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EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE DESIRE to inform all subscribers who bought tickets for the concert, last March, in the Saint Ann's Young Men's Hall, that the three months' subscription to the TRUE WITNESS, guaranteed to each coupon holder, have expired, and we trust that all have been sufficiently satisfied with our paper to become permanent subscribers. We hope to hear from them at once.

THE mid-summer number of the Catholic World is a very attractive and deeply instructive issue. In it our friend Walter Lecky closes his series of "Adirondack Sketches," we trust that the gifted writer will not leave the public long before he sends forth some of those mountain breezes, fresh from the pine hills and pregnant with backwoods life in all its details.

WE are pleased to learn that Rev. Father Walsh's good Catholic paper, "Facts," is to re-appear again. It would have been a great loss to Catholic journalism had the able editor's pen been condemned to inactivity. It will be pleasant news to thousands that he is about to take it up once more in defense of the Faith and the rights of our people.

RARELY has the death of any prominent Canadian created more universal regret than has that of the late Archbishop Tache, of St. Boniface. He was a truly great man in every acceptation of the term, and the work of his lifetime is so identified with the early history of an important section of our country that it will be embalmed unto all time in the annals of the North-West. Not only the country, but, above all, the Church will miss his potent presence. He is certainly one of the pioneer missionaries of the land; we might also rightly claim for him the palm of martyrdom—for truly he suffered beyond all expression for the cause of Faith. May his noble soul rest in peace!

WE are pleased to learn that since our article appeared upon the immigration home for children, under the charge of Miss Brennan, that upwards of one hundred applications from the country districts have come in and that Miss Brennan's undertaking is likely to prove a grand success. Here is an evidence of the good that a Catholic weekly can do and the absolute necessity of such an organ for our people. We have also learned with pleasure that the different institutions to which we have dedicated special articles have realized almost immediate and important benefits in consequence. Such our mission; such our reward.

A CORRESPONDENT, signing "Danger," writes to warn us against the "great conspiracy now formed against the Catholics." We are very thankful to "Danger" for his kindness; to be "forewarned is to be forearmed." But we are not at all

alarmed. These are A.P.A. methods. Recently it was the Catholics that were said to be conspiring against all the Protestants of the country, to be drilling in churches, and stowing away arms in convents; now our friend would have us believe that some unknown persons are combining against Catholics. If he means against Catholics as individuals, we must say that the days of ghost-stories are no more; if he means against the Church as an institution, we do not see any "danger" at all. There has been a conspiracy against the Church ever since the days of Christ—we are all perfectly aware of it. But again we have not the slightest fear; there is no "danger" at all. The Divine Founder of Christianity said that He would be with the Church until the consummation of time and that the gates of Hell should not prevail against it. While thanking our friend for his kindness in warning us, we must say that we don't feel any way excited over the matter—considering the hot weather we are very cool.

THE FUNERAL of President Carnot was one of the most imposing that France has known since the memorable day when the Imperial dust was carried home from St. Helena to repose beneath the golden dome of the Invalides. Still, there was something more sublime in the obsequies of the murdered President; for the solemn Requiem was chanted over the remains of a man whose soul was ushered into eternity amidst the benedictions of Holy Church. The wonderful picture of that great procession; the dying of his faithful servant, from the shock of the catastrophe; the thousands of poor, hardy sons of toil entering the Elysee to sign the register of regret; the general mourning of the nation, and the universal sympathy of the civilized world, should shame the heartless Anarchists. The self-destruction of one of these creatures conclusively proves that the murder of Carnot was the outcome of a preconceived plan. But to speak of shaming these fiends is as foolish as to attempt shaming the devil himself.

BOMBS and dynamite seem to be the order of the day. We don't want them in Canada. The attempt last week to blow up the office of the Daily Witness was one of the most dastardly acts that we have had to record for years. What motive could men have in performing such an infernal act? Do they calculate that innocent lives and the property of unoffending citizens are thus exposed to destruction? We would be pleased to see every bomb-thrower blown up by his own petard, provided no person else was injured either in limb or property. What wrong did the Witness do? The only cause of enmity toward that organ that we can imagine might arise from the fact that the Witness exposed so many evil-doers, advocated in a practical manner the cause of temperance and morality, and never went behind a curtain to denounce the dangers that menace society. In the religious sphere

we have always been opposed to the Witness—a fact well known to the world. But we have always admired the open and straight-forward manner in which that organ fought its battles; nothing mean, nothing low, nothing hypocritical about it. We regret sincerely the loss sustained, but we regret still more the fact that the perpetrators of the outrage have not been detected. The honest and patriotic sentiment of the united Canadian people should rise up against the dynamite fiends and save the country from a plague more deadly than the Asiatic cholera.

A MEXICAN preacher says that a man out there is married to his sister, having obtained a dispensation from the Pope for the sum of \$30,000. There is some slight error in this statement. He means that his (the minister's) sister is married to a man who abandoned the Church for the sake of an inheritance of \$30,000, and who has fallen under the excommunication of Rome. It is so easy to mix up facts, especially when it suits a purpose.

THE man Most of New York, who has been spitting out his venom in a most abominable manner, should be arrested as a dangerous character and a menace to society. The American Republic should learn from the recent events in France that even a President is not safe, and that it is a false spirit of liberty that allows men like Anarchist Most to go abroad stirring up the evil passions of the worst classes in society. Hogs, brutes, grunts, swill, and similar terms flow from his lips; they are the indices of his swinish mind, they prove his lack of every fine or humane feeling, they do not serve to characterize or injure the men against whom they are directed, rather do they recoil upon his own low and wallowing character, giving a fair idea of the disposition of the man and telling what species of company is congenial to him. Yes; we believe that such remarks would justify the United States Government in sending him to Sing-Sing for the term of his natural life.

A FRIEND writes to know what we think of the establishment of a Catholic Summer School for Canada. We think that it would be a grand thing, if our people could be induced to support and encourage it. We firmly believe that before many years there will be several similar schools upon the continent. America is sufficiently large and sufficiently populated to support a number of Catholic Summer Schools. We expect to see, some day soon, the establishment of one in the West and another in the South. But we believe the time has not yet come; nor do we deem it opportune to commence the agitation. The present school is about to hold its third session; it is gradually but surely getting into a groove that will lead to ultimate prosperity; and we think it would

be both ungenerous and ill-advised, at this juncture, to fetter its prospects or to divide in any way the influence and assistance it requires. Let us have one Catholic Summer School upon a truly permanent basis, and then we can go heart and soul into improvements for the establishment of others.

THERE is nothing better than rules and regulations—when in place. Equally true it is that when rules and regulations are either contradictory or unsatisfactory they frustrate the very object for which they have been created. Take, for example, the right of entrance into the Cote des Neigs cemetery on Sundays. In the quiet morning when numbers would like to go undisturbed to pray at the graves of their dead or decorate the last homes of the departed friends, the chains are up, and for love or money you could not obtain permission to drive in, not even when the applicant or visitor is unable to walk. But on Sunday afternoon the gates are flung open for the pleasure seekers, the sports, the people who drive about through "God's Acre," some flirting, others singing, more giving evidence of the greatest disrespect for the place. Is not this absurd? Had we the regulating of affairs, we would allow access to every person who has a lot in the cemetery during the quiet hours, and when the afternoon's crush comes would close the gates against the pleasure seekers, who only disturb the solemnity of the scene and the pious devotions of the people who go there to mourn and pray.

"TODHLA" says that he has noticed the placing of several organs and of furniture in English Catholic Churches in this city and that he has not heard of any Irish Catholic getting the work to do. He tells of one young Irish Catholic who is obliged to seek foreign climes in order to practice his profession. He says: "If we require an architect, carpenter, painter, or M.A., there may be a lack once in a while, but when they are on the ground, give them a show. The Irish have a better standing than mere tools for politicians; say you not?" We agree most certainly with "Todhla," and we would wish to see our Irish Catholics get every fair opportunity possible. It is decidedly not our fault if they don't receive a just amount of recognition. But in the cases instanced we are not aware of any Irish-Catholic organ builders in Canada; and generally the men who build an organ have the right to set it up. As far as Church furnishing is concerned, we know of only one special case of late—that of the new pews in St. Patrick's—and no better or worthier Irish Catholic than Mr. Doran, the architect, who did himself and the congregation credit by the work he put in. If one young man had to go elsewhere to practice his profession, we can count scores—lawyers, doctors and members of other professions—who are doing honor to our race and creed by their marked success here in Montreal.

CATHOLICISM IN CANADA.

PROGRESS OF THE FAITH PLANTED BY FRENCH MISSIONARIES.

Grand Results Attained Through the Vigilant and Constant Efforts of Bishops and Priests and Co-operation of the Laity.

From the fact that the early seeds of Catholicity were planted in Canada by pious and zealous French missionary priests who laid down their lives for the faith, it is but natural to expect that the progress of the Catholic Church in Canada should be steady, solid and satisfactory. It is a fact, nevertheless, that the propagation of the true faith in new France had many formidable obstacles to meet and overcome.

The very appearance of white men on the soil inherited by the aboriginal Indian tribes incited feelings of jealousy and distrust in the savage breast. The revelation of the Gospel was new and repugnant to the red men of the forest, and in spite of all that heaven-born zeal could do to bring those untutored savages under the influence of religion, many of the heroic Jesuit Fathers lost their lives in the civilizing attempt and received the martyr's crown as a just reward for their unflinching fortitude in the cause of Christ.

