a Catholic to get to heaven." "Have you just found that out?" asked Webster; "why, I've known that for years."

The "London Catholic Times" notices a very strange fact that while the Irish troops formed only twenty per cent. of the force engaged at Tugela river, they constituted seventy per cent. of the slain.

According to the new Catholic Directory just issued in London including ten Coadjutors and five Bishops Auxiliary, the number of archbishops and bishops now holding office in the British empire is 173. There are also a few retired, or without episcopal office, of whom three are in England. The estimated Catholic population of the United Kingdom is nearly five millions and a half, namely: England, 1,500,000; Scotland, 365,000; Ireland, (according to the census of 1891), 3,549,956. Including British America (with a Catholic population of about 2,600,000), Australia, India and all other possessions, the total Catholic population of the British empire is probably ten millions and a half. The Catholic peers and baronets number 97, the Catholic lords who are not peers 18, the Catholic members of the Privy Council 19, the Catholic members of the House of Lords, 32, and the Catholic members of the House of Commons 72, three being returned for English constituencies—Sir John Austin, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, and Lord Edmund Talbot. There are 3,271 priests in Great Britain.

The "London Universe" says:—"The 'Times' having badly burnt its fingers with Fenianism we wonder it would touch the subject with a tongs. It spent tens of thousands upon an effort to connect Parnell and the National League with Fenians and dynamitards, with the result that Pigott bamboozled it with barefaced forgeries. When unscrupulous men find a newspaper eager to pay for a certain kind of "copy" they are sure to provide it in abundance. After its bitter experience of some years ago the Printing House Square concern is again dabbling in

Fenianism. In Monday's issue there is a column and a half of justian, some of it a dozen years old, and the rest of it new, but certainly not sensational.

The writer rehearses the old story of Dr. Cronin's murder, and the feud which followed it. Now he says the two Fenian parties have been reunited with the common object of doing all the harm they can to England, in whose present difficulty they see Ireland's longed for opportunity. As the result of the reconciliation, we are to expect terrible things, but of what character they are to be the sapient writer does not appear to know. One of the purposes of the united party is to smash the efforts of England to effect an Anglo-American understanding, and when this is done "England will be without a friend in the world." We are next informed that the executive calls upon the "camps" throughout the United States to furnish a list of unmarried men with military training, who must be doctors, engineers, veterinary surgeons, &c., who would be ready to go anywhere at a moment's notice. One must marvel at the "Times" printing a column and a half of stuff of this character. But Fenianism has always had a fatal attraction for that journal.

IRELAND'S NEW MAYORS.

The "Irish People," in referring to the recent Mayoralty elections, says:—

Very little in the election of Mayors for the Irish cities last Tuesday calls for either notice or comment. In Dublin a scheme to elect a Tory fell through, and Mr. Pile was unanimously chosen. The ex-Lord Mayor had evidently been a party to the plan. As "a loyal man" he proposed the name of Councillor Beattie when the corporation set about choosing a High Sheriff. But the feeling of the members was so decidedly against the idea that Mr. Tallon withdrew and the name of Alderman Downes goes first on the list to the Lord-Lieutenant.

Lord Mayor Pile is a broad-minded Parnellite Nationalist, a very energetic and able man, and a Protestant. The Belfast "News-letter" congratulates Dublin on having shown toleration by electing him. That is nothing new in Dublin. The last thing any Catholic in the Corporation thought of was to felicitate himself on the fact that he was not a confirmed brainless bigot. Mr. Pile's religion was never once mentioned all along. Mr. Pile himself, never dreamed of anticipating any opposition on account of his religion. But the thought arose very naturally to the mind of the Belfast creature who described "the mere Irish"—like the Dublin Corporation—as "a contemptible race."

A Catholic has as much chance of becoming Lord Mayor of Belfast as a native-born Samoan has of succeeding the Czar of Russia. The Belfast corporation did a marvellous thing on Tuesday, having chosen a true blue, Alderman R. J. McConnell, as Lord Mayor, they placed a Mr. Arthur Hamill, a Tory Catholic, third on the list of possible High Sheriffs.

As usual the Councillore and the gentlemen in the gallery made the Cork election lively. The former Mayor, Councillor Crean, received 14 votes in the first division against 19 for Alderman Fitzgerald, and 22 for Alderman Hegarty. Then the Labor members, with whom Mr. Crean had specially identified himself, retired and Alderman Hegarty was elected over Alderman Fitzgerald by 23 votes to 22.

Mr. John Daly was re-elected at Limerick without opposition. A Tory, Alderman Nelson, won at Waterford against a Parnellite—or Redmondite candidate. Faction has the old city in a state of demoralization for the time.

After a "scene" at Wexford, Councillor Hughes beat Alderman Stafford by thirteen votes to ten.

Alderman T. J. Condon, M.P., a staunch and stalwart Nationalist who had previously filled the position with distinction was unanimously chosen Chief Magistrate by the Councillors of his native town of Clonmel. We congratulate Alderman Condon and the good town on the Suir.

Mr. Luko J. Blcock, a sturdy Nationalist, was re-elected at Drogheda. As we have stated elsewhere, Alderman P. A. McHugh, M.P., has been chosen Mayor of Sligo, for the fifth time. The solitary Tory member of the council warmly joined in congratulating the brilliant and indomitable Nationalist.

Alderman McLoarn, City of course, was re-elected at Derry. Kilkenny is torn by factions. We really can hardly tell who is Mayor

REUNION OF THE IRISH PARTY.

It would be no easy matter to convey to you a fair idea of the actual state of Irish politics. The all-absorbing question of the hour is the union of the different sections of the Parliamentary Party. A better snapshot of the situation could not be given than by analyzing the various speeches delivered on the occasion of the reunion meeting in Room 16, of the House of Commons.

"In the name of Ireland" was the watchword of this significant meeting. It may be noted that Room 16 is next to the famous Room 15, in which so much of the hostility and disunion of the past were fabricated. It might be pleasing to your readers to have an idea of who all were present—for it was truly an assembly, the record of which belongs to history.

The meeting was summoned for one o'clock, and a few minutes to that hour Mr. T. D. Sullivan, M.P., appeared in the corridor, being the first member to respond to Mr. Harrington's requisition. Other members arrived in rapid succession, Mr. Dillon entering the room in conversation with Mr. Jordan. He, however, only remained a few minutes, and returned to the corridor, where he awaited the arrival of Mr. T. P. O'Connor and Mr. McNeill, with whom he re-entered the room. The first quarter of an hour was occupied in discussing the question of admission of the Press, which was eventually decided in the affirmative. The representatives of several Irish newspapers and English Press agencies having entered the room, Mr. Harrington, as Chairman, opened the proceedings proper. On his right sat Mr. T. P. O'Connor and Mr. Dillon, and on his left Mr. Blake. The members present were—Messrs. Mandeville, McNeill, McCarty, Dillon, Blake, T. P. O'Connor, J. G. Farrell, P. Doogan, J. Daly, R. McGee, D. Sheehy, M. Flavin, Hogan, J. E. N. O'Brien, E. Crean, Murrughan, Dr. MacDonnell, J. C. Flynn, Capt. Donelan, J. J. Shee, P. J. O'Brien, Count Moore, T. Curran, T. B. Curran, J. Gibney, E. Barry, Dr. Connors, J. Hammond, T. M. Healy, Maurice Healy, T. J. Healy, T. D. Sullivan, Donald Sullivan, Major Jamison, Engledew, J. Jordan, D. Crilly, Arthur O'Connor, Dr. Fox, D. MacAloose, Curvill, Sir Thomas Esmonde, P. French, B. Molloy, J. E. Rdaund, P. O'Brien, J. P. Hayden, W. Field, J. J. Chaney, and J. H. Parnell.

Letters and telegrams expressing approval of the object of the meeting and regret at inability to attend were received from Messrs. Carow, owing to death in family; Condon, illness; Corbett, illness; Minch, illness; Morris, illness; McCarthy, illness; J. P. Farrell, illness; Power, illness; Tuitt, illness; and Young.

The Chairman delivered a strong and very appropriate speech: Mr. Redmond was mild and persuasive; Mr. Dillon was anxious to know what attitude the Party would maintain towards the United Irish League; he said that several of his absent friends would like to have an answer to his question; Mr. Healy enquired "who the friends were," and, as Mr. Dillon did not give their names, I may here reproduce them. They were:—Dr. Ambrose (Mayo West), Messrs. Wm. Abraham (Cork, N.E.), M. Austin (Limerick, W.), P. A. McHugh (Leitrim, N.), P. McDermet (Kilkenny, N.), W. O'Malley (Galway, Connemara), J. Tully (Leitrim, South), and J. Roche (Galway, East).

Then Mr. Dillon asked if it was intended to exclude Mr. Davitt and Mr. James O'Kelly, who were members of the League, from the party; Mr. Redmond declared that he had neither the desire, nor the intention to exclude any Nationalist. Messrs. T. M. Healy and French, moved and seconded a resolution to the effect that Sir Thos. Esmonde, Capt. Donelan and Mr. P. O'Brien, be appointed whips. We will now furnish a few extracts from the most important speeches of the day.

After some pertinent preliminary remarks, the Chairman, Mr. Harrington, said:—

"He was glad to say that, in his intercourse with the members of the different sections into which, unfortunately, the Irish representation had been divided during the past few years, he had found everywhere the

very strongest desire that there should be a close to their unfortunate controversies and unhappy quarrels, and that the Irish representation in the House of Commons should go back to its old fighting policy, when it had the affectionate loyalty of the people of Ireland behind it, and when it had the admiration of the civilized globe in its work and labours. He was sure that in Ireland to-day people were very anxiously watching the proceedings of this Conference, and he felt convinced that everything that was true and genuine in Irish Nationalism was sincerely desirous that in this, the first joint meeting of the Irish Nationalist representation since the unfortunate division of over nine years ago, there should be so friendly an exchange of views and generous a desire to defer to one another's opinions and feelings, as that, if they did not close the controversy, they, at least, would not leave the situation anything worse than it was. Happily for them, a very good feeling had grown up among the people of Ireland, and the cause of reunion was progressing rapidly among the people.

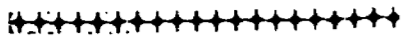
"They ought to leave nothing to chance. The people were falling into line, but any accident or any difference among leaders might possibly drive them asunder again, and, above all, any attempt to coerce or to influence men's minds, or to go back to the bitterness of the quarrel of the past would detract from the elements once more brought together in Irish politics. He believed that they there to-day represented a vibrant strength, a vibrant vision, and he hoped sufficient patriotism to make it impossible that quarrels should continue, and to bring to the Irish people fresh hope and renewed energy in their national struggle. Among all sections of Irish Nationalists there was a genuine desire to bury the quarrel. He re-echoed the prayer of every Irish heart that Providence might guide them to a happy and wise conclusion."

After these wise, mild, encouraging and peace-breathing remarks, Mr. John Redmond, former leader of what was called the Parnellite Party, delivered a masterly address. He said that—his friends and himself had deliberately formed the opinion that the time had arrived when it was not only desirable, but necessary, in the interests of the country that the Parliamentary representatives of Ireland should be united into one body in the House of Commons, and they were further of opinion that most of the obstacles which stood in the way of reunion in the past had disappeared, and that those which remained, or might be supposed to remain, could easily be overcome. He desired to avoid topics of irritation and controversy in his remarks, and he did not desire to allude to past differences, though he was not there to repudiate his past action. He was there to deal solely with the immediate present and future. It was abundantly clear, judging from public utterances, that in essentials, at any rate, there was practically no difference in the principles and policy advocated by the various sections of the Irish Nationalist members. All sections, judging by public declarations to-day, advocated Parnell's principle of maintaining the Irish Party absolutely independent of English parties, while willing to use them to the interest of Ireland; and further than that, all sections of the Irish Nationalist members, judging by their public declarations, advocated a return to the old policy of combat in the House of Commons.

After dwelling upon present difficulties, he continued:—Any attempt to put humiliation upon one side or the other would be absolutely useless and futile. In the reconstruction of the Party, the small minority—and it was a very small minority—should receive consideration from the strong majority quite out of proportion to their numerical strength at this moment. Under any conceivable arrangement or settlement, the majority must in the future command an enormous advantage numerically, and, therefore, they ought to be able with comparative ease to satisfy their supporters in Ireland. But the position of seven, or eight, or nine men coming

Continued on Page Four.

TALKS TO SOCIETY MEN.



One of our most esteemed Catholic contemporaries—"The Sacred Heart Review"—has recently indicated a great lack in the methods of our various Catholic societies. The principal lack pointed out is unity of aim. There is an immense amount of truth in the contentions of the writer of that article. He says that our Catholic organizations should all be Catholic Truth Societies. However, they may differ as to other aims and objects. This is something upon which they should agree. And the article proceeds to explain in this way:—

"Foresters, Knights of Columbus, Catholic Knights of America, Ibernians, and all the rest, when are you going to combine for the defence of the Church whose teaching and practice are so often misstated or attacked day by day through ignorance or malice in nearly every secular newspaper in the country? When are you going to unite in an aggressive campaign of education against that ignorance of the truth and the beauty of the Church, which prevails to-day so widely not only among Protestants, but even in our ranks? When are you going to insist upon higher ideals of living among your members, so that the Church's teaching may be more fully exemplified by them? When are you going to forget whatever differences may divide you, and become as one solid phalanx in spreading abroad among your non-Catholic fellow citizens who hate or fear or misunderstand the Church, the light of knowledge and of truth?"

This isolation of each of our societies is only too apparent, and has been the fruitful source of countless failures that otherwise might easily have been successes. In other

words, there is an absence of mutual agreement, of entire understanding, of inter-dependence, and of emulation. Each organization, to place it mildly, is so absorbed in its own immediate necessities, requirements, aims, and ambitions, that it can find no time to consult with any other association on questions of general interest, the consequence is that, while each one yields a small fraction of influence, there is no concentration of that influence, no transforming of it into a power. We will not go as far as to say that petty jealousies and ungenerous rivalries have as yet made their appearance in this country; but if our societies continue much longer in their estrangements, such will certainly creep in, and eventually do as much injury to the Catholic cause here, as they have done in the United States.

When there is question of a St. Patrick's Day parade, we find delegates from each organization meeting to consult and to draw plans for the celebration. Why could not such delegates, or others, be appointed permanent, for each year, and have regular meetings every three or four months? At such general meetings, or congresses of the societies, all matters of a nature to affect Irish Catholics in general could be reviewed and discussed, and, on the return of the delegates to their respective societies, the results of such deliberations could be placed before them and made the basis of action in many minor affairs. This would our societies have a unity of purpose; and while each one would pursue its own aims after its own methods, the aggregate influence of them all would have a tremendous effect upon the future of our people in Canada.

HEROIC SISTER AND PUPIL.



It is sometimes given us to record scenes that harrow the soul even of the reader, so sad, so pathetic, so noble, so beautiful are they to contemplate. The account of the recent burning of the St. Lawrence O'Toole's parish school, in St. Louis, furnishes one of these tragic and astounding pictures, the effects of which are felt even by those who merely hear or read the bare recital. In that fearful conflagration, two precious lives were lost.

