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The Erne



Witnesses

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HOME RULE IN IRELAND

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS AGO.

The Government and Constitution Prior to 1642—The Federation of Kilkenny—The National Assembly.

The administrative talents of Irishmen have been displayed in every part of the British Empire. To name a conspicuous example, Edmund Burke's speeches and political tracts are the storehouse of progressive statesmanship to which every public man in England turns for knowledge and inspiration; and there is not a British colony or dependency that has not been governed by an Irishman during the last twenty years. When it is said, then, that Irishmen are not fit for self-government we are entitled to demand proofs. When it is said that the Irish Parliament was so corrupt, incompetent, and intractable that a union with England was demanded by a majority of all creeds and conditions of life and as the only means of preserving the integrity of the empire, the answer is that one part of the statement is without authority and no part of the statement can prove the unfitness of the Irish people for self-government. The Irish Parliament, from the Revolution to the Union, was the Parliament of the Episcopalian, who tyrannized over all Protestant dissenters for the greater part of the eighteenth century, and who persecuted the Catholics with a ferocity that surpassed, in the judgment of Johnson, who lived in England, and the testimony of the Catholic writers, Dr. Curry and Charles O'Connor, and the Protestant statesmen, Grattan and Curran, who lived in Ireland during a part of the period of persecution, rather than the pronouncement of Mr. Lecky, who was not born until eighty years after the virulence of persecution has passed away. What element of stability could there be in a nation in which a tenth of the population were.

THE JAILERS OF THE TYRANTS
of the remainder? I do not intend to embarrass myself by considering what the result might have been if the Parliament of Ireland truly represented the entire people and possessed the powers of a sovereign legislature. It is enough that until 1782 it could only register the enactments of the English Privy Council, and that from 1782 to its extinction more than a third of the lower house was returned by the owners of pocket boroughs, and that a considerable majority of the whole house were placemen or pensioners whose income depended on their votes. Yet with these disadvantages the progress of the country from 1782 to 1800 was marvellous. There were two occasions when the majority of the Irish people had an opportunity of proving that they were not without some degree of talent for government. Both opportunities came as the consequences of the revolt of the Catholic people against the tyranny of the English interest. On both occasions the majority of the Catholic leaders had no previous experience in public affairs. The first occasion was when the Catholics of old Irish and old English descent established a provisional government in 1642; the second occasion was when the majority of the Catholics of Ireland espoused the cause of James II. at the revolution of 1688. I propose to give a short account of the government and constitution which the Irish Catholics set up in 1642 to defend themselves against a war of extermination upon which the Lord Justices of Charles I. had resolved, backed by all the resources which the English Puritans could.

PLACE AT THEIR DISPOSAL.
Although the King's influence and his army in Ireland were exerted against them, the Catholics proclaimed their loyalty to the sovereign as a basis of their action, and that their government would only continue until the king should be relieved from "his present troubles and be in a condition to redress their grievances." They elected the national assembly known as the Confederation of Kilkenny to carry out their objects. They did this in the face of the army of Scotch mercenaries sent over to Ulster by the English Parliament; the army in Leinster, under the immediate direction of the Lord Justices; the army in Munster, under the command of Inchiquin, one of the ablest captains of the time; and the considerable forces in Connacht under the Lord President Coote and Hamilton, governor of Leitrim. The two parties that formed the national assembly, the old Irish and the old English, were influenced by widely different motives and considerations in their policy. They had only one strong sentiment in common—their religion. There is no doubt that if the old English could have secured their safety, their estates and some degree of toleration for their faith, they would have joined the Lord Justices against the old Irish Catholics. They offered their services for the purpose, and their services were contemptuously refused. Moreover, their loyalty to the king was superior to every other consideration. Their allegiance, based upon the feudal bond, was a tie from which no human power could release them, and it compelled the king's tenant to serve him at all times and in all places with.

SUCH A PRIVILEGE
can with safety be granted to the counties of Ireland. The supreme council got a great seal struck, and one of the earliest orders issued under it was to raise money and men in the province of Leinster for the war. Another order under it was one establishing a mint in Kilkenny, and another to set up printing presses, not merely for the publication of the orders of council, but for printing school books to be used throughout the country. O'Moore, whose name has been already mentioned, wrote to his countrymen of the Franciscan Order in Louvain to bring home with them their fonts of type and their books, in order to establish a high-class school in their native land. Everything that the settled government of a country could do appears to have engaged the attention of this revolutionary government. There does not appear in one single respect an absence of constructive talent of the highest order. This is the highest talent of statesmanship. In the conduct and management of the affairs

but their God. To them a Stuart, a Tudor, or a Plantagenet was a man no better than themselves. Superior force in the beginning and political considerations afterwards, compelled them to accord to him the respect and support due to the first magistrate. Beyond that, he had no claim on their allegiance. This will account for the views of policy which later divided the assembly into two parties and made one of them the instrument of the king and his viceroy, Ormond, to ruin themselves, the royal cause, and their country. But the position I contend for is in no way affected by this result. It is impossible to conceive anything more admirable than the constitution drawn up for the government of the country during the war. Nothing could be wiser or more moderate than the state papers, which explained their motives. Nothing could be more calculated to win success than the policy they adopted within the realm and in their intercourse with the powers of Europe. There is hardly any historical event more picturesque than the meeting of the representatives of the Irish and of the representatives of the other two races when the first determined

ON AN ALLIANCE.

Several of the lords and some of the principal gentlemen of English descent, representing their brethren, rode, attended by their servants, to the Croft, in the County Meath, in order to meet the representatives of the chieftains of the old Irish. When the latter approached they were asked: "Wherefore ride ye armed within the Pale?" "We come," replied Roger O'Moore, the descendant of one of the ancient Irish princes, "to seek an alliance with our fellow-Catholics of the Pale for the protection of ourselves and our people, the preservation of the king's rights, and the restoration of the rights of our religion and country." The leading men of both parties then embraced, and the alliance was ratified by the oaths of their respective leaders, O'Moore and Lord Gormanston, amid the acclamations of their followers and discharges of musketry. In pursuance of this treaty of union an assembly of the lords spiritual and temporal and commons of Ireland met at Kilkenny. It was called the General Assembly, and consisted of eleven spiritual and fourteen temporal peers and two hundred and twenty-six commoners, representing the Catholics of Ireland. In addition the representatives of the inferior clergy sat in an adjoining mansion called for the occasion, and in accordance with precedent, the House of Convocation. This last body had no function except to decide upon the subsidies to be levied on the clergy. This was in accordance with the practice in England and Ireland. As the inferior clergy had no representation in either House of Parliament, and Scotehmen under Monroe were confined to the remotest corner of the north, and

DEBATED AND VOTED.

as one body, under the presidency of a speaker selected from the commons, their first important duty under the constitution they had formed was to elect a supreme council as the executive of the nation, six members from each province, to carry on the government, with unlimited authority over all civil and military officials, in the intervals between one sitting of the assembly and another.

Under this constitution it was resolved that each county should have an elective council possessing the powers of magistrates in petty and quarter sessions and for the general purposes of county government. From the county councils an appeal lay to provincial councils, consisting of two deputies from each county, and which besides were to exercise the jurisdiction of judges of assizes in all matters except the title to lands. From the provincial councils an appeal lay to the supreme council.

The county councils were to be composed of one or two delegates from each barony. They are a very striking thing that the only approach to real representation in the present Irish grand juries is the enactment requiring the high sheriff to summon one grand juror from each barony, who, however, need not attend if he does not like. This provisional government in a period of great national danger provided for complete county representation and the consequent responsibility of the delegates to their constituents.

It is only within the last couple of sessions that the English Parliament has seen the necessity of granting local government to the English counties; and Mr. Balfour is only now on the way of discovering whether

SUCH A PRIVILEGE
can with safety be granted to the counties of Ireland. The supreme council got a great seal struck, and one of the earliest orders issued under it was to raise money and men in the province of Leinster for the war. Another order under it was one establishing a mint in Kilkenny, and another to set up printing presses, not merely for the publication of the orders of council, but for printing school books to be used throughout the country. O'Moore, whose name has been already mentioned, wrote to his countrymen of the Franciscan Order in Louvain to bring home with them their fonts of type and their books, in order to establish a high-class school in their native land. Everything that the settled government of a country could do appears to have engaged the attention of this revolutionary government. There does not appear in one single respect an absence of constructive talent of the highest order. This is the highest talent of statesmanship. In the conduct and management of the affairs

of ordinary government a certain training, with the assistance of permanent officials, will enable statesmen of moderate talents to cut a good figure. For seven years the assembly waged a great war against superior resources, ruled the parts of the country in their hands from time to time with a justice and wisdom that gave peace and safety to the inhabitants, made treaties with foreign powers, and only

FAILED TO SECURE

the results it hoped for because the supreme council was allowed to exercise control over the generals in command. At the beginning of its administration the council had to provide against the dangers of a famine, threatened, in consequence of the destruction of crops in the preceding year, by the combined arms of the king, lords-justices and the Scotch. This it did by taking off the duty upon foreign grain of every kind. In order to import lead, iron, arms, and ammunition it was necessary to do the same for these materials. Ship-builders and mariners from the continent of Europe were invited to settle in Ireland by guarantees of the privileges of citizenship. The council issued letters of marque and chartered vessels to cruise along the shores. The assembly closed its first session by publishing a declaration of independence, in which it avowed the terrible oppression of the lords-justices and the parliament of Scotehmen and English clerks which sat in Dublin and called itself the Parliament of Ireland. It was a mistake to put the control of the army so absolutely in the hands of

THE SUPREME COUNCIL.

The radical difference between the principles of the old Irish and the old English which pervaded the general assembly were still more fatally reflected in the supreme council, because the majority of this body belonged to the latter element. The evil of this was not felt in the earlier stages of the proceedings. The enthusiasm and devotion displayed at the Hill or Croft still hung around them, and the result was a marvellous change in the social aspect of the country. The lords-justices were cooped up in Dublin, and the Dublin Parliament expeditiously attained of high treason those of its members who belonged to the general assembly. Court chaplains in the two cathedrals told the soldiers to go forth and slay; the soldiers thought it more prudent to listen to the doom pronounced against the Edomites than to put the exhortation into execution. In 1645, the feast came as late as it possibly could, April 25, and that year witnessed something then which has not taken place before since 1666, and which will not be seen again until 1843. In 1845 and in 1855, the feast fell on the 23rd of March; in 1851 and 1872, it came on the 31st; in 1857, 1858, and 1880, on the 28th, and in 1882 on the 25th of the same month. The latest Easter of recent years, from that of 1856, already mentioned, were 1867, and 1878, April 21; 1862, April 20; and 1859, April 24; only a day advance in the latest possible date. This year Easter comes early, falling on March 29, and in 1884 it will again come very early, its date then being March 25. Easter, being the most ancient of all the Christian feasts, is also the most important, and its date determines the date of all the other movable feasts, so that an early Easter means an early Whit Sunday and vice versa.

The church came out from her hiding-places in the caves and mountains and inaccessible bogs; justice was administered throughout the country, without fear or favor or affection; the husbandman prepared with confidence for the labors of the coming year; industry sprung into life in the cities and towns, and the dawn of a new era seemed to be brightening in the skies.—G. McDermott in *Catholic World*.

THE ANNUNCIATION

NOT A FEAST IN THIS PROVINCE THIS YEAR
—The Reason Explained.

The Sonnaine Religieuse of Saturday last contains the following statement as to why the Feast of the Annunciation (March 25) is not a day of obligation this year:

By virtue of a permission recorded by the Holy See to Mgr. Hubert, Bishop of Quebec, when that Prelate received the title of the Northern Hall, this festival, while remaining compulsory when the office is celebrated on March 25, is not so when, according to liturgical rules, the office is transferred to the 29th October, in accordance with the custom of the fathers of the second provincial council of Quebec, annunciation ceased to be obligatory in 1855 in the dioceses of Kingston, Toronto and Bytown, which comprised at that time all of the three provinces of the Canadian confederation (Council of Quebec obviated in 1855 this complete abrogation for the United States, where the same annual custom had been obligatory according to canon law).

Here is the common law on this point:

1. When March 25 falls on a week day before Palm Sunday the feast is obligatory and Mass and Vespers are recited.

2. March 25 coincides with any Sunday whatever, or even with Easter Monday or Tuesday, the office is transferred, but not the obligation, which is concurrent with that of the same day.