After the first furious storm of rage and slaughter had passed away the merciless heathens began to soften, and wild and unreasoning as they were, they had penetration enough to see that the servants of God preached a religion whose roots centered in heaven, and they judged it by the supernatural grace and strength that it conferred upon the holy preachers in making them strong and fearless in the face of the cruellest torments and the most inhuman butchery. The display of super-human fortitude was not lost upon even the pagan heart, which finally bent its proud neck under the benign influence of religious truth.

The saving truths having once gained a foothold, their sublime power became irresistible, and the infant church, packed by streams of French colonists, made rapid progress even in the early stages of its existence. The noble deeds performed at this time by the holy women who came from France to establish convents and other charitable institutions are surely recorded in the "book of life," and will form the brightest page in the religious annals of the new world.

FIRMLY ESTABLISHED.

Having constantly added to its earliest foundations, the Church was firmly established in Canada at the period of the English conquest, and while that adverse event and change of sovereignty led to the introduction and prominence of Protestantism in the conquered territory, it did not materially impede the growth of the Catholic Church therein. The blood of the holy martyrs, namely, the Brebeufs, the Lallemands and the Jolles, had sanctified and given undying vigor to the Catholic faith, the salutary fruits of which had taken deep root in the land and could not be overturned by any political combination or human power. Moreover, it must be said in justice to Britain, that her conquest of the colony was not marked by any intolerant or arbitrary laws for the suppression of Catholicism. Of course the treaty between the contending nations amply guaranteed to the Catholics of Canada the absolute freedom and exercise of all their civil and religious rights. While giving credit to the Protestant conquerors for the due fulfillment of international obligations, it can be easily understood that the Protestant form of worship was pushed to the front as far as circumstances would allow, and it received considerable strength from the large contingents of Ulster Orangemen, whose offsprings are the moving spirits in the detestable organizations known to day in the United States as the A. P. A., and in Canada as the P. P. A.

The circumstances, however, that gave the strongest impetus to the maintenance and expansion of Catholicity both in the United States and Canada was the wave of Celtic Irish Catholics that swept across the Atlantic to escape from intolerable religious persecution and landlord tyranny at home. As an intensity of suffering in any good cause binds the sufferers more closely to the vital interests of that same cause,

those exiled Irish victims of oppression became veritable lay missionaries in the new world. Abundant fruits of their early struggles, their fidelity and Christian fervor, are visible to-day in the numerous and prosperous Catholic settlements throughout the republic and the Dominion of Canada.

New York, with its stately Cathedral of St. Patrick's and its vast number of Catholic churches, combined with admirable educational and charitable institutions and a teeming Catholic population; Philadelphia's majestic Catholic churches and their overflowing congregations, reinforced by institutions of learning and noble houses of Christian charity, may be cited as striking examples of what true faith and Celtic devotion can do in the broad field of American liberty. What is here said in regard to the two great cities named may be justly applied to all the other large cities and towns in the nation.

GREAT CATHOLIC CITIES.

While these glorious results thrill Catholic hearts with gratitude in the neighboring country, Canadian Catholics have equal reason to rejoice. Montreal and Quebec, in proportion to their population, are probably the two most intensely Catholic cities in the new world. Toronto, the seat of the eminent Archbishop Walsh, has rapidly developed its Catholic interests and strength within recent years; so has the Archdiocese of Kingston, Ottawa, Halifax and St. Boniface (Manitoba), as well as the prosperous Dioceses of Hamilton, London, Peterborough, St. John's and the other episcopal sees in this wide Dominion. These grand results obtained for religion and morality have not been reached by indolent ease, but by the constant and vigilant labors of the venerable hierarchy and their devoted priests, ardently seconded by the honest co-operation of docile and faithful Catholic flocks.

Protestantism in Canada, as elsewhere, priding itself upon its connection and prestige with imperial England, is often aggressive, insolent and intolerant, and it tries occasionally to make use of its fatal fangs, through the medium of its Orange and bigoted adherents, to inflict injury upon the Catholic Church. Even in the city of Montreal, where the pulpit firebrands sometimes meet to strengthen the barriers against what they call Rome's aggressions, bombastic edicts are issued for the conversion of French Canadians. This is a hopeless task, the total net gain of years of fruitless efforts being a mere handful of the most despised and degraded types of humanity—unclean wretches, whom the Catholic Church had to force out of her communion to preserve intact her moral purity and cleanliness.

No doubt Protestantism in the Dominion is as decorous and as respectable as it is in any other land, and fulfills as efficiently the purpose for which it was invented by an English King and his Parliament, and in all human probability it will survive and beguile the minds of unthinking men longer in this British colony than it can possibly do in the New England States, or in any other part of America where useless formalities and empty traditions are beginning to vanish before the practical and intellectual keenness that is quick to detect illegitimate pretension and hollowness, whether in the domain of religion or politics. Despite a religion's worldly power or influence, or its claims to decorum of conduct and high respectability, when it lacks the essential



A BAD TEMPER and a bad liver—you'll always find joined together. Make a note of this, and see if it isn't true.

Now, why not give your naturally sunny disposition a chance? Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will do it for you. They correct your disordered liver, clear up your system, and make life look different to you. They do it in a pleasant way, too. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most natural remedy.

Keep a vial of these tiny Pellets in your vest-pocket. They'll give you a permanent cure for Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Indigestion, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels.

The makers are so sure you'll be satisfied that they'll agree, if you're not, to return the money.

For twenty-five years these Pellets have sold on their merit. Why buy other pills, when P. P. P. are "guaranteed"? There's nothing likely to be "just as good."

apostolic stamp of divine authority it cannot logically or reasonably expect to exercise controlling spiritual sway over the minds and hearts of its adherents. This is the reason why the decadence of the Protestant Church is becoming so glaringly evident in New York city and all through the towns of the New England States, where Anglican clergymen frankly admit that they can only secure the attendance of eighteen per cent. of their congregations for the ordinary Sunday services.

Logical and intelligent Protestants must ultimately seek the reasons for this religious failure on the very soil where Puritan zeal was once wont to boast of its power and conquests. According as honest men sincerely desire to be freed from the blinding mists of prejudice will they more readily submit their reason and judgment to the light of truth and grace, and by this means will they be led by the guiding hand of Providence to accept the teachings of the Catholic Church.—*Wm. Ellison in Philadelphia Catholic Times.*

CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL OF AMERICA.

Important Announcements—Session of 1894.

The third session of the Catholic Summer School of America will open at Plattsburg on Sunday, July 15. Everything argues a most successful session. The conferences of Reading Circles held so numerously East and West since the first conference at Boston last April, have stimulated popular interest and the consequent attendance of students.

Parties of students are already being organized in several cities, and Plattsburg will be taken by storm on July 14.

MGR. SATOLLI WILL OPEN THE SESSION.

This third session will be opened by His Excellency, Archbishop Satolli, Apostolic Delegate—

WASHINGTON, D.C., June 9, 1894.

REV. JOSEPH H. McMAHON,—Rev. and dear Sir: It is with great pleasure that I have received from you an invitation on behalf of the board of trustees of the Catholic Summer School of America to preside at the inaugural ceremonies of the third session of the Summer School to be held at Plattsburg, N.Y., on Sunday, July 15th.

I appreciate this important work so much that it is my desire to comply with your kind wishes, and I hope that no unforeseen circumstance will prevent me from accepting your invitation.

Please to accept in the meantime my best thanks, which I beg you to extend to all the trustees, and believe me, yours truly in Christ, FRANCIS ARCHBISHOP SATOLLI, Apostolic Delegate.

We append the

Summary of Lectures.

FIRST WEEK JULY 15—20.

Preachers: The Rt. Rev. John A. Watterson, D.D., Bishop of Columbus; the Rev. Thomas J. Conaty, D.D.

Lectures by the Rev. P. A. Halpin, S. J., of St. Francis Xavier's College, New York City; Hon. W. C. Robinson, of Yale Law School, New Haven, Conn.; J. K. Foran, LL. B., editor of Montreal TRUE WITNESS; Prof. James Hall, Geologist of New York State; Prof. Edmund G. Hurley, choirmaster of Church of St. Paul the Apostle, New York City; the Rev. J. L. O'Neil, O. P., editor of the Rosary Magazine, New York City; the Rev. Walter Elliott, C. S. P., New York City. During the first week also, very important communications will be made from the executive committee and the board of studies.

SECOND WEEK, JULY 22-27.

Preachers: the Rev. Walter Elliott, C.S.P.; the Rev. Charles H. McKenna, O. P.

Lectures by Richard Malcolm Johnston, of Baltimore, Md.; the Rev. Joseph H. McMahon, director of the Cathedral Library Reading Circle, New York City; James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the Boston Pilot; Dr. Valentine Browne, president of the board of health, Yonkers, N. Y.; Hon. Charles E. Gorman, of Providence, R. I., the Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, president of the Catholic Educational Union, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THIRD WEEK, JULY 29—AUGUST 3.

Preachers: The Rev. John J. Wynne, S. J.; the Very Rev. James S. Lynch, D. D., LL. D.

Lectures by the Rev. George M. Searle, C.S.P.; the Rev. M. G. Flannery, director of the Fenelon Reading Circle, Brooklyn, N. Y.; John P. Leahy, president of the Catholic Union, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. B. Ellen Burke, conductor of Teachers' institute, Malone, N. Y.; the Rev. Michael P. Smith, C.S.P. The convention of the

Catholic Young Men's National Union will be held this year on July 31, and August 1, during the third week of session of the Summer School.

