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Carton de la Salle de Lecture... kindly pass the paper to your neighbor and ask him to become a subscriber.



Our Paper Should be in the hands of every Catholic Family.

Vol. XLVII. No. 48.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 28 1898.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

MONTREAL'S CELEBRATION OF THE '98 CENTENARY.

To be held at the Exhibition Grounds on Sunday, June 26.

The Executive of the United Irish Societies Issues an Important Circular.

THE PROGRAMME FOR THE EVENT.

National Organizations from the United States and Other Parts of Canada to be Largely Represented--Some of the Invitations Issued to Distinguished Platform Orators.

The Hon. Edward Blake to Visit Canada and Expected to Deliver the Address of the Day--Great Enthusiasm in the Circles of Local Societies and Clubs--The Demonstration Promises to Surpass All Their Previous Efforts.

It is not the world over,--and where is the spot an Irishman is not to be found?--in this centennial year have their hearts converged on the most stirring epoch in the history of their country.

It is not the intention here to refer at any length to the causes and effects which marked the particular phase of misrule. But the intention is to point out to all true Irish Catholics the necessity for unanimity in the arrangements for the joyful anniversary.

Fortunately, the Irishmen of Montreal are not slow to follow the example set by their brethren across the sea, and the Irish societies have shown that no little petty differences will be allowed to interfere with the unity that should characterize them on an important occasion like the present.

Among the many invitations issued to distinguished platform orators throughout the United States and Canada may be mentioned such well-known names as Judge McMahon, Brooklyn, N.Y.; Rev. George Pepper, Recorder Goff, New York; Representative John Fitzgerald, Boston; Mayor McGuire, Syracuse; Rev. Father Ryan, Toronto, Hon. M. F. Hackett, Stan-

stead, and others. It is also expected that our own Hon. Edward Blake, who is to visit Canada during the course of the month of June, will be induced to address the meeting.

The Circular. To the Irish Societies of Canada, greeting:--The committee of the Irish Societies of Montreal, appointed to make arrangements for the commemorative celebration of the Centenary of the Struggle and Heroism of '98, have the pleasure to announce that it has been decided to hold the coming celebration on Sunday, the 26th of June, and His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, and the reverend clergy of the different Irish parishes, have been pleased to give their approval to the demonstration.

The National Lacrosse Club have donated the use of their grounds for the gathering, and all arrangements are progressing most favorably.

All societies or other organizations that may desire to take part are requested to notify the secretaries of their intentions, and any further needful information will be supplied.

The Programme. At 11 a.m.--A special mass will be celebrated in St. Patrick's Church for the accommodation of the visiting societies.

These Montreal organizations will take part in the demonstration:--St. Patrick's National Society, St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society, Irish Catholic Benefit Society, Young Irishmen's L. & B. Society, Division No. 1 A. O. Hibernians, St. Patrick's '98 Club, Shamrock Athletic Association, St. Ann's Young Men's Society, St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society, Division No. 3 A. O. Hibernians, St. Ann's '98 Club, St. Ann's Papal Cadets, St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society, St. Gabriel's '98 Club, Division No. 2 A. O. Hibernians, Hibernian Knights, Uniformed Rank A.O.H., St. Anthony's Young Men's Society, Division No. 5 A. O. Hibernians, St. Anthony's '98 Club, St. Mary's Young Men's Society, Division No. 4 A. O. Hibernians, St. Mary's '98 Club, St. Jean Baptiste's '98 Club, William O'Brien Association, Mount St. Louis Cadets, St. Mary's College Cadets, Loyola College students, National Lacrosse Association.

OBITUARY. Mrs. John Kenehan. It is our painful duty to chronicle the death of Mrs. John Kenehan, wife of Mr. John Kenehan, so well known in the ranks of St. Ann's Young Men, which sad event occurred on Saturday last, after a short illness. Deceased was the daughter of Mr. Peter McKeown, an old and respected resident of St. Ann's Ward. She was highly esteemed in the circles of St. Ann's parish and was for many years, prior to her marriage, a most enthusiastic member of the Ladies' Choir.

FOREIGN CATHOLIC NOTES.

The Pointed Sermon of a Liverpool Priest. Catholics Who Subscribe for the Public Eye--A Singular Occurrence in a Church at Rome--Brief Remarks Upon the Critical Condition of Public Affairs in the Eternal City.

The annual sermons in aid of the schools were preached on Sunday at St. Thomas's Church, Waterloo, Liverpool. The Rev. C. Nicholson, S.J., occupied the pulpit in the morning. The Rev. T. Donnelly, St. Francis Xavier's, Liverpool, preached in the evening. The Rev. preacher concluded his remarks by referring to the special occasion on which they were met--the seeking more aid for the schools. The other day in the House of Commons the leader of one of the great parties told them clearly and unmistakably what his intention was. He said he would never rest satisfied till Board schools were established in every village throughout the country.

A Phenomenal Occurrence. A curious and miraculous occurrence upon which ecclesiastical authority has not yet pronounced, has taken place at a church in Rome, Santa Maria in Monticelli, says the Roman correspondent of the London Monitor.

Our Irish friends in Quebec might advantageously take a leaf out of the book of their brethren in Montreal. About a year ago the latter formed themselves into an organization known as the St. Patrick's League. This organization embraces Irishmen of all political creeds, who have united to protect each other and to assert their rightful influence in a legitimate way in the administration of the affairs of their city, and of the Province and the Dominion.

A Grave Political Crisis. The critical state of affairs in the Eternal City is commented upon by a correspondent to an English Catholic journal, in the following terms:--It is, perforce, domestic, rather than international events which have been occupying our attention during these last few days.

BRANCH TWENTY-SIX

Entertains Prominent Members of the Administration of the C.M.B.A. At their Club Room, on Monday Evening--Lecture--Speeches--Delivered by the President and Local Officers--A Few Striking Financial Reasons Showing the Successful Operations of the Organization.

The last regular meeting of Branch 26, which was held on the evening of Monday, the 23rd of May, was an important one. The attendance of the members was very large and was reinforced by a large number of visiting brethren from the sister branches of the city and district of Montreal.

A VOICE FROM QUEBEC

On the Dismissals of Messrs. Sharkey and O'Brien.

The Attitude of St. Patrick's League Towards the Harbor Commissioners Endorsed.

The Quebec Daily Telegraph, under the caption "Union and Tenacity," refers to the recent action of St. Patrick's League in connection with the matter of the dismissals of Messrs. Sharkey and O'Brien in the following manner:--

Our Irish friends in Quebec might advantageously take a leaf out of the book of their brethren in Montreal. About a year ago the latter formed themselves into an organization known as the St. Patrick's League. This organization embraces Irishmen of all political creeds, who have united to protect each other and to assert their rightful influence in a legitimate way in the administration of the affairs of their city, and of the Province and the Dominion.

That such a thing as war is not altogether a bank holiday is beginning to be found out by the troops. The people are finding it out in the taxes.

FORESTERS TO THE FRONT.

Preparations for the Annual Religious Celebration. To be held on Sunday, June 19.

The meeting of the members of the Provincial Court and Deputy High Chief Ranger and Chief Rangers of the Catholic Order of Foresters for the District of Montreal was held in St. Joseph's Hall, St. Catherine street, last Sunday afternoon, for the purpose of making arrangements for the holding of their annual religious celebration on Sunday, June 19 next.

The meeting was opened by Provincial Chief Ranger Gibson who explained the object of the meeting. Rev. Father Lepelletier, on behalf of the Special Committee appointed to arrange a Mass for the occasion, reported that the religious services should be held in St. James' Cathedral, and that His Lordship Bishop Laroque, of Sherbrooke, had been invited to officiate.

The meeting was then adjourned to meet Thursday, 26th inst., when the route of the procession will be arranged. FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. MARY'S. Yesterday (Friday) the Rev. Father O'Donnell, accompanied by two surpliced attendants bearing lighted tapers, distributed Holy Communion for the first time to a large number of children whom he had been preparing for several weeks.

It is a GOOD THING TO REMEMBER--A. T. Stewart once said, "People go where they're invited." Now the readers of our paper have a standing invitation to visit some of the best stores in our city. Their names and addresses can be had by referring to our advertising columns.

EDUCATION IN OUR CONVENTS

A Visit to the Time-Honored Mother House of the Most Holy Names.

Beautifully Situated Within the Historic Boundaries of Old Hochelaga - An Interesting Sketch of the Establishment and Its Methods as an Auxiliary in the Noble Cause of Catholic Education.

A visitor entering the Canadian metropolis naturally makes close observation of the things he sees and hears as he plods his way through the miles of bustling and busy streets, because at many points he is confronted with objects and conditions to be compared with something of a kindred nature seen in other cities and towns.

Then he turns his attention to the religious and charitable institutions, and has not pursued his inquiry far before he convinces himself that the metropolis is highly favored in this respect.

Of this I had practical proof the other day, for in my investigations in the east end of the municipality, known as Hochelaga, I called at the famous convent of the district, Holy Names of Jesus and Mary; and through the courtesy of Sister Agnes of the Sacred Heart I was conducted through every department of that far famed institution, which stands in the foremost rank as a religious centre of the highest culture and educational efficiency.

The situation itself is beautiful; the convent faces the St. Lawrence river, and for a back ground it has picturesque tiers of ascetic homes clustering in graceful ascent one above another.

The library of the institution contains precious books gathered from the best intellectual sources. The reception halls

and chapel are gems in their way, but we were struck with one very prominent feature of the establishment, namely, its high musical character. Of course it has long enjoyed a well earned reputation for superior instruction in this branch, but actual proof of the fact is had as soon as one comes within ear shot of the enchanting musical tones that resound through the building.

In getting some brief detail of the origin of this religious body we learned that the original foundations of the Order were laid by three devoted Sisters, whereas at the last anniversary meeting the number of devoted women had grown to more than one thousand, with separate and numerous foundations in various parts of the globe.

The Hochelaga Community, in addition to the home they now occupy, have acquired extensive property in Outremont, and in due course of time they intend to build a branch house there, but not before their domicile at the old stand becomes too congested by reason of the city's extension eastward.

It may be here remarked that the pupils and inmates of this famed Hochelaga Convent are not all drawn from Canadian sources, for the well known repute of the great teaching order has made its existence and its merits familiar to parents and guardians all over America.

Before leaving the Convent, myself and my companion, Professor P. J. Leitch, of the Montreal Catholic Commercial Academy, were greeted courteously and kindly by Sister St. Thomas Aquinas, who had just returned from some charitable outside mission. Through her motherly kindness and that of the amiable Sister above mentioned, we were made to feel perfectly at ease, and besides were given an opportunity to see for ourselves and to judge of the truly Christian spirit that hovers around a religious home wherein the blessings of calm contentment and all the moral virtues are centered.

For ourselves and companion we are free to admit that no visit ever gave us more pleasure or will remain more deeply imprinted upon our memories.

WM. ELLISON.

ST. MARY'S PARISH.

The Choir and Friends Give a Musical Evening

At the Catholic Sailors' Home - Mr. P. Wright Presides - A Most Successful Affair.

The Catholic Sailors' Institute has in a very short time become one of the most popular institutions in the city, and deservedly so, as its promoters and supporters are doing an incalculable amount of good amongst the seafaring men who frequent the port of Montreal during the summer months.

The Catholic Sailors' Institute will in fact be for all time a bright landmark for all Catholic sailors coming to our shores, and no feature in the general work has been more successful than the weekly concerts which take place every Thursday evening.

Prof. Wilson, the leader of St. Mary's choir, and the members of this one of the best organizations of the kind in our city, were present and greatly added to the

general success of a most creditable function. The several young ladies, some of whom being in their early teens, also contributed their vocal and instrumental talent, and were much appreciated by those present, amongst whom were Rev. Fathers Devine and O'Bryan, of the Jesuit Order, the first named being the Spiritual Director of the Club.

The following programme was quite well executed throughout: Mr. Moran sang 'The Girl I Loved so Dear'; Mr. Flanagan, 'Sentenced to Death'; Mr. Hamel, solo, with choir; 'The Old Church Bell'; Mr. Trainor, 'Sweet Kathleen'; Miss Ina Read, dance, Highland Fling; Misses Hoolahan and Murphy, duet; Mr. Hogan, a waltz clog dance; Misses Sharp and Johnson, piano duet; Mr. Alfred Emblem, comic song; Mr. Raynor, song, 'Little Limbs are Weary'; Miss Eva Hoolahan, song, 'You Can't Play in Our Back Yard'; Miss Stafford, song, 'The Miner's Dream'; Messrs. Hamel and T. and A. Emblem, trio; Miss Hogan, song, 'The Lowlands'; Mr. Glennon, a Scotch song; Mr. T. C. Emblem and chorus, 'The Fire Alarm'; Mrs. Tigh, song, 'Darling Sue'; Mr. McGuire and choir, 'The Boys of the Old Brigade'; Miss Ina Read, song, 'I Guess You Don't Know Who I Am'; Mr. Ferris, song, 'Sweet Genevieve'.

This varied programme, so carefully rendered, was brought to a close by the singing of 'God Save the Queen.' Before leaving, however, a good many interested visitors remained to visit the admirable work that is being done in the apartments below the concert hall, where a reading room, well supplied with papers and magazines, and writing tables, with a full supply of stationery, are always at the disposition of the sailors, free of charge.

Mr. Albert Ayres is the manager of the Institute, and he appears to be the right man in the right place. Mr. Thos. Grant is the accomplished pianist at the Institute, and his work on Thursday evening was particularly fine.

PRESS AND THE WAR.

Some of the Amusing Experiences of the Autocrat of the Cable.

A despatch from Key West to an American journal says:--

The most interesting, the most important man by all odds here is the censor. The cable office is a small brick building two stories high with a large cocconut palm growing on each side. The palms spread their great branches above the building and form a perfect arch over the red tiled roof. Great clusters of cocconuts hang from the green arch and swing and rustle in the swartly leaves whenever the lazy south wind comes up from the harbor.

It is only a few yards from the door of the cable office to the Government pier. In fact, it is only a few yards from any point on the island to the water, and when the tide is at the highest point the sea slips back through most of the streets and leaves a white fringe of salt along the gutters when the tide goes out and the salt-soaked earth dries.

Up through the narrow streets which lead from the cable office to the wharf some very interesting and exciting races have taken place during the last few weeks. When the newspaper despatch boats come in from the Gulf they always land as near the cable office as possible, and when correspondents land at the same time the race for the cable office is more interesting than any steepchase ever run. If it be late at night five seconds gained in the race from the dock to the cable office may mean an exclusive story for one of the great dailies of the North.