3. When March 25 occurs on Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday of Holy Week, or Easter Tuesday, the office and Mass of the festival are postponed to the Monday after the Sunday after Easter; but the obligation is bound to the month and the fast is bound to hear Mass and to abstain from all servile work.

It will be the same if the office is transferred to March 25; and in such case the bishop will permit the saying of as many Masses as are necessary for the faithful to obey this commandment.

4. If, in short, annunciation coincides with either Good Friday when no Mass can be celebrated, or with Easter Tuesday, when one can be celebrated, the festival, that is to say, falls with the obligation for the faithful is transferred to the Monday after the Sunday after Easter.

Thus the festival of the Annunciation will be celebrated this year on April 6th, instead of on Wednesday next.

Amos Ellis was hunting at Wolfe Island. On coming to a piece of ground which he wished to cross, he first undertook to test its solidity with the butt end of his gun, but the jar caused the weapon to explode, the charge of shot striking him in the back of the head, tearing away part of the scalp, some shots lodging in his head.

EASTER.

THE QUEEN OF CHRISTIAN FEASTS.

Some Facts About It—The Chronological Features—Easter Eggs and Other Customs.

The reader has probably heard it remarked a good many times within the past few days that Easter comes early this year, falling as it does upon the 29th of March. The fixing of the proper time for celebrating this holiday was a famous matter of dispute as far back as the second century, when the Eastern Church contended that it ought to be observed on the fourteenth day of the first Jewish month, holding it to be the same as the Hebrew feast of the Passover. The Western Church maintained that it fell, not upon the 14th of that month, but upon the Sunday following that day, and this opinion was declared the correct one by the Council of Nice, which was held in the year 325. This Council, however, while it decreed that Easter should always be observed on Sunday did not lay down any rules by which the precise Sunday for its celebration could be determined. Without entering into any description of the complicated process by which this matter was finally settled, it is sufficient to say that Easter is now observed always on the first Sunday after the paschal full moon; that is to say, the full moon that happens on or next after the 21st of March. The earliest possible date on which the feast can come, consequently, is the 22nd of March, and the latest one is April 25. This Jewish Passover, from which it was the object of the Church to separate Easter, so that at the two festivals should not fall on the same day, usually occurs in Holy Week, never coming earlier than the 25th of March, or later than April 25. The two days have, however, sometimes coincided, the last time they did so being in 1825, when both fell on April 3, and their next simultaneous occurrence will be in 1903, which will see both come on April 12.

Since the beginning of the present century Easter has only fallen on its earliest possible date, March 22, to wit, in 1818, and if you were not alive to see it then, you can make up your mind that you never will behold it, as the same thing will not happen again, either in this century or in the following one. In 1855, the feast came as late as it possibly could, April 25, and that year witnessed something then which has not taken place before since 1666, and which will not be seen again until 1843. In 1845 and in 1855, the feast fell on the 23rd of March; in 1851 and 1872, it came on the 31st; in 1857, 1858, and 1880, on the 28th, and in 1882 on the 25th of the same month. The latest Easter of recent years, from that of 1856, already mentioned, were 1867, and 1878, April 21; 1862, April 20; and 1859, April 24; only a day advance in the latest possible date. This year Easter comes early, falling on March 29, and in 1884 it will again come very early, its date then being March 25. Easter, being the most ancient of all the Christian feasts, is also the most important, and its date determines the date of all the other movable feasts, so that an early Easter means an early Whit Sunday and vice versa.

The most ancient of all customs connected with Easter is probably that of the Beltane fires, though the origin of these is unquestionably pagan, and the fires were tokens of worship to the Sun god, whose return to the northern skies was celebrated at the vernal equinox, as was his departure therefrom observed later in the year. When Christianity supplanted heathenism in the northern nations, the early Beltane fires were used to commemorate the coming of Easter, and the later ceremonies were variously held in honor of either St. John's eve, in June, or Halloween. Cormac, the Archbishop of Cashel, makes mention of the Beltane feast in the tenth century, the time of his reign, and the following account of its observance among the Scotch Highlanders has been preserved, though, as will be seen, it is made more of a May than

AN EASTER FEAST:

"The young folks of a hamlet meet in the morn on the first of May. They cut a table in the green sod of a round figure by cutting a trench in the ground of such circumference as to hold the whole company. They then kindle a fire and dress a repast of eggs and milk in the consistence of a custard. They knead a cake of oatmeal, which is toasted at the embers against a stone. After the custard is eaten up they divide the cake into as many portions as similar as possible to one another in size and shape, as they are persons in the company. They daub one of these portions with charcoal until it is perfectly black. They put all the bits of the cake into a bonnet, and every one, blindfolded, draws out a portion. The bonnet holder is entitled to the last bit. Whoever draws the black bit is the devoted person to be sacrificed to Baal, whose favor they meant to implore in rendering the year productive. The devoted person is then compelled to leap three times through the flames."

The custom of giving and eating eggs at Easter is another very ancient one, and, as just seen, eggs had their part to play in the Beltane ceremonies. Just how far back goes the custom which connects eggs with Easter it would be difficult to state. There are those who trace it away back to the earliest beginning of the world, when the egg was regarded as a suitable present and food for a time when nature began her annual era of reparation. The symbolism of the Easter egg among Christian countries is self-evident, and it appears to have been the custom of the primitive Chris-

tians to interchange gifts of eggs with each other on the day that commemorated the Resurrection of the Redeemer of the world from the tomb. The early Christians of Mesopotamia got the credit of being the first to dye and decorate Easter eggs, and their decorations were all symbolic of Christian thoughts. Their principal practice was to stain the Easter egg red in memory of the blood Christ shed upon Mount Calvary. The Persians are said to employ eggs, frequently colored ones, in their celebration of the first day of the solar year in March. The Egyptians, Gauls and Romans, also, had the habit of interchanging and eating eggs on certain festivals, and the Jews were accustomed to use them in their observance of the Passover. In Scotland, on the approach of Easter, the peasants search the moors in quest of the eggs of wild fowls, and it is considered a lucky sign when one finds any. The use of colored and decorated eggs at Easter is now common in a great many countries, and particularly in our own, where gall sorts and varieties of Easter offerings are annually in vogue. One of the prettiest scenes to be witnessed in Washington, is that where the children enter the White House grounds and enjoy an hour or so in rolling their Easter eggs down the grassy slopes, an exhibition which never fails to bring the inmates of the presidential mansion to the windows that they may view the happy youngsters at their play. Another common practice of late years, judging from the number of them displayed in the store windows, is the interchanging of Easter cards, and some of these are exquisitely gotten up and suggest very appropriate thoughts for the festival. As might be expected from the day when the veil which hides the Eternal from the temporal will be removed; when our soul winging its flight to its Maker will see God face to face; will be bathed in the abyss of divine glory, and will join the celestial choir, the Angels, Mary, Joseph, the Apostles and all the holy Saints of God in singing the praises of our Creator and our Redeemer, forever.

And yet, though we know it not, or rather we realize it not, every time we assist at Mass we are present at the very renewal of the sacrifice of Calvary, and our altars are as holy as Heaven itself, for there is the same God who rules above, and there are the angels prostrate in ecstasy adoration.

"Whenever," says the *Imitation of Christ*, "a priest says Mass, he glorifies God, he rejoices the angels, he strengthens the Church, he helps the living, he gives rest to the dead, and makes himself a participant in all that is good."

The fact is that, as the Victim of Calvary was of infinite value, so is the Victim of our altars infinite in the glory He gives to God, in the joy He gives to Heaven, in the comfort He imparts to the suffering souls, and in the grace He obtains for those of us who yet live in exile here below.

If the value of the Holy Sacrifice be so great, what should be our dispositions regarding it?

First, we should desire to learn all we can about it, in order that we may more thoroughly appreciate and more fully realize its immense dignity and value.

This knowledge can be obtained from the reading of books like "Oakley, on the Mass;" "O'Brien's History of the Mass;" the chapter on the "Holy Eucharist" in Challoner's "Catholic Christian Instructed," and Dalmatian's "Holy Communion."

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

IL GRIGIO; OR THE GRAY DOG.

The following true story giving an incident in the life of Dom Bosco is translated from the French:

God, Who made all things, both great and small, does not disdain at times to make use of the humblest of His creatures to further His noblest designs.

One of the most pleasing incidents in the life of the great and holy Dom Bosco, the St. Vincent de Paul of Italy, is the one concerning the mysterious and faithful dog which, on more than one occasion, became the means of saving the life of that illustrious saint.

But first, a few words about Dom Bosco himself. He was born on the 15th of August, 1815, in the little hamlet of Mivaldo, in the Province of Turin, Italy. I could tell you many interesting stories of his boyhood, but for the present shall pass to his life as a priest, in order the more quickly to introduce to your notice his wonderful dog *Il Grigio*.

The work to which Dom Bosco devoted all his time and energies was that of rescuing the children of his native country, and later, of many other countries, from poverty, ignorance and vice, for the purpose of reforming and educating them, giving them instructions in a useful trade, or preparing them for the priesthood.

You might think that everyone would have loved and admired a man so good and charitable, and been eager to help him on with his noble work. But, unfortunately, such was not the case. The enemies of our holy religion, seeing the great success which attended the labors of Dom Bosco, did all in their power to undermine his growing influence, and even on several occasions sought to take away

THE GOOD PRIEST'S LIFE.

It is in connection with these wicked and cowardly attempts at assassination that the famous Gray Dog appears on the scene. Whence he came or who his master was no one knew, not even Dom Bosco. But in times of danger he would appear as suddenly as if he had sprung from the earth, and, generally, when he had accomplished his mission, he as quickly again disappeared.

M. Buzzetti, who was first a pupil of Dom Bosco, and later inspector of his workshops, gives the following trustworthy account of the Gray Dog. I give a literal translation from the French of the interesting story:

"Dom Bosco," he says, "often returned from Turin at a late hour in the evening, either because he had been detained by a sick call, or because he had found a family that had been misled by heretics and had waited to undeceive them. Then, without a thought for his personal safety, he would start on his way back to the Valdice alone, even on the darkest nights. The route which he had to traverse, at the present day lined with buildings and lit with gas, was then an irregular thoroughfare, broken with marshes and bordered here and there with thick hedges, where men of sinister purpose might easily be concealed."

"One night, as he wended his solitary way homeward, not without a certain vague sense of alarm, he saw a large dog approaching him. At first he experienced a slight sensation of fear or distrust, but, seeing that

THE POOR BRUTE

wagged its tail and only sought to caress him, he suffered it to approach him and returned its caress. The faithful animal accompanied him to the door of the oratory, but showed no desire to enter. From that time forward, whenever Dom Bosco had any delay and did not return before nightfall, he was sure to see, looming in sight from one direction or another, the faithful *Il Grigio*, for that was the color of the enormous brute.

"Often 'Mamma Marguerite'—as Dom Bosco's dear old mother, who kept house for him, was called by the children—feeling uneasy at her son's delay, would send some of the young men from the oratory to meet him. I myself have been of the number of these, and remember seeing him approach us many a time with his four-footed protector by his side. Three times, to my knowledge, the Gray Dog saved the life of Dom Bosco.

"One dark and foggy winter's evening Dom Bosco, to shorten his way, took the straight road down from the Consolata to the Institute of Cottolengo. At a certain point of the road he perceived that two men preceeded him at a little distance, and regulated their steps according to his. Surmising that they harbored some evil design, he bent his steps towards the nearest inhabited house, intending to seek shelter. But the villains were too quick for him. One of them abruptly threw a cloak over his face. Dom Bosco would have cried aloud for help, but they gagged him with a handkerchief. The poor man gave himself up for lost, when, suddenly,

A TERRIBLE BATING

was heard, less like the barking of a dog than the growling of an infuriated bear—it was *Il Grigio*, the Gray Dog. He sprang upon one of the ruffians, compelling him to defend himself; then, throwing himself on the other, whom he caught in his teeth, he cast him to the earth; then he stood still, growling ominously.

"The two wretches, now terrified in turn, begged for mercy and cried out: 'Call back your dog, call him back, quickly!'

"I shall call him back," answered Dom Bosco, who had freed himself from the gag, "but only on condition that you go my way and let me go mine!"

"Yes, we go; but keep back the dog!"