FOURTH WEEK, AUGUST 5—10.

Preachers: The Rev. James A. McCallen, S.S.; the Very Rev. William O'B. Pardow, S.J. The Very Rev. Frederick W. Wayrich, C.S.S.R., of Rochester, N.Y., will preach morning and evening on August 12.

Lectures by the Very Rev. William O'B. Pardow, S.J., Jesuit Provincial; Rev. James A. Doonan, S.J., of Boston College; Principal George E. Hardy, president of New York State Teachers' Association; Principal Marc F. Vallette, LL. D., of Brooklyn, N.Y.; Brother Adjutor, of Manhattan College, New York City; Principal John H. Haaren, of Brooklyn, N.Y.

RELIGIOUS NEWS

As estimated from the school census, Chicago now has a population of 1,562,000.

In eight days Bishop Cotter and Father Ward, of Beloit, Wis., added 4,800 to the ranks of total abstainers in the diocese of Winona.

The twin daughters of the late General "Phil" Sheridan are pupils at Eden Hall, the Visitation convent school at Torresdale, near Philadelphia.

The Celtic chair to be established at the Washington Catholic University by the Ancient Order of Hibernians will be given the title of the Daniel O'Connell Chair.

Three Redemptorist priests celebrated their first Masses in Baltimore on Sunday. They are Rev. Joseph R. Schmidt, Rev. Wenceslaus F. Supik and Rev. Joseph C. Lowekamp.

The project for holding a Catholic Summer School at Oxford, England, has been abandoned owing to the disapprobation of His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster.

A sister of Sir Charles Russell, now Lord Russell, who was a poor Clare, has died in her convent at Newry, at the advanced age of seventy-nine. She had been a member of the Order fifty-six years.

Mgr. Satolli recently visited the refugees founded by the late Father Drumgoole in New York and at Mt. Loretto, Staten Island. He was charmed with the magnitude and excellence of the noble charities.

The comedy, "Philosophy in a sea of troubles," has been remodeled from the original Italian of Father Liberatore, S. J., by Father Gohiet, O. M. I., of the University of Ottawa. The English adaptation by Professor Herckenrath, M. A., was presented by the students of the Ottawa University, recently.

Rev. George Frederick Fisher, a Methodist minister of Newtown, Long Island, was received into the Catholic Church, by Father Flannery, last week. He is a brilliant man intellectually and, it is said, will practice law. He has a wife and three children who remain Protestants.

SEND TO-DAY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, be alive to your own interests. There has recently been discovered and is now for sale by the undersigned, a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whiteners." This "Hair Grower" will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a thrifty growth in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent the hair from falling. By the use of this remedy boys raise an elegant mustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it immediately by the use of this "Hair Grower." I also sell a "Complexion Whiteners" that will in one month's time make you as clear and white as the skin can be made. We never knew a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whiteners for they all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would like to be. After the use of this whiteners, the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc., etc. The "Hair Grower" is 50 cents per box and the "Face Whiteners" 50 cents per bottle. Either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to,

R. RYAN,

22 SHERWOOD STREET Ottawa, Ont.

P. S.—We take P. O. stamps same as cash but parties ordering by mail confer a favour by ordering \$1.00 worth, as it will require this amount of the solution to accomplish either purpose, then it will save us the rash of P. O. stamps.

A BALLAD OF OLD CASTILE.

[TRANSLATED FROM THE SPANISH.]

BY WALTER LECKY.

(The following beautiful ballad appeared in the June number of Donahoe's Magazine. It is from the pen of our old friend and brilliant litterateur, Walter Lecky; and like everything that comes from his pen, it is chaste, sparkling and characteristic.)

The Moorish king reigns o'er his castle old and gray—
The Moorish king is glad for he is lord to-day:
Upon his royal head, frosted with age, lo! see
There sits a turban red—a gift from Araby.

Upon his breast a star—the dread of old
Castile—
His is a scimitar of flashing damask steel.
Loudly the monarch laughs, as rich with ruby
wine
The goblet filled, he quaffs to vineyard and to
vine.

Abloom in far Bagdad, whose subtle fiery flow
Was that which Omar's had in ages long ago.
Beside his palace wall his Christian captives
groan
And drag the chain and ball, gyved to each
cornice stone.

But hark! there sounds a drum! The Moorish
king doth rise—
"The Spanish soldiers come with vengeance
in their eyes!
Oh, get ye ready soon, my valiant knights,
he cries,
"Before there comes one moon the Spanish
Captain dies!"

His eager snorting bay is prancing at the
door;
His knights go to the fray, riding behind the
Moor;
When one by one they fall, the monarch
kneels to sue
For aid to Allah's spell, but what can Allah
do?

The Spanish troops are led by one in robes of
white
Who, as he onward sped, puts all the Moors to
flight;
The Crescent falls that day, the Moorish King
lies dead—
Castilian singers say 'twas good St. James
who led!

Crescent and Moorish bey have disappeared
fore'er,
The castle old and gray is now a shrine of
prayer;
Like Peter's Rock, to-day, the Cross is floating
there.

SOME IRISH BOOKS.

If any of us want to revel in a past of moods and emotions and aspirations, here are three books that will help. It is not much for us of Celtic blood to read of Brian Boru and the history beyond him which dear old Abbe Macgeoghegan tells so well; history is merely symbolic to us; it only stands for thoughts, moods, and emotions. Mathew Arnold had a deeper insight than any other Englishman into the value of the Celtic element in life and literature when he insinuated at times and nobly said at others that Shakespeare would have been impossible without the Celtic strain in his blood;—and this wonderful Celtic, quicksilver, plastic nature is worth studying. It becomes almost a new thing in other countries; it changes, yet remains the same in essence. Contact with nations differing radically in temperament strengthens its best and neutralizes its dangerous tendencies. For the study of the Celtic temperament, three delightful books are immediately at hand,—Mr. Walter Lecky's "Green Graves in Ireland," "The Old Celtic Romances," by Dr. P. W. Joyce, and "The Love Songs of Connaught," by Dr. Douglas Hyde.

It is rather late to call attention to Mr. Lecky's book, and doubtless it has been done before in these columns. There are few books written about Ireland which are as sane and sympathetic as this. It has the finest literary flavor and a poetic touch that will appeal to readers to whom Mangan and Denis Florence MacCarthy are mere names. But they can never be mere names to those of heart and imagination who read this little paper covered volume. Mr. Lecky is brave; he is not sufficiently weak to gish unduly over the dead merely because they are dead. His summing up of William Carleton's claims is judicious, although it is suggested by the novelist in Mount Jerome Cemetery.

"I do not say," writes Mr. Lecky, "that all Carleton has written may be termed chaff; there is a little grain mixed, but it is so little that it will not pay for the winnowing. It is the business of the novelist to depict life as he finds it, to bring men and manners before us in such a way that we become of them, and enter into their joys and sorrows, now condemning a hero, now finding an excuse for a ruffian. Carleton gave us a broad and ungenerous caricature of the peasantry.

He caricatured the Irish, and the wor

of it all was that, "while from the people, he would not be of the people." A charming passage is in the opening chapter, where the American traveller finds MacCarthy's "Waiting for the May," among a heap of old-fashioned and anti-Popery sermons in a country inn:—"it was like a gold fish in an alligator tank."

Dr. Douglas Hyde's "Love Songs of Connaught" are replete with intense emotion and great purity of feeling. It seems that it did not need chivalry to teach the Irish the meaning of the new love that came in with Christianity. Through the Celtic romances run that higher love of one man for one, ending, on its human side, only in death, which has blossomed in modern times because Christianity has spread the seed. Dr. Douglas Hyde gives us the Irish originals, with very pretty translations, some of which have appeared in the New York Sun, to the courtesy of the editor of which paper I owe the book. These songs of Connaught have the intensity, and the purity and color of Spencers magnificent "Epithalamion." The lighter verses are very pretty and characteristic,—for instance, the one written to "Nellie of the Top Knots,"—

"And Nellie,—dear God!
Why, you should not thus flee me.
I long to be near thee,
And hear thee and see thee,
My hand on the Bible,
And I swearing and kneeling
And giving thee part;
Of the heart you are stealing.

"We may be, O maiden,
Whom none may disparage;
Some morning a hearing
The sweet Mass of marriage,
But if fate be against us,
To push and to rend us,
I shall mourn as the blackbird
At eve in the bushes."

A second edition of Dr. Joyce's "Celtic Romances" is welcome. Our old favorites are here, blooming gigantic or beautiful, threatening or tender, through the mists of the ages. Here we have the story of "The Children of Lir," told again by Tom Moore and Miss Donnelly, and "The Voyage of Maeldun" retold by Tennyson,—

"And we came to the Isle of flowers: their
breath met us out on the seas,
For the spring and the middle summer sat
each on the lap of the breeze;
And the red passion flower to the cliffs and the
dark-blue clematis clung;
And started with a myriad blossom the long
convolvulus hung,
And the topmost spire of the mountain was
lilies in lieu of snow."