After the copy has been filed the correspondent's trouble is not at an end. Every word of it must be read and passed upon by the censor. If in his judgment it ought not to be printed it cannot be sent. If it gives any information as to the movements of the fleet or the army it cannot go.

There are something like 150 newspaper correspondents in Key West. The most trying time for the correspondents was on the day the fleet started on its cruise eastward. Every correspondent knew and was eager to send the story, but not a line, not a word, would the censor permit to pass. From a hundred papers in the North came the query, 'Has the fleet started?' Even the answer 'yes' was not permitted to go.

Some correspondents had arranged cipher codes with their home offices, but the codes were useless. Everything that had the appearance of a cipher—everything that was not absolutely plain and explainable—was stopped. One correspondent worked out a plan which he thought would give the desired information to his paper, but he failed. Early in the morning he filed a despatch, the first line reading as follows: 'The newspaper fleet sailed this morning toward Porto Rico.' An hour later he went to file a personal message to his editor, reading: 'Correction—omit second word in last despatch.'

When he handed in this the censor met him at the receiving desk, and with a kindly smile handed back the first despatch with these words written across it: 'All fleets look alike to me.'

The censor has had some amusing experiences with others than the newspapermen.

He has been severely rebuked for holding up private messages which he believed to be cipher despatches for newspaper use. The proprietor of one of the gambling rooms here cabled North the other day for a new roulette wheel. After waiting twenty-four hours without reply he went to see if his message had been sent. He found that the censor had held it up, believing it to be a cipher message to a newspaper. The censor apologized and let the message go through. An answer came back within a few hours, and the proprietor had a bright new roulette table within a week. The censor is an officer of the regular army.

DISTRESS IN IRELAND.

The Testimony of Rev. Father McKenna of Galway.

The Declaration of Other Priests in Regard to the Sad Plight of the Inhabitants--The Appeal for Assistance no Sham--People Will Die of Hunger.

From week to week the sad intelligence reaches this country of the dire distress of thousands of men, women and children in the South and West of Ireland.

Our sturdy contemporary, the Irish World, recently contained the following despatch:--

Rev. Father McKenna, Parish Priest of Carraroe, Galway, writes:--'We asked the Government for bread and it gave us a stone. I have no alternative but to appeal through the columns of the Irish World to the charity and humanity of your readers. I am obliged to send away, empty handed, hundreds every day who come to me begging for the means to purchase even one meal. My heart bleeds for them in their deplorable condition. Unless help is speedily forthcoming many of my flock will be beyond the reach of help. I am confident that the readers of The Irish World will not suffer my poor people to die of hunger while they can spare a trifle to relieve them.'

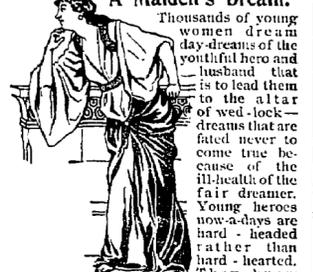
NINETY FAMILIES UTTERLY DESTITUTE.

From another quarter in the same county comes another appalling similar state of affairs. Rev. Joseph Cassidy, P. P. Rossmuck, Moans Cross, Galway, writes: 'I shall feel so much obliged if you will kindly permit me to acknowledge through the medium of your columns the following subscriptions of some sympathetic English friends towards the relief of my distressed people: Mrs. W. Haveron, West Quay, ad, Poole, Dorset, England, £1; An Irishman's Wife, £1; Anon., 1s. I have also been advised by Miss K. Riley, 3, Central Beach, Lytham, Lancashire, that she has sent a large parcel of secondhand clothing, which has not yet arrived. I desire to say on my own behalf and on behalf of the poor that we are deeply grateful. The theme on every tongue is that the timely generosity of our noble hearted English friends has averted a great calamity in the West of Ireland. I trust that during the trying months that are yet before us—the distress continues to become more acute until the 1st of August—funds may be available to tide our people over. We have received assistance from the Manchester Committee—very generous assistance—and also a substantial donation from the Mansion House Committee, which have enabled us to continue employment for 130 persons. But there are ninety more families who are utterly destitute, to whom we can extend no helping hand. Our 130 families will lose their employment in a fortnight's time unless we get funds from some source. We have, to put it at the lowest figure, 150 children who are almost naked, and who have to suffer like their elder brethren the pangs of hunger.'

The Cry of Distress No Sham.

Rev. Father C. Rothwell, in the course of a lengthy contribution to the Liverpool Catholic Times, presents the following picture of the condition of the peasantry in the west of Ireland: 'The visitors to the west will have a certain amount of ready cash on their way, some of which will no doubt filter down into the pockets and stomachs of the poor. Further, they will learn what their practical sympathy has done for those who are dependent wholly on a miserable potato plot of land. They will see roads, drains, walls and other works of permanent benefit to the people which have been executed on payment of wages, generally at the rate of a shilling a day, from the funds transmitted to the various local committees. They will learn what food the people and their children have been living on, and what little they are content to subsist on. They will see the dwellings or shelters of the poor, the rough stone walls, with scarce a window, the smoke choosing to come out through the door rather than to go up the make shift of a chimney. On striking a match, they will see never a bedstead, but an arrangement rather which they will not venture to touch, and they will be informed that the rest of the family sleep on the floor of stone or mother-earth, with little or no covering. At one end will invariably be seen the members of the animal kingdom, a pig, a donkey, a goat, a cow that has been in the family for two or three generations, which gives a pint of milk a day, and even this goes as barter outside for something else; or there may be a calf, which, if only fed, will some day be a cow. To crown all will be found evidence of the patience of the poor, their deep religious spirit, their purity, modesty, chastity, and a conviction of how little it would take to raise these people into a tolerable state of life if only the will could be found in a right quarter. Those who witness these sights will not fail to be satisfied that the cry of distress has been no mere sham; they will return full of sympathy, and with a determination not to rest or sleep or seek for pleasure in England whilst thousands in the West of Ireland remain abandoned to live or die as best they may without resources.'

A Maiden's Dream.



Thousands of young women dream day-dreams of the youth they have chosen to lead them to the altar of wed-lock—dreams that are fulfilled every day because the ill-health of the fair dreamer. Young heroes now-a-days are hard-headed rather than hard-hearted. They know from reading and hearsay that a young woman who suffers from weakness and disease in a womanly way cannot well prove a happy, helpful, amiable wife and mother. Physicians tell young men that weakness and disease of the feminine child-beggetting organism make women sickly, nervous and despondent in spite of the best of natural dispositions. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription unites these organs strong, healthy, vigorous and elastic. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and steadies the nerves. It does away with the quailms of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It frees maternity of peril. It insures the new-comer's health. Dr. Pierce is an eminent and skillful physician, who, during his thirty years' experience as chief consulting physician to the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., has treated thousands of women. He will answer letters from women free.

Very many women who have become happy, healthy wives and mothers through the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have permitted their experiences, names, addresses and photographs to be printed in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This great work used to cost \$1.50. Now it is free. It contains 1,000 pages and over 200 illustrations. Several chapters are devoted to the reproductive physiology of women. For a paper-covered copy send 3 one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Cloth binding, 50 stamps.

THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT.

A Sunday Marriage Case Before the American Courts.

A novel case came up on appeal for decision in the Supreme Court of the State of Georgia not long ago. In proving ownership to certain real property, the plaintiff introduced the marriage certificate of his grandmother, a Mrs. Cane. The defense showed that the

marriage was performed on Sunday, and as Sunday contracts were illegal and void by law of the Georgia legislature, the Court was asked to reject the marriage certificate as illegal evidence. This the lower Court actually did, deciding that, as far as property rights were considered, a Sunday marriage was an illegal contract and void in the eyes of the law.

The case was appealed to the State Supreme Court which promptly reversed the decision of the lower court. The decree stated that "Sunday laws can regulate only ordinary employment, while entering into a marriage contract is not ordinary employment." This wise and just decision will appeal to the higher sentiments of all men throughout the country. The idea of lowering the marriage contract to the level of common barter is repugnant to our well founded ideas of right and wrong.

Marriage is something sacred. The contract which unites man and woman for life is the most holy compact that it is possible for human beings to make. It is so sacred that Catholic sentiment from the days of Jesus Christ, has always looked upon it as a sacrament. It is true that men of lower instincts look upon marriage as a contract of convenience which can be terminated at will, but these men do not represent Christian thought.

The decision of the lower court took the lowest possible view of marriage. It is refreshing to know that it was not even technically in the right.

The Catholic Catechism states that "the state has the right to make laws concerning the civil effects of the marriage contract." Surely this does not mean that marriages to be legal must take place only on week days. If the Supreme Court of Georgia had not reversed the ignoble decision of the lower court, marriage, from a legal point of view, would be no different from the buying and selling of scrap iron. Our ideas of propriety and the instincts of human decency rebel against the thought. Even the savage tribes of West Africa consider marriage a sacred contract.—The Monitor, San Francisco.

A GOLDEN JUBILEE IN INDIA.

St. Patrick's Church, Agra, Erected Fifty Years Ago.

The Work of a Lancer Regiment in Its Construction.

The golden jubilee of St. Patrick's Church, Agra, was celebrated on St. Patrick's Day, when the Very Rev. Father Damuus, assisted by the Rev. Father Lyons, the popular cantonment chaplain, and two other priests, sang High Mass. The choir was exceptionally good, and a very pleasing feature of the ceremony was the presence of the military members of the League of the Cross, who appeared in their green sashes. Some members of the congregation also wore green favours, etc.

The Rev. Father Correya preached a most eloquent sermon, and after enumerating the good works of St. Patrick, addressed himself to the sons of Erin, who, he said, were as dauntless on the field of battle as they were earnest in their religious zeal, and wherever the Irishman went his religion followed him and became prolific. The preacher read some interesting statistics to show how the Catholic religion had flourished, and concluded his clever and instructive discourse by enjoining his hearers to help the good cause of the Church as much as possible.

St. Patrick's Church was built just fifty years ago by public subscription, and an interesting and touching story reaches us of how the men of a lancer regiment then stationed at Agra worked at it like ordinary laborers, carrying bricks and mortar to the masons who were building the superstructure.

The League of the Cross attached to the church is almost as old as the edifice itself, and does a vast amount of good work quietly, modestly, and unobtrusively by wearing the men of the regiment and batteries stationed here from the evils of drink. We understand that



Metal Ceilings are now being recognized as the most desirable covering for Private Houses, Club Rooms, Public Buildings, etc. They are very handsome in appearance, will not crack and fall off, and compare favorably in price with any good ceiling. Fully illustrated catalogues sent on request. Estimates furnished on receipt of plans. The Pedlar Metal Roofing Co. OSHAWA, ONT.

The League is very strong now, and great credit attaches to the Rev. Father Lyons for the able and energetic manner in which he has promoted the utility of this institution.

In the evening a most enjoyable entertainment was given in St. Patrick's Hall by the O.I.C.M. (York and Lancaster Regimental) troupe, who acquitted themselves remarkably well. The entertainment was got up in aid of the orphans of St. Paul's Schools.—Catholic Times, Liverpool.

There is no joy in this world equal to the happiness of motherhood. A woman's health is her dearest possession. Good looks, good times, happiness, love and its continuance, depend on her health. Almost all of the sickness of women is traceable directly to some derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Troubles of this kind are often neglected because a very natural and proper modesty keeps women away from physicians, whose insistence upon examination and local treatment is generally as useless as it is common. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will do more for them than 30 doctors in 100. It will do more than the hundredth doctor can unless he prescribes it. It is a prescription of Dr. R. V. Pierce, who for 30 years has been chief consulting physician of the World's Dispensary and Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y. Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get his great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, absolutely FREE.

We should strive to make the rising generation not only thinkers and workers, but better men. Surely, the old universities had sound views upon this matter when they not only set before the youth theology as one of the loftiest studies of any educated man, but also that religion as well as learning should be an important factor in the every-day life of the student.—J. P. Mahaffy.

The need of a good Spring Medicine is almost universal and Hood's Scurquilla exactly meets this need. Be sure to get Hood's.

The practice of perseverance is the discipline of the noblest virtues. To run well, we must run to the end. It is not the conquering but the fighting that gives a hero his title or renown.—E. L. Magoun.

FATHER MCGALLEN'S TRIBUTE

TO THE VALUE OF THE "DIXON CURE" FOR THE LIQUOR AND DRUG HABITS.

On the occasion of a lecture delivered before a large and appreciative audience, in Webster Hall, Montreal, in honor of the Father Mathew Anniversary, Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.O.S., of St. Patrick's Church, without any solicitation or over-keenness on our part, paid the following tribute to the value of Mr. A. Hutton Dixon's medicine for the cure of the alcohol and drug habits:--

Referring to the PHYSICAL CRAVE endorsed by the Invalids' Union of Intoxicants, he said: "When such a crave manifests itself, there is no escape, unless by a miracle of grace, or by some such remedy as Mr. Dixon's Cure, about which the papers have spoken so much lately. As I was, in a measure, responsible for that gentleman remaining in Montreal, instead of going farther west, as he had intended, I have taken on myself, without his knowledge or consent, to call attention to this new aid which he brings to our temperance cause. A PHYSICAL CRAVE REMOVED, the work of total abstinence becomes easy. If I am to judge of the value of "The Dixon Remedy" by the cures which it has effected under my own eyes, I must come to the conclusion that what I have longed for twenty years to see discovered has at last been found by that gentleman, namely, a medicine which can be taken privately, without the knowledge of even one's own intimate friends, without the loss of a day's work or absence from business, and without danger for the patient, and by means of which the PHYSICAL CRAVE for intoxicants is completely removed. The greatest obstacle I have always found to success in my temperance work has been, not the want of good will on the part of those to whom I administered the pledge, but the ever recurring and terrible PHYSICAL CRAVE, which seemed able to tear down in a few days what I had taken months, and even years, to build up. There fore, on this Father Mathew anniversary, do I pay willing and hearty tribute to "The Dixon Remedy" for the cure of alcohol and morphia habits. I do so through a sense of duty towards those poor victims who cry out for relief from the terrible slavery under which they suffer. It is the first time in my life that I have departed from that reserve for which our clergy are noted in such circumstances. If I do so now it is because I feel that I am thus advancing the cause of temperance.—(Montreal Gazette, October 23.)

NOTE—Father McCallen is President of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence Society of Montreal, and the cure to which he refers above can be had of The Dixon Cure Co., 40 Park Avenue, Montreal, who will send full particulars on application. Telephone 3086.

DECLINE OF INDIVIDUALITY

In Business Life Dwelt Upon in an Able Manner.

The Formation of Limited Companies and Their Consequences—Some Features of the Magnitude of the Movement.

A year ago a writer in the Nineteenth Century Magazine, not less than 23,728 limited companies, with a total paid up capital of £1,285,042,021, were, according to official statistics, carrying on business in the United Kingdom.