Whereupon Dom Bosco called *Il Grigio*, who remained by his side while the two would-be murderers escaped with the utmost speed.

"Another evening, as he returned home by the St. Masecius way, an assassin came behind him and fired two pistol shots at random. The shots not having taken effect, the hirsling would have thrown himself upon Dom Bosco to finish him by other means, but just then *Il Grigio* came in sight, attacked the murderer from behind, and speedily put him to flight.

"On a last occasion, *Il Grigio* defended his master against a still more formidable attack, that of a veritable band of hired assassins.

"It was a dark night; Dom Bosco was

crossing the Milan Square, to-day Immanuel Philibert Square, when suddenly he perceived that he was being followed by a man armed with

AN ENORMOUS CLUB.

He redoubled his steps in the hope of gaining his oratory before being overtaken. He had reached the head of the descent when he was dismayed to perceive further on, at its base, a group of other brigands. Seeing this, he waited for the one who followed him, and dealt him such skillful and dexterous blow in the chest with his elbow that the wretch fell as if dead, crying out aloud in his anguish. His comrades now surrounded Dom Bosco, threatening him with their cudgels. But in that very instant, behold! the faithful *Grigio* appears and takes up his station beside his adopted charge, barking and baying with such furious agitation that the murderous villains, fearing to be torn to pieces, begged of Dom Bosco to appease him, and one after another quickly disappeared in the darkness. Dom Bosco was then escorted by his protector to the door of the oratory."

But here is an incident of quite a different nature, which would seem to indicate with still more force the possession by this extraordinary animal of a sort of marvellous intuition. Contrary to his usual custom, Dom Bosco, having forgotten a matter of importance while in Turin during the day, prepared to set out in the evening to repair his mission.

"Mamma Marguerite" sought to dissuade him from his purpose, but he tried to reassure her,

TOOK HIS HAT,

opened the door, and was going out, when he saw *Il Grigio* stretched full length across the threshold.

"Oh! so much the better," he exclaimed. "We shall now be two instead of one, and prepared to defend ourselves," and he bade his mother look at the dog of the streets.

Such is the simple story told by one

who had often seen Dom Bosco and his mysterious protector. Who shall say that the noble animal—the dog of the streets—was not the humble instrument of a watchful Providence, who thus guarded the life of the holy priest of Italy against the snares and attacks of his cruel and cowardly enemies?

Let our little readers learn from this beautiful story always to put their trust in God in the hour of danger, and let them also remember that no one is too small or too humble to do His work on earth, since even a dog was chosen to render such important service to one who, like Christ, his Master, loved little children much, and believed that "of such is the Kingdom of God."

CAN YOU DRAW?



ONE, LONG, PAINLESS BREATH? IF YOU CAN'T, YOU ARE NOT GETTING YOUR SHARE OF THAT KINDLY ELEMENT OF NATURE--OXYGEN.

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COMPOUND OXYGEN IS OZONE VITALIZED BY CHARGES OF ELECTRICITY. IT IS RELEASED FROM THE SIMPLE APPARATUS THAT CONTAINS IT BY HEAT. IT REACHES THE LUNGS WARM, YOU BEGIN TO TINGLE AND GLOW ALL OVER, CIRCULATION IS QUICKENED, DISUSED AIR CELLS COME AGAIN GRADUALLY TO USE. THE CHEST EXPANDS AND STRENGTH REMAINS. THERE'S THE POINT OF THE COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT. IT MAKES VIGOR THAT DOES NOT LEAVE YOU WHEN THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN IS DISCONTINUED. IT PENETRATES, RELAXES, RELIEVES. DOES THIS NATURALLY. COMPOUND OXYGEN NEVER HARMED A SINGLE INVALID OF THE THOUSANDS WHO HAVE INHALED IT. IT CAN'T.

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jeassurance, brought up the rear. Before long they arrived at the door of the house they were seeking. They rang the bell; the door was opened; they turned round to thank their guide, but the faithful dog had disappeared.

Such is the simple story told by one who had often seen Dom Bosco and his mysterious protector. Who shall say that the noble animal—the dog of the streets—was not the humble instrument of a watchful Providence, who thus guarded the life of the holy priest of Italy against the snares and attacks of his cruel and cowardly enemies?

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THE CHOCSEX LEAF.

The green gift from old Ireland.

"Fine green shamrocks! Buy the fine green shamrocks!"

We who live and move in cities hear this motion and invitation ringing shrilly through our streets on Patrick's Day. Poor women and girls who sit holly and ivy, at Christmas, and wild flowers or sprigs of lavender in the Summer, go out to the fields at this time, and gathering a goodly store of the chosen leaf, bear it back to the busy town, and sell it from street to street for a trifle. As much can be had for a penny as will, on the morrow, proclaim to the sun and all the world that the wearer is a daughter or son of Ireland.

Well, this fugitive branch of industry—one of the few, the very few, left by creation's lord to his companion—thrives apace in the city lampight. Many a man who is speeding past with long stride and knitted brow, thinking, perhaps, of gains and hopes, or worn by his long day's work; hurrying eagerly to scenes of pleasure or seeking the repose of home, hears the plaintive musical chant of the shamrock-seller. He pauses, and buys a bunch, then goes upon his way, with a countenance something brighter than before. He, too, will wear the chosen leaf on his cap, and the day of Ireland. There is a quality in the thought that blunts the edge of mental pain and sweetens the honied hope of pleasure. For all we know it may not be the true shamrock—the veritable trefoil, of St. Patrick, and of bard and chief—that will wear to-morrow. Undoubtedly it happens to be a judge, *savant*, a *confessor* of the triple leaf, he may have been the owner of some insinuating member of the flourishing clover family who pretends to be a shamrock, and does it with such grace as to satisfy any but the most experienced eyes. Well, even so, it is green, and three-leaved, and Irish. In Ireland, or in button-hole, on St. Patrick's Day, it will signify as much as the chosen leaf would, after all. And the women and girls who cry, "fine green shamrocks!" will tell you that they "must live." The genuine shamrock cannot always be found in abundance, especially by a searcher from some dreary city lane, who hardly knows a cowslip from an oak—so its absence is made up for by one or other of its poor relations. This is what the wise men who talk political economy call the law of supply and demand, in obedience to which the one accommodates and fits itself to the other; but what about the opposite end of the question, presented when a gentleman buys a penny bunch of shamrock, and gives a silver coin in payment. His heart is stirred by old memories, by fond thoughts, at sight of the cherished leaf, and for sake of dear friends, lost loves, dear distant scenes, he is liberal of some little trifles. The incident is common enough, and as often as it happens it knocks the excellent hard-headed firm of Supply-and-Demand right into the yawning gulf of a cocked hat.

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One emblem of our land is left. The shamrock! And what is it? Ah! not him in itself, but heroism and poesy have endowed the little shamrock with a glory that can never fade. Full fifty generations have lived and passed away since Patrick, lying in sleep far away in a foreign land, heard the children of Erin crying to him in his dream to come to them. He came to them, the Christian hero, he returned to the isle where he had been a swineherd and a slave, and plucking the shamrock from the sod, he found way to pagan minds for the light of a tremendous mystery.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1891.

NOTICE.

This Office is closed for business on all Catholic Holy Days of Obligation.

"LITERARY mislefactor" is an appropriate name for those who translate or write the demoralizing publications which are now so widely circulated and lead to so much evil, crime and misery. We have but to travel a little to see that the worst kind of French novel is freely circulated on the cars, and is often purchased by those innocent of the purpose of the book. A notorious novel, so bad that it is suppressed in France, may be bought on the trains in the United States, and here in this city we are, in some quarters, not far behind this terrible state of affairs. It is no wonder that the priests of the Church are commencing to raise their voices against the evil. But something more than warning is needed.

The wild schemes of annexation, and middlemeness in connection with the affairs of other small countries on the part of the present United States Government are alike proofs of inherent weakness. Mr. Blaine is clearly endeavoring to dazzle his country in the Napoleonic style with external matters, seemingly forgetting that he has ample enough at home to keep his hands fully occupied. His recent connivance with those who have tried to harass Canada is a case in point, but by this time he no doubt knows that he and his friends have committed an error. Latest plotting seems to be in the direction of Cuba. Mr. Blaine is playing with fire. The deadliest enemy of the States could not wish them worse than to see Cuba annexed, and would hope to see Hayti speedily follow. With two such dragons' eggs swallowed the result would soon be seen. But it seems that neither Spain nor Cuba are prepared to tolerate any such proceeding.

THE editorial writers on the United States papers have been so puzzled, and their ideas so mixed and muddled by the rhodomontades of Sir R. Cartwright, Mr. Wimow and their missionary band, as to make some of their productions on the subject of trade relations with Canada, rather comical reading. They however seem to arrive at this conclusion: that reciprocity without annexation cannot be obtained and secondly that it is not worth having anyway. At the same time a Minneapolis paper while maintaining this view states "that the announcement of the conclusion of a reciprocity agreement between the United States and Brazil is the highest achievement and signal triumph of the policy of Mr. Blaine." We are told that the imports from Brazil to the United States in 1890 amounted to \$50,318,756, and the exports to \$11,902. Canadian imports from the United States, however, were, in 1889, \$56,368, and her exports thereto, \$3,522,404. Reciprocity with her, is no good, but a "triumph" with Brazil. The Minneapolis paper is illogical.

It is estimated that during the last nine months of the past year Great Britain imported from the United States products amounting in aggregate value to over fifty millions sterling, or two hundred and fifty million dollars. The total imports of Great Britain from all countries during the same period was three hundred million pounds sterling. The United States, it appears, supplied Great Britain with one-sixth of its total imports, nearly all of which was food stuffs. Should the restriction imposed on American cattle for sanitary reasons be removed, the volume of trade would largely increase. The figures given shows the extent to which the United States depend on English customers, and how much they would suffer were those English customers to adopt the American idea of government trade interference. England may not revert to taxing food imports, but there are other ways by which she can regulate her supplies. India, Africa, Australia, and this Dominion are entering into keen competition with the United States as food furnishers in the British market, and it is quite likely that these countries will be able to get the better of the Americans.

In "Ivanhoe," Sir Arthur Sullivan has really succeeded in producing an English Grand Opera that will take rank with similar works by the great masters, the first will mark an epoch in musical annals. Down to the present time no English composer has given the world grand opera. Balfe's are the only English operas, and, like Sir Arthur Sullivan, was an Irishman. Though the English are rich in the possession of an unexcelled drama and manifest in their patronage of music, they have still to acquire a really national opera. The reports of the first presentation of "Ivanhoe" are too uncritical to form an opinion upon. They indicate, however, that the music has caught the popular taste. It certainly had the advantage of being interpreted by having opera singers, all the accessories of a first class orchestra and the most splendid of London Theatres. In "The Yeoman of the Guard," Sir Arthur Sullivan showed there was a possibility of his soaring into grand opera. Indeed, his productions indicate successive advances in the direction of the point which he has apparently achieved in "Ivanhoe." England has no national music. What she claims as such are merely adaptations. We are glad to learn that steps have been taken in the direction of producing this new opera in the United States and Canada.

A VAIN MINISTER.

There is a pride which goeth before a fall, according to the proverb, and it looks very much as though Mr. Mercier is becoming more and more inflated with a pride which presages his not far distant downfall. An accident, as everybody knows, made him, and the rocket, though it goes up in a streak of brilliance, comes down always in the dungy form of a blackened stick. Mr. Mercier's best friends agree that nothing could be in worse taste than some of his later utterances. We pass, for a moment, his great breach of faith towards the Irish race and the persistent manner in which he refuses to grant justice to our people and give them representation in the provincial administration, a representation to which they are so clearly entitled. We shall, however, meet Mr. Mercier at Phillips on that score. But for arro-

gance, windy vanity, and bombastic tyranny, command us to some of the provincial premier's latest sayings. We have before us a handsomely bound volume inclosing the documents connected with the settlement of the Jesuits Estates difficulty. This commonplace bit of political fustian, which might have been settled long ago without offence to any one, on the lines proposed in Mr. Chapleau's memorandum, is now described by the provincial premier as the "grandest work of the entire world" (la plus grande œuvre du monde entier).