There, too, are the famous "Pursuit of Dermot and Grania" and "The Voyage of the Sons of Cara." The stories go deep into the soil of the Celtic world, misty and mystical; they will never grow old because they reflect the inner life and show us, as well, the daily customs of the people whose blood is in the veins of so many of us. They are spies, some of them;—others have the sweetest lyrical tones, in spite of Dr. Joyce's clear, dispassionate prose. But when Dr. Joyce drops into verse, he shows that he can express in music as sweet as that of his late brother, the author of "Deirdre," the passing moods and expressions of a race which has changed in many lands, and yet remains unmistakably the same.

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

TYNAN AND THE PARNELLITES.

HE IS A POTHOUSE ORATOR, NEVER WAS
"NUMBER ONE."

You will pardon me for troubling you, and permit me to offer the same apology to your readers for noticing the recent publication of "Number One," unblushingly alleged by himself to be the "Captain of the Irish Invincibles." It is unnecessary to say that the tragedy enacted twelve years ago in the Phoenix Park, and of which Tynan's book purports to treat, was a blow struck at the character of Irishmen and intended to fasten the chains of slavery upon those people who had attempted to rid themselves of Irish landlordism. It was the misfortune of Ireland as well as of England, that Mr. Forster, and not Mr. Shaw Lefevre, was intrusted with the Irish portfolio in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet of 1880. The course which Mr. Forster, as a blunt Englishman, pursued tended to exasperate Irish feelings at a time when conciliation was badly needed, and of this exasperation the Irish Invincibles took advantage in order to work out their dark designs, and to prevent that coalition between the democracies of the two countries which was then foreshadowed, and which even now, in spite of the Phoenix Park murders, has become an abiding principle

of the Irish party and of the English Liberals."

I was in Ireland at that time, and happened to know something of the feelings that pervaded all sections of Irish Nationalists. That feeling was one of deep humiliation and of intense sorrow over the Phoenix Park tragedy, made more intense, if possible, by the sense of disgrace at the spectacle of a friendly Englishman like Lord Frederick Cavendish coming to Ireland as Mr. Forster's successor, and bearing the olive branch of peace in his hand, brutally struck down in the name of Irish freedom by a band of secret cutthroats more anxious to keep the people of England and of Ireland apart than to obtain the settlement of Ireland's demands. The author of this book was then a commercial traveller, one of that loquacious class who are to be found at every hotel in Ireland, whose tendencies were ever to stir up strife and to embitter the people against law and order. He was not even a respectable type of that class, and was at that time eminently described to me by a man who had vastly more to do with the Irish agitation of that period—P. J. Sheridan—as a "pothouse politician." Tynan was unquestionably an invincible, but he was by no means "Number One," and only obtained that appellation through the newspaper reports of that time. This fact was acknowledged by Tynan himself, who declared his innocence of the crime when Gen. Roger A. Pryor had been retained to oppose the extradition proceedings then set on foot by England against Mr. P. J. Sheridan, who was wanted and not Tynan, the British Government not deeming it important enough to pay the passage money of Tynan, who has now succeeded in "buncoing" the English Tories and the Times to even a greater extent than the notorious forger, Richard Pigott.

Irishmen laugh in their sleeves at Tynan's "revelations." Of his stale narrative very little need be said. There are several Irishmen in this country who could give more facts about the Phoenix Park murders than are contained in his alleged book, which is chiefly made up from clippings of the newspapers of the period; all rebashed in order to deceive the gullible British public. They take no pride, however, in identifying themselves with this cowardly tragedy, but hang their heads for shame, and are self-respecting enough, at least, not to violate the confidence with which they were entrusted, or to forswear their secret oaths. Tynan's attempt to follow up Pigott's revelations of "Parnellism and Crime" is, therefore a distressing fiasco. It is the more treacherous because of the circumstances under which his book has appeared, the advance sheets of which were first announced in England and cabled from thence to this country. I shall be very much surprised if Tynan's attempt to smirch the name of Irish members of Parliament does not recoil upon the heads of its English authors, and involve the Tories in one of the most discreditable political plots connected with the Parnell movement.—Joseph W. Gavan, in N.Y. Sun.

LATEST ARRIVALS AT ST. LEON SPRINGS HOTEL.

Wm. Miller, New York; Theo. Ricord, Three Rivers; J. R. Duckett, Montreal; A. S. Robichaud, do; J. E. Garneau, do; Theo. Bourdeau, do; F. Lapiere, do; P. Laberge, Yamaska; Louis Alexander, Toronto; F. T. Valentine, Three Rivers; Jos. Harnois, do; E. D. Bisclair, do; Mr. and Mrs. Watson, Quebec; Eug. Panneton, Three Rivers; Arthur Panneton, do; J. E. Desilets, do; Victor Therrien, Yamachiche; D. O. Ouellette, Three Rivers; L. E. Dufresne, do; J. R. E. Desy, do; V. P. Desormiers, Montreal; Robert Golt man, do; B. Taylor, do; J. E. Erring, jr., do.

VISITORS ADMIRE THE NEW CATHEDRAL.

This summer visitors to Montreal, especially those from the States, have added the beautiful cathedral of St. James to their list of sights of the city. Every day a dozen or two strangers can be seen within its walls admiring the beauty of this most noble of Canadian churches. The exquisite white and gold decorations seem to give especial pleasure to the visitors; not one of whom goes away without admiring and being pleased with their visit to our grand cathedral, the prototype of St. St. Peter's at Rome.



(Gleaned from different sources.)

The creation of a Russian legation to the Vatican is an accomplished fact.

The Cardinal-Archbishop of Paris, Mgr. Richard, is soon to go to Rome on his visit *ad limina Apostolorum*.

On Thursday, May 31st, the Holy Father celebrated Mass in presence of 5,000 pilgrims who had attended the centenary of Pius IX.

The Archbishop of New Orleans had an audience with the Pope on June 10, says the Catholic Times, in which his Holiness informed him that he would maintain his policy in regard to the Church in America in its entirety.

A statue of the Blessed Virgin has been erected on one of the public squares of the city, Gapo di Ferro. At night the square was illuminated; a concert was given and a large concourse of enthusiastic people covered the square. The scene represented the happier days of the eternal city.

The Holy Father has bestowed a special blessing on the Boys' Orphanage, Buenos Ayres, and its benefactors, through the foundress and president, Mrs. Michael Mulhall, who is at present in Rome. The institution was founded in May, 1891, for the destitute sons of Irish and English emigrants who arrived by the steamer Dresden, so many of whom died of their sufferings.

M. Leon Harmel, so well known to the Catholic world, has in Rome recently held a conference upon the condition of the working classes. The conference was attended by three Cardinals and by a most distinguished audience. The Holy Father expressed the greatest satisfaction at the result. As a mark of special distinction, the Holy Father gave Holy Communion to him and then offered him breakfast, and received him in private audience.

It is stated on excellent authority that a singular document has been received at the Vatican bearing the signatures of a considerable number of Anglican clergymen. The communication is written in a most respectful tone and asks for information on certain points. A request is made that the Holy Father should appoint a commission of Cardinals to take up the Anglican question and give an authoritative denial of the "Branch" theory, a view which it is said keeps back many clergymen who would otherwise be ready to be reconciled to the Holy See. A formal verdict was also asked as to the validity of Anglican orders. Finally the document supplicates above all the founding of a Uniat Anglican church, into which crowds of doubting high churchmen would enter.

ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS

DIVISION NO. 2.

At the regular meeting of the above Division, held on June 13th, 1894, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas,—It has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to call from among us our esteemed and worthy Brother, Denis Mooney, on June 6th, 1894.

Whereas,—It is but just that while we mourn his loss we cannot fail to express our feelings of love and respect for his memory as a Brother, therefore be it

Resolved,—That we sympathize with the grief stricken family and relatives in their sad affliction, and we earnestly pray that God may give them strength to bear with true resignation the loss of a loving son and friend; be it further

Resolved,—That we tender to his bereaved parents our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of a beloved son, who after a short illness was called away in the prime of life to his eternal reward.

Resolved,—That our Charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to his relatives, and be entered on the minutes of our meeting and be published in the Montreal TRUE WITNESS.

ANDREW DUNK,
THOMAS N. SMITH,
MICHAEL MCCARTHY,
Committee on Resolutions.

The New York Fire Department uses 12,000,000 gallons of water a year.

BARON DE HIRSCH'S SCHOOL

CLOSING EXERCISES AND PRIZES.

Address by J. K. Foran, Editor of The True Witness, Published at the Request of a Number of Friends.

Among the school closings which have taken place during the past few days few were so interesting as that of the Baron de Hirsch day school on June 27th, in the large assembly hall of Dufferin School. The school is supported by the Young Men's Hebrew Benevolent Society and the Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent Society. It is intended for the children of Hebrews coming out here from Russia, Roumania, Germany and other parts of Europe, and prepares them to enter the public schools. Many of them have to be clothed and supplied with books. As a rule they cannot speak English when they come here, and the city schools could not take them in. They pick up the language very rapidly, however, under the teachers in the Baron de Hirsch School, as was evident to anyone who heard them last week. Specimens of their writing and needlework were exceedingly good. Richard White presided in the absence of Dr. Hingston, and amongst those present were D. A. Ansell, J. Goldstein, H. Vineberg, and D. S. Freidman, the school board: Max. Goldstein and Mrs. Goldstein, Miss Michaels, J. H. Jacobs, sen., L. Cohen, J. K. Foran, Lit. D., S. Scherman.

The report of the Principal pointed out the need there was for the school. There had been 296 children on the roll during the year. The actual number in attendance at the close of the year was 210, and the daily average 164.