We have been putting such a large portion of our eggs into the limited liability basket with ever increasing celerity. During the first twenty-five years of limited liability—from 1862 until 1887—we created 11,001 companies, with a capital of £11,430,000; roughly, 400 companies a year, with not quite £20,000,000 capital.

The effects of this general "limitation" are only too apparent. We can hardly perform any of the acts of daily life without being confronted with the word that has become the shibboleth of our commercial life.

This drying up of a once bountiful spring of commercial efficiency is, however, not by any means the only evil result of the company craze. It has many other grave consequences. The gradual disappearance of the small trader who finds it impossible to compete with the mercenary limited concern is grave as a social phenomenon, and of questionable advantage as an economic development.

The writer then proceeds to outline the various abuses which creep in, such as the formation of companies in connection with undertakings which are

purely speculative, and goes on to deal with other phases of the question which will appeal to the thoughtful business man. He says:—

Only those whose daily life gives them many opportunities for observation can be aware of the dangerous extent to which the system of mutual propping up is now carried on by our company directors. When lack of good management begins to have its inevitable effect upon profits many directors start off shoots in some form or other, with the greater alacrity because they themselves generally can "make a bit" in the process.

From amongst us seem even to suspect the general inflation which prevails on all sides in our business world, because it looks so much like real prosperity; yet it is inflation all the same, and inflation largely called by directors who are in their last trenches to fulfil the impossible promises of prospectuses.

The methods of promoters of these undertakings are then reviewed and exposed in a vigorous fashion.

WAR NOTES.

That a change of a radical character has passed over the American people in the last few weeks must be obvious to every one. We suspect, however, that the real nature of this change has not been fully appreciated.

The distinguishing feature of the situation to-day, says this writer, is the removal in very large part of this apathy regarding the future. The change in the situation is strikingly illustrated by the indifference of the public at this time to the wild declarations of our Congressmen.

Economic conditions, he says, have unquestionably been at work ever since the panic of 1893 to put the country in better financial condition than it was in for many years previous. The precipitating cause of the present optimism was, however, our naval victories. The high price of wheat, and factors of a similar nature, would no doubt have produced a marked effect upon our fortunes had there been not a shadow of war; but there is every reason to believe that the old apprehensiveness would still have remained to detract from our peace of mind.

When the present situation, therefore, is studied in its broader aspects, there is every indication that the financial and commercial interests of the United States are about to enter upon an era of prosperity such as, perhaps, we have seldom witnessed. Laggard energy will be stirred to new activity, the American intellect will be a keener instrument for some years to come, broader views regarding markets and methods will prevail.

THE FIRST CAPITAL PRIZE.

At the distribution of May 18th of the Society of Arts of Canada, 1636 Notre Dame street, the first capital prize has been drawn by Mr. M. E. Auclair, deputy clerk, Recorder's Court.

The faith which can move mountains is always the faith which comes from experience. It is the faith of a martyr. The faith of youth is exaltation.—J.M.B.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

Famine Stricken Sons and Daughters of the Old Land.

Some Timely Remarks on the Subject—The Subdued Strain in which the Distress in Ireland is Reported by the Non-Catholic Press—Notes of Interest on the War.

PHILADELPHIA, May 23, 1898.

How many of you know what a "havelock" is? How many of you remember its fate in the Civil War? A good memory is certainly a good thing; if it is valued according to its scarcity among men and women. Papers which exist, it seems, to suggest with every issue some new folly as "fancy work" or some new freak as a means of "helping" one's fellow beings, are now fully occupied with the soldier and his affairs. Comfort bags, ditty bags, housewives—well, there is neither time nor space to enumerate all the articles that are to be curiously and wonderfully made, and poured upon the devoted heads of the poor fellows who are already weighed down with the weapons of war and the barest, absolute necessities of existence.

THE HAVELOCK OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

In India took fast hold of the imagination of the patriotic vimmin of America, and they proceeded, early in the civil war, to manufacture immense white muslin nightcaps to be worn in daytime over the regulation headgear of the U.S. troops. They had a deep white ruffle or cape, hanging far down over the neck and shoulders, and were supposed to be a protection from the sun's rays, the troublesome insects, and the briars and thorns of the march. But the heat of India is not the heat of this climate; the insects of India are worse than the insects of America, and the pricks and sands of India are more maddening than those encountered here—at least, while the soldiers of Great Britain in India wear the havelock—or did—the soldiers of the U.S. Army would not wear it in America. It was clumsy, troublesome and useless, a source of perpetual annoyance, and a never ending source of ridicule and Yankee jokes.

The Stories of the Irish Famine

that are now thrilling the hearts of those who read the Catholic papers are told in a subdued strain in the papers that are non-Catholic. Truly, the horrors of the present—famine, pestilence and war—are enough to darken the summer sky to anyone who reads any papers, and to know all, to behold in imagination the wide and varied field of suffering as it exists in both hemispheres, would weigh

any heart in sorrow to the grave. Cuba is "at our gates," but prayers, at least—and fervent prayers—must be spared from the active charity that spends for Cubans (to be repaid with Cuba) and sent heavenward for the famine-stricken in Ireland. With how much more hope too, can we give them, for the "help of the Most High" is to be gained by prayer, while the stiff-necked Spaniards will not yield—they must be stripped by the strong hand. I often wish, when forcing the attention of a bar to the sufferings in Ireland, and finding them altogether ignorant of even the name of what in connection with her people at the present, that the stories told us as Catholics were more widely told the world as men and women. The wonderful pen of Margaret F. Sullivan has told, with the master hand—there is no use of supplying any "feminine" touch in a reference to her; she is simply and altogether "a leader among men," and takes no "lower plane position" upon its every line, the story of Ireland's oppression and dauntless determination, and told it in papers that were for the whole world's reading. If it could but tell the tale of this year's war! Maud Gonne's letter of a short time since was clear and strong, touching and thought-provoking; it was very, very good, but it was only in our own Irish and Catholic papers. Yet I—who am an American of Americans for two centuries and a half, with many ties in that time linking me to many lands—I know that a pitying and sympathetic spirit would animate my people if they ever

HEARTS OF IRELAND'S WANT

It is more than possible—it is easy, to live a full and earnest life in profound ignorance of a matter which is up to the world and of profound interest to your next neighbor. I know of questions that are all-engrossing to the friends, Orthodox and Bickside, of which the Presbyterians on one side of me, and the Episcopalians on the other, have no conception, and all three of these bodies are utterly and entirely ignorant of the pulse that beats with fervor and devotion in the Catholic hearts with which my own keeps time. I speak fearlessly to each and all of the things that interest me, and bring at least into sympathy with the sorrows of the unknown the innocently ignorant, and again, I find them all ignorant of that there has been a sign of tarantulating for the Irish. So it is that one half the world does not know how the other half lives—able all, how the other half lives. Knowing and feeling it, too, would not it be to bring it home? Reading constantly of Ireland's trouble and the setting of the potatoes rotting, often in the case of the continual rain, one never thinks until they hear in the street-car from strange lips, "The rain has ruined the potatoes," that the thought of loss is enough to quicken one's imagination to what is lost, and must be where? The rain is ruined the potatoes" falls like the dead weight on listening ears. How long, O Ireland, how long! The suffering of the early children was never and never on even the hearts that have fast to beat, and the need of prayer, the work of the Church's heart, presses closer and closer, more and more appealingly. May the days pass quickly and fruitfully to that end, so devoutly to be wished, the end of sin and the triumph of the Redeemer! In this hope alone can the burden be borne.

Admiral Dewey

is a simple and a convincing, a practical one. Men who are brought into the Church from conviction, and when the first flame of faith is past, know what they have gained, and are grateful and faithful. A King of Heaven may be reckoned up already as "ours," and we can look back with confidence and peace. For we know that "a practical Catholic" goes forward as God wills.

SARA TRAINER SMITH.

WANT TO KEEP YOUR NEURALGIA?

Of course you don't; so you should take Scott's Emulsion. It is a fact this remedy cures it; and it cures nervousness, nerve debility and tremulousness.

Despite all exterior consolation, O suffering Christian, if you wish to enjoy the love of God. Heavenly consolation is a very tender thing that does not abide with those who seek consolation elsewhere.—St. B.aventure.

Life may be low and my for us, but it is always possible to cut a stairway up which we can climb into clean, healthful air and sunshine. A kind word, an honest, bold action, a silent prayer, a hearty, unselfish love, are daily trifles, yet they are each a step in the stair up which we can climb, if we will, nearer to happiness and to God.

Memory-Points about Singer Sewing-Machines

They are Made and Sold only by THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.



You can obtain necessary accessories direct from the Company's offices. You will get prompt attention in any part of the world; our offices are everywhere, and we give careful attention to all customers, no matter where their machines may have been purchased. You will be dealing with the leading sewing-machine manufacturers in the world, having an unequalled experience and an unrivaled reputation to maintain—the strongest guarantees of excellence and fair dealing.

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... MAIL ORDERS ...

The accuracy of our Mail Order organization during recent years is well known. A blunder occasionally—the means are human—but so seldom that the Department is known as having a model system. Success proves it. We shall find it this year above its own level, so that what has been good service before—far above the average—will be excellent now.



HOUSEHOLD LINENS.

Most people like to buy their LINENS at The Big Store, they feel a sense of security in knowing that our Linens are the Best, and they can select from the widest range of Linens in this Continent; assortments are new at their fullest value, at their best, and prices at their lowest. When this occurs it's the best time to buy.

- LINEN DAMASK. Linen Table Damask, 48 inch wide, 24 inch deep, 12 yard length, 12 yard length, 12 yard length. UNREACHED TABLE DAMASK, 48 inch wide, 24 inch deep, 12 yard length. LINEN TOWELS. Heavy Huckaback Linen Towels, 12 by 24 inches, 12 by 24 inches, 12 by 24 inches.

Summer Dress Goods and Silks.

Summer Dress Goods and Silks. A Royal lot of beautiful Waists, exquisite, tasteful, and effective things, that only the soft fingers of a genius could create.

- SUMMER SILK WAISTS. A Royal lot of beautiful Waists, exquisite, tasteful, and effective things, that only the soft fingers of a genius could create. SUMMER SILK WAISTS. A Royal lot of beautiful Waists, exquisite, tasteful, and effective things, that only the soft fingers of a genius could create.

Wanted: A New Dress Catalogue—Just Published.

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

1740 to 1758 Notre Dame St. 181 to 191 St. James St., Montreal.

Notice: The undersigned hereby gives notice that he can buy the lowest price for any quantity of wood at the following prices: 1000 ft. of good wood at a cheap price commends itself to every economical housekeeper.

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Satisfies all these requirements. An extra large load of good wood at a cheap price commends itself to every economical housekeeper.

Table with 2 columns: Wood Type and Price per load. Includes Kindling Wood (\$1.50), Mixed (\$1.75), Hard (\$2.00), and Maple (\$2.25).

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FIRST COMMUNION.

PICTURES FOR FIRST COMMUNION FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. Size 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 with figures of the Sacred Heart, 25c per doz. 12 x 18 with children, 30c per doz. 6 x 10, 20c per doz.

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In Mother of Pearl Silver Chain \$1.00 each and upwards. In Mother of Pearl Silver plated Chain, 25c each and upwards. Imitation Pearl Beads, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.20 per doz. White Bone Beads, 50c, 90c, \$1.25 per doz. Plain Wood Beads, 25c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 90c per doz.

PRAYER BOOKS.

White Covers, at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00 each. Dark Morocco Covers, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00 and upwards. Cheap Books, at 90c, \$1.20, \$1.50, \$1.75 per doz. Sanctuary Oil, best Quality.

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JACQUES CARTIER BANK.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of two and a half (2 1/2) per cent, for the current six months, equal to a dividend of 5 per cent, per annum, has been declared on the paid-up capital of this institution, and will be payable at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on and after Wednesday, June 1st next. The transfer books will be closed from May 17th to May 31st inclusive. The general annual meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on Wednesday, June 14th next, at noon. By order of the Board of Directors. TANCREDE RIENVENU, General Manager.

LA BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of three per cent, for the current half-year (making a total for the year of 6 per cent) upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this institution has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House in this city, and at its Branches, on and after Wednesday, the 1st Day of June next. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May next, both days inclusive. The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at its Head Office on Tuesday, the 21st day of June next, at noon. By order of the Board. W. WEIR, President.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTEAL, SUPERIOR COURT, No. 204.

Urbain Girard and Tancrede D. Terroux, both bankers, of the City of Montreal, and Thero d'Artois, of the City of Montreal, on the one part, and the firm of Terroux, Terroux & Co., Plaintiffs, vs. A. Danbar Taylor, hereofore of the town of Westmount, in said district, now absent of the Province of Quebec, and in parts unknown, Defendants. The Defendant is ordered to appear with a one month. Montreal, May 18th, 1898. AUG. BERTRAND, Deputy Prothonotary.

Our subscribers are particularly requested to note the advertisements in the TRUE WITNESS, and, when making purchases, mention the paper.

Constipation

is fully half the sickness in the world. It causes the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headaches, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills for constipation and all its ailments, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists.

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Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co. (LIMITED.)

253 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

P. O. BOX 1138.

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The subscription price of the True Witness for city, Great Britain, Ireland and France is \$1.50; Belgium, Italy, Germany and Australia, \$2.00; Canada, United States and Newfoundland, \$1.00. Terms, payable in advance.

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the "True Witness" one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....MAY 28, 1908.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers changing their address are requested to send notification to the Office, to ensure correct delivery.

City Subscribers would also oblige by notifying Office if the paper is not promptly delivered.

THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL FOR CATHOLIC BOYS.

We are glad to observe that interest in the establishment of the High School for English-speaking boys is increasing, and promises of substantial support are becoming numerous. We feel confident that when its aims and objects as well as the urgent necessity for its existence become more generally known its erection and equipment will not be long delayed. Its great aim, as we have already stated, is to raise the standard of the elementary and general education of our boys, to fit them to occupy any position as, for instance, civil, mechanical, and mining engineers, architects, land surveyors—any position in the higher walks of commercial life. It is to fit our young men out of the rut of clerkships and other positions in which they become as so many automata, devoid alike of ambition of any hope of promotion; to inspire them with a love of the land from which they spring, with reverence for its traditions and practical sympathy with its national aspirations; and to imbue them with a spirit of energy and solidarity which will make them a power in the community.