Next we have the premier gravely announcing in the columns of a city paper, which, by the way, he once denounced on the floor of the Assembly, as the very embodiment of all literary and journalistic vice, that he is anxious not to hurt the feelings of the Holy Father by reference to matters connected with the recent general elections. "He," so forth! Can any Catholic imagine the Sovereign Pontiff, bowed down with care and persecution, imprisoned in the Vatican and his rights swept away, being troubled about the *courtoisie* of a clique of provincial political heelers. Again: "If the Holy Father consults me," says Mr. Mercier! Political impertinence goes a great way, but seldom further than this. Mr. Mercier has, it appears, fallen out with some of his friends. He scorns the base degrees by which he did ascend. The "Nationalists" who roughed the slippery ladder on which he climbed to legislative power are now to be cast aside. Their usefulness is gone so far as Mr. Mercier is concerned, and the Nationalist organ, *La Justice*, is to be smashed. Mr. Pelletier is to be kicked out. The Nationalists will certainly find few friends. Their old political friends whom they betrayed will have none of them, and their punishment is well deserved, though it does not speak much for Mr. Mercier's notions of gratitude that they should now be cast aside. But we warn the premier not to allow his self-satisfied egotism to get the better of his discretion. His creators can unmak him, as they doubtless will, and the province happily return to the position it always occupied until an unfortunate occurrence enabled a few political adventurers to disturb its equanimity.

BREAKERS AHEAD.

Premier Mercier has gone to Europe with his treasurer to negotiate the new ten million dollar loan. It is generally surmised that he will succeed in getting the money, but at a very high rate of interest. On the other hand, everybody knows he will have no difficulty in getting rid of it when it comes into the Provincial coffers. The truth is, the greater part of it is mortgaged already. So long as the money lasts all will be well and go merrily, but the day is not far off when the people of the province will be called upon to pay the interest, and then—well, to use a very common expression, look out for squalls. Before leaving the Premier appears to have made up his mind that the time had arrived when the Castors should be made to feel that he is the ruler of the Queen's house. He, therefore, issued an edict that *La Justice* should be suppressed. Mr. Mercier got into power on the shoulders of the Castors; the Liberals never had the confidence of any but a weak minority of the people of the province of Quebec; he now spurns the friends that assisted him into office, and the rupture will mark an epoch in musical annals. Down to the present time no English composer has given the world grand opera. Balfe's are the only English operas, and, like Sir Arthur Sullivan, was an Irishman. Though the English are rich in the possession of an unexcelled drama and manifest in their patronage of music, they have still to acquire a really national opera. The reports of the first presentation of "Ivanhoe" are too uncritical to form an opinion upon. They indicate, however, that the music has caught the popular taste. It certainly had the advantage of being interpreted by having opera singers, all the accessories of a first class orchestra and the most splendid of London Theatres. In "The Yeoman of the Guard," Sir Arthur Sullivan showed there was a possibility of his soaring into grand opera. Indeed, his productions indicate successive advances in the direction of the point which he has apparently achieved in "Ivanhoe." England has no national music. What she claims as such are merely adaptations. We are glad to learn that steps have been taken in the direction of producing this new opera in the United States and Canada.

A WARNING.

L'Etendard is on the warpath. After enumerating the grievances of its friends against the Mercier Government, it closes a fierce article in the following words:—

"In spite of their faults public opinion might yet pardon them if they come back at once to the paths of duty and honor. We hope that this supreme appeal will be heard, but if it is not the retribution will be as terrible as it will be prompt, far away above the interests of Ministers and their blind partisans we place the interests of the Province of Quebec. *Salus populi suprema lex.*"

THE NEWFOUNDLAND DIFFICULTY.

Those who followed the discussion, and examined the pros and cons connected with the boundary dispute, will remember that the famous treaty of Utrecht played no unimportant part in the controversy. That document was, as most people know, negotiated between Queen Anne and Louis the Fourteenth under date 31st March and 11th day of April, old and new styles, 1713. It was written in Latin and English and the differences in consequence very easily caused a great deal of animated correspondence between the plenipotentiaries. Boilbroke charged De Tocsey with splitting hairs in connection with the relative meaning of the Latin and the English, and called upon him to be more of the diplomatist than the grammarian. If, then, there was misunderstanding between the very men who drafted the noted treaty, who can wonder that there is positive doubt now as to the justice, or the reverse, of the French claims in Newfoundland. The situation of these old colonists is unique as painful. The French claim they are acting within their rights in demanding exclusiveness along almost the entire coast line, though they have "conceded" certain limits to the islanders which the latter claim are of no value whatever. But as if to increase the obscurity of the treaty of Utrecht the matter has been further involved by the subsequent treaties of Paris (1763), of Versailles (1783), and definitive treaty of 1815. In spite of all this diplomacy the matter is in a mix. Even the French minister of the day has declined to take special action until the matter has had some light cast upon it. One great difficulty lies in the declaration of George III, which seems to give the Frenchmen ground for their claims. But the mere declaration of the King, under circumstances long changed, can scarcely be held to be binding to-day. Again, the French make today claims in connection with lobsters which can hardly be maintained, and irritate the islanders with good reason. Lobsters, the islanders hold, are not fish, and lobster catching was not known on the island when the Utrecht treaty was drafted. Times have changed, and circumstances also, that it is only reasonable the Newfoundlanders should object to the rigid maintenance of an old and obscure document. The special clause relating to Newfoundland and in this uniquely tricky runs as follows:

The Island called Newfoundland, with the adjacent Island, shall from this time forward belong of right wholly to Great Britain, and to that end the town and fortresses of Placentia, and those of St. John's, in the said Island, and the possession of the French, shall be held and given up within six months from the exchange of the ratifications of this treaty, or sooner, if possible, by the Most Christian King, to those who have a commission from the Queen of Great Britain for that purpose. Nor shall any part of the Island, or any of its Successors, or any of their Subjects, at any time hereafter, lay claim to any Right to the said Island or Islands, or to any part of them. Moreover it shall not be lawful for the subjects of France to port any arms, or to land on the said Island, or Newfoundland, or any part thereof, or to land there, besides stages made of boards, and ladders necessary and useful for the drying of fish; or to resort to the said Island beyond the time necessary for fishing and drying of fish. But it shall be allowed to the subjects of France to land on the said Island, or any part thereof, and in another besides that, of the said Island of Newfoundland which stretches from the place called Cape Bonavista to the northern part of the said Island, and from thence running down by the western side, reaches as far as the point called Point Redge.

The "Declaration," however, states that:

The King, having entirely agreed with his Most Christian Majesty upon the articles of the definitive Treaty, will seek every means which shall not only insure the execution thereof, with his accustomed good faith and punctuality, but will beseech, on his part, all possible efficacy to put them into effect as speedily as possible, upon the just foundation of dispute in the future.

This ends, and in order that the fishermen of the two nations may not give cause for daily quarrels, his Britannic Majesty will take the most positive measures for preventing his subjects from intruding upon any nation by their competition, the fishery of the French, during the temporary exercise of it which is granted to them, upon the coasts of the Island of Newfoundland, and will, for this purpose, cause to be fixed settlements which shall be free from the subjects of either party.

The French fishermen be not incommoded in cutting the wood necessary for the repair of their seal-folds, huts, and fishing vessels. The 13th article of the Treaty of 1713, and the method of carrying on the fishery, shall not be altered at all.

And the subjects of his Britannic Majesty, on their part, not molesting, in any manner, the French fishermen during their fishing, nor injuring their seal-folds during their absence.

It may be seen that this is not encouraging to the Newfoundlanders' claims, but at the same time, it must be allowed that the mere declaration of the Sovereign, for the time being, cannot override law, either local or international, and that those who have accomplished the settlement of a great island, cannot be dealt with on the same footing as transitory fishermen. The French, moreover, have violated their part of the agreement, with regard, at least, to the "adjacent island," and so the other side may reasonably claim freedom. The whole situation is unfortunate, and though a good deal of uneasiness for "talk" has been indulged in by certain people on the island, egged on apparently by individuals not friendly either to Great Britain or to France, there need be no reason to doubt that the question will be satisfactorily settled. To arbitration the question is to go, and to arbitration it must be left. But whatever way the decision is given, it will only be the first step to a change. The present state of things cannot be allowed to continue. If it is held that France's pretensions are correct, and in view of the absurd award in connection with St. John, there is no reason to believe that arbitration need

necessarily be either correct or just. Then measures must promptly be taken to arrange a very material change of conditions with France. Meantime the Newfoundlanders had better be calm. A season or two more can make little difference, and the noisy demonstrations for local factional purposes will in no way advance their interests.

A PROTESTANT TRIBUTE.

In contradistinction to the bigotry, fanaticism and intolerance of certain secular daily newspapers, it is pleasant to find an occasional honest, candid and generous tribute from a Protestant pen to the zeal and piety of Catholics and their clergy. Such a tribute we find in the New York Press and Knickerbocker of a recent date.

Describing editorially, a Jesuit mission

at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception in New York, held during the early part of the present month, the writer tells how "thousands of the faithful from all the city parishes and nearby communities filled and emptied the vast cathedral at intervals from five o'clock in the morning until ten or eleven at night."

The scene was described as an extraordinary one and deeply impressive even to non-Catholics. Comparing it with the spectacle to be seen at Moody and Sankey revivals, the writer says:—"These ascetic, black-robed Jesuits are not given to the sort of fervid ranting that often draws the multitude, actuated, perhaps, by motives of curiosity rather than devotion. Entering the church, you find an immense assembly kneeling in rapt and silent prayer; here and there you notice a confessional with the inscription over the door, 'Father —— S.J.' and about this you observe the worshippers seem, perhaps, a shade more intent in their devotions, for here is being enacted the most excited and difficult triumph of faith; at the grand main altar, a Jesuit father is saying the Mass, his solemn voice, low-toned yet clear, distinctly audible in that reverent stillness; everywhere is manifest the intensely religious character of the service and nothing meets the eye or ear to distract that perfect spiritual communion."

Again, although he be to faith and dooms, the writer then goes on to give his reflections on the solemn scene. "What," he asks, "keeps these people for hours in wearisome—even painful penitence? penitential yet serene of face, and many of them wearing the look of those who have received the palm and crown? What induces that delicate, intellectual priest to remain for hours at a time in the breathless confessional, inviting physical prostration, disease, perhaps, death? He is there now at mid-day, will be there till late to-night, and before the dawn to-morrow you shall find him at his place again, reconciling souls to God in the way of his faith. Skepticism vanishes before such a sacrifice. You may doubt as you will, out of doors, but here the pervading spirit and sanctity extinguish all feelings save that of hushed awe and something almost akin to reverence. This changes to a concentration of keen and critical interest when one of the fathers ascends into the pulpit, and the congregation addresses itself with evident expectation to the impassive face, which is soon to lighten and glow with the fire of religious ardor. If you have heard Jesuit preachers before, it will but enhance your anticipation of this sermon, exhortation. If you, being a non-Catholic, have never heard one, and recognize the name of Jesuit as but a synonym of fanaticism and craft, then it is well that you are here, for this discourse shall be a revelation to you."

The description of the sermon which follows is apart from the subject treated, an admirable piece of literary composition. "The father begins," we are told, "quiet and low his first utterances, for the cumulative, culminating effect, unconscious or premeditated, is the distinguishing feature of these sermons, designed to awaken the spiritual, religious sense of the people: to recall the recreant to grace, to further purify and exalt the piety of the devout. Perhaps the theme is that most solemn and sublime of all themes—the redemption of man. You have heard of the learning and eloquence of the Jesuits and you formulate all your little critical and rhetorical ordinances, and prepare to attack and appraise rather than to listen, as this multitude will listen, to the very word of life. But the author has scarcely passed the threshold of his discourse, ere you are conscious of an absorbing, eager interest in which rhetoric and criticism are forgotten. From Bethlehem and the Star, you are led to Nazareth and look with new and purer vision upon that divine life, from the contemplation of which we ordinarily shrink, conscious of our unworthiness. So through the whole pathetic, sacred history the preacher leads you till, with heart bated, yet swollen with an emotion that is almost agony, you are prostrated in the presence of that infinite Passion. Your tears mingle with those awful tears of the weeping God in Gethsemane. You witness the anguish, divine yet human, of that Sufferer of Calvary, and when the exquisite sorrow and indignation evoked by the preacher's burning words, seem almost

to "whisper the o'er-fraught heart and bid it break," the blessed appeal, "Father, forgive them!" comes like a ray of healing light out of that lurid hill of death, relieves the tension of grief, and opens wide the flood-gates of soul."