It was expected that Hon. Senator Murphy and Dr. Hingston would be present, as usual every year, but both were unavoidably absent and sent letters of regret. During the proceedings, Mr. Ansell invited the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS to address the pupils, and at the conclusion of Dr. Foran's remarks the chairman asked for three cheers for the speaker, which were given in a style that would suggest the howl of a regular Russian storm. At the special request of a great number of people we give the substance of

DR. FORAN'S REMARKS.

Mr. Chairman, Children of the School: When my friend Mr. Ansell invited me to be present this afternoon, I little expected such a unique and encouraging exhibition. I must heartily thank that good friend of yours for having conferred upon me the honor of an invitation to address you. You are young in years, but by what I have seen here to-day I am sure you are both intelligent and precocious, and I feel confident that my few remarks—although seemingly intended for older people—will leave an impression upon you, for your own benefit and for the greater good of society and the country in which we live.

You have escaped with your parents from a land of sorrows and misery, and, young as you are, you have learned lessons that will never be effaced from your memories. But you have come to a country where freedom walks abroad unfettered, a land that I may compare to a great ocean into which the streams of different nationalities roll and blend their waters. You find here a home to which you are welcomed with open arms, and under the safeguards of the constitution that we cherish you find a liberty as broad as our rolling, expansive prairies, and a prospect as grand as the towering Rockies beyond. You must not be ever discouraged; you have only to be dutiful children, following the instruction of your teachers, obeying the wishes of your parents, keeping faithful to the law of God, and your future is assured in Canada. Under the protection of our flag, you shall have every opportunity of building up homes for yourselves and becoming good, honest, reliable and worthy citizens.

Your forefathers pitched their tents in the desert and were fed with manna from heaven. They wondered about aimlessly for long years, and suffered untold miseries and privations; but even amidst all their misfortunes they had great encouragement, for during that journey the laws were thundered from the summit of Sinai, the rock was struck and water gushed forth to quench their thirst, while a column of smoke by

day and a pillar of fire by night guided them safely to the land of promise. In another sense you have come out of a land of bondage and from the home of a barbarous people; you have crossed the wilderness of the Atlantic; you have reached these hospitable shores; and along the desert of your life's wanderings the first oasis is this school. Here beneath the palm-tree of British protection, and the fountain of knowledge you repose for a time, and gathering strength you replenish your gourds for the onward journey. The laws of the land and the laws of God are both here for you to learn and to obey. Ramble as you may along the plane of the future, there is a column of smoke—in the constitution of the country, and a pillar of fire in the great decalogue of the Almighty, to guide you onward to the land of promise, the home of rest after the weariness of this world's trials and journey.

The members of the Young Men's Hebrew Benevolent Society, and the ladies of the sister association, are to be congratulated upon their efforts to rescue those children from ignorance and misery and to give them an opportunity of becoming good and honest, intelligent and useful citizens. And I here express the hope that those in power, the people in authority, will see the necessity as well as advisability of materially assisting in this exceptionally good work. The parents are to be congratulated on the splendid opportunities that develop before their children. The young boys and girls are to be congratulated on the happiness that is theirs—contrasted with the misery and dark life prospects of thousands of their race in other lands.

You, young pupils, must ever feel grateful to your parents, to the kind friends who have taken you by the hand, and to God for all He has done for you. Remember that these school days are of your happiest; in after life you will have to meet with a rude world, that will not scruple to make your pathway difficult; but be courageous and true. You have no reason to ever repay all the kindness of your friends with ingratitude—and the direst ingratitude would be to become unworthy citizens of the country that has so kindly received you. If you do well your duties you will lead good and contented lives, and when the close comes to each of you, your eyes will glance back to those early days, while they fill with tears of gratitude to your benefactors and while your hearts beat with pulsations of love for this fair Dominion of Canada.

C. O. F.

A QUESTION OF JURISDICTION.

Since the C. O. F. Convention at St. Paul's, the English speaking Catholic Foresters have been placed practically under the direction of the heads of the French speaking members of the C. O. F. And as this is a very unsuitable state of affairs, they are resolved either to obtain power to govern themselves or to remain, as hitherto, under the jurisdiction of the High Court at Chicago. Which of the two alternatives they will select will be decided at the meetings in the early future.

SOLEMN REQUIEM

FOR THE REPOSE OF THE SOUL OF FRANCE'S MURDERED PRESIDENT.

Yesterday morning a solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of President Carnot was sung in the new St. James Cathedral. Most of the elite of the French citizens were present and all the civic officials were either present or represented. The exterior of the grand entrance to the cathedral was draped in black for the occasion; in the interior of the church there were also many sombre tokens of the sad service that was to take place. Immediately over the high altar was suspended a vast black pall quartered with a golden cross, then at the foot of the altar rested the high catafalque decked at the corners with the French colors, on each side were shields bearing the letter O in yellow on a black ground; from a golden crown hung high above the catafalque were suspended long streamers of the mourning colors of the Church and the world, purple and black. The sombre drappings of the church and touching music of the grand Requiem Mass made the service a most solemn one that will take those who were present at it a long time to forget.

The Mass was sung by Rev. Abbe

Brissette, cure of St. Augustin, Paris, who is at present in the city attending the ordination of his nephew.

The requiem had been publicly announced to take place at Notre Dame Church, but at the last it was decided to hold it in the Cathedral.

The action of the Foreign Minister of France in requesting a memorial service in Montreal has produced an excellent impression among the members of the colony here, and is taken among the clergy to mean a more friendly attitude towards the church by the French Government. The selection of Montreal by the ministers for the funeral service has also given satisfaction as showing the important position this city holds in the eyes of the French Government.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH.

A special musical Mass was sung in St. Anthony's Church on Sunday morning to celebrate the Feast of Saints Peter and Paul. The Rev. Father Gilboa sang Mass, the sermon was preached by the Rev. pastor, Father Donnelly, in his usual eloquent manner. The choir, which was specially augmented for the occasion, rendered the music splendidly. Miss Donovan presided at the organ and Mr. Casey acted as musical director.

C. M. B. A. EXCURSION.

About eight hundred people took advantage of the excursion to Lake St. Peter on Monday of the C.M.B.A., Quebec council, and too much praise cannot be given to the committee for the manner in which they looked after the wants of the excursionists. Dancing was indulged in from the time the steamer Three Rivers left the wharf at 2.30 p.m. until its return at 11 p.m. The committee was composed of the following: Messrs. P. O'Reilly, J. D. Quinn, P. McDermott, W. J. Ennis, Jas. Meek, J. O. Bedard, J. Lappin, D. Parizeau, M.L.A. F. Russell, the well known caterer, supplied the dinner to the excursionists in his usual first class style.

PILGRIMAGES FOR THE WEEK.

The following pilgrimages to St. Ann's will take place during the coming week:

July 7th—Pilgrimage, per R. & O. Co.'s steamer, under the direction of Rev. Father Lonergan, of St. Bridget's Church, Montreal.

July 9th—Pilgrimage from Montreal, per R. & O. steamer, in charge of Bishop Decelles, of St. Hyacinthe.

July 11th—Pilgrimage, per R. & O. steamer, under the direction of the Rev. Abbe Primeau, of Boucherville.

THE CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY MEET.

A committee meeting of the members of the Catholic Truth Society was held on Tuesday evening in the Catholic Sailors' club room. Amongst other business it was resolved that a special effort be made to draw the attention of French Catholic sailors to the institution and to let them know that they too are as welcome as English speaking sailors. To this end the committee decided to have cards printed in the French language, setting forth the objects of the club. These cards will be distributed among the French sailors. After two new members had been admitted to the society the meeting was adjourned for a fortnight.

THE GENEROUS YOUNG MEN OF ST. ANN'S.

The St. Ann's Young Men's Society have generously promised to give an entertainment at the close of the season, in their hall, for the benefit of the Catholic Sailors' Club. The histrionic abilities of the young men of St. Ann's are well known, and it will need very little advertising to attract a large crowd to their entertainment. St. Ann's young men have the gratitude of all the members of the Catholic Truth Society for their generous offer, which will add another to the long list of good works performed by this society.

MISS M'DONNELL'S ACADEMY.

The distribution of prizes at this Academy took place on June 28th, the following gentlemen being present: the Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, the Rev. Father James Callaghan, and Mr. P. S. Murphy. The magnificent gold medal presented by His Honor Mayor Ville-

neuve was awarded to Miss Essie Grace, for exceptional excellence. An hon. member of the Council of Public Instruction presented a number of beautiful silver medals which were awarded to pupils according to merit. The pupils of Miss McDonnell's Academy have made great progress in their studies during the past year, and, together with their teachers, are to be congratulated on their advancement.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT IN ST. MARY'S HALL.

The concert to be given by the Vancouver's Minstrel Troupe which was announced in last week's TRUE WITNESS to take place in St. Mary's Hall, on the Vancouver's next trip, will not take place until the end of the shipping season.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC AT THE SAILORS' CONCERT.

There was another attraction at the Catholic Sailors' Concert on Thursday night in the shape of a musical selection on the violin, cornet and piano by Mr. J., Master J. S. and M. S. Shea. The selections were brilliantly rendered and were received with a storm of applause.

Miss Long also added an unusual feature to the programme with her mandolin solo. The mandolin is a sweet sounding instrument and in the hands of Miss Long was a splendid and brilliant addition to the programme. At the close of the concert Miss Long was presented with a beautiful bouquet of flowers as a token of the appreciation of the audience.