As was pointed out in his instruction at High Mass last Sunday week, by the Rev. Father Quinlivan—whose improvements of St. Patrick's Church, particularly in the costly and beautiful interior adornment of that sacred edifice, have made it a credit, not only to himself, but to Montreal, and the whole province of Quebec—the New High School is not to be exclusively associated with St. Patrick's parish. It is to be founded for the benefit of the English speaking Catholic boys of every parish in the city and, indeed, of the entire Province. It is to be under the control of those who are in full sympathy with the nationality of the pupils; and it is to have on its teaching staff professors of the highest attainments in their special fields of work—in English language and literature, in mathematics, in commercial knowledge and practice, and so forth. It will thus supply a long-felt and very urgent want, for while in law and medicine and in our legislative halls we have a fair share of representatives, the reverse is the case in the higher branches of mercantile activity. The support which the project should receive should not therefore be limited by parochial boundaries or considerations, but should be as broad and as generous as the proposed scope of its operations.

THE SADLER LITERARY SOCIETY.

Names graven on the hearts of a race live forever, and few memories remain more vivid than those of the men and women who make a national literature. We might even take mild issue with the great bard when he said: "The evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft interred with their bones." Happily a great deal of the good done is not lost in the grave, and perhaps this fact is in great measure due to the organization of societies whose raison d'être is the propagation of good, wholesome

literature, whose teachings tend for general improvement of the masses. There are clubs and circles called after great statesmen, leading politicians, able logicians, erudite scholars, profound thinkers, and these bodies, by being loyal to the name they carry, must necessarily be a medium of improvement in some one of the various branches embraced in their sphere of work. One of these reading circles was formed in Montreal on May 6. It is called the Sadler Literary Society. Few names in modern literature are dearer to the Irish heart than that of Mrs. M. A. Sadler, whose work has at ways borne the stamp of true genius, and that same genius has always been guided in the paths of religion and patriotism. The eminent authoress' name is too well known to need any extended notice of the many good books which have emanated from her pen. Her delineations of Irish life in America, with its lights and shadows, its sparkle of humor, its touches of pathos, its studious insight into the conditions of her people, are marvels of word painting. And at the same time there is always a lesson worth the learning in each and every one of her books, while in the realm of Irish history Mrs. Sadler has clothed the facts of the daring times she has written about with the glamor of the romantic, which never, however, deviates from the straight line of truth to leave false impressions on the mind of the youthful reader. In choosing Mrs. Sadler for a patronym the new literary society has acted with excellent judgment, and the name alone should be as a stimulant to the literary aspirations of the ladies who form the circle. Mrs. Sadler was elected honorary president, and the Rev. Father Devine, S.J., director, the other officers being: President, Miss M. G. Burtzell; Vice-Presidents, Miss Anna T. Sadler, Mrs. E. C. Cunningham; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Sutherland. The membership is limited to thirty, and the society is to be affiliated with the Columbian Reading Union (Catholic Summer School.) All the members are most enthusiastic and confidently expect in the near future to do work which will redect credit on and be worthy of the name of the venerable honorary president.

TRIBUTE TO GLADSTONE'S GREATNESS.

No more convincing proof of the transcendent greatness of the late Mr. Gladstone could be forthcoming than the eloquent tributes which have been paid to his memory by public men of all parties. Political friends and opponents have tried with one another in their eulogies of the departed statesman, orator and scholar.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, the Conservative leader of the House of Commons, in moving that the honor of a public funeral should be granted to the deceased Liberal leader, and that the nation erect a monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey, said that there was no characteristic calculated to be of worth to the House that Mr. Gladstone did not possess in a superior degree. No one combined all of those gifts like Mr. Gladstone. Every weapon of parliamentary debate was wielded with perfect ease. "It is impossible," he said, "to reproduce his likeness, and posterity must take our testimony; but those of us who knew and heard him can tell what the nation has lost. I am unequal to the task of dealing with Mr. Gladstone as a minister, a leader of public thought, and an eminent servant of the Queen. I speak of Mr. Gladstone rather as the greatest member of the greatest deliberative assembly in the world. Let no man hope to reconstruct from our records any lingering likeness of those great words of his. The words indeed are there, lying side by side with the words of lesser men in an equality as of death, but the spirit and fire of inspiration are gone, and he who alone could revive them, alas! is silent. We may live to see the dawn and even the meridian of other men destined to add lustre to this House and to do great and illustrious service to the sovereign and the country. We shall never see the men who can reproduce what Gladstone was and show those who never heard him how much they have lost. A mere average of civic virtue is not sufficient to preserve this assembly from the fate which has come over so many other assemblies which are the products of democratic forces. More than this is required, and more than this was given by Mr. Gladstone. He raised in public estimation the whole level of our proceedings."

Sir William Harcourt said: "The House is deeply conscious of the void in the national life. It was shown by the impressive spectacles of yesterday and today, when we present to the Queen in the name of the people an address to be seerch her to bestow upon his dead body the highest honor that a sorrowing nation can bestow upon her greatest son. During his life he ever willingly gave his great gifts to the nation. In death it is only right that the nation in turn should pay him the highest

honor." There was not a family in the land, he said, that did not feel his loss. His heart was ever with the weak and miserable poor, and his one aim was to brighten their lives. Sir William, coming to speak of his private friendship with Mr. Gladstone, extending over a period of forty-five years, was overcome with emotion and paused for several minutes. Recalling his remarks, he said he had heard some persons say that Mr. Gladstone's views and manner had made it difficult for others to work with him. Nothing, he declared, was further from the truth. He was the kindest and least exacting of chiefs. How seldom was his voice raised in personal anger? Surely that was a mark of a great man. Such, he said, was the man they would attend to the grave amid the mourning of the nation—an honorable close of an honorable life spent in the service of his country. He deserved well of them and of their race and left an undying memory and a precious inheritance of enduring example.

Sir William was followed by Mr. John Dillon, the leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party, who said "that as an Irishman he felt that he had the right of joining in paying tribute to the great Englishman, the last portion of whose great and splendid life had been dominated by the wish to do justice to Ireland. England has had other statesmen in years gone by who have searved her splendidly, and around whose graves her people have gathered in sorrow; but around the deathbed of Mr. Gladstone this people are joined by many other strange peoples, and to day throughout the Christian world their go up from many peoples, in many tongues, prayers that God, in whom in the last great hour of trial he put his humble and firm reliance, will remember His servant. And how earnestly he loved his fellow men, without distinction of race, and how mightily they returned his love!"

Coming to our own Parliament, we are glad to note that the leader on the Government side and the leader of the Opposition were equally eloquent and sincere in their tributes. Speaking for the Government—Premier Laurier being absent through illness—Sir Richard Cartwright said:—

"I need not say that literally for generations the name of Gladstone has been a household word all through the British Empire from end to end. I need not say that during an extremely long period Mr. Gladstone has occupied a position of the highest importance in the council of the British Empire, and I believe I am correct in saying that since the death of the Duke of Wellington, the death of no Englishman has attracted equal attention to the death of Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Gladstone was a great deal more than a parliamentary leader. He was perhaps the greatest parliamentary orator of this century. I think we would be obeying the feeling of the great majority, in fact the whole of the people of Canada, if we add our tribute to the tributes already being paid in the British House of Commons, by friend and foe, by political opponents, not less than political supporters, to the memory of Mr. Gladstone."

Sir Charles Tupper immediately followed with these remarks:—"I am quite certain that the right honorable gentleman who is leading the House today has rightly interpreted the feeling of the House and the universal feeling of the people of Canada in making this suggestion. The world recognizes the fact that probably the most conspicuous man of the present century has passed away. He was noted not only for his remarkable intellectual power, but for his bright scholarship, so that he was perhaps above and beyond any other man in the world possessed of the greatest amount of knowledge covering the widest range of subjects to be found in any position of the world. I may say from personal experience that it is absolutely impossible for any man, whether he agreed or disagreed with the opinions and sentiments of that great man, to listen to him upon any important subject without arriving at the conclusion that every word he uttered came from the bottom of his heart, and that he believed most emphatically in it."

On no other man has praise so superlative, so spontaneous and so unanimous, been bestowed during the century that is rapidly drawing to its close. And what is more, Gladstone deserved it all.

WORK AND WORRY OF THE PUBLIC MEN.

Few people have any idea of the hard work, physical as well as mental, which our prominent public men have to perform in order to maintain their positions at the head of affairs. In an article entitled "Catholics and Socialism," written some time ago by Monsignor John S. Vaughan, of England, there occurred this remarkable passage: "It is often asked, why should one man, being rich, be served by other men, while another man does all the hard work and serving? I reply that, if the question is properly considered, the rich or the prominent man may be quite as much of a servant, as his butler or his footman. Often he

is a great deal more of a servant. If he be a great politician or lawyer, or even a dentist, doctor or banker, or a member of any one of the learned professions, he is really, in sober truth, more of a servant (though a far more valuable servant) than even his cook or his cook's under scullion. He serves the public; he labors for them; he thinks, and reads, and studies, and practices, and spends his strength and his time in administering to them, or preparing for such administrations. Why should one man be served by other men? For the sufficiently obvious reason that God has so formed and knit together the various members of the body politic that each is destined to be a help to the rest, and all are to contribute to the well-being of the whole; and the greater the man the more, as a rule, does he serve his fellow-men. Take Mr. Gladstone and compare him, in this respect, with the street car conductor. Which of the two is more truly a "servant"? While the conductor serves the few people who get in and out of his car, Mr. Gladstone serves the whole nation, and labors and toils—or did so as long as his strength lasted—in and out of Parliament for the welfare and honor and happiness of England and the Empire."

The citation of this extract, from a distinguished theologian, has been suggested to us by an editorial article which appeared in our contemporary, the Daily Witness, a few days ago, on the strain which their position imposes upon our public men:

"Sir Wilfrid Laurier," it says, "although far from robust of constitution, has during the three years and more that have elapsed since the beginning of the very protracted struggle which resulted in his present elevation, manifested a power of endurance, of incessant alertness and intellectual achievement almost, if not quite, Gladstonian. He has not Sir John Macdonald's happy facility of leaving work and worry to others, nor has he Mr. Gladstone's facility for going to sleep in his place the moment matters in hand cease to be important enough to claim his thoughts. It is not to be wondered at, then, if twice during the present session he has had to plead illness in order to get absolutely necessary relief from the incessant strain. It is indeed a relief to his admirers to know that the session is drawing to a close, and that the vacation which approaches promises less of responsibility and intense mental work for him than any period since he became responsible for the administration of the country."

"Few people who have not put in a session in attendance on parliament at Ottawa are aware of the immense strain it imposes on those who have to take a leading part in the business of parliament. Ministers have a particularly hard time of it. They have to attend to the affairs of their departments, keep an eye on committees, receive deputations, stand siege from members from both sides of the House who have business with them which each thinks of paramount importance, keep themselves 'au fait' with all that is going on, be prepared to meet all sorts of attacks, and at the same time fulfill social functions more or less exacting. Men of the strongest constitutions have suffered from the strain thus imposed, and at times of political excitement or crises some have gone down under it. Sir John Macdonald had a way of his own for resisting the inroads of fatigue, and left much of the worries of parliamentary procedure to his subordinates. Mr. Mackenzie was different, and never spared himself. Sir John Thompson was equally conscientious, and both suffered curtailment of their days as a consequence. A list of the men who have died while attending to their parliamentary duties since confederation would surprise those who have not given this subject consideration."

"SPES" IN A NEW ROLE.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. So Shakespeare tells us. Had he lived at the present day and taken a little interest in Catholic journalism, and read the long-winded lugubriousness of "Spes" in the Visitor, of Providence, R. I., he would, perhaps, have added that some men are really great. There is a mental disease prevalent amongst those who have studied a little theology, or who have a smattering of scholarship, or who possess a superficial knowledge of English literature. It might be termed individual dogmatism, offensive self-conceit, or disagreeably aggressive self-opinionation. Our American cousins have a crisp, humorous way of describing a person afflicted with it as being megalomaniacal, only they use language that is much more familiar.

We thought that we had disposed of "Spes" by proving from his long, dreary and inconsequential communications that, whatever he might call himself or think himself, he is either an infidel or a Protestant; and we should not have noticed his productions had he not sneered at what he absurdly and incorrectly called the "illiterate" faith of the Irish immigrants who brought the

true faith to New England, and at some devoted old priest in his neighborhood who has grown gray in the sacred ministry and who is incapable of preaching the Gospel message "fitly," according to the arbitrary standard of "Spes"; whose instructions give "Spes" neither pleasure nor satisfaction; and who should, therefore, in the opinion of "Spes," be replaced by a more up-to-date preacher of the "Gospel message." But we were disappointed. Like the proverbial lawyer with a bad case, "Spes" has dropped his original contentions and takes up a new subject altogether.

And what is this subject? Why, of all things in the world, it is Catholic journalism. The result of two or three weeks cogitation on the part of "Spes" is two columns on Catholic journalism—two columns of dogmatic opinions written in his characteristic jaunty, know-all, sole-competent-judge-of-the-matter style. He takes up "at hazard" a copy of the True Witness, and proceeds to dissect it. He finds that there is so much space devoted to such an event, so much to this thing, and so much to that. It was all wrong. Like the venerable priest whom he has been abusing, the matter in the hazardous copy of the True Witness was not presented in an up-to-date shape. He is generous enough to admit, however, that much of it was good. But fancy giving so much space to an account of the funeral of the late Cardinal Taschereau: "In twenty lines of the Canadian correspondence of the Providence Journal there was epitomized two columns of the Cardinal's funeral." Here we obtain an idea of his astuteness and up-to-dateness as a Catholic or even a yellow journalist. He would devote, in a Catholic secular newspaper published in Canada, and close to the scene of the event, only as much space as a foreign newspaper would devote to the funeral of the head of the Catholic Church in Canada. This is parochialism run riot. We should really like to entrust to "Spes" the management of our paper. Will he kindly come across the border and see us? His valuable ideas as to how to make money out of Catholic journalism are just what we stand in need of knowing. If he does not come—we have a sort of suspicion that he will not—perhaps he would be so obliging as to let us have his portrait and autograph. A man who, after a couple of weeks' mental labor, succeeds in originating such phrases as "journalistic rheumatism" and "literary crutches" deserves a prominent place in our gallery of up-to-date celebrities.

"Spes" says that there are 12,000,000 Catholics in the United States; but he takes care not to explain why, with his up-to-date notions of journalism and his perfect knowledge of how Catholic newspapers should be conducted, and his unerring judgment as to the lines on which they ought to be run, he has not succeeded, with such an enormous constituency at his command, in establishing a Catholic daily paper. When he has successfully accomplished a task for the performance of which he is, in his own opinion, so superlatively equipped, he will, we hope, come over to Canada and help us to do likewise.