The victims were Sister Stanislaus, of the Order of St. Joseph, and a pupil, Mary Foley, ten years of age. They were in the south wing on the third floor of the building, and when they discovered that the building was on fire they were imprisoned by a wall of smoke that no one could penetrate. Brave men, including Father Brennan, the parish priest, were trying to rescue them, but each time they found the suffocating smoke a barrier impassable, and the Sister and her pupil, despairing of escape, fell at the foot of a little altar upon which there was a crucifix, and there about fifteen minutes later two firemen who had climbed up a ladder from the alley found them embraced in death. But life was not yet extinct. Both the nun and her child pupil breathed feebly. One of the firemen picked up the nun, and by means of a rope lowered her to the ground. The other fireman picked up the girl and held her head out of the window, away from the stifling smoke, until the nun's body had been lowered. Then he took out the child. They were still alive, and both were hurriedly carried to the Pius Hos-

pital, where three physicians, by means of artificial respiration, endeavored to save them, but the Sister died within five minutes and Mary Foley, the child, died fifteen minutes later. There was not a bruise nor a burn on either of their bodies. They died of suffocation.

We will not attempt to depict the agony of the little girl's mother, nor the undemonstrative grief of the sister's, over the remains of the heroic nun; no more will we recall the tears shed by Archbishop Kain, as he gazed upon that heartrending spectacle. The brave pastor, Father Brennan, who had performed wonderful feats, of valor and devotedness, when questioned, said:—

"It was the most terrible experience of my life, and I hope God will spare me from another. The little child and the poor Sister were found clasped in each other's arms, showing that the Sister thought of the little one's safety ere she did her own. A noble death, even if she failed in her attempt to save the child's life."

Here is a theme for pen of poet, for pencil of artist, for song of bard; here have all an example—set in a framework of fire—of the self-sacrificing heroism of those noble women, whose lives are consecrated to God, and to humanity for the sake of God. Need one pray that their souls may rest in peace? There is no need to pray for the baptised infant that God has taken away in its white robe of innocence; there is no need to pray for the martyr whose soul goes forth crimsoned with the regenerating glow of sanctity.

IGNORANCE IN CATHOLIC COUNTRIES.



We have been reading a lengthy article, in which the greatest living authority on statistics—Mr. G. Mulhall—is quoted in support of the contention that Catholic countries, all circumstances being equal—are not inferior, educationally or otherwise to Protestant countries. Leaving aside all the introductory remarks, the question of Ireland, Italy, Spain and other smaller countries being brought up, the writer settles beyond dispute, the old argument, still in use amongst ill-informed and very prejudiced Protestants concerning the ignorance propagated by the Church. Having curtailed the greater part of his important statement, we will give the remaining portions to our readers. It is as follows:—

IRELAND.—Though a Catholic country, Ireland is under a Protestant government. England, for nearly 200 years, tried to make the Irish people Protestants. The means they employed were, first, murder; then

robbery, and finally, ignorance. Cromwell consigned all the Irish Catholics "to hell or to Connaught." The penal laws confiscated the property of Catholics and forbade them to own real estate, to take a lease or to possess a horse over the value of \$20. Catholics could not teach under penalty of transportation, and a Catholic parent who sent his child out of the country to be educated was first fined and then outlawed.

These facts are stated by Henry Barnard, LL.D., the first United States commissioner of education, in his Journal of Education, vol. XI., p. 134:

"Until the beginning of this century the Catholics, who constituted four-fifths of the population in Ireland, were not only not permitted to endow, conduct or teach schools, but Catholic parents even were not permitted to educate their children abroad; and it was made an offence, punished by transportation (and if the party returned it was made high treason), in any Catholic to act as

a schoolmaster, or even as a tutor in a private family."

Hence, if the older generation of Irishmen in this country was illiterate the reason was that the English Protestant government made them illiterate. The middle generation was less illiterate because the Irish Catholics were winning back their ancient rights. There will be no illiterates among the new generation, for equality at least in primary education is now gained.

ITALY, the figures for Italy and Portugal are, in the Mulhall tables, 90 and 54. These are the lowest of the countries given. What is the reason? It cannot be then religion because we saw that other Catholic countries compared well with Protestant countries. What, then, is the cause?

In Italy the causes are well known. This has been a disastrous century for the peninsula. The beginning of the century saw it the theatre of Napoleon's wars. The middle of it saw it oppressed by foreign enemies and agitated by domestic revolutions. The end of it sees the nation groaning under a burden of taxation becoming too heavy to bear. When a country is thus distracted, it is not surprising that school attendance should fall off.

Moreover, it must be remembered that Italy is the home of art and culture now as she has been in the past. From her came the impulse which made our modern civilization. Her libraries, her art galleries, her palaces, her churches, draw men from every race and creed and country. They are all the works of her own sons, she owes nothing to outside influences.

In Rome, the city of the popes, there has been a system for free education since 1597. In the '40's, Laing, a Protestant travelling was in Rome. He wrote then:


"In every street in Rome, for instance, there are at short distances public primary schools for the education of the children of the lower and middle classes in the neighborhood. Rome, with a population of 158,678 souls, has 372 public primary schools with 482 teachers and 14,099 children attending them. Has Edinburgh so many public schools for the instruction of those classes? I doubt it. Berlin, with a population about double that of Rome, has only 264 schools."

In 1860, when the population of Rome had reached 220,532, there were 23,905 pupils in the schools, not counting the university students. That the rate was not kept up in the rest of Italy was owing to the political troubles which made all governments insecure. Still it is worthy of remark that with all these drawbacks the number of schools in Italy is still greater than the number of schools in Germany.

ROMAN NOTES OF INTEREST.

Rome is not only the centre of Christian unity, but it is the focus to which converge all the interesting lights of the world. Almost every race in the world is represented in the Eternal city. The consequence is, it is the greatest of news in Europe. If you are sufficiently acquainted and have the leisure, you can find out something about nearly everything worth knowing in the world—and you can find it without going beyond the walls of Rome. At present, the

EVEN WHILE YOUR PULSE DOES NOT BETRAY IT, DISEASE MAY HAVE FOUND ITS WAY INTO YOUR SYSTEM



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SALVAGE SALE!

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REMEMBER,

Store Opens at 8.30, Monday Morning, **FEBRUARY 19th, 1900.**

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Corner St. Catherine and University Streets.

Holy Year will magnet-like draw hundreds of thousands of pilgrims to Rome, they will come from all quarters. The first batch, consisting of the Ligurians, have returned home; and a Polish pilgrimage of large dimensions, will reach Rome in the early part of May. It will be June, however, before the inflow from all over Europe and from America and the Orient will commence. It is calculated that about one million and a half will visit Rome this year. One of the cardinals estimates the probable number at five millions; but this is out of the question. Were they to tax every mode of conveyance, by land and sea, to its utmost capacity, five millions could not be carried, by the regular routes, to Rome. As it is, there will be no end of sight-seeing and sight-seers, and an inexhaustible store of gossip ammunition will be gathered in the Eternal City this year.

The Empress of China, who has been so liberal in her treatment of Catholic missionaries, has charged Mgr. Favier, vicar-Apostolic of Peking, who is now in Rome, with the pleasant duty of conveying the expression of her sentiments of respect and veneration to the Sovereign Pontiff. His Holiness has been deeply touched by this message, and has given Mgr. Favier a present for the Empress, consisting of a magnificent porcelain vase, made by the artist Ghirri. Whatever effect, great or small, such an exchange of courtesies may have in Rome, it certainly must augur well for the future of catholicity, and of Catholic missionaries in China.

On the 2nd March, Leo XIII. will celebrate his ninetieth birthday. On that occasion the Central Council of the Society of Italian Catholic Youth will have the members of its various branches hold special celebrations in honor of the aged Pontiff. Since the approach of the Pope to his ninetieth year, has been noticed so much in the press and otherwise publicly, it is wonderful how many nonagenarians have cropped up. Nearly one thousand persons, in France alone, have taken steps to show that they are as old, or older than Leo XIII. And this peculiar spirit of rivalry has awakened not a few centenarians into activity. One of the oldest at present conspicuous in Europe is Miss Leonie de Lisle du Flex. She was born in 1798, and is in perfect possession of all her faculties. She remembers her godfather, the Chevalier de Harcourt, who was born in 1714. She has come in contact with a contemporary of Louis XIV. The Pope granted her permission. On the

occasion of her hundredth birthday, to have mass said in her room.

As an evidence of how members of the Catholic priesthood are ever foremost in all the sciences and arts, as well as in the development of all that modern invention has brought to bear upon the improving social condition of the world, we may take from the Catholic press of Italy the following:—

"Don Perosi is maintaining his popularity. His musical skill seems to be winning him increased favour. On Wednesday evening he arrived at Naples preparatory to the production of the 'Resurrection' in the Church of the Gerolomini. He was received at the station by Baron Kandler, and a committee of the Catholic University Society and other gentlemen. Impartial critics have been enthusiastic in praising 'San Pietro,' an oratorio by another clerical composer, Father Hartmann, which has been executed five times in San Carlo al Corso. Father Hartmann is a German, and one of the Franciscans Minor. His work has been called magnificent by more than one competent critic, and it is believed that he has a great future before him."

As I mentioned before, Rome is a great centre of European gossip. It is a kind of reservoir into which all the news of the world is poured to be carefully distributed again to mankind. Paris is so close nowadays, that it can be reached from Rome in a host of ways, and at little expensive of time.

From there we learn that the Rev. Pere Albert Platel, Provincial of the Society of Jesus, breathed his last in Paris on the Feast of the Holy Name of Jesus at the residence of the Jesuit Fathers, Rue de Sevres. He was

but sixty-two years of age. He had for seven years ruled the Paris province, displaying singular wisdom and breadth of view. As Master of Novices he had employed the best qualities of his heart and mind in raising up worthy spiritual sons to the great Loyola. His death was that of a saint. The members of the Community were around his bed assisting him with their prayers to the borderland of the other world.

TO BE PREPARED

For war is the surest way for this nation to maintain peace. That is the opinion of the wisest statesmen. It is equally true that to be prepared for spring is the best way to avoid the peculiar dangers of the season. This is a lesson multitudes are learning, and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system.

ST. BRIDGET'S NIGHT REFUGE.

Report for week ending Sunday, 11th February, 1900: Males, 381; females, 26; Irish, 256; French, 86; English, 20; Scotch and other nationalities, 45. Total, 407.

The D. & L. Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil may be taken with most beneficial results by those who are run down or suffering from after effects of La Grippe. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Brethren, life is passing; youth goes, strength decays. But duty performed, work done for God—this abides for ever, this alone is imperishable.

SPECIAL OFFER. - No. 5.

Large Bedroom Suite, in White Quartered Oak, finest antique finish, extra fine British Plate Glass Beveled Mirror (30 x 40 inches), in handsome Dressing Bureau 4 ft. 6 in. wide, with full swell front and solid cast brass handles.

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OF HOCHELAGA COUNTY, QUEBEC. County Officers for 1899 and 1900. Wm. Rawley, County President, 76 Mansfield Street.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1900

RELIGION ON THE STAGE.

It is certainly about time that some one would draw public attention to the absurd and often sacrilegious inaccuracies that are displayed upon the stage in dramas introduced upon Catholic religious scenes.

Another instance is thus mentioned: "Last year I saw M. Saleza as Romeo twice wear his cap throughout the marriage scene while he was representing the reception of a Catholic sacrament."

Further on the same writer says: "Again, in the representation of 'L'Africaine' last year the Council of Prelates, composed not only of members of the noblest and richest families, but of the highest dignitaries of the Catholic Church in Spain, at the time, wore dressed so slovenly and ludicrous a manner, with dirty, ill-fitting cassocks (reaching in many instances only half way below their knees), that their appearance was as dignified as a chorus of monkeys."

"Another instance of irreverent handling and inartistic feeling is the introduction of Mephistopheles into a Catholic church. If there is a spot on earth into which a devil cannot enter it is a church. If in an earlier scene in 'Faust' he is driven off in agony merely by the sight of the cross, how absurdly inconsistent it is that he should enter, with perfect sang froid, into the actual presence of God in His consecrated temple."

The "Sun's" correspondent is perfectly right, and we applaud his timely action in calling attention to these few instances. The presentation on the stage, of such scenes speaks a woeful degree of ignorance amongst those outside the Church—of Catholic practices and ritual. The writer of the play, the manager of the company, the actors, and a goodly portion of the audiences must know, but exceedingly little concerning Catholic ceremonies. Were they to produce a Chinese, or Hindoo play they would go to no end of cost and trouble to insure the accuracy of their scenes and characters. But on this continent, and in Europe, they have only to step into the first Catholic church they meet in order to learn something about the ceremonies.

But apart from the absurdity of the scenes in such dramas there is something, to our mind, more serious still. It is the bare fact of parading Divine Worship upon the boards. To say the least, it is an unpopular method of creating a sensation; it is an unfair and ungenerous system; it is calculated to create prejudices that otherwise should never exist. If theatre-goers take an interest in and are attracted by Catholic ritual. We would advise them to attend High Mass any Sunday, in some Catholic Church. There they will behold that which the stage could never present—namely, the full and exact ceremonial of the Church. We hope that the day is rapidly approaching when the public will protest against any such deception, or imposition.

TAXING BANK DEPOSITS.

Several of the New York journals flourish the following statement at the heads of long columns of criticism: "The Committee on Taxation and Retrenchment of the Assembly at Albany has decided to report and urge

the passage of a bill to tax all single deposits in savings banks of more than \$1,000." The "Journal" adds that this is meant as the beginning of a movement to tax all Savings Bank Deposits, and declares war directly against the measure, characterizing it as "unjust and oppressive."

Since it has become a confirmed fact that the measure has been reported upon favorably, not a few important expressions of opinion have been given. The preponderance of them is against the measure. One that seems to us to embody almost all the others is the opinion of J. Haysen Rhoads, President of the Greenwich Savings Bank, No. 246 Sixth Avenue, New York. He said: "I regret much that in a matter so important to the mass of the thrifty people of this State, especially to the working classes, no opportunity was afforded the officers of savings banks to present their views to the committee before action was taken. It seems to me that it is time, enough to tax the deposits of savings banks when the whole system of taxation has been remodelled upon fair, just and equitable lines, and not compel those who are trying to save a few dollars for a time of need or for sickness or death to pay a portion of their little savings to the tax-gatherer."

"The savings banks of this state have nearly two million depositors. Could these depositors be reached and made to understand thoroughly the injustice of the proposed tax there can be no question that they would resent at the polls any attempt on the part of any political party to tax their hard-earned savings. The whole subject of taxation needs the careful attention of the Legislature, for our tax laws as now enforced are oppressive, burdensome and very unjust in their operation. The collection of personal taxes throughout the State as now enforced is a crime against the civilization of the age, for the great burden is being borne by the widow, the orphan and those least able to protect themselves."

Here we have the principal arguments, mostly from a sentimental point of view, against the proposed legislation. We feel that there is very much to be said in favor of this contention. Still, we must conclude that the members of the New York Legislature who have seen fit to propose and approve of such an enactment, must have very potent reasons for so doing. On the face of it the measure is unpopular, and calculated to render unpopular any public man who votes for, or otherwise advocates and supports it.

A thing of beauty is joy forever, and of all the beauties that adorn humanity, there is nothing like a fine head of hair. The surest way of obtaining that is by the use of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer. At all druggists. 50c a bottle.

FIRE PANIC IN SCHOOL.

Daily lessons are taught us by the various incidents which take place in schools throughout this country and the United States. We read the other day a vivid account of a fire, and the consequent panic, which occurred in the Livingston Public School, of Trenton, New Jersey. There were some three hundred children in attendance, and the moment the word "fire" was called out a mad rush was made for the windows from which many jumped to the ground sustaining injuries, some of which have proved fatal. The account of the sad event says: "It is a two-story building without fire-escapes. There were one hundred children on the second floor, nearly every one of whom leaped from the windows in their wild rush for safety and had to drop thirty feet. It is charged that some of the teachers of the classes on the top floor became so panic-stricken that they deserted the children, and an investigation has been ordered by the Board of Education."