It would be hard to convey in language a more impressive sense of the soul-touching power of a perfect preacher, than is here given. In conclusion the writer, as if unable to repress his enthusiasm, gives vent to this apostrophe:

"Oh, soldier of Pampeluna, greatest of earthly conquerors art thou and thy conquests the most enduring! Still do thy black-robed legions fight with unequalled zeal and fire and eloquence, and the victory is ever their own!"

THE CENSUS.

The arrangements for the taking of the census of Canada are now about complete, the Commissioners for the Electoral districts have been named, and in a few days the enumerators will be at work. This is a most important matter, otherwise the Government, authorized by Parliament, would not undertake it at such vast expense as it must entail.

By the census in a great measure will be ascertained the progress made by the country during the past ten years. It is essential that our people should make a good showing in the returns. Very few are ignorant of the nature of the census, but some may not properly estimate the necessity of giving full returns to the enumerators. It must be remembered that for all practical purposes the figures of the census will be used for ten years to come. We believe the Irish Catholics in Canada have gained ground in numbers and all that gives influence during the last decade. Those numbers should appear in the census returns. No doubt the Bishops will as usual point out how important it is to make true returns, in order that our value in the community may not be underestimated, but we have thought it well to give this word of warning.

A GRAND RECEPTION.

To be tendered next Monday Evening in St. Ann's Hall to the Two Most Popular Irishmen of Montreal.

The St. Ann's Hall has been the scene of many popular gatherings and rejoicings during the quarter of a century of its existence, but on Easter Monday evening there will be enacted within its walls a scene which, it is predicted, will put all its past experiences into the shade. The citizens of St. Ann's Ward, in recognition of the valuable services rendered, and in celebration of the great victory which both gentlemen have recently achieved, have resolved to tender a grand reception on that evening to His Worship Mayor McShane and to J. J. Curran, Esq., Q.C., M.P. Although arrayed on different sides in the battle of Canadian politics, both gentlemen stand on a common platform of Union when the interests of their fellow-countrymen are in question, and this fact will, no doubt, tend to make next Monday evening's event an enthusiastic success. Our Irish-Canadian fellow-citizens in the Irish Ward, *par excellence*, of this city, may be relied upon to give their trusted representatives a rousing Irish "Cæd Mille foilte." Immediately after the reception the St. Ann's Young Men's Society will repeat, by special request, the entertainment given by them with such success on St. Patrick's Night, and present the three-act Irish drama entitled "The Plan of Campaign."

A HIT FOR FARMERS.

Mr. D. Plewes of Brantford writes as follows to the *Empire*:—Since writing about opening up a market for goose wheat I have had some conversation with two wheat exporters in Toronto, viz., Mr. Carruthers, of Norris & Carruthers, and Mr. Baird, of Crane & Baird, and they, too, have been seeking an outlet for this grade of wheat, as they saw the farmers could so easily turn their attention to growing it instead of so much barley (and all this where good barley can be grown will produce this variety of wheat in abundance). Those exporters assure me in a large actual shipment that there is a large market for this wheat in Europe, especially in Belgium and Germany, and that in future they will be

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The disease known as "black rot" is sweeping off pigs in Frontenac.

The recount in the Brockville election increased Mr. Wood's majority from 126 to 175.

La grippe is so prevalent in Chicago as to seriously interfere with public and private business.

Work on the Calgary and Edmonton Railway re-opens next week. The first train went north on the twenty-fourth.

A Kincaidland lad named Alexander Campbell was shot by George Ostrum, a farmer, while seizing the latter's goods.

The first seed was sown in the Regina district and it will be general all over the district of Alberta next week. The weather is very mild and clear.

The Bonapartist leaders concur in the determination to disregard Prince Napoleon's will and to recognize Prince Victor as the legitimate heir to the throne of France.

It is now definitely stated that Mr. J. D. Thompson, who was defeated last June for the Ontario Legislature, has been appointed County Registrar in Frontenac.

It is said that Attorney-General Hart, of San Francisco, has evidence implicating several legislators in a case of alleged bribery connected with the United States senatorial contest.

A deputation from Sorel has waited upon Sir Hector Langevin at Ottawa and asked him to sit for Richelieu instead of Three Rivers. Sir Hector will consider the matter.

The London Chronicle declares that during the dock strike of 1889, Davitt and Healy urged the National League to subscribe \$2,000 to aid the strikers and Parnell vetoed the project.

Archbishop Walsh has arrived in Rome. His visit is made at the request of the Pope, who desires to confer with him regarding the attitude of the Irish Catholic bishops in connection with political affairs in Ireland.

In the New Brunswick Legislature Provincial Secretary Mitchell delivered the budget speech. He admitted a large deficit, but claimed that it was due to the large number of bridges requiring repairing, roads and others requiring renewing.

In the British House of Commons last Thursday Mr. Bowland (Gladstonian) moved (John Motley supporting the motion) the second reading of the Welsh Coalition Bill, which was carried by a vote of 186 to 179, amid Opposition cheers.

Information received by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa is to the effect that the cattle on the ranches of the Macleod district were suffering from the severe cold. There was no appearance, however, of disease among the animals.

A cousin of Capt. O'Shea, of Parnell's fame, has just died at Biarritz. He was Don Guillermo O'Shea, Duke of San Lucas, a Spanish grandee of the first class, and for many years grand chamberlain of the Palace at Madrid, under Queen Isabella II.

The attention of Italy is diverted for the present from the New Orleans massacre by the apprehension of riots in Rome. The workingmen of the city have been preparing for a great demonstration to attract the attention of Parliament to their grievances.

Simon Simon, the late Conservative candidate in Charlevoix county, threatens to take an action to unseat and disqualify Simard, the successful candidate, for bribery and corruption. He will also proceed against Mr. Morin, M.L.A., for the county, with a view to disqualify him as well.

A delegate from the Chilian revolutionary party, sent to Europe to explain the situation to the powers, has arrived at Paris. He states that two-thirds of the Chilians favor the insurgent party and the latter have already a permanent hold on the northern provinces and their valuable resources of nitrates and guano.

Hunting casualties have been pretty frequent this season in Dublin, but no fatal accident took place until a few days ago, when an arrow, a gentleman well known as a bold and dashing rider with the Galway foxhounds, was killed by his horse becoming uncontrollable, and dashing him against a tree, causing instant death.

A man jumped over Niagara Falls at Prospect Point last Wednesday. He came from the West in the morning, and had a ticket for New York, via the West Shore Railway. He was about 23 years of age, good-looking, and well dressed, and weighed 160 pounds. He had the appearance of a Frenchman, and spoke broken English.

Speaking at Lambeth, Mr. McCarthy credited Mr. Parnell with the full blame of the failure of the Boulogne negotiations. He said one good result of the controversy was that Ireland had declared forever against dictatorship. If the Irish were to be governed by a dictator he would at least have Mr. Balfour as anybody else.

The Bureau of the American Republics at Washington has information that overtures recently made by the Government of Canada to the Government of British Guiana for a reciprocity treaty were rejected by the latter on the ground that an arrangement of this character with the United States is preferred and the Government of British Guiana would not enter into any arrangement which would prevent reciprocity with the United States.

During the height of the festivities at a ball given at the German Embassy, in Vienna, in February, the Princess of Reuss, wife of the German ambassador, called aloud to M. Vacaresco, an attaché of the Roumanian legation, and son of the Roumanian minister, to leave the place, as he had not been invited. As a result of this insult it is learned that the elder Vacaresco has resigned, so as to enable him to challenge the Prince of Reuss for the affront which the Princess offered to his son.

The Milan *Secolo* declares that Italy will demand heavy compensation for the insults of the Italians lynched in New Orleans. The *Panfolla* says the Government must adopt more active measures to suppress secret societies. The *Popolo Romano* says the American press, fearing

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LENPRATTÉ

1676

NOTRE DAME MONTREAL

the United States will be compelled to indemnify the families of the men murdered in New Orleans, is opening a campaign against the Italians.

Ninety-six cents a bushel is now paid for wheat in Manitoba. Oats are worth 40 cents on the track.

Assistant Secretary Spaulding has decided that a registration in the Canadian Horse Register is not in itself sufficient to entitle Canadian horses, etc., to free entry under the provision of the Tariff Act for "pure bred animals of a recognized breed."

A petition has been signed by His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau and clergy of this diocese and addressed to the Governor-General, Senate and House of Commons, praying that the electoral act be amended so as to imprison without the option of a fine any person distributing liquor gratuitously to the electors between the nomination and polling days.

An election for member of Parliament was held in Aston Manor, Staffordshire, on Friday, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of George Kynoch (Conservative). Captain Griece Hutchinson (Unionist) received 5110 votes to 2747 polled for W. Phillips Beale (Gladstonian). In the previous election Kynoch received 3435 votes to 2733 for Read (Home Ruler).

Application will be made at next session of Parliament for an act incorporating a company to build a line of railway from the village of Brighton, county of Northumberland, Ontario, to a point on the Ontario and Quebec railway, near the village of Norwood, Peterborough, thence in a northerly direction through the districts of Haliburton and Nipissing, to connect with the Canadian Pacific.

An action brought by the Portuguese South Africa Company against the British South Africa Company, including the claim of Colonel Andrade and other Portuguese officers for assault and false imprisonment, is pending in the English courts. Damages are laid at £200,000. The suit grows out of the action of the British South Africa Company's police in driving the Portuguese out of Mutapa's Kraal and arresting Andrade and two other Portuguese leaders after the Portuguese had captured the place and hauled down the British flag.

Coroner Jones held an inquest enquiring into the death of J. Enyson Meyers, who died from the effect of a stab, inflicted some days previously in a row which occurred in Reynolds' pool room, at 361 St. James street. A mixed jury of fifteen were in attendance. Dr. Kirkpatrick, medical superintendent of the General Hospital, was the first, and in his report of the autopsy performed on the body of the deceased he said there was a wound two inches long, obliquely over the ninth rib on the left side. The bowels were highly inflamed and wounded beneath the cut. Death resulted from inflammation of the bowels, resulting from the penetrating wound of the said men. Mr. Parnell had broken a solemn pledge in a shameful manner.

The recent ordered by the county judge at Lindsay, Ont., in the South Victoria election has come to an untimely end. At the opening of the proceedings Thursday the objection was raised that the necessary deposit required by the statute had not been made, a cheque merely having been deposited. After a lengthy and exhaustive argument on both sides, His Honor Judge Dean sustained the objection, and the recount terminated as above. A motion was made in the High Court in Toronto asking for a mandamus to compel Judge Dean to proceed with the recount. The motion was dismissed on the ground that the statute does not provide for the interference of the higher courts in the matter of a recount, the latter being left entirely to the county judge.

A break occurred in the cofferdam protecting the work of excavating for the new Sainte-Marie canal on Wednesday evening. The water rushed through, gradually wearing the break wider until a torrent of water twenty feet wide was pouring into the pit below, where Collins & Farwell's entire excavating plant is located, completely submerging it. The Government pump house was partially submerged, putting out the fire. General Poe, of Detroit, was sent for. If the leak is not stopped immediately, the whole cofferdam, which has cost the Government \$250,000, is in danger, and if it should break, there will

be no more work on the "Soo" canal for another year. A pile driver is now at work placing sheet piling on the inside to hold solid the material that is being packed in the cofferdam.

Maurice Healy, one of the members of Parliament for Cork City, announces that he accepts the challenge of Parnell that they should both resign their seats in Parliament and present themselves for re-election as test of the popular sentiment in favor of the merits of the McCarthyite and the Parnellite causes. In accepting Mr. Parnell's challenge Mr. Healy requested Mr. Parnell to name the date under which they were both to resign their seats in Parliament, and says he hopes that Mr. Parnell will not resort to "committee No. 15, or Boulogne tactics," to escape the judgment of the electors.

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1676

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AN UNHAPPY CITY.

THE TRAGIC HISTORY OF YOUGHAL.

Locality in which the Brills of War have been felt for Centuries.
Hanging the Mayor.