The foregoing remarks of ours were unavoidably held over from our last issue on account of a large amount of space which we felt it incumbent upon us to devote to a sketch of the late Mr. Gladstone. In the Providence Visitor of Saturday last we find a very able article signed by E. L. Vergin, in the course of which occurs this significant and eloquent passage, which reads like a personal rebuke to "Spes," and which is certainly aimed at the fault-finding and useless clique of critics of the Catholic press of which "Spes" is a member:—"In the consideration of the severe labor attendant upon really excellent literary work, is it then fair for a censorious reading public to demand of a Catholic paper material beyond its ability to procure? A devotion to literature is a martyrdom in itself. Where are we to look for persons possessing the heroism absolutely essential to the work of Catholic journalism in a country where materialism and national indifference is the boast of its vast majority? He who takes upon himself the unwelcome task of writing out his 'precious life-blood' to an unfeeling, mocking reading public, who either will ignore his effort utterly, or ridicule it by an outspoken contempt, is not to be found on every street corner. It is expecting too much of an ordinary human being without the incipient aureole of sanctity encircling his noble brow."

An American exchange says:—"The question of imposing a war tax upon the club-women of the country is one that has been discussed with great interest in the club circles. Undoubtedly the result of such a tax would be a very important sum, as the number of club-women in the United States is close to if not over half a million." As the ladies who attend clubs and that sort of thing usually want to vote and absorb other masculine prerogatives, by all means tax them. They can afford it.

INTERNATIONAL alliances seems to be epidemic just now—Anglo-Saxon on the Atlantic, Anglo-Japanese on the Pacific. Will either of them happen?

HOME TRAINING FOR BOYS.

The Montreal Star is publishing a series of American copyrighted articles by Nathaniel C. Fowler, jr., on the management of boys. The advice contained in the articles is valuable because based on theory instead of fact, and in some instances it is positively bad. A few extracts will suffice to prove this:—

"Don't oppose the boy." "The boy, so long as he obeys the laws of man, is, and should be, his own master, subject to advice and suggestion."

"The darkest cloud in civilization's sky is that which protects the parent in the unnatural, unchristian, indecent, cruel, czar-like exercise of parental power, a might which is responsible for ninety per cent. of the failures, and which is but a relic of barbarism."

We can well imagine the sort of man the boy brought up under Mr. Fowler's system would turn out to be. "Lord of himself, that heritage of woe," as Byron puts it, and bereft of all the humanizing and tender and sacred influences of home, the youth would be wayward, to put it mildly, and the man would, as a rule, be the reverse of a good law-abiding citizen. If he has rejected parental authority it is hardly likely that he will brook the authority of the State.

Mr. Fowler's system is based on false and hurtful principles, and is therefore not applicable to Catholic boys, with whom parental authority precedes that of the State. Moreover, he looks upon boys as mere machines, all made upon the same pattern. In dealing with the boy we are dealing with a condition, not a theory.

UNREASONING BIGOTRY.

The following instructive clipping we take from the Catholic Mirror:—

In Oripelle Creek, Col., one Captain Howard has been recruiting Company G, of the local militia. Among these presenting themselves for enlistment was Clayton Comstock.

"Are you a Roman Catholic?" was one of the queries pronounced by Captain Howard.

Comstock replied by asking the question:—"What difference does that make?"

Howard answered: "A slight difference with Company G. I am recruiting this company and no Catholic can belong to it." After listening to other insulting remarks from Howard's sporting "red necks" and miners, Comstock, who is himself a miner and a Catholic, walked away and wrote a letter of complaint to Governor Adams. The following is the Governor's reply:

STATE OF COLORADO, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, DENVER, APRIL 13.

DEAR SIR:—I read with surprise your letter of April 13. In reply to your inquiry I will say that no other citizen has any right to ask as to his politics or religion. So he be an American citizen, it matters not what talents, possessions, what ticket he votes, or what nationality he is born.

Those who object to a Catholic being the United States army must understand that a very large part of those who went down on the Maine bore Irish and other foreign names and paid allegiance to Catholic faith. They also forget General Meagher's brigade at Gettysburg. Very truly,

ALAN BROWN.

Bigotry has not yet gone quite so far as this in Montreal so far as the treatment of Catholics by Protestants is concerned; but it has gone nearly the same length Catholics are summarily dismissed from some firms and public bodies for no other reason than that they are Catholics; many a young Catholic man of unblemished character, of good family, with unexceptionable references, and possessing every requisite qualification, have their applications for vacant positions rejected the moment they reply to the question: "To what religion do you belong?" Every reply is satisfactory until "I am a Catholic" is reached. His religion is a bar to his engagement. In other cases, if he has secured employment in certain Protestant firms, his religion is an obstacle to his promotion. There are not mere assertions on the part of the True Witness. We are prepared to furnish the names of both the applicants and the proprietors of the business houses.

Not all our large business firms display such unreasoning bigotry, we are happy to say; and we have noticed that, as a rule, it is those who are free from bigotry who achieve the greatest mercantile success.

It is almost impossible to imagine the depths of indecency to which the stage may fall. The Boston Pilot says:—"It is said that the tragedy of Parnell's downfall is to be dramatized and that the parts of the Leader and Mrs. O'Shea will be taken by Kyrle Bellew and Mrs. Potter. To put the sorrow of a nation on the stage in this way, and at this time, would be downright indecency, and the show should meet with sharp disapproval, or, perhaps, more appropriately, with ancient eggs. An Irish Bellew is the son of an Irishman."

The Irishmen in Chicago do not seem to be much impressed with the new exotic which recently seems to have sprouted in the most unexpected places, and which is catalogued as Anglo-Saxon Unity.

NOTES ON WAR NEWS

A Call for More Volunteers Made by President McKinley.

Lawlessness in Key West—Disensions in the Spanish Cabinet—Sagasta's Accusation—Manila on the Verge of Famine—Railroads and the Transportation of Troops—General Miles on the Invasion of Cuba—Lord Wolseley's Opinion.

That President McKinley has issued a call for 75,000 more volunteers is an evidence that matters are regarded more seriously than was apparent some weeks ago.

The New York Herald, in a leading article, says:

For over a quarter of a century the Herald has been insisting upon the preparations which ought to be made for such a foreign war as confronts us.

War is brutal, is barbarous, but so long as the intelligence of the age yet puts aside blindly the struggling insensibility of arbitration as the solution for international disputes the only humane war is that which by immeasurable superiority in force is speedy, sure and overwhelming.

Troubles at Key West.

Key West is practically in a condition of anarchy, says a special correspondent of a leading American journal.

Commander Forsythe has asked for a guard of twenty-five marines to protect the naval station and government dock.

Sheriff Knight organized a posse and spent the night in pursuit of Kitchen.

The body of John Darcy was found in a lot between the Hotel Key West and the First National Bank this morning.

Darcy was followed from the saloon last night by Charles Wallace, a coachman and leader of the "Bottle Gang."

Disensions in the Spanish Cabinet.

A despatch from Madrid says that Senor Sagasta has admitted in the course of an interview that there are some differences between Senor Puigcerver, Minister of Finance, and Senor Camazo, Minister of Public Works and Instruction.

"At the period of storm and stress," continued Senor Sagasta, "both are too

patriotic to allow a variance of views on economic questions to interfere with their work for Spain.

In spite of Senor Sagasta's denial, however, it is believed that Senor Puigcerver will provoke a Ministerial crisis at the next Cabinet Council.

It is said here that the Spanish prisoners of war in the United States have again complained that they are treated as convicts.

Manila on the Verge of Famine.

The news comes from Hong Kong that there are just two weeks' provisions in Manila.

The people are beginning to realize their desperate situation and they know that the reinforcements sent Dewey will arrive there before any fleet despatched from Cadix by way of the Suez Canal can possibly reach the Philippines.

The supply of meat is exhausted and even canned goods are running short.

The volunteers have demanded food as part of the price of their service of Spain, but the authorities have refused to open the public storehouses to the troops and military has resulted.

Chief Aguineldo, who was despatched by Consul Wildman to the aid of Rear Admiral Dewey, has arrived here with the insurgent forces.

In the previous bombardment, according to the Spanish reports, five hundred were killed and seven hundred wounded.

Many of the western railway lines have concluded that their rate of 1 cent a mile for the transportation of troops is below the revenue paying line.

While there has been more or less criticism of the manner in which some of the regiments have been handled, yet the blame does not attach to the railroads performing the service.

The famous 69th, New York's gallant Irish regiment, marched through the city on Tuesday last, and on its way there were dense crowds along the line of march.

In an interview on the 24th inst., Lord Wolseley, Commander-in-chief of the British army, said:

"The United States would make a mistake in attempting to invade Cuba with volunteers who are not fully drilled and disciplined.

Continuing, Lord Wolseley remarked: "It is fortunate for the United States that this war is not with a first-class power, for it is evident that in such an encounter they would be badly beaten at the beginning, though I believe the Americans are able to defeat any nation in the long run."

Gen. Miles Speaks.

A Washington message states that Gen. Miles, in referring to the invasion of Cuba, said that the United States will in due time bring Cuba under its control by judicious methods and without a use less waste of life.

NEW YORK LETTER.

The Catholic Benevolent Legion and the War.

The Mercury Takes a Jump—Dedication of a New Chapel at the Convent of the Sacred Heart—The Fear of Holiday Seekers.

New York, May 27.

New York is a city of surprises in many ways and usually runs to extremes.

There was havoc played with spring bonnets; the men who planted seed in their back gardens on a few deceptively bright days and stuck bits of wood in the ground so that they could tell whether it was mullein or dandelion was growing.

Chief Aguineldo, who was despatched by Consul Wildman to the aid of Rear Admiral Dewey, has arrived here with the insurgent forces.

Last year the Convent of the Sacred Heart at Manhattanville celebrated its golden jubilee.

With Sir Wilfrid Laurier visited the century's greatest statesman at Hawarden, last year, he must have become imbued with some of the Grand Old Man's oratorical powers.

It is just as we are going to press, for the whole splendid panegyric would have been reproduced.

Coming to this subject of home rule, though there may be much to do, perhaps, this is neither the occasion nor the place to say it.

"To the President: By direction of the Supreme Council, Catholic Benevolent Legion, we have the honor to transmit herewith the inclosed resolution unanimously passed yesterday in its annual session.

"The Catholic Benevolent Legion is a fraternal organization, and has a membership of more than 40,000 male citizens of the United States over 21 years of age, and every one of them is instructed and believes that patriotism is the divine virtue of charity, having country for its object.

"We have the honor to remain your obedient servants, JOHN C. MCGUIRE, President Supreme Council, C.B.L. JOHN D. CARROLL, Secretary Supreme Council, C.B.L.

"P.S.—A not uninteresting and perhaps not unimportant incident of the action above set forth is that the resolution was offered by an ex-Confederate officer and seconded by a one-armed veteran of the Federal army in the late war."

To this communication the following reply was received by Mr. McGuire from the Executive Mansion, Washington: "MY DEAR SIR,—I beg leave to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 13th inst., inclosing engrossed copy of resolutions recently adopted by your council, the contents of which have been noted.

"Permit me to assure you, and through you the members of the council, of the President's thorough appreciation of your patriotic expression. Very truly yours, "JOHN ADDISON PORTER, Secretary to the President."

of the President's thorough appreciation of your patriotic expression. Very truly yours,

The preamble and resolutions read: "Whereas, The Supreme Council, Catholic Benevolent Legion, on this 12th day of May, 1898, assembled in its seventeenth annual session, sorrowfully notes that our beloved country is in armed conflict with a foreign power, and fervently implores Almighty God for a speedy termination of the contest, with honor to our country and complete success to its arms;

"Whereas, It reverently gives thanks to the Lord of Hosts for the almost miraculous protection of American lives in the wonderful naval battle at Manila Bay, and congratulates the country and navy upon the splendid valor of the gallant Commodore, officers, and men who fought there;

"Resolved, That the President and Secretary of the Supreme Council are directed to transmit immediately to the President of the United States this resolution, with the assurance of our sincere sympathy and support in the present great emergency."

One effect of the war is a peculiar one as it comes from the seaside resorts along the Atlantic coast.

PREMIER LAURIER ON GLADSTONE.

A Last Tribute to the Prince of Statesmen.

Hon. John Costigan Refers to the Great Sympathy of the Grand Old Man for Ireland's Cause.

With Sir Wilfrid Laurier visited the century's greatest statesman at Hawarden, last year, he must have become imbued with some of the Grand Old Man's oratorical powers.

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Hon. Mr. Costigan was scarcely less eloquent. His remarks certainly carried with them the heartfelt burden of gratitude for noble effort in behalf of Ireland, and had a patriotic ring about them.

It is particularly because of a reference made by myself to the leader of the Opposition that I venture to say a word on this occasion.

cially my duty to say that in no part of the Empire will sorrow more thrill men's hearts than in Ireland, nor is it only the hearts of Irishmen within that ancient and glorious kingdom that swell with grief for this mighty tribune of the people, but the hearts of Irishmen and their descendants in all lands, and on every sea.

His sympathy and his efforts gave to the home rule cause the dignity and the strength and the safety of a great constitutional movement, and this not only in the United Kingdom but wherever Irishmen and their descendants work for the Motherland.

DOLLAR-A-LINE PATRIOTISM.

What an American Newspaper Correspondent Would Have Taught to the Youth of the Republic.

PATRIOTISM, says a writer in an American magazine, seems to have usurped the place supposed to be occupied by charity in the latter virtue's proverbial capacity for covering sin.

We have seen in the newspaper press from day to day, under some such noble caption as "A Merchant's Patriotism," or "Patriotic Measures by Smith & Co.," the announcement of some firm's lavish decoration of its show windows with festoons of stary bunting and Old Glory.

Then comes another correspondent from a point where the land forces of the Americans are being massed, who gives the following somewhat spirited outline of a lesson to be taught to the youth of the republic in order to stamp upon their minds the importance of National patriotism.

If I had a proprietary interest in a growing American boy, and if I wanted to fill him with a profound and abiding awe of my Government, I would show him the process by which Government calls its armies into the field.

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Traveled Extensively Throughout the Provinces—Interesting Statements Concerning His Experience. STELLARTON, N.S.—James R. Murray, a well known violinist, of this place, who has traveled extensively throughout the Provinces, makes this statement: "I was running down in health and my weight fell off from 175 to 150 pounds.