"The fire was not serious, the chief difficulty was the smoke which filled the building and cut off the escape for the classes in the upper rooms. A broken down trolley car stopped the progress of the ladder truck, and that was the reason why the children were compelled to jump. The classes on the first floor were well drilled in fire tactics and escaped easily, but it was sad at the offices of the Commissioner of Public Instruction that teachers on the second floor became excited and made no provision for the escape of their children."

The two practical lessons that we would draw from this sad event are—firstly, every school house should be supplied with easy and adequate fire-escapes; secondly, all teachers should be trained to a degree of discipline, that would insure their cool and wise action in the moment of danger, while pupils should be drilled into a perfect obedience to orders. These conditions given, we believe that danger from fire panics would be reduced by eighty percent.

From all over Canada come letters telling us of the great benefits derived from the use of The D. & L. Men-thol Plasters in cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

MR. KELLY'S BILL.

It is, and has been for some time, a problem with British Columbians how to exclude the Chinamen, especially from the mines and mining districts. Last year the Legislature passed an enactment forbidding the employment of Chinese and Japanese for underground operations; but the

Dominion Government disallowed the Bill at the request of the Imperial Government, which did not wish that any colonial legislative body should "discriminate against a friendly power." This left the British Columbians in a dilemma. Happily for that Government there is an Irishman in the House—Mr. J. M. Kelly. With that keen and quick perception and sense also of humor peculiar to our people, Mr. Kelly has found a way out of the difficulty.

Every person is familiar with the Oriental superstition regarding the queue or pigtail. A Chinaman would as soon lose his life as part with his queue. Everyone of them hope some day to return to the Celestial Empire, to "husband out life's taper to the close," and to go back minus his queue would be worse than for a native of some European country to return home without his character. Mr. Kelly seized upon this circumstance to introduce a Bill, into the Local Legislature entitled—"For the regulation of the length of hair that may be worn by employees in the metalliferous and other mines of British Columbia." The Bill provides that four inches shall be the maximum length of the hair to be worn by such laborers.

Evidently the enforcement of this law will have the effect of excluding Chinamen. Mr. Kelly's attempt at legislation has at least the merit of originality. It is a pity that he is not a member of the Imperial House, for some Irish constituency, possibly he might suggest some enactment that would attain the double purpose of meeting the views of Englishmen and conferring Home Rule on Ireland.

Birth-marks which mark and mar the outside of the body are a grief to every mother whose children may bear them. But for every child who bears a birth-mark on the skin there are many who bear an indelible birth-mark on the mind. Nervous mothers have nervous children and many a man and woman owes an irritable and despondent temperament to those days of dread when the mother waited the hour of her maternity. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription strengthens the mother for her trial. With strength comes a buoyancy of spirits and quietness of mind, which is one of the happiest gifts a mother can bestow on her offspring. By giving vigor and elasticity to the delicate womanly organs "Favorite Prescription" practically does away with the pain of maternity and makes the baby's advent as natural and as simple as the blossoming of a flower. There is no opium, cocaine or other narcotic contained in "Favorite Prescription."

AT THE BARGAIN COUNTER. — It was at a department store bargain counter for odds and ends. The crush was terrific. Women squeezed and elbowed and shoved to get alongside the counter. Frequently two of them happened to pick up the same bargain at one and the same time and they both retained their clutch. On it and looked daggers at each other until the stronger of the two won the victory or the bargain was rent to ribbons.

A haughty matron with an electric seal coat picked up a box, containing three cakes of imported soap for 8 cents, at the same moment that a humble-looking little woman in a faded tan coat had fastened her grasp on the box. "I believe I was the first to take hold of this," said the matron in the electric seal coat, freezing. The humble-looking woman held on for a minute, studying her antagonist, then she slowly relaxed her hold on the box. "Well, you can have it," she said amiably. "You look as if you need the soap."—Washington Post.

The eminent statistician Carroll D. Wright, finds that the average wage scale of the country advanced 86 per cent. between 1840 and 1891, while the cost of living was not much, if any, higher in 1891 than in 1840.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Something of interest to Pipe Organ Students and Teachers is the new two-manual and pedal practice Organ, just put on the market by The D. W. Karn Co., Ltd., after designs and ideas furnished by several of Montreal's most noted organists.

A visit of inspection is solicited by The D. W. Karn Co. Ltd., Karn Hall Building, St. Catherine Street.

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The S. CARSLY CO., Limited

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Feb. 17, 1900.

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The coming season in these goods will be a remarkable one if judged from the standpoint of beauty. The ideal conceptions of the hand looms of Alsace are truly artistic, and win admiration from every lady who sees them; the styles are daring but effective, the colors are gorgeous but by no means gaudy and show how the artist has toyed with delicate tints. Prices show economy all round.

- New Wash Prints. 500 pieces New Washing Prints, English production, in all the most fashionable designs, 1900 style; the Big Store's special price, 10 cents. 210 pieces New Indigo Blue Prints, fast dye, in all the leading patterns for the coming season; these will be marked special, 13 cents. 175 pieces Foulard Satens, 30 inches wide, in New Blues, Greens, Cardinal grounds, with neat stripes and figures of different shades, silk effect; special price 26 cents.

HOUSEKEEPING LINENS!

A constant change of interest in this Linen Store for careful housekeepers. New and special values appear daily. Linens for hard work-a-day service; others, rich and handsome, that only appear on state occasions. To-day, Linen items hint of the stout and sturdy kind.

- Loom Table Cloths. Hand Loom Linens are preferred above all others for their good wearing qualities. Size about 13 yards square, 50c. Size about 17 yards square, 75c. Size about 24 yards square, \$1.00. Size 2 by 24 yards, \$1.00. Size 2 by 37 yards, \$1.00.

A HOUSEKEEPER'S LIST.

- Regular, Special. 200 boxes Wax Tapers, 50c. 115 Strong Brushes, 10c. 175 Kitchen Mirrors, 10c. 125 Sham Holders, 25c. 220 Same Plates, 5c. 1500 Decorated Plates, 10c.

The S. CARSLY CO. Limited

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Advertisement for The Co-Operative Funeral Expense Society, featuring the text 'Provide for the Morrow.' and 'The Co-Operative Funeral Expense Society, 1766 St. Catherine St., near St. Denis.'

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21, ST. LAWRENCE STREET. SPECIAL SALE OF FURS, COMPRISING EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES IN SEAL-SKIN COATS, Persian and Baby Lamb Jackets, Neck Pieces, Scarfs, Collarettes And Muffs in all Furs.

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Advertisement for W. G. KENNEDY, Dentist, 756 PALACE Street, Telephone Main, 830.

PUBLIC NOTICE

is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an act to incorporate a religious community. The said corporation to be called "The Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer." The persons to be incorporated are: The Rev. Alphonse Lacombe, the Rev. Edward Strubbe, the Rev. Louis Savard, the Rev. Edmond Flynn, and the Rev. Peter Vermeiren, and such others as shall hereafter become members under the rules of the corporation; The said Corporation to have perpetual succession and a common seal, to be altered at will; said corporation also to have the right to appear before the Courts; said corporation also to have the right to possess, accept, acquire by any legal title whatever, movable and immovable property, and to sell, alienate, hypothecate, assign, lease, transfer, exchange or otherwise dispose of the same for the benefit of the said Corporation; The head office of the corporation shall be in the city and district of Montreal. The objects of the corporation are as follows: (1.) The maintenance of public worship. (2.) The religious education of the people and especially that of the poor and abandoned, particularly by holding missions in cities, towns, villages and parishes. (3.) Taking spiritual charge temporarily of small congregations which cannot afford to support a priest. (4.) Giving moral education particularly to poor and orphan children. (5.) Helping in missions and in education within the limits of their duties. (6.) The maintenance of public cemeteries connected with parishes devoted to public worship, and the construction and maintenance of halls attached to or belonging to the buildings under their care, for the public purposes of such buildings respectively. (7.) Giving aid and assistance in the promotion of Immigration. (8.) All other works depending upon those above mentioned and all other works in any way connected with the objects above set forth. QUINN, MORRISON & LYNN, Attorneys for Applicants. Montreal, 25th January, 1900.

Advertisement for A. BROUSSEAU, DENTIST, 7 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, Telephone 2001.

EVERY CATHOLIC YOUNG MAN

should possess a copy of "The Catholic Student's Manual of Instructions and Prayers." For all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. Compiled by a Religious, under the immediate supervision of Rev. H. Rouxel, P.S.S., Professor of Moral Theology, Grand Seminary, Montreal, Canada. It contains Liturgical Prayers, Indulgences, Devotions and Pious Exercises for every occasion, and for all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. 718 pages, 4 full page illustrations, flexible cloth, round corners, price 75 cents. Published by D. & J. SADLER & CO., 1669 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

New Publications.

- B. HERDER, 17 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. BECKER, REV. WM., S. J.—Christian Education, or the Duties of Parents. Rendered from the German into English by a Priest of the Diocese of Cleveland, 12mo. 424 pages, Cloth \$1.25 net. BELLORD, RT. REV. JAMES, D. D.—Titular Bishop of Melevis, Vicar Apostolic of Gibraltar. Outlines of Meditations Extracted from the Meditations of Dr. John Michael Kroust, S.J., 18 mo. 16 and 190 pages. Cloth—40 net. KUEMMEL, KONRAD.—In the Turkish Camp and Other Stories. From the German by Mary Richards Gray, 18mo. 186 pages. Cloth, special cover design.—.30. HAMON, E., S.J., BEYOND THE GRAVE.—From the French. By Anna T. Sadler. With the "Imprimatur" of the Rt. Rev. John Joseph Kain, Archbishop of St. Louis, 12 mo. (301 pages). Fine cloth, gilt title on cover and back, net \$1. "This book is a treasure of spiritual truths—the most consoling ones. A few moments given to the reading of the work would lighten our crosses considerably." (The Carmelite Review, Niagara Falls, Ont., 1898, No. 6.)

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If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....FEBRUARY 17, 1900.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

When we look back over our files, for a few years, we are surprised at the amount of space occupied with articles upon the dignity of womanhood, and the terrible crime of divorce. Yet we should not be surprised, since the subject is constantly before us, in one form or another, and the gradual increase in the divorce business has become a daily augmenting menace to the well-being of society.

Cardinal Gibbons said:— "I regard woman's rights women and society leaders in the higher walks of life as the worst enemies of the female sex. They rob woman of all that is amiable and gentle, tender and attractive; they rob her of her innate grace of character, and give her nothing in return but masculine boldness and brazen effrontery. They are habitually preaching about woman's rights and prerogatives, and have not a word to say about her duties and responsibilities. They withdraw her from those sacred obligations which properly belong to her sex and fill her with ambition to usurp positions for which neither God nor nature ever intended her. Under the influence of such teachers we find woman, especially in higher circles, neglecting her household duties, gadding about, never at peace unless she is in perpetual motion, never at ease unless she is in a state of morbid excitement. She never feels at home except when she is abroad. "When she is at home the home is irksome to her. She chafes and frets under the restraint and responsibility of domestic life. Her heart is abroad. It is exulting in imagination, in some social triumph or reveling in some scene of gaiety and dissipation. Her afflicted husband comes home, to find it empty or occupied by a woman whose heart is void of affection for him. She is ill at ease; thence arise disputes, quarrels, recriminations, estrangements, and the last act in the drama is often divorce. I speak the sober truth when I affirm that for the wrecks of families in our country woman has a large share of the responsibility. The remedy for this is found in the teachings of Christ."

of man, he proceeds thus to deal with the inviolability of marriage, and to set it up as the palladium of woman's honor. He says:—

"The Church has always maintained the unity and indissolubility of marriage. She has invariably declared that a man can have but one wife, and a woman but one husband, and that the death of one can alone permit the other to enter into second nuptials. She has upheld this law against the encroachment of temporal sovereigns and the violence of human passions. Innocent III., in the thirteenth century, compelled Philip Augustus of France to take back his lawful wife, Ingeberga, whom he had repudiated, and to dismiss Agnes, whom he had married. The Pope refused to grant Henry VIII. of England a divorce when he wished to marry Anne Boleyn, but the King easily obtained it from Cranmer, the reformed Archbishop of Canterbury. In the beginning of the present century the most powerful monarch of Europe—Napoleon—tried to force the Pope to grant a divorce to his brother Jerome, who had been married to Miss Patterson, of this city, by Archbishop Carroll."

Having pointed out woman's ingratitude for all the protection and rights accorded and secured to her by the Gospel, His Eminence closed with this touching and beautiful peroration:—

"Mothers and daughters, you have a sacred mission. You cannot be apostles in the strict sense of the word; you cannot preach the Word of God, for women are commanded by the Apostle to be silent in the Church; you cannot be priests, but you are chosen to offer up in the sanctuary of your homes and in the altar of your hearts the sacrifice of praise, thanksgiving and supplication to God. Christian women, let the husband and son on returning home after buffeting with the waves of the world, find there a haven of rest. Let the angel with the flaming sword protect and preside over your homes, repelling from them all unhallowed thoughts. For, what is a home from which chastity has fled but a deserted temple, from which the spirit of God has departed."

REUNITED.

The lengthy reports and the accompanying editorials in the various Irish weeklies, on the subject of the reunion of the Irish Parliamentary Party, indicate a spirit of hopefulness that has, in consequence, sprung into existence in the Old Country. The only little cloud that now appears upon the horizon of the future is one that we trust will soon vanish: it consists in a slight doubt, or rather a very extreme degree, of cautiousness on the part of those most intimately connected with the "United Irish League." It would appear, if we can judge properly from the public expressions of opinion that we have read, that the leading promoters of the League would wish to have the now united party in some way associated with it and its aims. While the "United Irish League" is actually the only organization of its class in Ireland to-day, and must consequently occupy a large share of the public attention, it is, nonetheless, entirely distinct

from the Parliamentary Party; and we glean that Mr. Redmond—who has been elected chairman of the reconstructed party—does not wish that there should be either any clashing, or any alliance between the two. While all are working with praiseworthy endeavor, for the greater good of the Irish people and the success of the Irish cause, still their spheres of action differ almost radically, and the leaders of the new party—for such it is—do not wish to compromise or confuse matters by having the United Party dependent on any other contingency than that of a united people at its back.

The only direct expression of this spirit of hesitancy, or misgiving as to the continuance of this union of sections, we find in an editorial comment of "The Irish People," Mr. William O'Brien's organ. That very determined publication says:—

"If Messrs. Dillon, Redmond, and Healy have really settled their quarrels the country will unfeignedly rejoice. But there is need of exercising a wise caution as well as a large charity. The country will require some guarantee of the sincerity and the continuance of the new Treaty of Peace. The only real guarantee available is the presence of an organization of the people impartial enough to be independent of all the sections, and strong enough to impress them all."

This tone, in a new but very important Irish organ, coupled with Mr. Healy's absolute refusal to speak, or give expression to any personal opinion, despite his vote in favor of Mr. Redmond's resolution, is the only apparent opposition—if the declining to immediately co-operate can be so construed as such—that has been made known to the public. By reading some items in the press, it would appear as if the unity thus admired and praised was not of a nature to inspire universal confidence amongst Irishmen. However, if our readers will kindly peruse some of the extracts from the speeches delivered by leaders of different sections, as they are given in another column, they will find that there is every reason to be grateful for even the degree of harmony, which principally through the efforts of Mr. Harrington, has been obtained.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRE.—"La Semaine Religieuse" has just published some interesting statistics, for the year 1899, concerning the famous shrine of Ste. Anne-de-Beaupre. Without entering into the elaborate details given, we think that the main figures are sufficient eloquent to show that the great devotion, that reigns throughout the Church, to the mother of the Blessed Virgin, has by no means decreased as time has passed on.