Youghal suffered much in wars during the middle ages; wars between the Irish and the Normans; wars between the Norman Irish and the English. On the occasion of the invasion by James Fitzmaurice, the English broke faith with Gerald, the 16th Earl of Desmond, who had agreed to remain neutral on condition that his lands should not be spoiled nor his people attacked. Finding his possessions laid waste, Gerald arose, and coming down from his castle of Stancally, on the Blackwater, he took and sacked the town, which he held for five days, after which it was re-taken by Captain White, but again seized the same year by the Seneschal of Smokilly, who killed White and most of his men. At this time Youghal was left quite desolate, not a man remaining in it but one poor friar. Later the people were invited to return, and a garrison of three hundred men were placed in it for protection, while the mayor, who had refused a garrison, and had yielded the town to Desmond, was hanged at his own door.

The hanging of a mayor at his own door seems to have been rather a familiar tragedy at Youghal. It is told that Cromwell, arriving at the Ferry at Prospect Point with part of his army, and not finding a boat coming for them as speedily as he could have wished, had the mayor hanged at his own door immediately on his arrival in the town. One of Raleigh's first exploits after landing in Cork Harbor with his "foote land of one hundredth men," was a fierce slaughter at Smerwick Castle. The estates of the ruined Desmond did not bring good fortune to Raleigh, who, in his turn, felt the touch of adversity and unpopular alike at Dublin Castle and on his Munster property, ended by finding himself impoverished and in most debt.

"My tenants refuse to pay my wife her rent," he writes to Cecil, in 1603. "I hold divers leases upon forfeiture in that manner."

MYNE OWN TENANTS.

Alas! all goes to ruin of that littell which remaymeth. My woods ar cutt down; my grounds wast; my stock—which made up my rent—sold. And except some end be had, by your good favor to the king, I perish everyways."

Sir John Pope Hennessy says: "Raleigh's despairing cry might have been the echo of the last words of the hunted Earl of Desmonds, of whose penalties, as well as whose forfeitures, he seemed to be the political heir."

In 1616 Sir Richard Boyle, the first Earl of Cork, was created Baron Boyle of Youghal, and to him came the Desmond Estates from the hands of Sir Walter Raleigh, who in 1617 sailed from Cork harbor on his last voyage to the West Indies.

In a letter to his son, Mr. Carew Raugh, dated Dublin, Jan. 16, 1631, the Earl of Cork says that Sir Walter's last coming to Ireland cost him above 1000 marks. His ready money was but £350, but he was provided with oxen, biscuits, beer, iron, and other necessaries. On the day he took shipping from Cork on his last fatal voyage, the Earl had dined with him at Sir Randal Clayton's house, when Sir Walter had let fall some words to the effect that he was not fully furnished for the voyage. After dinner the Earl withdrew with him to a window, and in private conversation offered him £100, saying he feared he was not sufficiently furnished. Raleigh refused the offer, stating that he had jewels he could sell in any harbor, and that he would take no money from the earl, who had already supplied his needs beyond all his expectations.

Sir Walter then called Lord Barry, Lord Roche, his son, Mr. Walter Raleigh, Captain Whitney, and others who had dined with them, and taking his son by the hand he said to him and the others, that the Earl had kept open house for him and his company for three weeks, supplied him with ships and provisions and £350 ready money, besides money to most of the

CAPTAINS OF HIS FLEETS.

He would not take this £100 now professed over and above. He said to his son, "Wat, you see how nobly my Lord of Boyle hath entertained me and my friends, and therefore, I charge you on my blessing, if it please God that you outlive me and return, that you never question the Lord Boyle for anything I have sold him, for if he had not bought my Irish land it would have fallen to the Crown, and then one Scot or other would have begged it, from whom neither I nor mine should have anything for it, nor such courtesies as now I have received."

And thereupon the Earl accompanied him to the boat, where, at taking leave, Sir Walter repeated all the Earl's civilities. "And this," says Lord Cork, "was the last time I ever saw him."

During the year 1641 we find the Earl of Cork in trouble in his turn, shut up in the town of Youghal, besieged by the Earl of Castle Haven for ten weeks, and he died in the College House at Youghal before the raising of the siege. After these wars came Cromwell, in 1649, who found excellent winter quarters in Youghal, from which he marched in spring, with 1,600 horse to the siege of Clonmel. He must have returned to Youghal after a short absence, for we are told that on the 29th of May, 1650, Cromwell quitted the Irish shore forever in frigate from Youghal harbor. It was probably for Cromwell's 1600 horses that stalling was found in the St. Mary's church, for in the old monastery of the Knights of St. John, where the Prince Oliver lodged during his sojourn in the town, there was scarcely accommodation for so many steeds. From the old monastery a subterranean passage goes down to the harbor, through which, it is said, Cromwell introduced his soldiers into the town. The people of Goughal will tell you that the town is quite undermined by

subterranean passages, but as no one cares to travel by them now-a-days, the extent of their ramifications remains uncertain.

ROSA MULHOLLAND.

COMMERCIAL.

Grain.—No large transactions are reported in grain, but there is a good movement in carlots, of oats principally. The market continues to rule very firm and prices show a general upward tendency. We quote—
1. No. 1 hard Manitoba, \$0.00; No. 2 do, \$1.10; No. 3 do, \$0.80; No. 2 Northern, \$1.02; No. 3 do, \$0.85; peas, 85c per 56 pounds in store; Manitoba oats, 55c; Upper Canada do, 58c per 34 pounds; corn, 8c per bushel; feed barley, 52c 50c; good malting do, 80c 65c; rye, 70c 75c.

Flour.—The flour market has declined somewhat, but the feeling remains firm as regards prices. The movement is still largely made up of jobbing sales. Patent spring, \$0.80; Patent winter, \$0.85; \$0.50; straight roller, \$0.80; extra, \$0.80; superfine, \$0.80; fine, 75c 75c; city strong bakers', \$0.50; strong bakers', 75c 75c; superfine bags, \$0.80; 20c 20c; extra bags, \$0.80; oatmeal, standard, per bag, 75c 75c; oatmeal, granulated, \$0.80; oatmeal, rolled, \$0.80; 20c.

Butter.—The butter market indicates little change in tone. Finest is not to be had except in small quantities and it sells readily at 20c 20c. Other grades move quietly along, business being mostly jobbing. Finest butter, 20c 20c; fine stock, 20c 20c; finest dairy, 20c 20c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 19c 20c; Western dairy, 18c 20c; old butter, 8c 8c.

Cheese.—The cheese market presents nothing new. Finest late makes, 12c; fine stock, 10c 10c; medium grades, 9c 10c; cable, 85c 85c.

Provisions.—The local provision market is quiet, no business being reported outside of a small jobbing trade. Jobbers' prices are unchanged at the following—Canadian short cut, per lb., \$1.00; \$1.50; mess pork, western, per lb., \$1.40; \$1.50; hams, city cured, per lb., 10c 11c; ham, canvassed, per lb., 10c 11c; lard, Canadian, in pails, 9c 10c; bacon, per lb., 10c 10c; lard, common refined, per lb., 7c 7c.

Eggs.—Receipts of eggs continue light, owing to bad roads in the west, which makes collecting difficult, and as the demand continues very good the market remains decidedly firm, sales standing at 20c 20c.

Leather.—Supplyment of sole leather and other kinds continues and will eventually have some effect on the market, which remains about as before. Stocks are not excessive in most kinds, especially of splits.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Jimes, Ohio, writes: "I have used every remedy for such headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest."

A Poor Start.—A provincial newspaper, in its obituary notice of a wealthy farmer, states that "he was born without a penny in his pocket."

"Well, is your visit to the seaside having the desired effect, madam?" "Oh, yes, doctor; one of my daughters has already become engaged."

Nasal Balm has cured the worst cases of catarrh after all other remedies failed. Give it a trial and be convinced that it will cure you. Sold by all dealers.

Maid.—"Mr. Small couldn't call tonight, and he sends his regrets and this little present." Miss Little: "Thanks for both."

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Good Returning Until March 31st, 1891.

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Irish Drane in English.

Nothing betrays the Irishman more surely, says the London Spectator, than his inability to give a monosyllabic answer, and this peculiarity, which so often excites the attention and amusement of the Saxon, is simply a survival of the Irish usage, there being no particles in that tongue to correspond to our "yes" and "no." In Irish you must necessarily answer a question by a sentence, a logical proposition. Dr. Joyce illustrates this aptly from "Donlevy's Irish Catechism," in which the answers throughout are of this character, e.g.; "Is the Father God?" "He is certainly."

Another characteristic peculiarity of the present dialect is the use of "in" to denote identity. The idiom has an analogue in such expressions as "Come in your thousands;" but many of its uses are quite unfamiliar to English ears. Thus, instead of saying "O! it's you," an Irishman will say, "O! it's you that's in it," which is a word-for-word translation of the Irish idiom. The next idiom that Dr. Joyce examines is the phrase, not unknown in parts of England, "the dear knows," (vide Mrs. Ewing's "Six to sixteen"), which turns out to be nothing but a misspelled translation of an Irish euphemism. The Irish for "God knows" is "ta fios ag Dia," pronounced colloquially "thawsug Dhee." Now "God knows" is a solemn expression, which many people would not like to use on ordinary occasions as bordering on profanity. Therefore they substitute *fe* (Irish *fiaadh*, a deer) for *Dia* or *Dhee*. God, and in its new form, *thawsug fe*, it means the deer knows—a kind of oblique blank cartridge that may be fired off without danger. When speaking English the people always say the deer knows, or deer knows, but those writers of Irish stories who perpetuated the expression in the first instance, not being aware of its origin, wrote it the deer knows, which is now the form always used in books."

Among other expressions which are perfectly correct in Irish are: "You thief of a vagabond"—we suppose that the favorite phrase, "You thief o' the world," comes under the same category, i.e., "You great thief" to be "kilt dead;" "all to," i.e., "except;" and venomous for energetic, vehement; and we may surmise, although Dr. Joyce does not allude to them, that such characteristic Hibernianisms as "to throw a lep," i.e., to jump, and to "have conduct," i.e., "to behave properly," are to be explained in the same way. Another special feature of the Anglo-Irish dialect is the use of the tenses. Irish has no perfect or pluperfect, and the familiar Hibernicism, "I am after having my dinner," or "He was after going home," is a mere translation of the Irish phrase.

The Irish conundrinal tense is represented by the quaint coinage, "I do be." "O, Misster Scott!" said an expansive young woman to a clergyman, "I do be so hungry in church! I take a little piece of bread, and I put it in my pawkin, and I eat it in the Lit'ny." Other reproductions of Gaelic idioms are the phrasés, "It is dead I should be," "himself" and "herself" for the master and mistress of a household—a survival of the signature of an Irish chief, "Myself O'Neill"—and the redundant use of pronouns.

Too Many Dogs Spill the Coat.

The instinct of Newfoundland dogs to save a drowning person has been somewhat painfully tested by an unlucky Frenchman. He was walking in the country with a friend who possessed a Newfoundland. Noticing him and cautiously questioned the truth of the animal's sagacity. The dog's master, vexed at the slur cast upon his favorite, gave his friend a push and knocked him into the shallow river. Turk immediately sprang in, and seizing one of the tails of the drowning man, commenced to swim for land. Unfortunately another Newfoundland, trotting along on the other side of the river, saw the affair, and also came to the rescue. Dog number two immediately seized the other tail of the coat, and with the help of Turk, held fast and struggled for his side, and the owner of the coat cried in vain for help. At last the coat gave way, and each dog swam proudly home with a piece of cloth in his mouth, so that Turk's master was forced to plunge in himself to save his friend.

G. W. CLARKE.

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SPEECH IN SHAKESPEARE'S DAYS.

Simplicity in the Method of Representing Plays the Cause of it.

The short space of time, two hours and a half, in which an Elizabethan play was acted in Shakespeare's time, has excited much discussion among commentators.

It can hardly be doubted that the dialogue, which often exceeds two thousand lines, was all spoken on the stage, for none of the dramatists wrote with a view

to publication, and few of the plays were printed from the author's manuscript.

This fact points to the possession of a skilled and rapid delivery on the part of the actor. Artists of the French school,

whose voices are highly trained and capable of a varied and subtle modulation,

will run through a speech of fifty lines with the utmost ease and rapidity;

and there is good reason to suppose that the blank verse of the Elizabethan dramatists was spoken "trippingly on the tongue."