Hood's Pills with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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SOME SPECIAL LINES:

- 50 Pieces Fancy Dress Gowns, worth from 20 to 25 per yard; sale price, 20 per yard. 50 Yards Fancy Dress Goods, worth from 10 to 12 per yard; sale price, 10 per yard. 20 Yds. best Good Black Spool Cotton, 3 for 10c. A lot of Ladies' Laces Collars and Cuffs, worth 25c. for 10c. 1200 Pairs Children's and Misses' Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose, seamless feet; regular price 40c.; our sale price only 25c. per pair. 1200 Pairs Ladies' Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose, seamless feet; regular price 40c.; our sale price only 25c. per pair. 200 Men's White Shirts, with colored French Cambric Fronts and Collars, also all colored, with soft bodies, good value at \$1.25. Our sale price 90c. 500 High Grade Colored Cambric Shirts, all this year's styles and patterns, size 14 to 17; regular value \$1.25 to \$2.25; sale price, 90c. 100 Dozen Ladies' Sateen (Paris) latest styles, trimmed and untrimmed, to sell at 55c., 65c., 75c., 85c. and 95c., worth 20 to 25 percent more. Ladies' Half Caps, worth \$2.50, for \$1.60; worth \$3.75, for \$2.35. Ladies' Rubber Waterproof Garments, worth \$4, for \$1.75.

BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR PICTURE: "Gladstone and Laurier at Hawarden"

A very fine paper plate engraving of the original picture in color by W. Baylis, R. U. A. (copy-righted). 2 1/2 inches x 2 1/2 inches; nicely mounted for framing. Mothers sold at 25c.; our price only 25 Cents Each.

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man, and finds the latter cheaper and easier to get than the former—and wants the former more.

I would lead him among the tented cities that have been pitched beneath the palm-tree trees, and I would tell him that many of the men there dwelling and come a week before out of lands where still the winter lay, but that when they were in the west coast of Florida in the mountains of Wyoming they were the Government's men always and equally at home.

I would have my boy halt now and then to hear the throbs of a thousand hoofs as the cavalry races across country, and I would have him listen for the rattle of the horse's hoofs, the rattle of the hoarse shouts of the drivers, and all the mysterious clamor that rises when a man and beast tack to each other in anger as they drag the army wagons on their heavy loads.

I would have him watch the batteries as they wind along the hill-sides, and I would have him see how the black masses of horses and harness and cannon are flanked by the artillerymen's crimson and the secret pomposity of the horse's ears. I would want him to hear the hoarse shouting from camp to camp, and I would like to have him stand at the side of the bay and the very silent walk of the regimental bands play during grand march, and the tropical sun glazes the mixing bayonets, flash a silver light against the background of green.

But of all, I would like him to see the new South and the new North rise and stand uncovered under the band plays "Star Spangled Banner" beneath the grand piazza at night, and I would want him to understand how many years, how many sacrifices, and how sweet a spirit of forgiveness have been exacted before those who listened with him could bring themselves to listen at all.

To show your boy the fleets, the cannon, the troops, the sinister and gigantic implements of war may not be at all the proper way to incite patriotism and true reverence for the National idea. A journey through the Congressional Library might lift him to greater heights of exaltation than will the sight of 10,000 regulars ready to sail away for the storming of a city. But the boy is practical and mildly barbaric and he will choose my way of teaching patriotism. It will forevermore esteem Government as somebody that does things, that owns horses, and plays with real ships, and has bronze giants with scarred faces to work for it. Even getting ready for war is heroic.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MUST THE IRISH GO?

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS: SIR—I see in that immaculate specimen of evening journalism, the Witness, that there is an effort being made to have the caretaker of the Montreal Post Office removed, on the ground of the alleged unclean condition of this useful public building and because gentlemen who have business there neglect to put their cigars out before entering the lobby. Somebody has also been foolish enough to spit on the steps and an intelligent correspondent wants a man removed and a woman put in his place so that she could prevent this sort of thing. It might be wise of that in Montreal? whether he would have somebody spit on the ceiling instead of the real anima is the present caretaker is a deserving Irish Catholic and should therefore be removed to give place to a prim Presbyterian lady? Room here for St. Patrick's League. I enclose my card.

Montreal, May 26, 1898.

The true critic neither concludes nor excludes; his pleasure is to understand without believing, and to profit by the results of enthusiasm, while retaining a free mind, unobscured by illusion.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

IN WOMAN'S WORLD.

NOTES AND REFLECTIONS.

An excellent little volume which should find a place in every home is one entitled "A Guide for Girls."

We take the following extracts from it—Unfortunately, says the writer, many girls are compelled, on leaving school, to go into a factory in order to be able to contribute by their earnings to the support of their parents, and of their little brothers and sisters.

As a rule these girls never dream of helping their mother in her cooking, or of setting about any needlework, and consequently remain ignorant of all household occupations, cooking, sewing and mending.

That is a true picture of the daily life of some married people. Would to Heaven that it were less common!

The same writer presents another picture which is not at all unfamiliar one even in Montreal. In his opening chapter, on methods of thrift, he says:

Two inhabitants of a village, which had been burnt to the ground, were going from place to place in order to collect gifts from the charitable. They came to a large farm, at the door of which stood the mistress of the house, gravely reproving a servant for having left the ropes for harnessing the oxen out in the rain all night.

"You should take better care of things," she said. When the two men heard this their hearts sank, and they remarked to each other: "We shall fare badly here; the woman is evidently a screw." But to their surprise the farmer's wife received them kindly, and when she heard of the great misfortune which had fallen upon their village, set an abundant meal before them, gave them money and promised moreover to send two bushels of seed-corn to the distressed village.

Everyone does not possess the art of saving. And yet it is easy. The whole secret consists in spending less than you earn. But if you want rules to help you, first, save what you possess to the best of your power.

The present fad of talking of the decadence of the world, of literature, of man, says a writer in the New York Post, in dealing with the question of the value of good cheer in a household, is very detrimental to public and private cheerfulness.

This is a time to find every day some new source of enjoyment in life; you cannot walk a public street without having seen something to enrich your mind and gladden existence.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

The health and food fads of the day, says a contributor of an American journal, are producing their legitimate result. Overzeal in their pursuit was to be expected, and it exists to the extent that medical men have actually found a scientific name for a condition which arises from fear of food.

Macaroni is a dish that should be frequently on the table. It is within the reach of all. A well known authority in matters of diet suggests that its service between seasons when other foods are somewhat scarce is especially useful.

A French maid cleans ribbons and delicate silks by rubbing them in hot water, then shaking thoroughly. The flour must not be browned, but may be very hot.

Toast meringue is what a trained nurse called a sort of idealized toast with which she tempted the appetite of her charge the other day. She made first a slice of thin, evenly browned toast, and dipped it for an instant into fresh boiling water that had a good pinch of salt in it.

Figs, dates and prunes are among the dried fruits which are often served unwashed. In point of fact, only the most expensive varieties of them are safe to eat without a thorough cleansing.

The retail storekeepers of New York continue to advance the price of groceries and the other necessities of life. The New York Tribune, in referring to the matter, says:—While they are justified in doing so in some instances, in others they are not.

The bakers say that there is undoubtedly on foot a scheme to corner the flour market, and that it is backed up by a speculator. The wholesale flour merchants say, however, that there is plenty of flour in sight, although the mills and other large holders demand top prices for it.

Lettuce sells for from 5c to 10c a head; watermelons, 75c each; mushrooms, 75c a pound; Bermuda onions, 10c to 15c a quart; green onions, 5c a bunch; radishes, 3 bunches for 5c; spinach, 20c a half-peck; rhubarb, 5c a bunch; table apples, 35c a dozen; old potatoes, \$3.25 three-bushel bag; new potatoes, 15c a quart; new sweet potatoes, \$1.50 a bushel; strawberries, 10c a box.

WHIMS OF FASHION.

Some of the new summer costumes for afternoon wear are made of dark or black material in silk, wool, or silk and wool weaves, and brightened by tiny ruches, milliners' folds, or pipings of bright plaid.

Every hour now seems to bring forward some new development of fashion. Not a few of the reigning modes have been retained—after due consideration—



THE LATEST PARISIAN FASHION.

Others have been rejected unconditionally. But among those which have not been repudiated is the lengthened walking skirt. Alas, says an American fashion writer, its vogue is confirmed, as one has only to note on promenades where the best dressed women congregate.

Parasols ruffled from hem to stick are pretty, fluffy, and effective. Pretty little inexpensive parasols come in plain colors, green, lavender, rose pink, to match different gowns.

Corn color is being worn to some extent, and it is a delightful Summer color. It is always pretty and cool, and becoming to many people.

Scarfs of fine net finish with an embroidered lace work edge are pretty and easily cared for. A linen collar makes a good foundation over which to tie any kind of a scarf.

A dead white scarf is unbecoming to a great many people. The dead white effect can be removed by washing the scarf in coffee and making it any shade, from a soft cream to a delicate coffee

brown. Or another becoming effect can be obtained by wringing the scarf after it has been washed in water which has been made quite a deep red with a little square of carmine paint such as can be found in any cheap box of paints.

Stylish belt ribbons are five or six inches wide, plain colors, the ends plaited to ordinary belt ribbon width and fastened to a narrow buckle or clasp, which is fastened in front.

Most mothers are greatly concerned regarding the appearance of their children. Neatness in dress counts for much in this regard.

While the problem of selecting the children's summer outfits is still puzzling enough it has been simplified very much by the well-made garments of all sorts and kinds that can be purchased in the shops.

Dame Fashion interests herself very much in the little costumes, and they display very striking evidences of extravagance and modern inspiration.

A LASTING LESSON

It was by no means their first quarrel. Indeed, Edna and Guy Ross had been married almost a year, when quarrels are supposed to be a thing of the past.

One night he came home a little earlier than usual. It was snowing hard and the wind was blowing a gale, but Guy was in the best of spirits as he came stamping into the house, for the next day was the anniversary of their wedding, as well as Edna's birthday, and he had planned a delightful surprise for her.

But when, instead of with the customary kiss, his wife greeted him with cold, averted looks, his spirits sank. 'What have I done now?' he thought.

'I didn't expect you home to supper,' said Edna. 'I thought you would stay and dine with your cousin Ella. You have spent a good part of the day with her as it is.'

'Why, Edna, what gave you that idea?' said Guy, looking at her in surprise. 'You ought to know better than to say such a thing.'

'But it's true,' exclaimed Edna. 'After you left this morning, I found a note from Ella Kay, addressed to you, stating that she would meet you this afternoon at 1 o'clock, and at 4 o'clock I was down town and I saw you both together on Maine street.'

'I have not forgotten,' she continued, with a scornful look of the head, 'how she chased after you before we were married, but I did not think you would keep up your flirtation after you married me. But then you probably wish you had never seen me.'

Without a word Guy turned on his heel and walked out of the room, leaving Edna sobbing wildly on the sofa. 'He has left me without a word of explanation. All that I said is true. He is tired of me, and there is only one thing left to do. I will go to Auntie Alice. She will take me back.'

She dried her eyes, and, changing her dress for a heavy one, started out, closing the door softly behind her.

It was still snowing hard, but Edna didn't seem to notice it. She had a mile to walk after leaving the cars, and it seemed the biggest mile she had ever travelled. Suddenly she slipped on a piece of ice which was concealed by the falling snow.

She tried to regain her footing but fell back fainting with a sprained ankle. She grew colder and colder, and finally a drowsy feeling stole over her. 'Guy, dear,' she murmured, and that was the last she knew.

At home in the reading room sat Guy trying to read, but without any success, for he could not help thinking of Edna's tear-stained face. His eye fell on a large box which lay under the library table.

'Just the thing,' he exclaimed. 'I will give her the jacket to night instead of waiting until to-morrow. And without entering into any explanations I will mention that Ella assisted me in selecting it, as women are a better judge of such matters than men.'

He hunted all over the house, but he failed to find Edna. He began to grow anxious, and then it flashed across him that she had left him and gone to her aunt. It was almost a blizzard out of doors, and with a great fear in his heart he prepared to go after Edna.

Guy rode as far as the car would take him and then started on foot in the same direction that his wife had taken. He stumbled through the snow barely able to keep his footing, but pressing bravely on until he fell sprawling over some object which lay in his way. He felt a smart body and with a cry of dismay saw that it was his wife Edna.

Guy picked her up in his arms and almost ran to her aunt's house, which was not much farther. Edna was not dead, however, and with the aid of warm restoratives and a good night's rest she was able to sit up the next day and beg her husband's forgiveness.

When she saw her lovely birthday gift, a superb seal-skin jacket, and knew why Guy had spent so much time with Ella, she was doubly ashamed.

But love forgives much, and Guy overlooked everything, for he felt that Edna had learned a lasting lesson. And she had.—Boston Post.

Advertisement for 'EVER-READY' dress stays, featuring a circular logo and text: 'ARE YOU OUT OF DRESS STAYS? If so, insist on having THE SILK STITCHED EVER-READYS. Impervious, Thin, Light, Elastic, Durable.'

Society Meetings. Young Men's Societies. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society. Organized 1855. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month.

Ancient Order of Hibernians. DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel's Church, corner Centre and Laurier streets.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 11 o'clock in the hall, No. 242 Notre Dame street.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Deloraine street. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street.

C.M.B.A. of Canada. Organized March 11, 1888. Branch 74 meets at the basement of St. Gabriel's church, on the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26. Organized, 13th November, 1887. Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 2 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month.

GRAND COUNCIL OF QUEBEC. Admitted with the C.M.B.A. of the QUEBEC Membership \$3.00. Present Revenue \$430.00.

Catholic Benevolent Legion. Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L. Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street.

Catholic Order of Foresters. St. Gabriel's Court, 185. Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan. 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, corner Centre and Laurier streets.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, every 1st and 3rd Monday of each month.

Total Abstinence Societies. ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. Established 1841. The hall is open to the members and their friends every Tuesday evening.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. ESTABLISHED 1868. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN; President, JOHN KILLFEATHER.

We Do A Good Business In Roofing. Because we do good work. We sometimes make mistakes, but when we do we make things right. GEO. W. REED & CO., 783 & 785-Craig Street, MONTREAL.

FLOATING ENGINES OF DESTRUCTION

A Succinct Sketch of the Different Classes of War Vessels.

Their Character and the Position They Occupy in a Naval Battle Outlined by a Well-Informed Authority.