During the past year there were 122 pilgrimages to the shrine; ten less than the previous year, yet consisting of five thousand more pilgrims than in 1898. The number of pilgrims amount to about 120,000; that is to say 78,500 by rail, 45,000 by boat, and from 8 to 10,000 on foot or in vehicles. The most remarkable days of the year were the 18th June, 26th July, and 29th Aug. Amongst the distinguished personages who, during the year, visited the shrine, may be noted, His Excellency, Mgr. Falcois, Apostolic Delegate; Their Graces Archbishops Bégin of Quebec, Langevin of St. Boniface, Gauthier of Kingston, and Bishops McDonald, of Charlottetown, Gravel, of Nicolet, Blais, of Rimouski, Lorrain, of Pembroke, Lalocque, of Sherbrooke, Cloutier, of Three Rivers; Rev. Abbott, of the Oka Trappists, and over 1,000 priests and religious.

Some very remarkable favors had been obtained, a list of which appears in the "Annals of St. Ann." The sanctuary's walls glitter with the "ex-voto" offerings of pilgrims grateful for blessings obtained. In gold, silver and marble are they to be seen; and precious stones, jewelled ornaments, and similar offerings, tell the story of faith's gratitude.

MISSION TO CATHOLICS.—The following announcement made in the daily press of this city, during the course of this week, explains itself:—"A meeting was held yesterday morning in the Y.M.C.A. building of the Presbyterian Committee of the Protestant Ministerial Association, to consider the question of a reply on behalf of Protestantism to the mission recently undertaken by the Rev. Father Youman, in St. Patrick's Church."

It was finally decided that a mission should be held, the same to commence in Knox Church on the evening of Feb. 25. The mission will be opened by the Rev. Father O'Connor, of New York, an ex-priest, and a convert to Protestantism, who will, for a fortnight, conduct a series of conferences in the afternoons

and evenings, and will answer questions put to him. The rev. gentleman's lectures will embrace the essential truths of the Christian religion, repentance, regeneration, confession and other subjects. It is the hope of the committee that a spirit of candor and kindness will characterize the meetings, and nothing will be said or done to wound unnecessarily the feelings of those who may conscientiously differ from the speakers."

We have not the slightest doubt as to the goodwill of the members of the Presbyterian Committee, nor do we, for a moment, imagine that they are actuated by any sentiment other than one of good will towards their Catholic fellow-citizens. It is to be regretted, however, that, in their zeal for the salvation of Catholics, they should have chosen exactly the means best calculated to estrange and to offend those whom they seek to attract and please. The selection of an unfrocked priest, and one who has abused the Catholic Church, the teachings, the practices, the discipline, the sacraments, and all that is or ever has been held sacred by the adherents of our faith, is, to put it mildly, a sad evidence of lack of forethought and diplomacy.

ANONYMOUS LETTERS.—In connection with the recent decisions regarding the removal of the Point St. Charles monument, we have received a lengthy letter from a person signing "Irish Catholic." Without entering into the merits or demerits of the writer's statements, we must decline to publish a communication without having any knowledge of the author's identity. It is not fair to a public organ to insist that it should accept a responsibility for opinions or views which the writer, himself, does not appear inclined to assume. We have never shirked any question connected with Irish or Catholic affairs of importance, but we claim that others should not seek to impose upon us a responsibility, which they are not prepared to share. We do not pretend that the author of the letter before us is mistaken, nor that his opinions conflict with our own; we simply wish to have it understood that every one who sends us a letter for publication should, at least, furnish us with some clue to his (or her) identity.

While on this subject we cannot refrain from repeating an advice which we have already many times given, to the effect that the non-de-plume "Irish Catholic" should be sparingly used. It is a very easy matter to sign these two words at the foot of a letter, but they are no guarantee that the writer is really what he represents himself to be. When a correspondent wishes to conceal his name from the public, which frequently and reasonably is the case, he has a million names and signatures from which to choose—it is only on rare and special occasions, that "Irish Catholic" is timely or definite enough. Too many poisoned arrows have been fired from behind that shield to cause us to accept the name without doubts and hesitation. In all this we do not wish that the writer of the letter, which we thus decline to publish, should feel at all offended. It is a very simple thing for a writer to enclose his card—not for publication, but simply as a guarantee to us of the genuineness of the correspondence. Any one declining to trust us to this reasonable extent cannot expect that we should trust him.

REUNION OF THE IRISH PARTY.

Continued from Page One

into a reconstructed party was somewhat different. The position was more difficult for the small minority coming into the re-united Party, and he felt that if a re-union in Ireland was to be a reality the minority must be able to satisfy their supporters in Ireland that the basis of the re-union was such that they would not be simply absorbed and disappear, but that during the interval—when the reconstructed Party would be on its trial, so to speak, before the world—they would have their legitimate position, and interest safeguarded and protected.

Then referring to the resolutions to be submitted, Mr. Redmond said:—"Of course, it was not pretended that these resolutions were exhaustive, and that they provided a complete scheme of re-construction. They were put forward only as a basis of settlement, and interpreting their spirit and meaning as he had done, he said, on behalf of himself and his friends, that they accepted them publicly and in a most unequivocal manner. There were other matters to be considered, one of which, when the proper time came, he would urge very strongly upon the consideration of hon. members, viz: the holding at some suitable time of a National Convention in Ireland to place the National movement once more upon a sound foundation. "He asked them to adopt this resolution:—"That, in the name of Ireland, we declare at an end the divisions which hitherto separated the Irish Nationalist representatives, and hereby form ourselves into one united Party, in accordance with the principles, and under the Constitu-

DR. ST. GEORGE MIVART'S CASE.

In our second last issue, we dwelt to a considerable length upon the peculiarly painful case of the now famous Dr. St. George Mivart. We related how this eminent scientist, ardent thinker, and deep student, gave expression to views concerning certain doctrines of the Church, which views met with the disapproval of Rome. We saw how Dr. Mivart, with a marked degree of Catholic humility, submitted to the adverse decision of the Church, and repudiated and withdrew his own works. So far all had gone on admirably; the principles of Catholic teaching were asserted, vindicated, and accepted by the one who had erred in his interpretation of them; and, on his part, Dr. Mivart had displayed a magnificent example of faith conquering human respect or literary pride. But, for some reasons that no sane person could entertain, Dr. Mivart, without rhyme or reason, without provocation or occasion, rushed into print again, and announced through the "Nineteenth Century" and "Fortnightly" reviews that he repudiated his own repudiation, and reiterated the views which had incurred the censure of the Church. Thereon a "Profession of Faith" was submitted to him, for acceptance and signature, by the Cardinal-Archbishop of Westminster. This profession is so lengthy, that we cannot reproduce it full; but it contains all that a Catholic should accept, nor is there a paragraph therein that any Catholic could or would decline to accept in full.

So far, however, Dr. Mivart has declined to sign this Profession of Faith, while still claiming to be a Catholic in the fullest acceptance of the term. The result has been that he has been inhibited from the sacraments. While the Church, which is the "Pillar and Ground of Truth," is ever ready to accord every reasonable latitude to the faithful in matters of discipline, still the moment there is question of a dogma, that same Church never has and never will give way the most infinitesimal fraction of a section. It matters not whether the offender be the most powerful individual in the nation, or the most learned; infallibly he has to submit or else incur the open censure of the Church. The circular addressed to all the priests of his arch-diocese reads thus:— Archbishop's House, Westminster, Feast of St. Peter's Chair, 1900. Rev. Dear Father,—Dr. St. George Mivart, in his articles entitled "The Continuity of Catholicism," and "Some Recent Apologists," in the

"Nineteenth Century" and the "Fortnightly Review" for January, 1900, has declared, or at least seemed to declare, that it is permissible for Catholics to hold certain heresies—regarding the Virginal Birth of Our Lord and the Perpetual Virginity of the Blessed Virgin; the Gospel account of the Resurrection and the immunity of the sacred Body from corruption; the reality and transmission of original sin; the Redemption as a real satisfaction for the sins of men; the everlasting punishment of the wicked; the inspiration and integrity of Holy Scripture; the right of the Catholic Church to interpret the sense of Scripture with authority; her perpetual retention of her doctrines in the same sense; not to speak of other false propositions. As he has thereby rendered his orthodoxy suspect, and has, moreover, confirmed the suspicion by failing, after three notifications, to sign the annexed profession of faith when tendered to him by me, it now becomes my duty to take further action; and I hereby inhibit him from approaching the Sacraments, and forbid my priests to administer them to him, until he shall have proved his orthodoxy to the satisfaction of his ordinary.

Believe me to be, Rev. dear Father, your faithful and devoted servant,

HERBERT CARDINAL VAUGHAN, Archbishop of Westminster.

P.S.—If it were true, as Dr. Mivart asserts, that there were persons calling themselves Catholics who hold any of the above heresies, it would be necessary to remind them that they have ceased in reality to be Catholics, and that if they were to approach the Sacraments they would do so sacrilegiously, at the peril of their souls, and in defiance of the law of the Church.

HERBERT CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

tion of the Irish Parliamentary Party from 1885 to 1890" (applause). Dr. Conmins seconded the resolution. He did not think it was necessary to enter into any argument to convince those present that the union of the Irish members into one Party was the first object to be achieved.

The principal other speech was that of Mr. Dillon, and as leader of the Nationalist Parliamentary Party, his words carried more weight than they would otherwise have borne. Leaving aside certain criticisms of present, or proposed efforts, Mr. Dillon said he desired to recognize to the fullest possible extent the conciliatory spirit which had animated the speech delivered by the hon. member for Waterford. He reciprocated in the strongest possible terms the principle Mr. Redmond had laid down in that speech, that if there was to be a useful re-union it must be based upon a frank and open spirit of conciliation, and a determination on the part of all present to, he would not say forgive, but to forget anything that had been said amongst them in the course of party controversies in the past. He also felt himself strongly in accord with Mr. Redmond in another sentiment which he had given expression, viz: that the union of members of Parliament effected in London would be of very little avail if it was not based upon a united and organized country behind it in Ireland. He came there that day on the understanding that this was a Conference, and not a Party meeting convened in order to endeavour to arrive at terms of general union.

C. M. B. A., BRANCH 232.

The Progressive Euchre Party and Social, of branch No. 232, held in Beaman's Conservatory Hall, St. Catherine street, last Friday evening, was a grand success, and it will pass down as one of the greatest successes ever held in the history of this highly esteemed and popular branch.

The members and their friends turned out "en masse," as there were upwards of some 215 persons present, all of whom enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content. A start was made at 8.45 p.m., and the euchre tables were quickly filled, fifty-two tables being occupied. And after Grand Deputy Bro. G. A. Carpenter, had on behalf of the officers of the branch extended a most cordial welcome to the large assemblage present, and also returned the thanks of the branch, he read the rules of play for the "Progressive Euchre," and at 9 p.m. everything was in full swing, and lasted without interruption un-

til 11.45 p.m., when the last game to be played was announced. As on the former occasion, the prizes were displayed on the platform, in view of all those playing, and they called forth many comments, for they were without a doubt the handomest collection of prizes ever given for a similar entertainment by any society.

The contests for the prizes were very keen, and the following was the result announced.—Mrs. J. H. Neilson, 1st ladies' prize, handsome five-o'clock china tea set; Mrs. P. Grace, 2nd prize, 1 doz. silver spoons; Miss Alice Shea, consolation prize, jewel case; Mr. J. Hamilton, 1st gent's prize, brass mounted china collar and cuff box; Mr. B. Tansey, sr., 2nd gent's prize, brass mounted three compartment china cigar and match holder; Mr. W. A. Hodgeson, consolation prize, Doulton tobacco jar.

When the presentation of the prizes took place, the following gentlemen were called upon to make the presentations:—Chan. P. F. McFarley, 1st vice-president Grand Council of Quebec; Grand Deputy, A. B. Poltevin, Grand Council of Canada; Grand Deputy, C. Fortier, Grand Council of Canada; Grand Deputy, J. J. Costigan, Grand Council of Canada; Grand Deputy, J. H. Feeley, Grand Council of Canada; President T. R. Cowan, of Branch 232.

After the prizes were presented and the hall cleared of the entire tables, refreshments were served, and a word of praise is due Bro. W. J. Shea, for the manner in which he attended to such a large number of people. After full justice had been done to the good things, provided the hall was again cleared, and dancing was indulged in. Everyone went away delighted at the entertainment and loud in their praise of Branch No. 232, and of the kindness and courtesy of its officers to do all they could to please and entertain them. If public opinion counts for anything, Branch 232 has a great lead as a popular branch, and one that knows how to entertain its friends.

To the following gentlemen who composed the committee, nothing but the greatest praise is due for the manner in which they attended to their many duties. President T. R. Cowan, Chancellors T. A. Lynch and T. M. Ireland and Bros. R. J. Cherry, W. J. Elliott, J. H. Neilson, W. E. Durack, Jas. McDonald, B. M. Cowan, T. McMillan, J. Thompson, A. C. Coleman, W. J. Shea and G. A. Carpenter. Grand Deputy G. A. Carpenter announced that Branch 232 would hold another Progressive Euchre and Social on Easter Monday night in Beaman's Hall.

Saturday, February 17, 1900

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

PROTESTANT MISSION TO CATHOLICS.

Montreal, Feb. 12, 1900.

To the Editor of "True Witness." Dear Sir,—Enclosed you will please find a letter which I sent to the "Star" office for publication, but which, it appears, did not meet with the favor expected. Hoping you will be generous enough to allow it a place in your valuable columns.

I am, Dear Sir, Yours truly, PATRICK COLLINS.

The letter reads as follows:— Montreal, Feb. 8, 1900.

To the Editor of the "Star."

Dear Sir,—I see that the Presbyterian ministers, in convention assembled, have graciously declared their intention to give a mission to the Catholics of this city. According to the announcement, they are determined to make prodigious efforts to convince the Catholics that the Protestant religion is the true religion. But, to my mind, there is, at the very outset, a tremendous obstacle to the success of the pious undertaking. This tremendous obstacle is nothing less than a want of union among the various Protestant denominations.

A true story is told of a simple illiterate Irishman who lived in England some years ago. One day he happened to meet a number of Oxford students who, for the sake of amusement, began to argue with him to the effect that the Protestant religion was right, and the Catholic religion all wrong. The Irishman cut short the argument by saying, "Your religion cannot be the true one, because you do not agree among yourselves." One of the Oxford young men pondered seriously on the force of the Irishman's ready answer, with the result that, after a long and diligent study of the question, he abandoned Protestantism, joined the Catholic Church, entered the priesthood, and finally became a famous missionary. This Irishman's words, applied to the numerous Protestant sects, are as true to-day as when first spoken.

Therefore, if the Protestant ministers want to succeed in their mission to Catholics, they must first come to an understanding among themselves, as to which of the hundreds of Protestant sects is the true church. It is evidently unreasonable to expect that Catholics would agree with them, if they cannot agree among themselves. If the would-be Presbyterian missionaries undertake to prove the truth of the doctrines of their church, then all the Anglican divisions, together with the Baptists, the Methodists, the Lutherans, the Unitarians, and all the other claimants to the truth, stand arrayed against them, forming a Babel of confusion, of which God cannot possibly be the author. Since, there can be only one true church, if the Presbyterian sect be that church, then all the other sects must, of necessity, be false. But, are all the other sects ready to admit this?