Several recitations were also delivered, notably one by Master H. Fitzgibbon, entitled "Sheridan's Ride." Master Fitzgibbon is a polished and conscientious reciter and his posturing is equal to that of a professional.

There was a very large attendance of citizens and several of the clergy present on Thursday, and the audience was well satisfied with the entertainment.

ST. ANN'S Y. M. S.

GRAND EXCURSION ON DOMINION DAY.

The St. Ann's Young Man's excursion to Sherringham Park on Dominion Day was, like most of the undertakings of this energetic society, a grand success. Two of the Ottawa River Navigation Co's palace steamers were crowded to their fullest capacity by jolly good-humored crowds of young people, who must have numbered in all 900 or a thousand persons.

The weather, though rather hot, was otherwise perfect, and during the journey to and from Sherringham Park the gentle cooling breezes which were wafted over the waters made the passage as comfortable as could be desired.

No more delightful place than Sherringham Park could have been selected for the picnic; the scenery was most beautiful and everybody enjoyed themselves. There was also something to eat to be had with little trouble; this is a thing that does not always happen at picnics. Sometimes nothing more substantial than ginger ale and cream soda can be had. Now a person cannot enjoy the scenery at a pleasure resort no matter how lovely or entrancing it might be at another time, if he has been constrained by some mismanagement on the part of a committee to subsist on ginger ale and perhaps a solitary indigestible banana. At St. Ann's picnic however, there was none of this, everything went without a hitch.

The chief attraction of the day was the lacrosse match between the Emmets and Le Nationale. The game, which was a hardly contested one, was won by the latter team.

The races and other exercises were entered into with extraordinary vim, considering the heat of the day.

The committee men's quarter mile race was particularly exciting, and the worthy committee men showed as much sprightliness at racing as they did ability in marshalling the affairs of the picnic.

St. Ann's young men feel especially indebted to the following gentlemen for their generous donations:—Hon. J. J. Curran, P. Kennedy, M.P.P., T. Donnelly, D. Donnelly, J. Kiloran, J. Kane, M. Shevlin, Chas. Gurd, A. Roncari, J. Meehan and Brosseau Bros.

The young men and their friends returned to the city at eight o'clock, after spending a most enjoyable day's outing. The prizes won at the picnic will be distributed at 8 o'clock on Monday evening next, in St. Ann's Hall.

MRS. SHEPARD THE IMPOSTOR.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—It seems scarcely credible in this enlightened nineteenth century that there still can be found a class of people ever ready to welcome this notorious adventurer, whose character is well known to all, and to give ear with some show of belief to her plausible stories and absurd statements, the truth of which she has never attempted to sustain by the least shadow of proof, except the sinful vagaries engendered by what she is pleased to call the "sorrows of her past life." On her own veracity (?) then she expects foolish people to believe her. But she can't deceive anyone except a few who will not know the truth. The fruits of her demoralizing and dissentious work are clear to all, when one can't walk the streets without being forced to listen to a few yarns, and put up with insulting epithets taken from this "bird of ill-omen's" dictionary, thus creating an ill-feeling and malevolent spirit among peaceful and law-abiding citizens everywhere this damsel has graced by her presence. But the joke of it is, that it is coolly asked by some, "why don't you reply?" Reply to whom and to what, may I ask? Is it to one who has no redeemable quality in her character, to one who, on her oath a few weeks ago, had to acknowledge to the dark and foul spots in the record of her past life, and who knew not who her father was; to one who had to refer to her notebook to ascertain what is the real name she bears at present, and to find out how many times she wed, her former spouses being still alive? Is it to reply to the nursery tales, malicious lies and indecent discourses which have no foundation in fact; in defense of which she can give no proof, excepting bold assertions hatched in the foul nest of her own disordered imagination? No; such a thought is not worthy of consideration. Her history is before the world, and if anybody wishes to know anything of her past career it can be had at the Catholic book stores or newspaper offices for twenty-five cents.

Some people seem to be gulled into the belief, misled, no doubt, by the amount of arrogance and audacity she puts on, that she is sincere, losing sight of the real object of her undertaking in laying her wily schemes to the best advantage for taking the money out of their pockets, and the better to insure success, she has espoused the cause of the P. P. A.—whatever that might mean. The cause must be a desperate one indeed that needs her assistance to prop it up. But no matter, when there is money in it the cause must advance at all hazards, the "end justifies the means." Of course the Catholic Church is attacked front and rear, her doctrine is misrepresented, her teachers denounced as wicked and designing men, leading people astray, and her members in general are to be treated with scorn and contempt, and relegated from the ranks of society, and driven from every position in office, as not worthy of trust or public confidence. The hydra-headed monster of bigotry, prejudice and hatred raises its head among a peaceful and law-abiding people, to such a pitch as to insult them on the streets, and 'tis asked, "who is responsible?" I reply by repeating the same question, "who is responsible." This lady is hired and encouraged and imported from place to place, to slander the faithful adherents of the ancient faith—the town halls are thrown open to receive her without a dissenting voice,—she is received with open arms by those who should be the guardians of public peace and morality,—her filthy lectures for "men only" and "women only" are attended by a motley crowd of open-mouthed people, and drunk in with avidity,—she is admitted into so-called Christian churches to exercise her charity in bearing false witness against her neighbour,—she is applauded to the echo; and 'tis asked "who is responsible." The answer is evident to all.

The defenceless religious, the Sisters, the real nuns, upon whose innocent heads she is continually pouring the vials of her wrath, are a source of much trouble to her. If she really knew how indifferent they are to her tirades of abuse, she would try some other means for annihilating them. The character of those good sisters needs no defence. They have proved to the world what they are and what they are doing. Their deeds of valour have been emblazoned on the walls of their own convents; on the silent chambers of the sick and dying; on the prison walls and peat house; have been witnessed on the field of bat-

tle amidst the dead and wounded, long before this damsel appeared on the scene, and will remain written in the hearts of thousands who were fortunate to be placed under their care when the name of this traducer will be recalled only as a by-word of reproach. Why mention particular cases? Their number is legion. Who were called upon less than three years ago not a hundred miles away from Toronto to nurse the son of a respected Protestant minister, stricken down by a deadly fever, when even his own friends and relatives felt it prudent to keep away?—the Sisters, who are now caring for the victims of smallpox in Chicago, where a short time ago there were reported no less than fifty cases and eleven deaths, including one of the faithful nurses. Who responded a few years ago to the call given by the Board of Health for volunteers to cross the "Dawn," to nurse, at the imminent danger of losing their lives, poor creatures dying of smallpox?—the Sisters only. Who held on till the very last, faithful to their post, nursing and even bringing to their graves hundreds of victims laid low by the dreadful ravages of yellow fever which swept over a portion of the Southern States some years ago, laying waste in its track whole towns and villages, turning them into a ghastly scene of carnage and destruction?—who remained when everybody that possibly could get away fled?—the faithful priests and sisters, many of whom went down before the plague, and bravely sacrificed their lives for the sake of the fever stricken people. This jail bird and those of her stamp, where were they then, or at any time when there was a real necessity to lend a helping hand, to exercise a real work of charity for the love of God towards suffering humanity? Nowhere to be found. And those are the self-sacrificing souls the Protestant people of Ontario are asked by this "reformer of morals," bless the mark! to beware of and shun as dangerous and prejudicial to the well being of society. I venture to say that if it pleased the Almighty tomorrow to scourge Ontario by sending a deadly plague of some kind as a chastisement for the wicked work, for the obscene discourses and indecent trash with which she is poisoning the minds of curious and easily-led people to their ruin and destruction, I would lay down my life, if such happened, this "heroine of many tragedies" and her admirers would be among the first to leave the field to those whom she is now villifying, to the utter disgust of all who have the interests of society and morality at heart. There is a law, I believe, in force which seizes immoral literature and punishes the propagators thereof. Why then is this shameless woman allowed to lecture in halls and in churches, so-called—disseminating the seeds of moral leprosy among the people without being taken to task. They come from her entertainment, (?) amongst them would-be respectable women; they say "it wasn't fit to listen to." Her books are bought and devoured by young and old. The husband says he dare not let his wife see him read it; she says the same of him; the son and daughter say the same of parents; her abominable lectures are talked of in the bar-rooms, in the work-shops, in the stores, and elsewhere; young children have a few choice selections in their mouths as a play toy along the streets to fling at whom they please, particularly Catholics—the writer received the full benefit of one of these tit-bits—I dare not put it on paper—and still this whitened sepulchre is left at large to say and do as she pleases to the destruction and ruin of souls. The very air and surroundings here are polluted with the germs of immorality which this creature has scattered far and wide, and the same unsavory odor she leaves behind wherever she goes, and still she is the hero of the hour, an honorable woman, and her admirers, all are honorable men! How fastidious, indeed, must those people be in their selection of moral food for reflection when they feast at the banquet given by this lady for two hours or more at a time. But enough; comment is unnecessary.

It is a consolation to know that she is not tolerated by the respectable class of Protestants, that she is disowned and denounced by the liberal-minded members of that religion, ministers and laity alike, as a disgrace, a hindrance, a moral evil, to any cause or association that has for its object the further advancement of unity, peace and concord which should prevail among all Christian people.

JOSEPHUS.

THE CATHOLIC IMMIGRATION HOME.