With the game of hide and seek which the navies of the two great belligerents have been playing kept continuously before the eyes of the public, it is no great wonder why people who are not conversant with the armament or real uses of a navy should ask strange questions. They cannot understand why a Spanish admiral does not throw his fleet into a trap and save Sampson and Schley considerable trouble, at the same time presenting them with a halo of Dewey-like glory. The Spaniards have taken up arms against a sea of troubles, which had they been opposed in time might have ended them. The only alternative now, at a late date, is to avoid or rather stare off a decisive defeat. It is in the conduct and manœuvring of the various fleets that generalship and not mere heroic seamanship will be the factor in ultimate success, and in this connection, perhaps the simplest way for the ordinary lay man to keep himself in touch with passing events and be able to understand the causes and reasons for results after some great naval battle has been fought, is to become acquainted with the build, the armor, the speed, the gunning, the draught, and more especially the weight of metal capable of being ejected from the murderous modern gun. The composition of a fleet is very varied, far more so than might be dreamt of at first glance. A naval officer, writing in the New York Herald, without going into technicalities, has given a very able summary of this subject. He says:—

The fleet of a navy when prepared for conducting active warfare comprises a great variety of types of ships; some especially constructed to fight, some improvised to assist in carrying on warlike operations, and some to accompany these others to coal them, water them, keep them in repair, and attend the sick and wounded. There are ships to stand and fight, to scout, to patrol, to skirmish, to mount guard, and there are tugs, colliers, tankers, machine-shops and hospital ships. These many classes and duties are herewith briefly described:

When sixteen years ago the rehabilitation of our navy was begun the type of vessel decided upon was the cruiser. Unquestionably financial reasons had much to do with this determination; on the other hand, it should be said that a war of chase presents many attractive features to an isolated nation like ourselves. To prey on the enemy's commerce and drive it from the sea, to ravage his coast at unprotected points and to wage minor wars in distant waters, appear easy of execution and comparatively safe. But the true sphere of the cruiser, generally speaking, is far wider and more important than above indicated. She must be able to perform the duties of a scout, of a patrol, of a look out; she must be the eyes of a fleet; she must be the means of keeping squadrons in touch with one another, or ascertaining the movements of the enemy, of preventing surprises, of disseminating information and of insuring the efficiency of a blockade. These multifarious duties can be efficiently performed by many kinds of cruising ships, since certain of them call for certain particular characteristics.

The scout, for instance, needs to be a vessel of the highest order of sea-keeping qualities, to be able to scour the high seas far from land, far from a base and far from succor. Great size is a desideratum, great coal-carrying capacity is a necessity, and highest speed is a sine qua non. Even her armament must be subordinated to these, for her duty is primarily to ascertain where the enemy is, and having done so, to hasten at top-most speed to impart this information to the fighting fleet. How admirably suited to this work are the four American line ships now in our navy is apparent to every one conversant with their size and speed and coal endurance.

The Patrol Ships.

Patrol ships have a service to perform nearer home, and less exacting, though perhaps more dangerous, since they must watch the safety of our coast. Patrol cruisers must be well armed, and their crews alert and well drilled, for they are expected to give battle to any intruder who might approach their beat. There are many points along a coast that a daring enemy might strike for singly or in couples, to make a sudden raid, throw a few shells into a town, out of merchant shipping, or work mischief of some sort. These descents in force must be stopped by force; hence the need of establishing such a strong cordon along our coast at a distance of 100 miles or so off shore, that it cannot be broken through.

The auxiliary cruiser, together with the navy cruiser, is expected to meet the requirements of the situation, though the former should have the assistance

of the latter, because the auxiliary cruiser, having her boilers and machinery above the water line, is more liable to damage from the enemy's fire. The auxiliary cruiser is the merchant steamer converted for the nonce into a man of war; she is given a good armament and some slight protection along her water line in the wake of the boilers and machinery. How valuable a fighter she will make is problematical, depending perhaps on the skill of her commander and the lack of it in her opponent.

Cruisers.

It cannot be denied that the regularly designed cruiser is the best kind of ship to perform war duties whether scouting, patrolling, skirmishing, or with the fleet, fighting. Indeed, for some of the services it would not be safe to employ an improvised ship, as, for instance, on the skirmish line or on the fighting line. The skirmisher belongs to the fleet; he is on guard ahead and on the flanks of it, in close touch with it, precisely as the skirmish line in an army belongs to the main body. He must be able to hold his own, bring fighting and eventually falling back on the heavy ships, where he must take his station and continue his aggressiveness.

A cruiser, properly speaking, is an unarmored vessel which, from the nature of the duties assigned her, must be fast, must have a good coal supply and must be well armed. Like all fighting vessels, she should be divided up into several water-tight compartments, should have a double bottom, and should be protected with a steel deck at the water line, covering her vitals and magazines. Her main battery should be composed of guns of the rapid fire type, so mounted that clear fire ahead and astern is secured. The smaller rapid fire pieces should be numerous, to protect her against the personnel and exposed parts of a larger antagonist. The armament, however, must largely be determined by the displacement, and this, in turn, is dependent on the work demanded.

Protected and Armored Cruisers.

A cruiser, often spoken of as a protected cruiser, is not an armored ship, this term signifying that a ship has vertical armor, but the protection of the cruiser is horizontal, in the form of a steel deck covering over the interior of the ship at her water line, and curved down at the sides. It is often five or six inches thick on this slope, and decreases to two or three inches on the crown. All recently constructed cruisers are protected. The unprotected cruiser is a cruiser without this steel deck, and the partially protected cruiser has the steel deck over only engines, boilers and magazines.

An armored cruiser, always so designated in contradistinction to a cruiser, is a type of ship midway between the cruiser and the battleship. Sometimes she inclines more to the one than to the other, or to state the same fact differently, often the cruiser, with turrets and armored gun positions, is virtually an armored cruiser, and frequently the battleship, with diminished armor and increased speed, is practically an armored cruiser. The title armored cruiser indicates quite well what is expected of this type of warship—to cruise and to fight. She must, therefore, have good speed, large coal capacity, moderately thick armor and an excellent battery.

Armor and Armament.

The greatest divergence of opinions exists concerning the two last. Our armored cruisers, the Brooklyn and the New York, have side armor of three and four inch thickness; the Spanish armored cruisers have belts of twelve inches thickness. Our largest guns are of eight inches; the Spaniards carry guns of eleven inches. The ships of both nations have a cruising radius of approximately 10,000 miles when steaming economically at about a ten-knot gait, and a full speed under forced draught of over twenty knots.

In endeavoring to make an efficient warship for distant service, one that can move with great celerity and at the same time be possessed of admirable fighting qualities, some qualifications eminently suited to secure the one have to be sacrificed to secure measurably the other. Hence the high speed of the armored cruiser is not so high as that of the fastest cruisers, a certain portion of the weight of the machinery and boilers being given up to securing other desiderata. On the other hand, the armor and armament are not so powerful as on the battleship, the sacrifice here being made for the benefit of the coal capacity and speed. Yet when once on the ground the armored cruiser must fight, for that is her function. Perhaps she may be likened to the advance guard of an army, which must meet the enemy, fight him and hold him in check, if he cannot beat him, until the main body—the battleships—comes.

The Battleship.

The great fighting unit in a fleet action is the battleship. She is designed to stand to her work, to give and take the hardest of blows, and to overcome any ship that may oppose her. Her armor is the most invulnerable, her guns are the heaviest, and the qualities of the cruiser and the armored cruiser are subordinated to secure this preponderance of protection and armament. Speed is rarely sought and coal capacity is of secondary importance, though, to be sure, both these matters receive a certain amount of attention.

Not unlike the battleship in essential characteristics is the monitor, but it must be remembered that in the monitor both speed and coal capacity are of still less consequence than in the battleship, for the monitor is to do her work near a base and in comparatively smooth water, whereas the battleship can operate at some distance, and quite as effectively blow high or blow low. The latter is a sea-keeping vessel, the former is not; the one belongs to the off shore line of defence, the other to the coast defence; the battleship is common to all navies the world over, the monitor is found only in the United States.

A study of the development of battleships will show that the monitor is her prototype; though as the two appear to-day, the one high up above the water,

bristling with guns, the other almost awash, with two conspicuous turrets, there is little to suggest how the one was evolved from the other.

Torpedo Craft and Sentries.

From battleship to torpedo boat is a long jump, the one being the most powerful, the other the weakest of warships; nevertheless the torpedo boat was designed with the object of destroying the former.

So much has recently been told of torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers that little remains to be said. The boat is a good enough craft for coast defence work, and in smooth water on a dark night she may shoot her bolt with effect, but she is of no account in heavy weather; and further since the torpedo boat destroyer—merely an immense torpedo boat—has been pitted against her, the sphere of usefulness of the boat has been much restricted. The destroyer can keep the sea, can go like lightning and can work with the fleet. She is a most valuable adjunct to the fighting efficiency of a squadron, and one we would gladly add to ours.

Torpedo craft make excellent pickets, especially when large ships wish to lie snugly at anchor. So, too, for that matter, do tugs, these improved sentries which we have lately added in great numbers to our fleet. They steam about within five or ten miles of a squadron, watching carefully for night attacks from torpedo boats and other night hawks, and as they are well armed with small rapid fire and automatic machine guns, can deliver a perfect rain of bullets that would swiftly annihilate any swiftly-dashing pigmy antagonist.

These armed tugs are often called gunboats, but this is a misnomer. The regularly constructed gunboat is a larger craft, partaking of the nature of a cruiser. Indeed, the gunboat proper is but a small cruiser in which speed and coal capacity are slightly sacrificed in order to permit of the mounting of a strong battery. The duties of gunboats are quite like those of cruisers, though not so extensive, since their range of operations is necessarily restricted by their limited steaming radius.

Auxiliary Vessels.

When fleets go to war they must be accompanied by many auxiliary vessels, non-combatants but none the less indispensable to the welfare of the squadron. For instance, the boilers of modern men-of-war should be fed with fresh water. On the blockade and away from bases, cruising, this is not obtainable; the time and coal needed to condense water can not be spared, hence distilling vessels are a component part of a thoroughly well-equipped war fleet. Such auxiliaries mount but a couple of small guns to repel boat attacks. A repair ship is another important adjunct. Such a ship is fitted up like a machine shop, carrying spare plates, tools and extra portions of machinery. She has forges, punching machines and other appliances for repairing damages, and carries a crew composed to a large extent of machinists and iron shovellers.

With our fleet there is also a hospital ship, fitted with wards, operating rooms, modern appliances for surgical operations and for caring for the sick and carrying a large corps of trained nurses. This ship is painted white and flies the Red Cross flag, so that the foe may know her mission is sacred. She is absolutely unarmed.

Most important, however, of all these auxiliaries is the collier. Indeed, the limit of offensive sea operations is the limit of the fleet. Store the supply of coal and the fleet must give over fighting on the sea and return home. A collier carries nothing but coal, everything being sacrificed to make room for bunkers and the machinery to take in and whip out coal most expeditiously.

Still another adjunct is the refrigerating ship, with an ice manufactory on board and immense cold storage rooms for carrying fresh food.

So it is seen that to move a great fleet of ships is an undertaking akin to moving an army, and requires elaborate preparations in order that the fighting element of it may be adequate to meet every emergency that can possibly arise.

GREAT TRADE FIGURES.

In the month of April the United States exported nearly \$100,000,000 worth of merchandise and imported but \$56,000,000. Compared with April of last year exports increased nearly \$22,000,000, imports decreased \$45,000,000. Where in the month of 1917 our purchases from abroad were \$23,500,000 greater than our exports, this year the month shows exports \$43,500,000 greater than imports, a net comparative gain on the balance of foreign merchandise trade in our favor of \$67,000,000. For the first four months of 1918 our exports have increased by \$76,000,000, while imports have fallen off by \$67,000,000; net gain in our favor in four months, \$143,000,000; net gain in the first ten months of the current fiscal year, \$214,500,000. In April this year we received \$31,500,000 net gold from abroad, in the month last year we lost \$6,000,000 net on

Delicate children! What a source of anxiety they are! The parents wish them hearty and strong, but they keep thin and pale.

To all these delicate children Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites comes with the best of news.

It brings rich blood, strong bones, healthy nerves, and sound digestion. It is growth and prosperity to them.

No matter how delicate the child, it is readily taken.

Get it for \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap, featuring the text 'EASY QUICK WORK SNOWY WHITE CLOTHES.' and 'SURPRISE SOAP MAKES CHILD'S PLAY OF WASH DAY'.

HOW TO SEE THE POINT AND PLACE IT. A book of 40 pages, which teaches punctuating rapidly by example. Many people who have studied English, Latin, and Greek Grammar are very careless and slovenly punctuators. This book is indispensable to all writers. By mail, 20 Cents. LACONIC PUBLISHING CO., 123 Liberty St., N. Y.

the gold movement; in the ten months we have received net \$84,500,000 gold, or \$27,000,000 more than last year in the same period. These are remarkable figures, and go far towards proving, were proof necessary, the reason why, with a foreign war on hand, we are prospering in general business and continuing the great revival of industry; why stocks are almost as high as before the war scare and much higher than when the war began; why Western grain-carrying railways keep on increasing earnings and promising early increase in dividends. With this country selling the world \$43,500,000 worth more of stuff than it buys in one month, \$194,000,000 worth in four months and \$514,000,000 worth more in ten months, the reason why gold comes this way is plain.—American paper.

THE SELFISHNESS OF MAN. Some of Its Features Outlined in a Practical Manner.

The Fictitious Flights of Self-denial That Are Indulged in at Intervals and Their Results.

A contributor to the columns of the Prison Mirror, of Stillwater, Minn., in dealing with the subject of man's selfishness, says:—

Ingratitude is looked upon as a most unreasonable and uncalled for vice; yet if we take the trouble to diagnose the past, it will be found that the larger portion of the human family shows no due gratefulness for the happiness it is enabled to enjoy. We journey along while all is smooth sailing without a thought as to who or what has been the promoter of our serene tranquillity; but let the slightest wave impede our onward progress and immediately we begin to fume and fret. A conscious self-sufficiency delects to one's self all thanks for the smooth sailing on the easy stages of life, but when a choppy sea is met we are desirous that the blame therefor shall be charged to something or someone else.

A man will continue chewing, eating and drinking all sorts of trash without any regard to his health, but if a slight toothache comes on as a result of his carelessness then there is a hue and cry and general condemnation of anything and everything but himself. This disaster could not be of his own making—no, no; to himself man is infallible and incapable of doing wrong. That, at least, is the private opinion of a great many of us, though we would not publicly advertise it, for the very good reason that we know it is not so, although we are desirous to persist in believing that it really is so, and will so continue to believe regardless of facts to the contrary.

Nearly every mother's son of us leads a double life to the extent that we try to make ourselves believe that we are what we know we really are not. It is purely animal selfishness of the order that 'the king (one's self) can do no wrong'—not while there is the 'kingly' opportunity of charging the wrong to some other source.

While we are always prone to charge up our failures and wrongdoings to others, is it not strange that we should never think of acknowledging the debt we owe to others for much of the brighter side of life that we have enjoyed?

It is true that upon occasion when a wave of enthusiasm sweeps over one he will pay a wordy tribute to parents, and Providence, and sometimes to other persons and agencies that have assisted in making life pleasanter. A 'wordy tribute' to one is at best but a poor acknowledgment; but even that is usually given at a time when the parents or 'creditors of honor' are no longer living. But very few of us here are in a position to deny the direct allegation that man as an individual is an ungrateful being.