Now, if the Presbyterian ministers of Montreal, or elsewhere, are anxious for missionary work, I'll just tell them what they should first do. Let them open a mission for all the other Protestant denominations, and when they shall have succeeded in convincing them of the truth of Presbyterianism, and uniting them in one belief with themselves, then, but not till then, they can, with some appearance of consistency, address themselves to Catholics, who from the day of Pentecost, when St. Peter preached his first sermon, to the present time, have been one in faith, just as truth is one, and as God is one. Therefore, if the good Protestant ministers are really and sincerely anxious for the union of all Christian denominations, which may God grant, let them become united among themselves before they appeal to us for union. Until they set about doing this, we can have no confidence in their protestations of a sincere desire for Christian unity.

Consequently, I would say to the reverend Protestant preachers, if you really mean business, go about it in the right way, that you may not waste your time and energy. You must first secure, at any cost, union among yourselves, and, when you shall have achieved this, we will not fail to act our part and do our duty. In connection with this subject, I may here call attention to the words of one of the American commissioners to the Philippine Islands, who, it would seem, has a pretty fair idea of the necessity of Christian unity. In his report he recommends that the American government would not allow all the Protestant sects in the United States to send missionaries to the said islands, with the object of converting the poor simple natives, who, by the way, are devout Catholics. Such a variety of different be-

liefs, the commissioner says, would only embarrass the good people as to which of the numerous beliefs presented, they should accept as the true religion. The commissioner, therefore, urges the government to send the representatives of only one sect to do the meritorious work of converting the poor Catholic inhabitants. But, just here the government discovers an insurmountable difficulty; namely, to determine which of all the Protestant denominations is the true church, from which ambassadors of the divine word may be chosen and sent to carry the glorious light of the gospel to the far-off benighted islanders. I think we may safely conclude that the American statesmen will hardly venture to give a decision on so embarrassing a question of precedence, knowing well that such action on their part would inevitably draw down on their venerable heads a very hurricane of invectives from all the rejected denominations.

I trust, therefore, that our good Protestant friends who have so generously volunteered their services to us, will clearly recognize the common sense of the few simple words here kindly given. As I have already said, if they really mean to transact business with us, they must first absolutely settle all differences, all disagreements, and all disputes among themselves, and harmoniously unite in one belief, before presuming to talk to us on the all-important business of our salvation. When they have accomplished what I have here so emphatically pointed out, it will then be the opportune time to consider, in all charity, the prospect of a union of the two great Christian bodies then existing,—the Protestant then happily united as one, and the Catholics always and for ever united.

Yours truly, PATRICK COLLINS.

CATHOLICS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

To the Editor of "True Witness."

Sir,—There has been a good deal of discussion since the war began as to the position of Roman Catholics in the Transvaal. Statements having been made that they were subject to penal disabilities, these were denied by Dr. Leyds, agent of the Transvaal in Europe, who made it to appear that perfect religious equality had been established in the republic. In order to learn the exact truth, the "London Tablet," the leading organ of English Catholicism and supposed to reflect the views of Cardinal Vaughan, made independent inquiries and published the result in its issues of December 23rd and 30th, 1899.

In the former of these the "Tablet" says:—"In consequence of a very misleading letter from Dr. Leyds, we pointed out a few weeks ago that by the constitution of the South African Republic the members of either land (Legislative House) must be Protestants, and that Catholics and Jews were excluded by reason of their religion, from holding any office under the State. Dr. Leyds has now published another letter addressed to Mr. William Redmond, as follows:—"With reference to my letter to you, &c. * * * By article 20 of the Grondwet (constitution) of 1858, it was stipulated that the Dutch Reformed Church should be the church of the State, and in article No. 21, it was laid down that the nation would admit no Roman Catholic Churches in their midst, and no other Protestant churches than those in which the same Christian doctrine should be preached as mentioned in the Heidelberg catechism. These clauses, however, were cancelled by resolution of the Volksraad of June 1st, 1870, article 151, whereby absolute religious freedom was granted."

Commenting upon the letter, the "Tablet" says:—"The hasty reader would infer from this letter that whatever may have been the case in the past, at the present moment, there is no discrimination against either Jews or Catholics in the Transvaal." It then proceeds to show that the implication attaching to Dr. Leyds' letter is contrary to the facts. It quotes a letter written before the outbreak of the war by a correspondent, who signs himself "An Irish Catholic," and who, it says, has been a resident of Johannesburg for many years, to show the practical inconvenience to which Catholics were subjected:—"No Catholic is allowed to hold or qualify for a Government position unless he becomes a member of the Protestant Church, even if he be a full-blooded burgher of the land. Just fancy the Chevalier O'Donoghue, a leading Irishman, one of the oldest residents in the Transvaal, a man who has fought side by side with the Boers on many a battlefield, not being allowed to qualify

as a Raad member! He is not even a voter, with all the services he has rendered the Transvaal. For years past the question of disabilities has been on the programme of the Transvaal Reformers, and now, owing to the Uitlander Council, including some three or four Catholics amongst its members, the question has become very prominent. A month ago, and again last week the great Uitlander demonstrations in Johannesburg were addressed by Mr. St. John Carr, one of the leading Catholics and leading Nationalists; and his magnificent appeal to the Uitlanders to stand firm for their rights was one of the finest speeches heard in South Africa. Last week we had a large meeting of Jews and Catholics, addressed by the Chief Rabbi, St. John Carr and many others. A deputation was appointed to wait on the President to urge upon him the necessity of giving them their religious rights as agreed upon by the convention. Kruger said he would see about it. The question was brought before the Raads in a secret session, the wily old President advocating the Jewish and Roman Catholic claims, knowing at the time the Raads would dismiss the question at once, which was ultimately done, and our co-religionists were told to wait another twelve months, and they would then consider again.

"When is all this going to end?" Another Irishman who knows the Transvaal well, Mr. H. C. Boyd, wrote to the Irish "Times" as follows:—"Dr. Leyds is strangely incorrect in this as in many statements. I have but lately returned from the Transvaal, where I have resided for some years. For thirteen out of the past sixteen months, I have regularly read the Government "Gazette," (Staats Courant), to which Dr. Leyds refers in his letters. I have frequently read therein notices calling for applications for Government appointments, wherein among the necessary qualifications was clearly stated the fact that the applicant must be of the Protestant religion."

The "Tablet" produces other witnesses, such as the Roman Catholic Bishop of Vryburg in Cape Colony, and Mr. J. P. Fitzpatrick, author of the "Transvaal from Within," to confirm the above. But then most conclusive evidence is afforded by the law itself. Here it is:—

LAW 2, 1899.

"Regarding the appointment, the suspension, the discharge, the leave of absence, and the securities of officials in the service of the government of the South African Republic. Article 15—Application must be written in the language of the country, and must be written in the applicant's own handwriting. They must be accompanied by a certificate of burghership from the field cornet of the district, which must state clearly whether the applicant is entitled to vote as a burgher or is naturalized; and proof must be enclosed that applicant is a member of a Protestant church."

After having exposed the falsity of Dr. Leyds' assertion, the "Tablet" asks what is to be thought of the character of the man who has been a leading spirit in Transvaal politics? The answer would be easy.

R. W. SHANNON. Ottawa, Feb. 9th.

MR. JAMES DOOLEY.—We have learned with regret of the somewhat sudden death of Mr. James Dooley, which occurred at his residence, 1870 St. Lawrence street, St. Louis de Mile End, on Sunday morning, the 11th inst. Deceased was engaged in the milk business for over twenty years, and was very well known throughout the city. He has been a subscriber to the "True Witness" for the past twenty-four years. He leaves a widow, two sisters and a brother to mourn his loss. The sadness of their bereavement is intensified by the fact that this is the third death in the family within a year. The others being his only son the late Mr. John Dooley, and a sister-in-law, Mrs. Thos. Carroll. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning, to the Church of the Infant Jesus, Mile End, and was largely attended. The chief mourners were Mr. John Dooley, of Ottawa, a brother, Messrs. Peter and Jos. Carroll, of St. Columban, and Mr. Thos. Carroll, of this city, brothers-in-law. Branch 4, C. M. B. A., of which deceased was a charter member, attended the funeral in a body.—R.I.P.

HEALY.—On Wednesday, Feb. 7th, there passed away an estimable young lady in the person of Miss Mary Elizabeth Healy (Daughter) daughter of John and Lydia Healy, Wellington street, Point St. Charles. The deceased has been ailing for some time, but her death came rather unexpected. Miss Healy was a graduate of the Presentation Convent, Cathedral Square, St. John's, Newfoundland. She was a model in every respect and the good seed of every Christian virtue was well nurtured by her kind, loving, tender and devout parents. She was a member of the Children of Mary, the League

of the Sacred Heart, and the St. Ann's Young Ladies' Choir. In her last illness she had all the consolations of Our Holy Mother Church, being visited by the Rev. Father O'Meara, pastor of St. Gabriel's, and the Rev. Father Saucier, C.S.S.R., St. Ann's. The numerous floral offerings, memorial cards, and the large number of persons who came to look upon her countenance for the last time, and offer a Requiem Aeternam, etc., for the repose of her soul, testified to the great esteem in which the deceased was held by all. The solemn Requiem Mass was sung on Friday, Feb. 10th, by the Rev. Father Saucier, C.S.S.R., and was attended by a very large congregation. The fine choir of the church, assisted by a special choir of boys from St. Ann's School, rendered the solemn and impressive Gregorian chant with soul-inspiring effect. The beautiful hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee" was sung as the casket was borne down the aisle of the Church, after which the mournful procession proceeded to Cote des Neiges Cemetery, R.I.P.

MR. JOHN MORLEY. Unhappily it becomes our duty, almost every week, to record the deaths and tell the virtues of some of our readers; but in all the long series of obituary notices which we have to write, it is rare that we have to mention a centaurian. This week, however, we are called upon, to refer to the demise of the late Michael Morley, a seventy years resident of Montreal. Mr. Morley was a native of County Mayo, Ireland, and at the time of his death was over one hundred years of age. Seventy years ago, a bright promising young man, he came to this city, and at once became the pioneer of a dry goods business here. Sixty-nine years ago (it seems a long time to look back) Mr. Morley opened a store on Jaguachetiere street. He had been most successful in business and was looking forward hopefully, to the realization of a fine competency, when, in 1852, the great conflagration that swept Montreal, left him poorer than he was on his arrival in the country. But great was the pluck and determination of this brave-hearted Irishman. The embers of his ruined establishment were scarcely cold, when he had commenced the erection of a new one. His reputation for integrity and business capacity was wide and general. It took him sixteen years to rebuild his fortune, and in 1868—thirty-two years ago—he retired into private life. The establishment so long known to the commercial world under the name "Morley found a successor in a worthy merchant, who is one of our foremost citizens to-day. Mr. Morley was a model business man, an exemplary citizen, and a devout member of the Church. His charity was large and unstinted. Such institutions as the Good Shepherds have long felt the benefit of his goodness and benevolence. Naturally he leaves a considerable amount of worldly goods, which will go to his needy; but he has—in that life which touches the horizons of two centuries—piled up treasures of merit in the unending reign of God's eternity. May his soul rest in peace!

FUNERAL FLOWERS.—Father Delan, of Paterson, N.J., in common with other priests of the place, has commenced a crusade against flowers at funerals. He has forbidden his congregation to carry flowers into the church for funeral services. Father Dolan has a basis for this rule in the pockets of his parishioners, and urges it as a measure of justice to the families of the dead. In many cases, he points out, where a death occurs, there is a small insurance. As a rule a part—sometimes not inconsiderable—of this is spent in flowers. Widows, fathers and mothers spend money this way, he declares, when it would go a long way toward the maintenance of surviving children, aged or infirm parents and other relatives.

A NOTABLE CONVERT.—It has been announced that Marquise Lanza di Mercato Bianco has become a Catholic. This is the authoress in one of whose novels the hero is a Catholic priest who becomes an apostate. Miss Clara Hammond was the maiden of the Marquise. She is the only daughter of the late Dr. William A. Hammond, once Surgeon General of the United States. She was married in 1877 to the Marquis Manfredi Lanza di Mercato Bianco, a member of one of the oldest noble families of Italy. "Since my husband's death," said the Marquise, when I saw her last evening at No. 7 East Thirty-first street, "I have felt more inclined toward the Catholic Church. That and the fact that my sons are Catholics have led me to take this step."



THE LATE JOHN MORLEY.

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NATIONAL DIRECTORS.—The report of the meeting of the National Directors of the A.O.H., held last September, are to hand, and will, during the coming week, be read at the different Division meetings of the A.O.H. A particular feature of interest to the membership of the Order, in this Province, is the serious consideration of the National Board towards erecting a monument, in Grosse Isle, to perpetuate the memory of the unfortunate Irish emigrants who fell victims of ship fever in '47 and '48. Both county President Gallagher of Quebec, and Provincial President Reynolds, are to be congratulated in this matter.

MR. WHITE DEAD.—The members of the Gaelic Society have lost one of their valued supporters in the death of James White, who departed this life on the 10th inst. Mr. White was a native of Kilmarnock, Co. Kerry, and was in the 28th year of his age. He was a very active member of the Land League in Ireland. The funeral on Sunday afternoon was largely attended. R.I.P.

DIV. NO. 4. A.O.H. held its regular meeting on Monday evening. Vice-President Bissett presiding. Considerable business was transacted, and the County President paid an official visit to the branch.

DIVISION NO. 6. A.O.H. held a rousing meeting on Friday evening. President J. B. Lane in the chair. The boys of the "North End" are making great preparations for St. Patrick's Day, and will hold a special meeting to complete the necessary arrangements.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGER'S BUDGET.

DIVISION NO. 9.—The semi-monthly meeting of Division No. 9, A.O.H., held last Friday evening, was very numerous attended. Vice-President Stanton presided. Four candidates were initiated, and six proposed. The committee, which has charge of the smoking concert, reported progress, and are arranging to give a big surprise to their friends. The Division expects to have one hundred and twenty-five qualified members in the St. Patrick's Day parade.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. and B. A.—The Irish National Festival will be fittingly celebrated as usual this year by the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association. The members being already engaged making preparations for their entertainment, which is looked upon as an important annual event. Montreal's beautiful and commodious playhouse, Her Majesty's Theatre, has again been secured for St. Patrick's night, and those who were fortunate enough to witness the performance of "Robert Emmet," given by the dramatic section of the Association, in that theatre last year, will appreciate the comfort and conveniences to be found in it. The drama, which has been selected for production by the dramatic section, is entitled "Eileen Oge," it is in four acts, and thoroughly patriotic and full of interest, while the comedy vein in the piece is very prominent. Ample scope is given for pretty stage settings and thrilling climaxes. The cast of characters is a very large one, there being no less than twenty-three speaking parts and rehearsals have been in progress since the beginning of last month. Those taking part are all amateurs of ability and considerable experience, having trod the boards on numerous occasions, and have been selected with a view to making the cast well balanced. Numerous opportunities will be afforded the comedy artists of the Association for the display of their abilities, while those handling the more serious roles will also be given advantages.

The entertainments, held under the auspices of this ambitious organization, in the past have always been of a very high order, and the public have shown their appreciation by crowding the theatre on every occasion. This season they will endeavor to give a program of the highest order, the decoration of their numerous friends and patrons that will be artistic, elevating and patriotic.

EMMET ANNIVERSARY.—The 122nd anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet will be duly celebrated by the members of the Gaelic Society in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, on Monday evening, the 5th of March. The entertainment will consist of a grand histrionic panorama of Irish scenery, embracing all the principal places of interest in the Emerald Isle. A special feature will be a production of a scene in the trial of Ireland's patriot martyr, in which Mr. M. J. Power, of the Y. I. L. and B. A., will impersonate Robert Emmet. It has been generally conceded by those who have heard Mr. Power in the past, that he is one of the few in Montreal who can do justice to the memorable speech of Emmet. Reserved seats are now for sale at the office of the "True Witness," 178 St. James St.