Thirty orphan children will come to the Catholic Immigration to-morrow evening from England. The children will be in charge of the Rev. Father St. John of Montreal.

Miss Brennan, the superintendent of the home, has received nearly 100 applications for boys and girls, mostly from farmers. Of 17 boys received into the home last week 8 have been satisfactorily placed.

The children sent from the orphanages in England have a sufficient stock of good clothes to last two or three years. The boys' outfit, which is packed in a substantial brown canvas bag, contains three full suits: blue serge suit, a tweed suit, and a suit of "never wear out" moleskin, for working in during the cold weather; each boy has also two large woolen mufflers, 5 Oxford shirts, a working cap, hat for best wear, and a sealskin cap for winter; in addition they have 3 pairs of strong boots, good underwear and suitable hose; altogether sufficient clothes to withstand 3 years hard wear, by which time they will have earned money enough to buy their own clothes.

Miss Brennan's excellent method of governing the children by kindness acts splendidly and the children are quite as obedient as they would be under the most rigid discipline and are naturally far happier.

ST. MARYS C. O. F. ENJOY THEMSELVES AT OTTERBURN PARK.

One of the most enjoyable of the Dominion day excursions was the picnic of St. Mary's Catholic Order of Foresters to Otterburn Park. Eleven cars left the depot in the morning and another special train of 8 cars left early in the afternoon; altogether there were nearly 800 persons present. The party enjoyed themselves immensely, and the energetic committee men under the able direction of Mr. J. Doolan, in spite of the hot weather, accomplished their duties splendidly.

Some of the prizes awarded to the winners of the races were very costly and above the average in value. The following is a list of events:—

Race for boys, under 12, won by Master Kearns.

Race for girls, under 12, Miss Ryan. Young ladies' race—Miss Ryan, prize, gold ring.

100 yards, married ladies' race—Mrs. Fogarty.

Throwing the 56 pound weight—Mr. Brophy.

Putting 16 pound shot—1, Mr. McGreary; 2, Mr. Doolan; 3, Mr. L. Carle.

Half mile race—John Kearns.

Quarter mile race—J. White.

Quarter mile race, open to Foresters, T. Kearns.

100 yards, smoking race, P. Mongahan.

Quarter mile race for Chief Rangers and Past Chief Rangers—1st prize, handsome silver medal, won by Mr. J. Doolan.

100 yards, fat men's race (prize, a barrel of flour), won by Mr. J. Doolan.

Quarter mile race, for members C. Y. M. S., won by C. Kearns.

100 yards, married ladies' race, won by Mrs. Carroll; Mrs. Doolan, second.

The committee race, won by Mr. Cavanagh.

The party returned to the city about 8 o'clock, after enjoying a splendid day's outing.

The prizes won in the athletic events will be distributed on Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock, at 15 Dalhousie Square.

FATHER O'DONNELL HONORED.

Friday, the Feast of Saints Peter and Paul, was also the Feast of the Rev. Father O'Donnell, of St. Mary's parish, and to testify their esteem for their zealous pastor, the ladies of the parish presented him with an address and a very substantially filled purse. Six prominent ladies of the parish were delegated to make the presentation on behalf of all the lady parishioners. Father O'Donnell, replying to the address, thanked the ladies most heartily for their generosity and for the kind feelings they entertained towards him.

ST. PATRICK'S ACADEMY.

The closing exercises at St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Academy were held on Thursday morning. Among those present were Father Quinlivan, Father Toupin, Mr. J. K. Foran, LL.B., and a

number of the relatives of the pupils. Miss Cunningham read an address to the Rev. Father Quinlivan, to which he replied very feelingly.

All the exercises presented by the young ladies were excellently carried out; in recitations the pupils showed special proficiency. The recitations in French by several English pupils were splendidly rendered and the pronunciation of the words was almost perfect.

The Sisters of the Academy are greatly pleased at the success of their pupils, and speak very highly of the efforts of the young ladies to attain good places in the classes.

The following young ladies succeeded in carrying off the highest honors:—

Diploma Class—The Hon. Edward Murphy prize for English, Millie Cunningham, who gets also a prize for music and drawing. For English composition, Mary Christy and Maud Crosby. Other prize winners, Anna McCabe, Margaret Reynolds, Ellen Bowman, Elizabeth Wall, Elizabeth M'Ilroy, Jessie Hart, Margaret Day, Annie St. John, Mida Hanly, Stella Stephens, Clara Orton.

MISS CRONIN'S ACADEMY.

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AND THE LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

It is always a pleasure for us to announce any event that takes place in Miss Cronin's splendid academy, at 257 St. Antoine street. No event is of more importance than the closing of the scholastic term and the annual distribution of premiums. On Thursday, the 28th, at 10 20 a.m., this interesting ceremony took place. A most well selected programme was executed, and on all sides were congratulations, both to pupils and teachers. The medals awarded have been given, with the exception of two, by P. S. Murphy, Esq., member of the Council of Public Instruction. His Worship Mayor Villeneuve donated two medals to the school. The following is the list of the prize-winners:—

FIRST CLASS.

Annie Darragh, Norah Connolly, Ethel Mooney, Annie Laroux, gold medals, awarded for general excellence.

Second Division.—Sarah Coughlin, gold medal for assiduity and conduct; Agnes Quinn, silver medal for assiduity; Lizzie Kavanagh, prize for punctuality and writing; Rose Guinan, good conduct and punctuality; Rosanna Beaulieu, good conduct and writing.

SECOND CLASS.

Lizzie Foley, silver medal for excellence; Rose Methral, Gertie McMahon, Florence Jefferson, Teresa Kavanagh, Maud Sword, Agnes Murray, Pearl Macalpine, Rose Casey.

FRENCH CLASS.

Anna Paquette, silver medal; Albertine Pleau, punctuality; Bernadette Guilmette, punctuality; Lea Quevillon, punctuality. Prize for general excellence, Evelina Guilmette; assiduity and conduct, Marie L. Laprairie; application, Blanch Valliere; assiduity, Blanch Parizeau and Alice Cypriot.

Second Division—Prize for politeness, Alexina Laprairie, Eva Belec, Theodora St. Amour, Dorilla Foisy, Bertha Cardinal, Marie Anne Lalonde, Delphica Laberge. Prize for excellence in English studies won by Rebecca Pleau.

GIRLS' CLASS.

Third Division.—Gertrude Metherell, silver medal, excellence; Annie Duggan, prize for writing and assiduity; Clara McMahon, May Foley, May Curtis, Lillie Duggan, Nellie Carrick, Janet Melver. Music: Gold medal, won by Lizzie Kavanagh; Nora Connolly and Ethel Mooney, silver medals. Special prizes for calisthenics: Gold medal, Lizzie Foley; silver medals, L. Kavanagh and Rose Guinean.

BOYS' CLASS.

First Division—John McBride, silver medal, excellence; Willie McBride, Patrick Hushen, Daniel Hushen, Willie Davis, Emmet Blais. Second Part—Denis Brennan, silver medal; Harry Barrett, James Macalpine, George Murray, Andrew Duggan, Willie Barry.

Second Division—Harry McGrath, silver medal; Mathew Gahan, John Barrett, Edwin Colrick, John Davis, Mathew Hicks, Joseph Casey, Peter Casey, Frank Cooney, Rene Longpre, Richard Davis.

Third Division—James Barrett, Herbert McMahon, Timothy Molloy, James Whelan.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS COLLEGE.

OVER FOUR HUNDRED STUDENTS ATTEND.

One of Canada's Foremost Institutions
—The Christian Brothers Show the
True Witness Reporter Over the
Building—Their Unique Com-
mercial Course.

Mount St. Louis College is, as the good Brothers who have charge of it enthusiastically insist, one of the finest colleges of the New World. The college stands on a hill called Mount St. Louis, at the east end of Sherbrooke Street, the splendid symmetrical architecture of its exterior is partially hidden by a thick grove of beautiful trees. The visitor entering through the grand doorway finds himself in a large, bright, many-windowed room. On the walls are hung specimens of the pupils' work. Among them are bold, vivid freehand drawings, architectural elevations, engineering plans and floral designs. To the left as the visitor enters the room is a very business like looking office, in which is ensconced a brother who acts as a postmaster, adviser on general topics and information distributor in general to the college. Any boy or visitor who wishes to know anything on any subject applies at the wicket of this office and almost always receives the desired information; the brother in charge seems to be a veritable encyclopedia on college matters. This room is also the reception room where the boys meet their relatives. Accompanied by the brother who is to show us through the building, we pass across a lofty corridor, and enter the chapel of the college, where a dozen or so of boys are at their devotions. The chapel is not so remarkable for its architecture as for its beautiful mural decorations.

At the back of the recessed are life sized paintings of St. John, St. Patrick, Blessep De la Salle and a guardian angel guiding a little boy.

On the ceiling there is a beautiful and vivid picture of Blessed De la Salle teaching; the colors are brilliant, and in the excellent light the figures stand out boldly and make a very striking picture. The other panels of the ceiling are the Holy Family and our Lord teaching the children. The artist was M. Gadbois, of Montreal. Leaving the chapel, we proceeded along the corridor and up a flight of steps to the second flat, where the class-rooms are situated.