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

The popular belief that men of great mental activity are, as a rule, light sleepers, is not justified by the facts. What may be for the individual does not seem to depend altogether upon the amount of mental or physical work done. The idler and the pleasure-lover often seem to sleep longer and more easily than the laborious brain worker, and cases may be traced where a tendency to light or heavy sleep has run strongly in families, irrespectively of the occupation or of the physical and intellectual activities of individuals. The only safe guide in determining such a question is experience. If good health and full experience can be preserved by six hours' sleep, there seems no motive for making efforts, probably destined to failure, to secure eight hours. But care should be exercised that short sleep has not been the result merely of a long continued bad habit, and that every opportunity is afforded to the organism to procure that amount of sleep that seems normal for it. Hence, moderately early hours and quiet freedom from sources of disturbance are necessary, and for a prolonged period, before we can feel sure that the amount of sleep that seems natural to us is really so. Eight hours has been fixed by general consent as the happy mean, although it is, perhaps, a liberal allowance for adults in vigorous health. The young and the ailing may with advantage take more, and, indeed, can hardly have too much of so excellent a tonic and restorative as sleep.

THE KITCHEN.

GENOISE SAUCE.

Take half of a clove of garlic, one dessertspoonful of curry powder, six boned anchovies, a teaspoonful of raw mustard and three dessertspoonfuls of capers. Pound these in a mortar, and when thoroughly mixed add four tablespoonfuls of sherry, a small tumblerful of cold water and three tablespoonfuls of good vinegar. Put all in a saucepan and boil for fifteen minutes, adding a half-pint of melted butter.

SAUCE FOR BOILED FISH.

Take two tablespoonfuls of the water which has been used in boiling the fish and put it in a stew-pan, adding an onion, an anchovy and a tablespoonful of walnut ketchup. Let it stand and simmer for a quarter of an hour. Add a pint of good veal gravy, and strain and thicken with butter and flour.

FISH CAKES.

Take cold, boiled codfish, either salt or fresh, haddock, or any kind of boiled fish, carefully remove the bones and skin and mince the meat; then mix it with an equal bulk of cold, mashed potatoes and a small quantity of onion sliced and minced fine, work in a little butter and season with pepper and salt to your taste. Then, with the assistance of a little flour, to prevent the paste from sticking to the hands, form it into round flat cakes and lay them upon a dish or tray; when all are done, dredge them with flour, after which fry them to a nice brown color on both sides in very hot lard, or they may be baked in the oven.

FRIED OYSTERS.

Select the largest and finest oysters, drain them in a colander, break two or three eggs into a dish, add a little milk or oyster juice to them, and beat them well together with a fork. Rub through a colander the crumbs of a day-old loaf of Vienna bread or cracker-dust; season these crumbs with pepper and salt. Now dip each oyster into the egg mixture and lay it upon the crumbs; cover it with the crumbs and give it a gentle pressure with the hollow of your hand, but do not pat it, as that softens the oyster and injures it; remove it from the crumbs, lay it on a dish in single layer, and so proceed until all are crumbed. Then put three or four tablespoonfuls of lard, or half lard and half olive oil, into a frying-pan, and when it is at the boiling point lay in as many oysters as will cover the bottom of the pan and fry them to a delicate light-brown color, first on one side, then upon the other. As they are done remove them with a perforated egg-slice, and lay them on a colander to drain. Arrange upon a hot dish, place a few sprays of fresh green parsley on top, and serve as hot as possible.

Another style of fried oysters, and one that suits our palate to a nicety, is as follows: "Thoroughly drain the juice from the oysters, lay them on a fine napkin and dust them with flower. Put two or three tablespoonfuls of the best butter in a frying pan, and when it is at the boiling point put on your oysters and fry them to a nice brown color, moving or shaking them about occasionally so as to prevent sticking. Pile them upon a hot dish and serve piping hot, with a sauce made of plain melted butter and a dash or two of cayenne pepper. A few drops of lemon juice added to the sauce is by some considered an improvement."

If you decide, from what you have heard or read, that you will take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any substitute instead.

A Dreadful Confession.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 10.—Mrs. Quigley, sister of Arthur Day, who was hanged at Weland, Ont., December 18, 1890, for wife murder, who was with him at Niagara Falls Sunday, July 27, 1890, when he pushed his wife over the precipice near the whirlpool, and was a witness against him on his trial, died here at two o'clock to-day. On her deathbed she confessed to her mother that she had invited Arthur to murder and had helped him to commit it by aiding him in pushing his wife over. She held Mrs. Day's dress skirt over her face and pushed on one shoulder while Day pushed on the other. The mother told the story to a special officer here, but this evening positively denied having done it to an Associated Press reporter.

Williams: "What makes you fear your son out in Colorado is dead?" Jones (with a sigh): "He hasn't written for money for near a month."

That tired feeling and dull, oppressive headache that so frequently accompany catarrh can be instantly removed by the use of Nasal Balm. Sold by all dealers.

Does it hurt
the Clothes?

We hear that some woman said of Pearline—"it's the greatest thing I ever saw for easy washing and cleaning, in fact it does so much I'm afraid of it." She recalls the old saying, "too good to be true."

How absurd to suppose that the universal popularity of Pearline is due to anything but wonderful merit.

How absurd to suppose that millions of women would use PEARLINE year after year if it hurt the hands or clothing.

How absurd to suppose that any sane man would risk a fortune in advertising an article which would not stand the most severe (and women are critical) tests.

That's just what PEARLINE will stand—test it for easy work—quality of work—for saving time and labor—wear and tear—economy—test it any way you will—but test it. You'll find PEARLINE irresistible.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—they are not, and besides are dangerous. Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York.

IRISH NAMES.

A FEW WORDS OF GOOD ADVICE

To Mothers and Those Who Have to Name Children.

Now, Irish matrons, we appeal to you to put aside this weak tribute to foreign ascendancy. Leave the Victorians, the Bentrices and the Maudes to the stranger, and stick to the lovely and lovable litany of genuine old Milesian names with poetry and the rose mist of the historic about them. Consult the "Lives of the Saints," if there are not decent names in your own tribes, and you will find no lack of sweet designations. Besides, there is some virtue in having a patroness in heaven to whom petition can be made in hours of tribulation. Suppose we look over the ecclesiastical calendar in the "Catholic Directory." What can be prettier or more wholesome than Agnes, Agatha, Frances, Matilda, Monica, Elizabeth, Anne, Clare, Teresa, Cecilia, Lucy, Bridget, and Mary, the best of all? Catherine and Margaret are delightful names. And we desire to rejoice in distinctively Irish ones, where can Sheelah, or Eily, or Winifred, or Grace, or Finola, the "fair-shouldered," be bettered? Not by the Alexandras, or Wilhelminas, or Gwendolines, or Theodorias, or Virginias, anyhow.

The men cling to the magnificent ANCIENT IRISH NAMES with a stronger fidelity, for theirs is a vanity more robust than that which seeks to forget its origin, or merge it in some sugar-candy theatrical tomfoolery. Patrick—the name of Sarsfield in the past, and McMahon in the present, not to speak of the apostle who drove the snakes on a wandering tour, is not to be despised. Nor Daniel, Maurice, Jerome, nor yet Rory, Murtagh, Kyran, Fintan, Owen, Brendan, and so on through innumerable soft or ringing and meaningful names.

The Irish custom is to call boy after his grandfather on the paternal side, and a good honest custom it is, and we hope it will be adhered to, but some would-be fashionable apes will insist on giving their offspring novel crackjaw designations on the principle of the tailor in Regent's Park, who called every son of his Garibaldi, distinguishing them as Garibaldi the first, the second, and so to the end of the chapter. This is very cruel to a babe, and often provokes an irresistible laugh behind the unhappy bearer's back. As well ticket them Ditto, or Praise-God-Barebones, or Chow-Bacon, or Bell-the-Cat, at once. Washington is a common appellation among American niggers; the natives of the African West Coast are called after British statesmen, and John Bright or Pope Hennessy may prop himself under your litter. We knew a London colored pugilist once who was haughty over the title of PLANTAGENET GREEN.

A literary gentleman, deceased, whom we shall take the liberty of dubbing Jones, gave his mate children nomenclature from the annals of their country. The eldest was Percy Bingley Jones, the next Vane Ireton Jones, and the third Horace Cromwell Jones. A nice gay lot of "chappies" they were. They got into a little difficulty once at Bow street, and when they declared their respective grandiose nomenclatures the magistrate gazed at them grimly and remanded them until they would learn respect for the court. It was only after considerable trouble that the illustrious trio were let off with a small fine. Their father was struck by a small fine. Their father was guilty of a gross injustice in saddling his progeny with such a superlative nomenclature burden. Tom or Bill or Ned would have been easier to carry through

Two In a Family.

Single instances of a cure are plentiful, but when they come in pairs they begin to show the universal good. Mr. Julius Sharnak, 27 Burling St., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A., January 1890, says: "My wife and father-in-law suffered for years with neuralgia, but they were entirely cured by St. Jacobs Oil." Families should not be without it.

A Challenge.

CORK, March 19.—The delay of Parnell in responding to Healy's defiance, in which the latter announced he was ready to take up the former's challenge that they should both resign their seats in Parliament and come forward as candidates for re-election as a test of the popular sympathy with Parnellite and McCarthyite causes respectively, has caused the Parnellites of this city to telegraph to Parnell urging him to state his intention immediately.

The Conservatives are preparing to contest the seats of Parnell and Healy shortly after April 1st. The Dublin Parnellites stipulated that before resigning each side must provide two candidates.

LONDON, March 19.—It was stated in the lobby of the House of Commons to-day that Mr. Parnell had decided to resign his seat in Parliament in accordance with his challenge to Mr. Healy.

Home Rule—But Not in Ireland.

LOXON, March 19.—The judicial committee of the Royal Council to-day, on the appeal of the colony of Victoria, Australia, confirmed the right of the colonial Government to prevent the landing of Chinese emigrants in Victoria.

and all kinds of Brass and Iron Goods for Plumbers, Gasfitters, etc.

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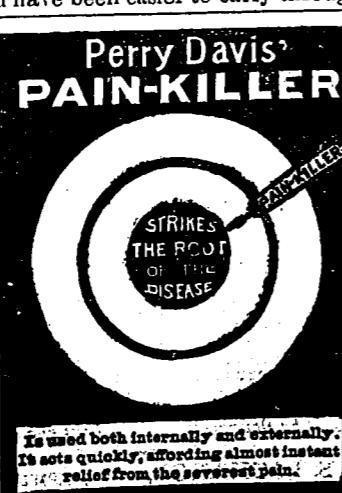
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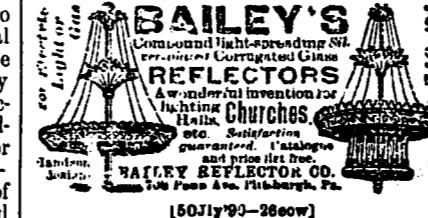
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PERSONAL—

BENEATH THE WAVES.

A STEAMSHIP'S DREADFUL FATE

At Gibraltar—Hundreds of Immigrants Drowned Like Rats—A Captain Under Arrest.

GIBRALTAR, March 17.—The British steamship Utopia, from Italian ports bound to New York, with 700 Italian emigrants aboard, collided today with the British ironclad Rodney anchored in Gibraltar Bay, and sank soon afterward off Rugged Staff. A southwest gale was blowing at the time of the collision. Many women and children were drowned. A large number, clinging to the rigging, have been rescued by boats from the channel squadron. Intense excitement prevailed on shore. On entering the bay the Utopia, before colliding with the Rodney, ran into the British iron clad Anson. The Utopia sank within a few minutes. Boats were immediately lowered from the British iron clads and also from the Swedish man-of-war Freya. These boats rescued 180 persons, who are now on board the various vessels. Many others who were rescued are lodged in Government buildings on shore. The crew of the Utopia were saved, but over 200 passengers perished. The Utopia, belonged to the Anchor Line's Mediterranean fleet. She took cargo to Trieste and Fiume, ports of Austro-Hungary, and steerage passengers at Catania, Sicily, and Naples. She was commanded by Captain Mitchell. She sailed hence for Mediterranean ports on January 16. She was an iron, bark-rigged vessel, measuring 2,731 tons gross, was 350 feet long, 35 feet beam, and 29 feet depth of hold. She was launched at Glasgow in 1874. She was fitted with compound engines of 678 horse power, and usually made the voyage from Gibraltar to New York in fourteen days. The majority of the immigrants who have landed from her have been of the most destitute of Sicilians. She was valued at about \$300,000.