A PERSONAL NOTE.—The many friends of Bro. John J. Tivnan, Marshal of Div. No. 9, A.O.H., will be glad to learn that he is convalescing, and will be shortly around again. Mr. Tivnan has been confined in the Royal Victoria Hospital for the past five weeks, suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

DIED. DUNN.—At Cote St. Paul, on Feb. 8th, Joseph A. Dunn, eldest son of Joseph Dunn. Aged 50 years.

This world is given as a prize for the men in earnest; and that which is true of this world is true still of the world to come.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it. It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver. Heart Trouble—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medicines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and three bottles completely and perfectly cured me." Mrs. C. A. Funn, Wallace Bridge, N.S.

A Saffeguard—"As I had lost five children with diphtheria I gave my remaining two children Hood's Sarsaparilla as they were subject to throat trouble and were not very strong. They are now healthier and stronger and have not since had a cold." Mrs. W. H. Flecker, Pembroke, Ont.

ment: Andrew Cullinan, T. Crane, T. Rogers, J. Irvine, W. Waugh, B. McGurn, Thomas Moore, J. Kannon, Ed. Meagher, J. Bown and T. A. Thompson. Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., is spiritual adviser.

MR. GRACE NOW PRESIDENT.—Mr. Edward Halley, the veteran President of the Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association, has, on account of business engagements, resigned from the presidency of the Association. Mr. George Grace, a well-known and enthusiastic life member of the organization, has been elected to fill the vacancy.

THE PROGRESSIVE EUCHRE in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club, under the auspices of St. Ann's Young Men's Society, in their hall on Tuesday evening, was a grand success, and no doubt, would have been attended by a much larger gathering, but for the inclement state of the weather. Nevertheless, the young men, who unsparingly had the hall transformed into a fairy paradise with flags, bunting and chinese lanterns, are to be congratulated. The successful competitors were: Gentlemen, 1st prize, Mr. T. Keough, 2nd, prize, Mr. P. McDonnell; consolation prize, Mr. M. J. O'Donnell. Ladies—1st prize, Miss D. Ellis; 2nd prize, Miss A. Kannon; consolation prize, Miss M. Bennett. After the games, light refreshments were served.

THE REGULATION BADGE of the A.O.H. adopted by the County Board, should be secured for St. Patrick's Day. Mrs. Halley, of Fleury street, has a large stock on hand, and those intending to get one should patronize this good Irish lady.

THE PIONEER DIVISION of the A.O.H. held another rousing meeting on Wednesday evening, with President McMorrow presiding. Eight candidates were initiated, four elected, and three proposed. The hall committee appointed at the previous meeting, reported in favor of theibernian Knights' hall, and the report was unanimously endorsed by the meeting. The example shown by this Division in trying to assist in having a central meeting place for the various divisions, speaks volumes for the pioneers of the Order. Bravo No. 1.

COUNTY BOARD.—As we go to press a most important meeting of the County Board of Directors is in progress.

T. O'S., BOSTON.—On Sunday evening, November the 20th, by ex-National Secretary Slattery, of Albany, with a charter membership of twenty-six. George Clarke was first President, and was afterwards County President for two terms.

MR. MARTIN PHELAN, one of the best known and respected parishioners of St. Anthony's Parish, who had been ailing for the past few months, departed this life at midnight, on Thursday, the 15th inst. Mr. Phelan was born in Ireland about fifty years ago, and came to this city when a young man. He was very successful in business, a syndic of St. Anthony's, a Justice of the Peace, and President of Division No. 5, A.O.H. The funeral will be held on Sunday. R.I.P.

CONNAUGHT RANGER.

DIED. DUNN.—At Cote St. Paul, on Feb. 8th, Joseph A. Dunn, eldest son of Joseph Dunn. Aged 50 years.

This world is given as a prize for the men in earnest; and that which is true of this world is true still of the world to come.

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it. It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver. Heart Trouble—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medicines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and three bottles completely and perfectly cured me." Mrs. C. A. Funn, Wallace Bridge, N.S.

A Saffeguard—"As I had lost five children with diphtheria I gave my remaining two children Hood's Sarsaparilla as they were subject to throat trouble and were not very strong. They are now healthier and stronger and have not since had a cold." Mrs. W. H. Flecker, Pembroke, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

McCORMACK'S Pectoral Balsam CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. NEVER FAILS. PRICE, 25 CENTS. P. McCORMACK & Co., Cor. McGill and Notre-Dame Sts. And over. Prince Arthur St. and Park St.

AN UNSUSPECTED CRIMINAL.

While I was journeying through Denmark as a young man, my stay at Copenhagen was prolonged by the intense interest which I took in the following case, which for barbaric injustice and the severity of the penalty for the crime committed, exceeds any punishment that could be administered at the hands of a civilized community in modern times.

After having viewed the Danish capital, I began to explore the surrounding country.

In the course of my rambles, and while proceeding in the direction of Elsinore, I was overtaken by a sudden storm. The rain came down in such torrents that I was fain to look round for shelter; and observing a cottage through an opening in the trees I hastened to it.

My request for shelter was cheerfully complied with by Peter Jansen, the owner of the cottage; his wife kindly pressed me to take some refreshment, while her daughter brought me a seat. Being well acquainted with the Danish language, I entered into conversation with the good old man.

"You seem to be very comfortable here," said I.

"Yes, truly that I am," he replied; "I have reason to be contented with my lot; I have sufficient means for the support of my family; I have a good wife, a son to work for me, and"—continued he, looking at his daughter with a good-humored smile—"a daughter to plague me."

The old man went on to tell me that his son Joseph, who was daily expected home, was a sailor, and that his daughter, who was betrothed to a young sailor, a shipmate of her brother, was in the service of a lady residing near Copenhagen, who had permitted her to spend a few days with her parents. As soon, however, as the important business of preparing the winter provisions of the family was over, she was to return to her parents' house, when the wedding was to be celebrated. There was an appearance of so much worth and goodness about these simple people, that I willingly complied with their invitation to remain all night under their roof.

After having partaken of their frugal repast of rye-bread, milk, and eggs, I was conducted to a neat chamber, where I slept as soundly as a top till next morning. Soon after breakfast I took leave of my host, who would not accept of any remuneration from me, saying that if his sailor boy ever visited my home, I should repay what I had received in kind. This I promised to do; and, after having accepted an invitation to witness the marriage of Elise with Eric Polsen, I set out on my return to Copenhagen. I had not, however, proceeded far, when I heard someone running after me and calling on me to stop. I turned around, and was surprised to see Elise running up the hill, quite out of breath with the haste which she made to overtake me. I observed that she held something in her hand, which, on her nearer approach, I discovered to be my purse.

"Oh, sir!" cried she. "I was so afraid I would not overtake you. You left your purse on the table; and we were so vexed, for we did not know where to send it to you; and what would have become of you without your purse in a foreign land?"

"Why, my amiable Elise," I replied, "if all hearts were as good and kind as those I found under your roof, I should not have missed it much."

I pressed her to take a piece of gold, but she steadily refused, and, after reminding me of my promise to be present at her marriage, and expressing many good wishes for my journey, she returned home, and I pursued my way to Copenhagen, which, however, I soon after left on a tour through the country.

I returned to the capital a short time previous to the period fixed for the marriage of Elise, and my employment on arriving in Copenhagen was to purchase for her a quantity of bridal finery and some useful household furniture, and on a clear, fine morning I set out to visit my host.

On approaching the cottage I observed that an unusual stillness reigned around. The door was closed, and the curtain of the little window of the room which the family generally occupied was closely drawn. I feared that some evil had befallen them. I knocked softly, but no one seemed to observe it; so I lifted the latch and entered. But how were my feelings shocked at the scene which met my view! The good old man sat with his hands over his eyes, apparently overwhelmed with grief, his snow-white hair hanging in disorder around his face. His wife stood leaning over him, her eyes red and swollen with weeping, and a tall, hand-

some youth, in a sailor's dress, was pacing about the room, while big tears rolled down his sun-burned cheeks. I looked around for Elise; she was not there, and I doubted not that her parents were mourning her loss.

"My good friends," said I, advancing, "I sympathize in your affliction; this is a sad stroke for parents to suffer."

"You have heard, then?" said Peter, in a stifled voice.

"I have heard nothing," I replied; "but I find you in grief. I do not see your daughter; she has been taken from you. Lament not too deeply an early death; she has been removed, but, I trust to a happier country."

The old man groaned. "Joseph," said he to the young sailor, "tell him your sister's state—I cannot."

"Although all Denmark were to pronounce her guilty, I will not credit it!" exclaimed Joseph, with impetuosity. "But what difference does it make?" continued he, dashing away a tear. "Who will believe me?"

A considerable time elapsed before the sufferers were sufficiently composed to inform me of the cause of their grief, of which I at length collected the following particulars:—

A few days after I had visited them, Elise returned to the family in whose service she was engaged. About this period her mistress, Madame Miller, began to complain of missing valuable articles of wearing apparel, which Elise, under whose charge the articles were placed, declared must have been stolen from the paddock in which the clothes were dried. The losses at first were few, and Madame Miller, after enjoining a more strict watch to be kept, passed them over; but this seemed only to embolden the culprit, and when damask napkins, laces, and many other expensive articles disappeared, madam became exasperated, and charged Elise with having secreted them. Elise protested her total innocence, but in vain. The articles had been especially committed to her charge; they had been put into the paddock to dry; this paddock, which afforded pasture for a cow, was surrounded by a wall so exceedingly high as to render it impossible that anyone would venture over it.

What made the affair appear still more against poor Elise was the fact that these thefts were committed in open day, the clothes never being left in the green after dusk, and also that the window of the laundry looked into the paddock; so that if anyone had come over the wall, Elise must have seen them.

Poor Elise could only declare that she put out the things to dry, that she had seen no person enter the paddock; but what became of the things, she knew not.

Matters were in this state when a small silver spoon disappeared; a servant recollected having seen it in Elise's hand, who said that she had been using it for making starch, and that she laid it down on the outer sill of the laundry window for a few minutes, while she went up to her mistress's chamber with some clothes, and that when she returned the spoon was gone. The servants all being examined swore that they had never gone near the window, and that no one but the family had entered the house, in short, everyone believed that Elise was secreting these things for her new household; she was charged with theft and committed to prison, and the time appointed for her trial was fast approaching.

You may well suppose how much I was distressed by this account. The silent affliction of the parents and the more stormy grief of the young and ardent sailor affected me deeply.

"My friends," said I, "do not despair. She is innocent."

As I said this, the young man wrung my hand.

Thin Babies

often develop into weak, delicate, backward children; undersized, nervous, feeble, adults. Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion is the remedy. A little of it three or four times a day will do wonders. The pinched, sad faces become round and rosy; the wasted limbs plump and firm. If your baby is not doing well, try this great food-medicine.

50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

"Oh, sir," he exclaimed, "what a comfort it is to hear these words! But how shall we be able to prove her innocence?"

"I can declare what at least is presumptive proof, that she is incapable of committing this crime," I replied; and then I reminded them of the incident of bringing me the purse, and of her refusal to accept of the gold I offered her—circumstances which I hoped would weigh greatly in her favour.

My exertions to console these good people were not without effect, and they gradually became more composed. I learned from them that Joseph was to return next day to Copenhagen, to take every possible step to prove the innocence of his sister, and that Eric Polsen was already there, and eager to assist in clearing the name of his betrothed. The greater part of the night was spent in discussing on this melancholy subject. Early next morning I returned to the city, accompanied by Joseph; and I repaired without delay to the prison, where I was permitted to see my young friend, with whom I had a long interview. If any doubts of her innocence had arisen in my mind, her demeanour would alone have been sufficient to dispel them. Her ingenious countenance was indeed clouded by grief, but no secret feeling of guilt troubled her calm brow.

I conversed a long time with her, but without gaining any information which could lead to the discovery of the culprit. I learned that she was on the most friendly terms with all her fellow-servants; that they gave evidence against her with the greatest reluctance; and that they all bore the highest testimony to her character previous to the time at which these thefts were committed. I shall not dwell on the details of the trial; suffice it to say that the proofs of her guilt, upon the strongest circumstantial evidence that could be produced, appeared beyond a doubt. It was proved by the witnesses that the articles missing had been in Elise's hands the last time they were seen; and it was shown in an especial manner that the silver spoon, of which she was accused of robbing her mistress, had disappeared in such a way that no one else could have taken it. The unfortunate Elise could urge no defence that made any impression on her judges. In their opinion she was clearly guilty of the heinous offence of systematically stealing her mistress' property, and, according to the cruel laws of the country, was condemned to death.

I took on myself the painful task of breaking the afflicting intelligence to the parents; but the shock was so severe as to lay the good old man on a sick bed, from which it seemed more than probable that he would never rise. Joseph stifled his own grief, and strove to console and comfort his sister under this terrible stroke. But the grief of Eric would not be controlled, and a brain fever was the consequence of the agonies of his mind.

I never allowed a day to pass without visiting the poor prisoner. Conscious of her innocence, she had never ceased to believe that this would be manifested till the fatal sentence put a period to her hopes; but she bore her affliction meekly, and courageously prepared to meet her fate.

The more that I saw of the unhappy Elise the more did I feel myself interested in her case. I perceived she was the victim of some extraordinary mystery which would sooner or later be cleared up, and establish her innocence; but, in the meantime, she would be put to an ignominious death, and it would seem little purpose to have her innocence proved after she had yielded up her life. With these impressions on my mind, I lost no time in trying to procure a delay of her execution, or a mitigation of her sentence, in which I was assisted by the humane clergyman who attended her in prison. Through the kindness of the British ambassador, I procured an audience of one of the principal men of the court. To this nobleman I communicated all that I knew and felt respecting Elise's case, the honesty of her family, and her own hitherto unimpeachable character, and besought him to procure for her the merciful interposition of the resigning prince.

"Stay but the execution for a few weeks," said I, "and I have no doubt whatever but the innocence of the young woman will, in that interval, be made apparent."

My urgent representations did not, however, seem to be of much avail; the baron was a courteous but a somewhat positive man; he did not like it to be supposed that he required anyone to suggest a line of policy which he should follow. Bowing me out of the bureau, he said he would think of what I had represented to him, and see what could be done. Elise's religious attendant was at the same time busy in another quarter, and we yielded ourselves to a faint hope that the execution would be staid, or the punishment altered. Day after day fled, yet each de-

scending sun shone upon Elise at the grating of her dungeon. Time flies on with frightful rapidity, when the moments are counted by those who are condemned to die on the scaffold. The eve of the day of execution at length arrived, and it harrasses up my very soul when I recall to remembrance the horrible preparations which were making for the taking away of the life of one of the most simple and amiable creatures that ever breathed.

The fatal day dawned bright and clear, and as Elise, pale and hopeless, was conducted to the scaffold, the spectators were in tears. Her youthful and modest appearance, her sweet and ingenious countenance, and her air of resignation and piety, interested every heart; sobs and groans were heard through every part of the assembled multitude; women wept aloud and many a gray-headed man turned aside to dash away the large drops fell from his eyes.

The feelings of her brother almost baffled description. On first encountering the moving mass assembled to witness his sister's execution, Joseph looked around with an impression of fierceness and disdain; but, on meeting their sympathetic glances and seeing the tears that bedewed their faces, his countenance changed, and he appeared nearly suffocated by emotion.

The fatal moment at length arrived; the term of her earthly sufferings was about to close, when a sudden tumult arose at the extremity of the crowd.