Our lives prove it, for, had we been sufficiently thoughtful to give full outward expression to the debt we owed parents, that act of itself might have been the means of avoiding present conditions. It would have inspired us with a more comprehensive idea of the debt we owed them, and, mayhap, have bestowed our energies to an honorable payment of the debt. And the boy or man who entertains an honorable purpose never seeks dishonorable means of fulfilling it.

TOOTHACHE STOPPED IN TWO MINUTES, with Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum. 10c.

We should school our ears to know the voices that are genuine, our thoughts to take the truth when it is spoken, our spirits to feel the zest of the day. It is within our choice to be with mean com-

pany or with great, to consort with the wise or with the foolish, now that the great world has spoken to us in the literature of all tongues and voices. The best selected human nature will tell in the making of the future, and the art of being human is the art of freedom and of force.—Woodrow Wilson.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS. THE HEALTH OF THEIR DAUGHTERS SHOULD BE CAREFULLY WATCHED.

YOUNG GIRLS SENSITIVE TO TROUBLES THAT MAY RESULT IN DEBILITY—PALE FACES, HEADACHES AND PICKLE APPETITE THE SYMPTOMS OF EARLY DEBILITY.

From the Sun-Orangeville, Ont.

Some months ago Margie, the fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweeney, of John street, of this town, began to fail both in health and spirits. Her face was almost as white as chalk, her appetite very fickle, and her limbs began to swell. Notwithstanding her growing weakness she persisted in attending school until one day her teacher advised her to go home and not to return until she felt better. At the same time the teacher, who knew the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases, advised her to take them. The advice was followed and Mrs. Sweeney told our reporter that almost from the onset there was an improvement in her daughter's condition. Her appetite became better, the color returned to her face, and the severe headaches that had made her so miserable vanished, and she is now feeling better than she has done for many months.

It is quite evident that this young maiden was suffering from a lack of blood, as do so many young girls who are just at a critical point in life, and it is quite as apparent that there is no other remedy than the equal of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in such cases. They enrich the blood, stimulate the nerves and build up the entire system, and mothers will act prudently if they insist upon their daughters taking an occasional box. We know from experience that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done great good in Orangeville and vicinity, and there is scarcely a day that our reporter does not come in contact with some one who has a good word to say for this wonderful medicine.

PATENT REPORT.

Messrs. Marion & Marion, solicitors of patents and experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, furnish us the following list of patents recently granted to their clients.

- 59,947—Daniel A. McKay, South Bay, N.S., car coupler.
59,980—P. Parkinson, Roland, Man., vehicle seat.
59,992—Fortier and Morin, Montreal, compound.
60,006—C. V. Wood, Port Phillip, clothes powder.
60,014—E. Normancut, Montreal, sewing machine.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS OF CANADA, 1696 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$2.00 to \$2,000. Tickets 10 cents.

'Papa' said the youthful student of history, 'is an ultimatum the last word?' 'No-o, not exactly; that is, not always,' replied the old gentleman, thoughtfully. 'You see, there are circumstances under which a man may give an ultimatum to a woman—his wife, for instance—but, of course, that doesn't mean that he will have the last word; not by a good deal.'—Chicago Evening Post.

Never think that God's delays are God's denials. Hold on! hold fast! hold out! Patience is genius.

Adversity, like wintry weather, is of use to kill those vermin which the summer of prosperity is apt to produce and nourish.

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HOMELESS BOYS.

The Work of Salesian Oratories in Their Behalf.

An Interesting Story of the Foundation of These Noble Institutions—Don Bosco's Christian Sympathy for the Friendless Youth.

Montreal is known the world over for the great number of its charitable institutions, but notwithstanding this there are many wants that must perforce go unprovided for. One of these is a home for outcast orphan boys, who are practically thrown on the streets to be contaminated with the education that is to be got on the pavements, and who can hardly be blamed if they fail to turn out model citizens.

As soon as Don Bosco was ordained in 1841 he entered on the duties of his sacred ministry with all the ardor of an apostle. One of the duties that fell to his lot was to visit the prisons of Turin. At the sight of a large number of young boys among the prisoners, paying the penalty of their crimes in all the sickening details of jail life, the young priest was greatly shocked and distressed.

This terrible vision haunted Don Bosco night and day, and it became his chief desire to find some remedy for this awful state of things. He felt he must do something for them, but how was he to proceed? "If those poor boys," Don Bosco used to say in his sad musings, "had had a loving friend to take care of them and attend to their religious education, no doubt they would have grown up in ignorance of the existence of the jail. Would it not, therefore, be of great importance to religion and society to see what might be done in this way in behalf of hundreds and thousands of friendless lads swarming in the streets?"

On the 8th of December 1841, Feast of the Immaculate Conception, he was vesting for Mass when a ragged urchin, after having wandered about the church gazing at the pictures and statues, strayed into the Sacristy.

"Come here and see," said the sacristan—a rustic fellow devoid of ceremony—on catching sight of him. "I do not know how," replied the newcomer, somewhat mortified.

"I cannot, I tell you," repeated the lad; "I have never served Mass in my life."

"Then what are you doing here, you good-for-nothing young rascal? Begone!" And the handle of a duster applied to the back and shoulders of the poor lad added force to the sacristan's intimation. Awakened to a sense of what was going on behind his back, Don Bosco turned round and interposed.

Having finished his thanksgiving after Mass, Don Bosco made his new acquaintance sit down beside him, and the following conversation ensued: "What is your name, my young friend?"

Creator of all things, and the end for which He created us. In this way half an hour passed, and seeing the lad fatigued by an attention to which vagabond life is unaccustomed, Don Bosco dismissed him, after obtaining a promise from him to return later.

Garelli (whom we may look upon as the foundation stone of the Salesian Oratory) soon drew many comrades to the catechism class in the Sacristy of St. Francis of Assisi's. These, for the most part, were Milanese and Biellese, who had flocked to Turin in great numbers to earn a livelihood as hod bearers to bricklayers.

As the number of his pupils increased, Don Bosco varied his programme, and instead of half an hour's lecture on Christian doctrine he soon found the means of passing Sundays and holidays almost entirely in their company.

SPECKS ON OUR CIVILIZATION.

Another of those brutal prize fights took place last week in Syracuse, between McCoy and Rubin. A local paper says: "The Alhambra was filled. It was estimated that there were four thousand spectators, and prices of admission were \$1, \$1.50, and \$7. Hence the management made money."

What a commentary is this on our boasted civilization. Men paid seven dollars to see one human brute batter another out of all semblance to himself and convert the platform into a shambles. Here in Montreal we are not much better. Crowds pack to overflowing a local theatre, with the only object in view of seeing a pugilist pose before another boxer.

The Eagerness of Lawyers.

The Louisville Courier-Journal is responsible for the following statement regarding the peculiar methods of latter day lawyers:—

A story is being told among some of Louisville's lawyers to illustrate the point that Kentucky's rural attorneys never overlook a chance to turn railroad accidents into coin of the realm. Not long ago Thomas H. Johnson of New Albany, an employe of the Illinois Central Railroad, running on a freight train between Louisville and Central City, was killed while leaning out from the top of a car.

Another story is told illustrating the avidity with which the Illinois Central is sued. Emory A. Storrs, the famous Chicago lawyer, was approached by an old man with a note one day. The note had been found among the effects of a deceased relative.

"What's the nature of the note?" asked Mr. Storrs. "I don't know, sir," answered the old fellow. "Have you any idea who wrote it?" asked Mr. Storrs.

Dancers Supplied to Order.

The New York Sun is the authority for the following:— Among the articles purveyed to its customers by a mammoth London dry goods store are young dancing men. In London, as elsewhere, hostesses have the greatest difficulty in obtaining the requisite number of male dancers for their balls. Outside of the military, dancing men form a very small minority of the regular residents in the metropolis.

said to work satisfactorily. When a customer intends to give a ball and finds that she will not be able to find partners for all her women guests, she notifies the shop to supply her with a specified number of young men. The order is filled through the medium of a list wherein male visitors to the city are requested to enter their names.

Thus everybody can be suited without danger of unpleasant contretemps. The scheme is said to be profitable to the store, for of course the young men who are thus accommodated buy their gloves, ties and other necessaries there.

Two Hundred Dance in a Wine Tank.

A San Francisco journal says:— One hundred couples will dance at one time in the great half-million gallon wine reservoir of the Italian Swiss colony at Aeti, Sonoma county, on Saturday afternoon next. The entertainment will be a novel one in the annals of viticulture and pleasure.

Dogs to Wear Shoes.

Dogs belonging to some fashionable women, says a New York society journal, are now made to wear shoes. These shoes are made of chamois and have light leather soles. The idea of the inventor was to protect polished floors, but the women who have adopted the shoes for their pets say they have done so to protect, not their floors, but the tender feet of the dogs from cold, heat and rough weather generally.

ITALY'S POVERTY.

The Terrible Taxes Imposed on the People.

A Striking Comparison With the Financial Condition of the United States—The Millions Spent in Maintaining the War and Navy Departments.

The population of the United States is about two and one-half times that of Italy. The population of Italy was 31,000,000 in 1896; the present population of the United States is 77,500,000. The annual expenses of Italy for governmental purposes are in excess of the equivalent of \$500,000,000 in American money, or more than \$100,000,000 above the expenses of the United States Government in an ordinary year.

For its War Department Italy spends in a year, \$45,000,000; for its Navy Department, \$20,000,000; public instruction by the central Government, \$10,000,000; public works, \$10,000,000; the expenses of collection (public officials, agents, tax gatherers and clerks), \$25,000,000; maintenance of the showy but useless Department of Foreign Affairs, \$19,000,000; the King's civil list, \$3,000,000. There is then, the annual interest on what is known as the consolidated (or bonded) Italian national debt.

The present debt of Italy is equivalent to \$2,500,000,000, and as there is a deficit every year, and small provision for a sinking fund, it is constantly on the increase. The taxes in Italy, which is a poor country, include many items which in other countries would be exempt. There are taxes on land, taxes on buildings, taxes on incomes, taxes on successions, excise taxes, taxes on customs, which yield in a year \$50,000,000 only; and octroi duties, imposed on marketable property brought into cities, and which amount in a year to more than \$15,000,000.

There is the tobacco monopoly, which is virtually a tax on smokers, of \$40,000,000 a year; the salt monopoly, a culinary tax, of \$15,000,000, and local taxes

for the maintenance of schools. The State gets revenue from telegraph offices and prisons; from the use of State property, leases to individuals, stamps (an item of nearly \$20,000,000, and from lotteries, an item of \$15,000,000 more.) But all these taxes, monopolies and speculative methods of raising the wind fall short of supplying the full needs of the Italian Government, which falls behind each year and becomes involved in deeper obligation. In addition to the general taxation by the Government, there is local or commune taxation amounting to \$125,000,000 a year, while the debt of the Italian communes amounts, collectively, to \$300,000,000. The marvel to any observer is that Italians have been able to meet so much of this vast and oppressive burden as they have, in view of the fact that the per capita national debt of Italy is now \$75, and the absence of \$75 (or its equivalent in lire) has been noticed among Italians generally by all travellers.—N. Y. Sun.

WHAT IS NATIONALITY?

Father Hickey's Interesting Article on the Subject.

Present Day Erroneous Notions Strikingly Pointed Out.

We have read, says the Munster News with the most profound interest an article which appears in the current issue of New Ireland Review, from the pen of Rev. M. P. Hickey, M.R.I.A., and we wish that his able and convincing words could be read and digested by every Irishman in this country.

No doubt it is a somewhat peculiar question to ask: What is Nationality? Many of our fellow-countrymen would think it little short of an insult to be asked to define what Nationality is; yet how few could do it, and how much fewer still are Nationalists in the true sense of the word—Nationalist, as Father Hickey points out, according to the example of Thomas Davis? Latter day party politics in Ireland, unfortunately, have clouded the minds of our countrymen, and unquestionably popular ideas of Nationality have become confused. Nationality, so-called, is now of many different shades, each claiming to be the only true and unadulterated one, and however regrettable this chaotic condition of things may be, it can hardly be considered surprising. For the great majority of present day Irishmen their ideas of Nationality are embodied in the personality of one of the various "leaders" who aspire to direct public thought and action in the country. Whatever their own pet leader says is law; whatever he does is right, for he is infallible, and whoever insinuates to the contrary is guilty of treason, and a traitor of the blackest dye. And yet all these several parties, following the said several leaders, are in their own estimation, of course, the only true Nationalists and all others are enemies of their country. Let Father Hickey answer

What Irish Nationality Is.

"Nationality is not anything created. It is the soul, the very breath, the vivifying principle, the whole atmosphere and environment of a distinctive people. It is the outcome, the resultant, the culmination of many things of which political autonomy is one—very important, doubtless, but by no means the only thing to be considered." Father Hickey proceeds to point out that Ireland is a Nation, that it has never ceased to have a distinctive National life. This she has had so far, but will it continue? It is for Irishmen to answer. The feeling which exists at present by which party politics are confounded with Nationality is a fatal fault. There is no room for toleration. Those who cannot see eye for eye with any of the numerous parties are excluded from public life, ostracised. There is no room for those who refuse to throw themselves into the turmoil of politics, yet who will deny that there are many ardent lovers of their country, many who in their heart of hearts are Nationalists to the core. Father Hickey says:—"The tendency of our present restricted and wholly erroneous notion of Nationality is to utterly exclude from our National life—I speak not of our political life—all those who from any cause, whether from taste or conviction, are not prepared to descend into the political arena. No matter how great the services they could render in other departments of National effort, and no matter how gladly such services would be rendered, there is no recognized place for them in the

Domain of Irish Nationality.

Surely there ought to be a sphere of work and of practical usefulness for all who love the old land; and any ideal of nationality which would hinder or discourage even one lover of Ireland from rendering her such service as it is in his power to give her, is faulty, vicious, and self-condemned—to say nothing of its other drawbacks. I cannot possibly bring myself to believe that any view of nationality which would place such men as Sir Samuel Ferguson, Whitley Stokes, Aubrey de Vere, George Petrie, Standish O'Grady, and many others, outside the ranks of Irish Nationalists, is a correct and healthy view." And he proceeds:—"The truth is we want hundreds and thousands of workers in the various departments of national activity—in national literature, national art, and national enterprise. We want to have our national industries fostered and developed; we want to have our national language cultivated and preserved, and the area of its use extended; we want our national traditions, characteristics and ideals safeguarded and perpetuated; we want our national music, and our national art generally, fostered and encouraged; we want the education of our people made truly national." Here,

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