An eye witness says that when abreast of the iron clad Anson

THE UTOPIA STAGGERED

as though unable to make headway against the terrible current. Suddenly the strong gale, combined with the current, swept the ill-fated vessel across the bows of the Anson, and in a moment her hull was pierced and cut by the ram of the ironclad. The Utopia after pulling clear of the ironclad drifted about before wind and sea. The rapid rush of water through the dent in her side caused her to settle down in five minutes from the time of the first impact. The shrieks of the Utopia's passengers and crew could be plainly heard above the roarings of the gale. The sea was so heavy that the boats of the rescuers could not with safety approach the wreck, so they were compelled to lie to leeward, where they picked up the people as they were swept from the decks. As the Utopia's bows settled, a terrible scene was witnessed from the boats. Those still on board the sinking steamer made a sudden rush en masse to the foregrip, struggling for their lives and vainly seeking places of refuge. Twenty minutes later the forecastle was submerged, and a large number of persons gathered there, who had not dared to leap overboard with the hope of being rescued by the boats, and who had failed in their efforts to ascend the rigging, were carried away by the waves. The rescuers, blinded by the wind and rain, saw nothing but a confused struggling mass of human beings entangled with wreckage. A steam pinnace rescued all those who had taken refuge in the main rigging, but the last ones were not taken off until 11 o'clock at night. They were so exhausted that they could do nothing for themselves. The blue jackets clambered into the shrouds and passed the helpless people to the rescuers in the boats.

Both the British and the Swedish sailors did plucky and vigorous work. While a steam pinnace belonging to the British ironclad Immortalite was engaged in the rescue, her screw fouled, and she became helpless and drifted on the rocks. In trying to save themselves two of the sailors aboard the pinnace

WERE DROWNED.

The remainder were rescued. One of the sailors stating that while on board the Utopia after the collision he was surrounded by a terrified mass of human beings fighting their way desperately and savagely, regardless of sex or age, towards the boats. Men, women and children tumbled and climbed over each other in that horrible fight for a chance of escape from drowning. One poor woman who was rescued by the Anson's bluejackets went raving mad when she was convinced her children were drowned. There were similarly distressing incidents by the score, the most awful of all occurring when the Utopia, with a final desperate lurch, sank with her human freight clinging about her. Many who had sprung into the sea as they saw the steamer could not float much longer, were drawn down in the whirlpool caused by the Utopia's disappearance. Some came to the surface again for few moments before sinking finally into their watery tomb, others were able to cling to pieces of wreckage, floating spars, cars, guardrails, hatchways, boats, life belts, etc., and thus keep themselves above water until rescued by the war ship's boats. But the water submerged more readily. Shrieking, praying women sank to rise no more with their terrified offspring clasped to their breasts. Children clinging to their parents so desperately as in several cases to cause the death of both, where both might have escaped had better judgment been used. Husbands and wives sank while grasping each other in frantic efforts to keep each other afloat, and many a good swimmer went down with some horrified, fear-maddened person clinging to him with the tenacity of desperation of death fighting madly to reach the forecastle. A few of the married men dragged their wives with them, but the bulk of the single men were heedless of the pitiful appeals of the women and children. The forecastle and rigging were soon crowded, and the vessel began to settle down. Presently an explosion with a deafening report occurred in the forecastle, killing many, and throwing others into the sea,

MCLEAREN'S GENUINE
COOK'S FRIEND
Baking Powder

Has been the favorite with thrifty housekeepers for over thirty years. Snow-white, wholesome and toothsome Gems, Rolls, Johnny Cakes and Pastry are assured by its intelligent use.

ALL THE BEST CROCERS ELL IT.

Luckily the masts held and remained some yards above the water as the vessel touched bottom. From 40 to 50 persons were rescued from the masts.

The only instances of manliness occurred among the people in the rigging. Many men and nearly every woman clasped children to their breasts till they were gradually overcome by sheer exhaustion and cold and were compelled to drop their burdens and often follow themselves. Those in the lower rigging, who were exposed to the full force of the waves, were swept away before the first of the Anson's boats was able to reach them. Some of the men had tied to themselves each his wife or child, hoping to be able to float until they were saved. Several bodies so tied together were washed ashore dead. The majority of the Italians, however, behaved more like beasts than like reasoning men. At the height of the gale a British midshipman put off alone in a dingy to render assistance to half-drowned persons clinging to wreckage. A seaman on the ironclad Rodney boldly plunged into the sea, and after a desperate struggle with the waves saved a woman floating in the water. A rocket apparatus for throwing a life line to the doomed vessel was quickly got in readiness on the shore, but it was found the vessel was at too great a distance for the line to reach it. Scarcely any of the women of the Utopia were saved. An eye witness of the disaster from the forts says the scene was appalling, being heightened by the weird search light effects. The terrorized emigrants huddled in a swaying mass, so thickly that they hid the bows from sight. The shrieks borne ashore filled the spectators with intense horror and despair at their powerlessness to help.

LATER.

GIBRALTAR, March 19.—Captain McKeague, of the Utopia, has been arrested for wrongful accounts, improper conduct, negligence and mismanagement. He was on released on bail.

The revised official count of the lost and saved passengers and crew shows that there were 880 souls on board the steamer. Of this number the saved include 290 steerage passengers, two saloon passengers, three Italian interpreters and 23 of the crew, all the latter being Englishmen or men who had shipped at English ports.

The accounts given by the divers at work on the wrecked steamer Utopia of the terrible sight which they have witnessed increase the appalling character of the catastrophe. These men say they found the hatches and the chart room of the Utopia closely packed with the bodies of the unfortunate passengers, who had become wedged into an almost solid mass in their frantic rush to reach the decks after the steamer crashed into the ram of the ironclad. The positions of the bodies show there was a terrible struggle for life.

SANCTITY OF MARRIAGE.

The Invincible Teaching of the Church on this Important Subject.

Before our Saviour's coming the degradation of woman was complete, even in Greece and Rome, the most civilized nations of the Pagan world. But no sooner had our Lord instituted His Church (to use the words of the immortal Balme) "than she undertook with the warmest energy to accomplish a work the most necessary, the most indispensable, for the good organization of the family and society—the reformation of marriage." The Christian doctrine on this point is very simple: *one with one, exclusively, and for ever.* But the doctrine would have been powerless if the Church had not undertaken to apply it, and if she had not carried on this task with invincible firmness; for the passions ** * ** rebelled against such a doctrine, and they would undoubtedly have trodden it under foot if they had not met with an insurmountable barrier which did not leave them the most distant hope of triumph. Can Protestantism, which applauded with such senseless joy the scandal of Henry VIII, ** * ** boast of having contributed to strengthen that barrier? What a surprising difference! During many centuries, amid circumstances the most varied, and sometimes the most terrible, the Catholic Church struggled with intrepidity against the passions of the flesh, and the devil, who was the author of all the trouble, finally won the victory. The Catholic Church, which had been persecuted by the world, and by the Devil himself, triumphed over all the difficulties of life, and established the reign of justice and holiness on earth.

After all, the most awful of all occurring when the Utopia, with a final desperate lurch, sank with her human freight clinging about her. Many who had sprung into the sea as they saw the steamer could not float much longer, were drawn down in the whirlpool caused by the Utopia's disappearance. Some came to the surface again for few moments before sinking finally into their watery tomb, others were able to cling to pieces of wreckage, floating spars, cars, guardrails, hatchways, boats, life belts, etc., and thus keep themselves above water until rescued by the war ship's boats. But the water submerged more readily. Shrieking, praying women sank to rise no more with their terrified offspring clasped to their breasts. Children clinging to their parents so desperately as in several cases to cause the death of both, where both might have escaped had better judgment been used. Husbands and wives sank while grasping each other in frantic efforts to keep each other afloat, and many a good swimmer went down with some horrified, fear-maddened person clinging to him with the tenacity of desperation of death fighting madly to reach the forecastle. A few of the married men dragged their wives with them, but the bulk of the single men were heedless of the pitiful appeals of the women and children. The forecastle and rigging were soon crowded, and the vessel began to settle down. Presently an explosion with a deafening report occurred in the forecastle, killing many, and throwing others into the sea,

therefore, we believe that a man and woman divorced by act of Parliament remain until death man and wife in the sight of High Heaven and of all thinking Christians.

Akin to these wicked efforts to break the marriage tie is the legislation now unfortunately common on the Continent of Europe, by which it is sought to separate marriage altogether from the influence of the Church, although, to her alone, by Divine right, belongs the regulation of everything regarding this Holy Sacrament. Within the last few days we have seen in the public journals the announcement of the marriage in Rome itself, under the very eyes of the Pope, of a scion of the illustrious house of the Princes Ludovisi—which has given some Popes to the Church—with a noble lady from the north of Italy. Before celebrating their marriage in the church they had to go before a magistrate or functionary of the State and contract a civil marriage, and if this formality had not been complied with the marriage would not be recognized by the law of Italy, under her new masters, perhaps even if blessed by our Holy Father himself!

RESCUED FROM THE MASTS.

The only instances of manliness occurred among the people in the rigging. Many men and nearly every woman clasped children to their breasts till they were gradually overcome by sheer exhaustion and cold and were compelled to drop their burdens and often follow themselves. Those in the lower rigging, who were exposed to the full force of the waves, were swept away before the first of the Anson's boats was able to reach them. Some of the men had tied to themselves each his wife or child, hoping to be able to float until they were saved. Several bodies so tied together were washed ashore dead. The majority of the Italians, however, behaved more like beasts than like reasoning men. At the height of the gale a British midshipman put off alone in a dingy to render assistance to half-drowned persons clinging to wreckage. A seaman on the ironclad Rodney boldly plunged into the sea, and after a desperate struggle with the waves saved a woman floating in the water. A rocket apparatus for throwing a life line to the doomed vessel was quickly got in readiness on the shore, but it was found the vessel was at too great a distance for the line to reach it. Scarcely any of the women of the Utopia were saved. An eye witness of the disaster from the forts says the scene was appalling, being heightened by the weird search light effects. The terrorized emigrants huddled in a swaying mass, so thickly that they hid the bows from sight. The shrieks borne ashore filled the spectators with intense horror and despair at their powerlessness to help.

Death of Prince Napoleon.

Rome, March 18.—Prince Napoleon is dead. Yesterday afternoon, after consultation with the other physicians, Dr. Facetti informed King Humbert that the end was near. The last agony so delayed. Prince Victor shortly before the end entered the room, but was so overcome that he left the apartment suddenly. The general will be conducted with religious ceremonies. The death chamber has been converted into a mortuary chapels, hung with black cloth and black velvet. An altar has been erected against the wall on one side of the room. The body will be interred in the crypt of the Royal mausoleum in the Church of La Superga, on the Cvilma heights, near Turin.

A Grave Charge.

HATFIELD, N.S., March 24.—The Herald this morning editorially declares that it has definite information that previous to the election the Liberal leaders made a formal bid to the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk Railway companies for their support on the proposition that the Intercolonial Railway should be divided between them. They promised that the Grand Trunk Railway should receive that part of the Intercolonial Railway between Levis and Moncton and that the Canadian Pacific Railway should receive the remainder. The Herald adds: When the bill came in the Canadian agents proved of no avail with the Canadian Pacific the Grit press, to conceal this infamous transaction, charged openly that the Government had offered the Intercolonial Railway to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. We had occasion a few days ago to make allusion to this infamous form of bribery to which the Grit leaders resorted. We would have preferred to have left it to Parliament to make investigation into the matter, but as the Toronto Globe and other Grit organs still seek to cover their own party's villainy behind the false charges which they have preferred against the Government, we have deemed it to be in the public interest that they do nothing for themselves. The blue jackets clambered into the shrouds and passed the helpless people to the rescuers in the boats.

Mr. Redmond, M.P., spoke next. He said:

"Thank you for this glorious reception. I know that you are all fond of your country, but you want to show that your hearts are true to the great leader of Ireland. I feel perfectly at home here, looking around and seeing with which enthusiasm my countrymen are here. There is a great desire to help us, and we have made a great impression on the people here."

Mr. McCarthy, M.P., spoke next.

"I thank you for your kind words."

Mr. Redmond, M.P., spoke again.

"I thank you for your kind words."

Mr. McCarthy, M.P., spoke again.

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