I heard a confused murmur, which gradually increased in loudness. The sensation, as it soon appeared, was caused by the approach of an officer of the Government, bearing an order to release the culprit, a pardon having been granted in her favour, or rather, as it appeared, her innocence having been made apparent. From gloom and sadness all became suddenly joy and hilarious exclamation. I confess my inability to depict the scene which followed in a way it deserves to be portrayed; so let me explain, in a few words, the cause of so happy a termination to this singular drama.

Perhaps you may smile when I inform you that the true culprit, the only robber of Madame Miller's premises, was discovered to be no other than the cow which browsed in the paddock behind her mansion. Its voracity in seizing upon and swallowing articles, certainly ill-calculated to serve it for food, was discovered in time to save poor Elise's life. The animal was slaughtered, and in its stomach was found the spoon which had been carried off so mysteriously—a fact which explained everything else.

The news of this remarkable event, and the release of the deeply wronged Elise, were received by all classes of citizens with the utmost gratification. Crowds from all parts of the city—and, among the rest, Eric Polsen, who would permit no restraint on account of his recent illness—attended at the prison to congratulate the now fully acquitted Elise. A shout of joy met her ear as she stepped forth, hanging on the arm of her lover; the best men in the city shook her by the hand; her fortitude was the theme of every tongue; and when I departed from Copenhagen on my journey through Holstein to Kiel, I had the exceeding pleasure of leaving her comfortably married and restored to the affection of her parents.—Dublin Nation.

"CARRY SUNSHINE WITH YOU."

A bright, fresh, sunny face is always inspiring, and it always denotes good health as well as a happy heart. Many faces that were once overcast with gloom have been made bright and sunny by Hood's Sarsaparilla which cures all dyspeptic symptoms, strengthens the nerves and tones up and invigorates the whole system.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills, the non-irritating cathartic. Sold by all druggists.

We should not imagine that little quarrels or unpleasant discussions over trivial matters are of no consequence. Too often they alienate those who loved each other in times gone by.



Surprise is the name of that kind of Soap:

5 Cents a Cake.

Only a Woman's Story.

BUT IT WILL BRING HOPE TO MANY SILENT SUFFERERS.

Nervous Prostration—Heart Weakness—Agonizing Pains and Misery Such as Women Alone Endure Made the Life of Mrs. Thos. Sears a Burden.

Just a woman's story. Not strange because it happens every day; not romantic or thrilling, but just a story of misery and suffering such as, unfortunately, too many women endure in silence.

For several years Mrs. Thomas Sears, of St. Catharines, felt her illness gradually but surely gaining a firmer hold upon her system, and ultimately she almost despaired of recovery. To a reporter who called upon her, Mrs. Sears said:—

"What I have suffered is almost beyond description. My illness has been gradually growing upon me, and eighteen months ago I found myself almost helpless. My nerves were shattered, my heart weak and my entire system seemingly broken down. I had no rest night or day; the little sleep I did get did not refresh me. I was in constant agony, and only a woman can understand what I endured as I tried to do my household work. Any sudden noise would frighten me and leave me in a condition bordering on collapse. At times I experienced attacks of vertigo, and these seemed for a time to affect my memory. The least exertion would leave me almost breathless, and my heart would palpitate violently. I had no desire for food of any kind, and yet I had to force myself to eat to maintain life. I treated with three different doctors and spent much money in this way, but without avail, and I was in a condition bordering on despair. I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in December, 1898, I consented to do so. I first got four boxes and noticed a change for the better after I had finished the second box. When the four boxes were finished there was a great change for the better, and I then procured another half dozen boxes. Before these were all used I was again enjoying the blessing of good health. There can be no doubt of my cure because months have passed since I discontinued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and during that time I have never felt the slightest symptoms of the trouble, and I cheerfully and strongly urge other women who are suffering to use this wonderful medicine, feeling sure that it will cure them, as it did me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all forms of weakness. The blood is vitalized, the nervous system is re-organized, irregularities are corrected, strength returns and disease disappears. So remarkable have been the cures performed by these little pills that their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization. Whenever you go you will find the most important article in every drug store to be Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"The ORDERLY'S STORY.—Montreal, Nov. 15.—The orderly was telling the story. "Seared? Why I was never so seared in my life. But I had to sit up there on that grave and make a bluff that I wasn't afraid. My feet were so cold that they would have froze snowballs. "The old man deployed the company as skirmishers. The firing was so hot that they couldn't advance, but laid down behind a rice dike and kept a blazin' away until the big guns could get up and drop a few shells. "The old men fixes the men so they're all right. Then he goes and sits down on a grave on the hill just back of the company. Well, of course, he couldn't have got any place where the guggies could have got a better chance at him. But he just sets there, cool like, and lights a cigarette. "Well, I'm the hot stuff orderly with a reputation to sustain. So I have to put up a big front and sit down behind him on the same grave and light a cigarette, too. The bullets come a-flyin' around there and dig up the dirt and went 'pop, pop' over-head and say, 'honest, the orderly was seared to death. "But the old man puffs his cigarette and he says, 'Orderly,' he says, 'I guess they are a-shootin' at us.' "And the orderly, he says, 'Yessir,' and you ought to have heard his teeth a-rattling. "Then the old man says, 'Orderly,' and I says, 'Yessir.' 'We don't care, do we, orderly?' says the old man, and the orderly says, 'No, sir.' "He was just a-holding himself by the shoulders to keep from getting up and rolling down the other side of that hill. "Orderly,' says the old man, 'There ain't a bullet made could hit you or me, is there?' "No, sir,' says the orderly, and his feet were so cold that they almost froze together. "Then the guggies fired another vol-

ley and a bullet went through the old man's hat, and another one spun past the orderly's ear.

"Orderly,' says the old man, 'Say, the orderly was so near dead by that time that he could just grunt. 'Sig.' "Orderly,' says the old man, 'they didn't used to have bullets that could hit you or me, but I guess they're a-making a new kind now. We will get off our perch,' and the old man climbed down from the grave and you ought to see the orderly roll up and hug that rice dike. But cold? Say, honest, my feet won't thaw out until next summer."—Chicago Tribune.

"Difficulties give way to diligence, and disease germs and blood humors disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is faithfully taken.

Sweetness of spirit and sunshine are famous for dispelling fear and difficulties; patience is a mighty help to the burden-bearer.

HOSIERY

Sale Prices!

Ladies' Black Equestrian Tights, 79c pair.

Children's fine Black Wool Mittens, worth 25c to 35c pair, all 15c pair.

Ladies' Colored fine Wool Mittens, were 35c to 45c pair, all 25c pair.

Ladies' fine Black Ribbed Wool Vests, long sleeves, 90c each.

Children's small sizes, hand-made, Heather mixed Wool Stockings, at 19c pair.

Small Ladies' Real Scotch Wool Undervests, high neck and short sleeves, \$1.25, for 85c each.

Very small sizes in Children's real Scotch Wool Combinations, \$1.15 to \$1.30, for 50c each.

MEN'S

All-wool Shirts and Drawers

Ribbed Shirts at 49c each.

Men's very fine and soft wool Shirts and Drawers, Sateen finish, 59c each.

OGILVY'S,

Cor. St. Catherine and Mountain sts.

CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer.

A Medicine Chest in itself. Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for GRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.

25 and 50 cent Bottles.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVIS'

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 895, Dame Marie Rosa Delima Trudeau, of the Parish of Longueuil, District of Montreal, wife of Pierre Vincent, farmer of the same place, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against him.

Montreal, 6th February, 1906; GLOBENSKY & LAMARRE.

We guarantee that these Plasters will relieve pain quicker than any other. Put up only in 25c tin boxes and \$1.00 yard rolls. The latter allows you to cut the Plaster any size.

Every family should have one ready for an emergency.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LIMITED, MONTREAL. Beware of imitations.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT—No. 2481.

An action in separation as to property has this day been instituted by Dame Marie Adelaide Victoria Bouthillier, of the Parish of St. Antoine de Longueuil, District of Montreal, against her husband, George Vincent, of the same place. Montreal, 12th February, 1906. GEOFFRION & MONET, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SPECIALTIES of GRAY'S PHARMACY.

FOR THE HAIR: CASTOR FLUID.....25 cents

FOR THE TEETH: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE 25cents

FOR THE SKIN: WHITE ROSE LANOLIN OCEAN 25cents

HENRY K. GRAY, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main Street.

N.B.—Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with care and promptly forwarded to all parts of the city.

Every Housekeeper

wants pure hard soap that lasts well—lathers freely—is high in quality and low in price.

THE ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO. ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

Monday, February 17, 1900.

CHATS TO YOUNG MEN.

It is the inevitable fate of the young man to be the butt of good advice. Middle-aged and "successful" persons, on the assumption that their own careers have been such as to...

But there is a quality which has sometimes a not inconsiderable share in conducting to success. Although its value is apt to be disregarded, and this is the quality of conceit. It is the habit of regarding oneself as superior to others...

It may not be a very pleasing occupation to blow one's own trumpet; yet a certain skill in performing upon this useful instrument is in the highest degree necessary. There are some who ingeniously declare that they prefer it to be done by other people...

on to suit its taste. It is only practice that can make perfect in the art. The audience may indeed show not the slightest inclination to listen, but the charmer never so coming. In such a case there is comfort to be found in reflecting upon the declaration of a very great man, himself not deficient in self-esteem...

CAUTION.—Beware of substitutes for Pain-Killer. There is nothing "just as good." Unequalled for cuts, sprains and bruises. Internally for all bowel diseases. Avoid substitutes; there is but one pain-killer, Perry-Davis'. 25 cents and 50 cents.

MY COAT OF IRISH FRIEZE.

Warm friend, indeed, thou'st been to me when other friends were cold. Together we've been in our prime, together we've grown old; Thou'rt looking soedy, like myself, but still I dearly prize Beyond the finest broadcloth cut my coat of Irish frieze.

Together we've grown old, ah! yes, and yet, once on a time, We went the pace, when you, old coat, and I wore in our prime, It told on both; yet, even now, good stuff still in us lies, But of the two your stuff wears best, my coat of Irish frieze.

Thou art rough, indeed, to look at; thou art plain like thy master, too, Thy color's sadly faded, whilst his locks have changed their hue, And tho' there's much about thy shape which some would criticize, The fault lies in myself, not thee, my coat of Irish frieze.

I smile when in thy close embrace, in comfort and at ease, To think how they belie thee, friends, who call the coat of "frieze," Tho' poor as Job, for scarce a coin within my pocket lies, To "warm" a man I'm rich in thee, my coat of Irish frieze.

Thou'st had thy share of wear and tear, and so have I, in truth, For I've been chuffed, and collared too, and well strapped in my youth, And crushed and bruised and sat upon, condemned in other's eyes, And yet we're to the fore to-day, my coat of Irish frieze.

I've journeyed over many lands and many a boisterous sea, I've used thee roughly, yet, old friend, thou'st taken care of me, I've worn thee out in many a climate, "neath dark and lowering skies, But now methinks thou'lt wear me out, my coat of Irish frieze.

They brought me quite a swagger coat, 'tis fresh and fair to view, I can't be off with the old love, I'll not be on with the new, Too old I am to open now my arms to other ties, Bound to a faithful heart art thou, my coat of Irish frieze.

Then will I press thee to the breast, thou hast shielded with thine own, The staunchest friend, the truest, best that I thro' life have known, And arm in arm we'll weather the storms that may arise, We'll reach the goal together, my coat of Irish frieze.

And when it comes, as come it must, to each one and to all, The day when death will trip me up and triumph in my fall, I'll then retain at least one friend whose loyalty I prize, If in the grave they'll rove me wrap—my coat of Irish frieze. T. E. SHERLOCK. London, December, 1899. —"Irish People."

THE GIRL HE WANTED.—"I tell you, sir," he said, "the girls of today are not properly educated. Before I marry I want to find a girl who is able to cook." "Yes," returned the other, disinterestedly. "Can't you?" "Don't say that I care particularly about that."

SILENCED.—"Ah!" he moaned, "this is not the kind of bread mother or used to make." "Perhaps," his fair young wife said, preparing to abolish one joke from their family forever, "it is not the kind she used to make, but it is the kind she makes now. She brought over a loaf this afternoon, saying she knew you would be so glad to get another taste of it!" Then there crept into his eyes the wild, hunted look that people read about.—Exchange.

Thousands of Canadians can vouch for the efficacy of that peerless cough remedy, Pny-Pectoral. It cures a cold very quickly. 25 cents, of all druggists. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry-Davis' Pain-Killer.

Stock Taking

Is now over, and we find that we have a number of odd lengths of Carpets in Axminster, Wilton, Brussels and Tapestry, which we will sell at a great reduction to clear them out. This is a good opportunity to furnish small rooms at

25 per cent Less than Ordinary Prices

Come early; these Remnants sell quickly.

THOMAS LIGGET. 1884 Notre Dame st.—MONTREAL—2446 St. Catherine st. 175 to 179 Sparks Street, OTTAWA.

A Blessing to the Fair Sex!

PERFECT BUSTS by the use of ORIENTAL Powder, the only Powder that assures perfect development of the bust within three months, and cures Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Price per box, with directions \$1.00; six boxes for \$5.00. General Agent for the Dominion: L. A. BERNARD, 1882 St. Catherine Street, Montreal.



ROOFING AND ASPHALTING

Tiling and Cement Work. ROOFING MATERIALS, BUILDING PAPERS, STOVE LININGS. ASPHALT CEMENT, for repairs, in cans of 5 and 10 lbs. GEORGE W. REED & CO. 783 and 785 Craig Street.

Every-day Health.

Success in this world is only for the healthful. The disease-worried worker is a failure. You can have health—every-day, all-the-year-round health—if you take daily that excellent preventive and cure of disease, Abbey's Effervescent Salt.

Its constant use will fortify your system, and keep it in condition to withstand disease. Abbey's Effervescent Salt is endorsed and prescribed by some of the most prominent physicians of Continental Europe and Canada.

Advertisement for Abbey's Effervescent Salt featuring a portrait of a man and the product name in a decorative frame.

Advertisement for Cowan's Royal Navy Chocolate and Hygienic Cocoa, featuring the Cowan logo and product details.

Large advertisement for Bristol's Sarsaparilla, including a list of benefits like 'For pure blood, A bright eye and A clear complexion' and a 'TAKE' instruction.

Advertisement for Meneely Bell Company, TROY, N.Y., and 177 Broadway, New York City, manufacturing superior church bells.

Advertisement for J. A. Karch, Architect, MEMBER P.Q.A.A., No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill.

Advertisement for Frank J. Curran, B.A., B.C.L., Advocate, SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS, 180 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

Advertisement for C.A. McDonnell, Accountant and Liquidator, 186 St. James st., Montreal.

Advertisement for T. F. Trihey, Real Estate, Room 33, Imperial Building, 107 St. James Street.

Advertisement for John P. O'Leary, Contractor and Builder, RESIDENCE: 3 Prince Arthur St., MONTREAL.

Advertisement for Lawrence Riley, Plasterer, Successor to John Riley, Established 1860, Plain and Ornamental Plastering.

Advertisement for Brunswick Livery, Boarding and Sale Stable, Fine Carriages and Road Horses for hire.

Advertisement for J.P. Conroy, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, ELECTRIC and MECHANICAL BELLS Etc.

Advertisement for C. O'Brien, House, Sign and Decorative Painter, PLAIN and DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING.

Advertisement for Carroll Bros., Registered Practical Sanitarians, PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS.

Advertisement for Thomas O'Connell, Dealer in general Household Hardware, Paints and Oils, 137 McCord Street, Cor. Ottawa.

Advertisement for Daniel Furlong, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, Pork, 54 Prince Arthur Street.

Advertisement for Grand Trunk Railway, IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE, MONTREAL and OTTAWA.

Advertisement for St. Ann's Young Men's Society, Organized 1885, Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street.

Advertisement for Catholic Order of Foresters, St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F., Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street.

Advertisement for St. Ann's T.A. & B. Society, ESTABLISHED 1840, Meets on the second Sunday of every month.

Advertisement for St. Ann's T.A. & B. Society, ESTABLISHED 1865, Meets on the second Sunday of every month.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

ACCOMPLISHED GIRLS.

A girl should learn to make a bed,
To bake good biscuit, cake and
bread;
To handle deftly brush and broom,
And neatly tidy up a room.

A girl should learn to darn and
mend,
To care for sick, the baby tend;
To have enough of style and taste
To trim a hat or fit a waist.

A girl should learn to value time,
A picture hang, a ladder climb,
And not to almost raise the house
At sight of a little harmless mouse.

A girl should learn to dress with
speed,
And hold tight lacing 'gainst her
creed;
To buy her shoes to fit her feet;
In fact, above all vain deceit.

A girl should learn to keep her word,
To spread no farther gossip heard,
Home or abroad to be at ease,
And try her best to cheer and please.

A girl should learn to sympathize,
To be reliant, strong, and wise;
To every patient, gentle be,
And always truly womanly.

A girl should learn to fondly hold
True worth of value more than gold
Accomplished thus with tender
mien,
Reign, crowned with love, home's
cherished queen.

—Exchange.

THE VALUE OF THRIFT.—"If
anyone tells you that you can grow
rich by any other means but indus-
try and thrift, do not heed him; his
advice is poisonous."

Two inhabitants of a village,
writes Father Wetzel in his excellent
little book entitled "A Guide for
Girls," whose houses had been burnt
to the ground, were going from place
to place in order to collect gifts
from the charitable. They came to
a large farm, at the door of which
stood the mistress of the house,
gravely reproving a servant for hav-
ing left the ropes for harnessing the
oxen out in the rain all night. "You
should take better care of these
things," she said. When the two
men heard this their hearts sank,
and they remarked to each other:
"We shall fare badly here; the wo-
man is evidently a screw." But to
their surprise the farmer's wife re-
ceived them kindly, and when she
heard of the great misfortune which
had fallen upon their village, set an
abundant meal before them, gave
them money and promised moreover
to send two bushels of seed-corn to
the distressed village. The men
were amazed at her benevolence, and
during the meal, honestly confessed
to having set her down as miserly,
because she had scolded the servant
for a trifle. "My good friends," the
woman answered, "it is because I
am economical in small things that
I am able to spare something to
help the needy."

Everyone does not possess the art-
saying. And yet it is so easy. The
whole secret consists in spending less
than you earn.

ECONOMY IN ALL THINGS.—
Many good people always avoid
treading on a piece of bread, which
happens to be lying on the ground,
says the same writer. God's gifts
ought not to be trodden under foot.
We should treat with the like care
everything which may be useful to
man or beast. Only see how some
girls treat everything they come near,
their own clothes, the furniture, the
household utensils. They have
hardly put on a new gown before it
is dirty and torn and spoilt. What
lasts careful girls for years, they
will destroy before one year is out.
Take care of your clothes, your
household goods and all your be-
longings.

LESSONS IN POLITENESS.—A
man raises his hat when he bows to
an acquaintance, especially to a lady
or an elderly gentleman.

When a lady with whom he is
walking or conversing bows to an
acquaintance, either lady or gentle-
man, he lifts his hat, although the
person be an utter stranger to him.

When he is with another gentleman
who salutes a lady he also raises
his hat. When he salutes a gentle-
man who is with ladies he must
raise his hat. When he himself is
with a lady and salutes a man he
knows he raises his hat.

If the first rule of always lifting
the hat when meeting an acquaint-
ance were observed, some of the
others would be superfluous. The
point to be emphasized is, that
whatever salute he may consider suf-
ficient for a man, all salutes in the
presence of women, either with him
or with his friend, or met casually,
must be accompanied with a lift of
the hat.

A man lifts his hat when he offers
any civility, as picking up a bundle,
raising a window, answering a ques-
tion, stepping aside for another to
pass, giving up his seat in a street-
car, etc. If he brushes against a per-
son, either a stranger or an acquaint-
ance, he must apologize and lift his
hat.

In receiving an apology he must
also lift his hat.

Of course, he lifts his hat when
parting from a lady, at her home,
in the street, or anywhere they may
have chance to be. The best-bred men
raise their hats when parting from
any one—woman or man.

He removes his hat with the hand
farthest from the lady or the person
he is saluting. If the person be on
his left, he raises his hat with his
right hand; if on his right, with his
left hand.

A Catholic raises his hat when
passing a church, or when meeting a
clergyman. At a grave men stand
with bared heads, although if the
day be cold many clergymen tell
them to resume their hats.—"Our
Boys' and Girls' Own."

SERMON TO BIRDS.—There is in
the Louvre a charming little picture
by Giotto of St. Francis preaching to
the birds. The saint's face with an
earnest, loving expression, is
looking up at the birds that, with
outstretched necks and half-open
beaks, appear to catch his words.
The old legend which this painting
illustrates with all the artist's vivid-
ness in presenting a story, is equally
charming in its simplicity. It is as
follows:

As St. Francis was going toward
Bavigne, he lifted up his eyes and
saw a multitude of birds. He said
to his companions: Wait for me
here while I preach to my little sis-
ters the birds. The birds all gath-
ered around him, and he spoke to
them somewhat as follows:
"My little sisters the birds, you
owe much to God your Creator, and
ought to sing His praise at all times
and in all places, because He has
given you liberty, and the air to fly
about in, and, though you neither
spin nor sew, He has given you a
covering for yourself and your little
ones. He feeds you though you nei-
ther sow nor reap. He has given
you fountains and rivers in which
to quench your thirst, and trees in
which to build your nests. Beware,
my little sisters, of the sin of ingrati-
tude, and study always to praise
the Lord."

As he preached, the birds opened
their beaks, and stretched out their
heads toward the earth.
His sermon over, St. Francis made
the sign of the cross, and the birds
flew up into the air, singing sweetly
their song of praise, and dispersed
toward the four quarters of the
world, as if to convey the words
they had heard to all the world.

VISIONARY.—A great many men
there are to be found in the world
like the one described below. Usually
they have a great deal to say
about their "bad luck" and things
"going against them." Visionary
and unstable, they go through life
with all their hopes unrealized and
all their plans failures. When hardly
more than a boy he began as an ap-
prentice with the leading carpenter
and builder in a large city. Three
months later he was found clerking
in a store on a salary of five dollars
a week.

"Carpentering is too slow a way
for a fellow to get rich," he said,
"you have to fool away two or
three good years of your life learn-
ing the business before you can make
anything pay from the start. A fel-
low can make more in a year in
business life than he can in five years
as a builder."

Six months later he was found in
an uninviting little room with a
case or two of eggs and several tubs
of butter, having gone into business
for himself on borrowed money.
"Clerking don't pay," he said,
"The sooner a fellow gets into busi-
ness for himself the better, and I
tell you there's a clear profit of one-
half on every dollar you take in in
this butter and egg business; it pays
big."

Evidently he didn't take in many
dollars, for he was soon after in a
business college learning stenography
and typewriting.
"There's big money in it," he said,
enthusiastically, "and there was too
much competition in the butter and
egg business. I know of a court
stenographer who is making two
hundred a month right along; and it
don't take much time to learn the
business."

But he did not learn the whole
business. He suddenly discovered that
stenography was "overdone," and he
concluded to study law.
"Lawyers get rich sooner than any
other class of men. Think of them
getting a fee of ten thousand dollars

for a single case. Yes, sir! And the
law's so simplified now that a fel-
low can pick up all he needs of it to
practice in less than no time."

Naturally he gave up the study of
law in a short time. Then he spent
three months working on a patent
shoe-buttoner that amounted to
nothing, although he said it was
worth a million dollars.

He next went West, but instability
and lack of purpose are worth no
more there than in the East, and he
came back pronouncing the West the
greatest humbug of the age.

He tried canvassing, reporting,
typewriting and book-keeping, but
gave up each occupation for some-
thing that promised immediate and
great wealth.

He had married in the meantime,
and he and his wife successively
boarded, kept house, took their meals
out and rented a lodging-house. With
a great fortune always in sight, he
is always poor. Unmindful of the
fixed rules of success in life, he
spends his days in seeking the short-
cut to wealth that such men never
find.—Catholic Mirror.

NEW BOOKS.

"THOUGHTS FOR ALL TIMES"
is the title of a work just issued
from the house of O'Shea & Co.,
New York, and the author of which
is Monsignor Vaughan. The preface
is from the pen of His Eminence
Cardinal Gibbons. We have no in-
tention of even attempting a review
of this wonderful book: it is a li-
brary of a certain class, in itself.
To be appreciated it must be read;
to be fully digested it must be re-
read; and whosoever re-reads it is
likely to repeat the same operation
a dozen times. "Love," says a critic,
"is the main principle pervading
the work. The author begins by
showing how men appeal to human
love. He then describes its influence
in romance, poetry, story, fiction,
art, painting, music, song, in the
valor of the soldier, the daring of
the explorer, the perseverance of the
scholar, and the patience of the mar-
tyr. After dwelling on the power of
human love, the author turns to Di-
vine Love, and traces a most con-
soling prospect for the one travelling
towards eternity. Cardinal Gibbons
says:—"We should be glad to see a
copy of it in every family in the
land. It needs only to be known to
have its merits appreciated."

CENTURY OF HULL.—Hull will
celebrate this year the hundredth an-
niversary of its foundation. Lafere-
riere & Page will publish for the oc-
casion a special number of "Le Spec-
tateur" called "The Century of
Hull." It will be a complete his-
tory of that industrial city, cradle
of the lumber trade in the most pro-
ductive district in Canada. Lafere-
riere and Page will spare neither
time nor money to give the public a
most worthy volume. The illustra-
tions will cover all subjects relating
to the political, religious, social and
commercial history of Hull. The lit-
erary part will be a series of arti-
cles, mostly all paid, written by spe-
cialists.

"The Century of Hull" will be pub-
lished in both languages about the
month of June.

We should not suppose that only
the wealthy can have happy and
agreeable homes. It is often in very
humble households that the finest
manners and refinement are found,
and consequently love and happiness
are found in them also.

CHRONIC DRUNKENNESS,
Alcoholism, all phases of the
drug and drink habits success-
fully treated by the

DIXON VEGETABLE CURE

Unlike bi-chloride of gold and other simi-
lar treatments, it is perfectly harmless and
can be taken in the privacy of a man's
home without anybody knowing it and
while still attending to business.

Its use involves no loss of time from
work. It has been used with marvelous
efficacy in hundreds of cases.

The proprietors are in possession of testi-
monials from clergymen, doctors and others
vouching for the success of this cure.

Particulars may be obtained from

J. B. LALINE, Manager,
THE DIXON CURE CO.,
572 St. Denis Street, Montreal.

.....OR.....
Dr. MACKAY, Belmont, Quebec.
All communications confidential.

Pyny-Pectoral

A QUICK CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS

Very valuable Remedy in all
affections of the

THROAT or LUNGS

Large Bottles, 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited
Prop's of Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

AMERICAN NEWS NOTES.

RACE AND COLOR PREJUDICES.

—Consternation has in its clutches
the society people and property own-
ers of Columbus Park, Worcester's
new and swell residence district, be-
cause Major Taylor, the colored bicy-
cle rider, has purchased a house
there and moved his family into it.

The dusky whirlwind, as he was
known on the circuit, is one of Wor-
cester's four hundred, so far as own-
ing and occupying his own home
goes, but the other three hundred
and ninety-nine are making a tre-
mendous fuss over having him for a
neighbor, and all because of his col-
or. In private life, Major Taylor is
one of the most quiet and gentleman-
ly men in the country. He is polite
and deferential to a fault, but this
does not appease the Columbus Park
residents. They do not want a col-
ored man for a neighbor.

Mr. Taylor had bought the prop-
erty for \$2,850, and the vendor con-
sidered he had made a good bargain;
but the residents were not to be ap-
peased and offered to chip in and
buy the place back, agreeing to give
a bonus of \$2,000 if Major Taylor
would move elsewhere, but the cy-
cling champion was obdurate, and
the battle closed with the enemy in
possession of the field.

This is "free America," where "all
men are equal," and where "liberty"
is the offspring of the "Stars and
Stripes"—"Stars" for the white
man, and "Stripes" for the man of
color.

BISHOP QUIGLEY'S WORDS.—At
the golden jubilee celebration of St.
Bridgid's Church, New York, on
February 14th, Bishop Quigley deliv-
ered a remarkable sermon, in which
he alluded thus to Irish fidelity:—

"A wonderful work has been ac-
complished here since the church was
founded fifty years ago. If there are
any among you who were here at
that remote time I am sure this cele-
bration must be one of much happi-
ness. When the young priest came
here fifty years ago he did not find
what St. Paul met with, people
without faith. The priest found a
people with a most lively faith, who
had suffered through centuries for
their religion and had given many
martyrs to the faith. The Irish peo-
ple never faltered at any time in
their allegiance to the Pope. They
shed their blood for the religion
whose head is at Rome and wor-
shipped God according to this faith,
in spite of all persecution. Many a
time the Irish priest or Bishop had
to offer up the Holy Sacrifice of the
Mass in a cave, a barn, in the woods
or in some place of concealment. But
the Irish people remained faithful in
their allegiance. They had nothing
to sustain them in the most critical
periods of their political history but
the priest. They could have no
church or place of worship; the
priest had to keep in hiding like a
criminal, and the only thing of value
that he had was the chalice—such
as the one used in this service to-
day, which has been in use since the
sixteenth century. This chalice has
the lents upon it sustained when the
priest who was using it had to run
from mountain to cave to escape the
enemies of his religion."

A NEW GUIDE.—A movement in
happy harmony with the present
holy year (having its first sugges-
tion, however, last December) was
inaugurated on the evening of Janu-
ary 8 at the residence of Miss Elea-
nor Z' Donnelly, the now famous
Catholic writer, of Philadelphia. It
is a sort of informal guild for con-
verts and inquirers into our holy
faith, under the invocation of St.
Peter the Apostle. The members meet
fortnightly in Miss Donnelly's par-
lors for the discussion of religious
topics and the enjoyment of refined
social intercourse, for among them
are many noted people of culture and
position.

At the first meeting Mr. Arnold
Van Dyke Power gave an interesting
talk on life in an Anglican monas-
tery, and several musical selections,
vocal and instrumental, were taste-
fully rendered by certain of the
members, after readings and recita-
tions by Miss Donnelly.

On the evening of January 22 Very
Rev. D. J. McDermott, rector of St.
Mary's Church, read a striking paper
on "Religious Truth," and the
"Question Box" was then opened to
inquirers, some of whom were non-
Catholics.

BISHOP RADEMACHER'S WILL.—
Bishop Rademacher's will has been
probated. Bishop Forstmann, of
Cleveland, and Bishop Richter, of
Grand Rapids, and Father Brammer,
now deceased, were named trustees.
The bishop had a painting by Titian,
one of the earliest by that
master; a bible printed thirty years
before Luther's birth, and many
pieces of like antiquity and value.
Insurance policies on the life of the
bishop have been found to the
amount of \$15,000. They are all
payable to his estate, and by the
terms of the will the proceeds will
go into the general diocesan fund.
The estate will amount to over
\$30,000.

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