"Our scholars," said the brother who was conducting us, "are divided into three divisions. Each division, except the first, is governed by a prefect of studies. The first division is governed by four teachers. The small boys are separated from the bigger boys, both in school and during recreation. There are three recreation grounds, and the boys of one division, except on extraordinary occasions, never mix with those of another. In the school there are more than 400 boys, 250 of whom are boarders. To accommodate these comfortably during school hours 12 large class-rooms are required.

After looking at the class rooms, we pass to what is known in the college as the "bank" and stock exchange. This is a veritable bank; there are the teller, the manager, the bookkeeper, the office boy; every employee of an ordinary bank is represented. In the same room and next door to the bank at the left is a wholesale establishment, and at the right of the bank is another large store. In a big glass doored case on the wall are samples of almost every kind of dry goods, and on a black board next to the dry goods the state of the market is chalked up with the punctiliousness of a brokers' office. All these business appurtenances, so unusual in a school, are required to carry out the splendid commercial training given here. The commercial scholars number 35 and are under the management of two of the brothers, their class can be called nothing more appropriate than a miniature city. The pupils are taught everything appertaining to the management of a wholesale or retail or banking or broker business; they are taught not only how to keep their books correctly but

to buy and sell real goods with real money, and they must understand the formulas for cashing cheques, for depositing money, and for insuring their stock. All of the pupils are supposed to be in business for themselves, and some of them are rapidly acquiring princely fortunes, while others, so like many in the real business world, are struggling along on the very verge of bankruptcy. The boys all have their own stock of goods in their own stores, find their own day book, ledger and cash book, to none of which their business competition have access. The boys, when they have drawn money from the bank to start in business with, are allowed to use their own discretion.

They sell at reasonable prices, and if a certain line of goods becomes a drug in the market, its price naturally drops. The boys can have their stock insured and pay proportionate fees or not if they wish; but sometimes a disastrous fire will occur in one of the retail stores, i. e. a brother will come secretly and take a boy's goods away, then if the boy whose stock has been so absolutely consumed by this pseudo fire is insured, he takes his insurance papers, marches to the insurance company's office, and draws his insurance money with such expedition as would cause an ordinary insurance company to blink with amazement. The boys in the commercial class are supposed to be in business for 10 years; one week with them counts five weeks.

In addition to the above, the boys who wish it may learn phonography, typewriting and telegraphy. To say this system of commercial education is

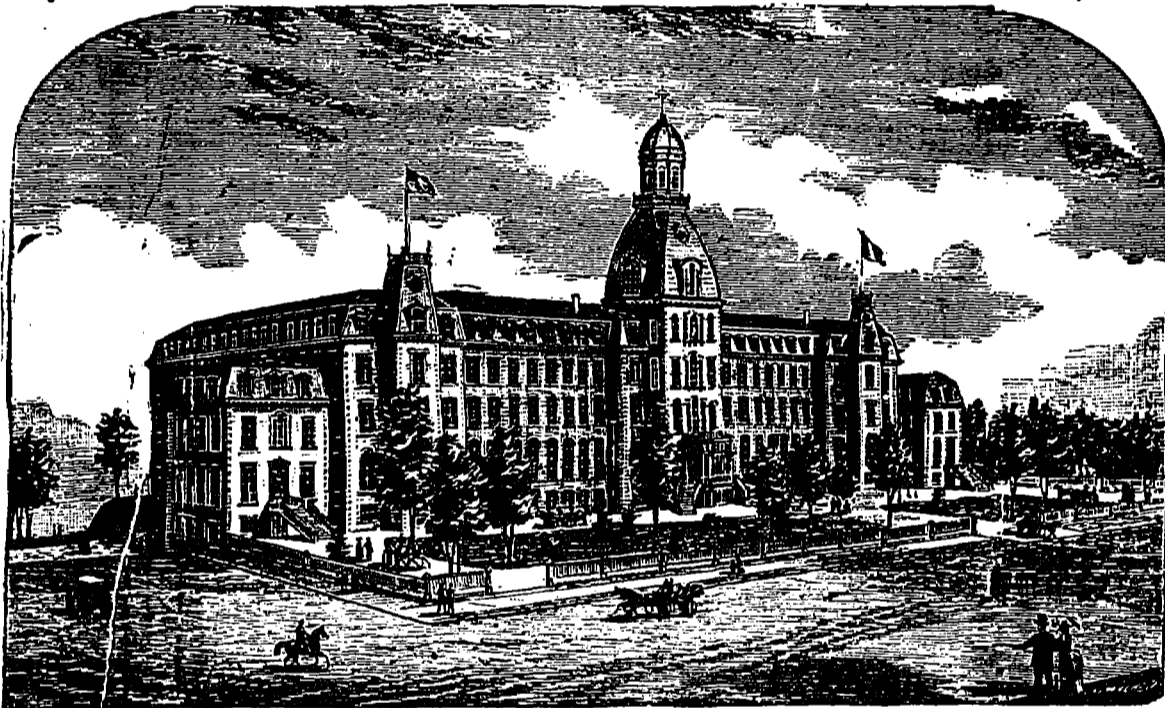
posed of the questions put to them. It seemed as though geometry never had so much life infused into it before; the peculiarities of a spiral spring, the intricacies of a zig-zag line, the features of a triangle and other geometrical forms were illustrated with a vivacity as pleasing to the looker-on as to the boys themselves. As we left the class-room the little fellows left their places to shake hands affectionately with Brother Arnold as he passed out. Brother Arnold certainly possesses the rare gift of being able to thoroughly win a boy's heart, and judging from his great success with boys one can easily believe that there is no surer way of getting knowledge into a boy's head than by first winning his heart.

On our way down stairs we pass the Snyder rifles of the four companies of the school cadets, the rifles are arranged in a rack on the wall and over them are the bayonets.

Altogether there are four companies of cadets in the school, 280 boys in all, three of the companies are composed of small boys who use light guns; these boys are the little heroes who caused so much pleasure at the recent inspection of cadets by their clock-work precision and their stern military demeanor.

In the drawing class room are busts, architectural, geometrical and floral models, as well as copying drawings.

The dormitories are the brightest and neatest it is possible to conceive, each boy has his trunk at the head of his bed and in curtained apartments are the beds of the brothers, who are always with the boys, during school hours, recreation and in their rooms at night.



MOUNT ST. LOUIS COLLEGE.

superior to the usual plan of working business in an abstract manner without the pupils handling or forming the crudest idea of the value of the goods they are supposed to be dealing in, is the smallest praise it could receive.

SPLENDID SCENERY.

Passing from the commercial department we visit the small boys' classes, the brother as we go drawing attention to the lovely scenery from the window; down seemingly at our very feet is a beautiful bird's-eye view of the city with the bright sun shining on the buildings, and then farther away the broad silver river dotted with dazzling white steamers plying to and fro and with the brightness of the water enhanced by the dark golden verdure of St. Helen's Island; then beyond the river the flat land of Longueuil and St. Lamberts, bright with well cultivated fields and gardens, and each separate farm marked by a bright whitewashed house; past those again on the horizon rise the stately Green Mountains of Vermont. It was truly, as the good brother said, a panorama of surpassing loveliness.

THE SMALL BOYS.

Brother Arnold, who is beloved by all the boys, from the youngest to the oldest in the college, put some questions in geography to the little fellows, who immediately began to fire at us a volley of the names of towns, rivers, provinces, lakes, islands and other geographical features with an accuracy and volubility that is quite surprising when the youth of the little fellows is taken into consideration. But when geometry was mooted it would have done the hearts of any of those boys' parents good to have heard the accuracy with which they dis-

There are three play rooms for the boys equipped with everything conducive to healthy amusement.

The kitchens are fitted up with the latest improvements; all the cooking is done by steam and shining copper boilers hold the tea and coffee; as we pass from the kitchen we meet a well scrubbed wooden trencher on which is a load—almost half a cart-load of bread rolls which were to be out up for the evening meal.

In the college there is a library of 2,000 books as well as a stationery department where boys may buy anything in that line at a low price.

On the first flat next to the large reception room there is the museum with an excellent collection of animals and birds; here also are models for aid in the study of perspective, of physics and other sciences. On a table in the middle of the room is an interesting relief; it is a plan of a village with the houses and church at their comparative heights; the whole is marked with threads showing how the surveying and leveling of this village would be accomplished.

The infirmary, of which there is generally little need indeed, is a beautiful room, and with the warm summer breezes blowing in at its windows and the bright sun breaking in through the green waving trees outside, a simple visit to the room without any medical attendance whatever is calculated to go a long way towards a patient's recovery.

There are 35 Brothers teaching in the college and they all seem to take an equally great and the same enthusiastic interest in the welfare of their happy crowd of boys. Brother Arnold, the beloved director, has spent 40 years of his life with boys, and he says with a

pleasant smile, "when I can't be among boys I shall die."

The closing exercises of the Mount St. Louis Institute took place on Tuesday morning, 26th inst. His Grace Archbishop Fabre presided and there was a large attendance of friends and relatives as well as of professors of the various Catholic institutions. An exceedingly nice programme, including vocal and instrumental selections, was discoursed. The Mount St. Louis Band played several pieces. The standing of the various pupils in the prize list is as follows:

Commercial Course, First Year—Calixte Galibert, G E Cartier, Henry Scullion, Fred Patten, Francois Gagnon, W Wilhelm, William Peacock, Alexander Sweeney, James Conwick, E Livingston, C Honan, T Foisy, Chas Wilson, E Robillard, P Mullin, Edwin Briggs, A Toussaint, E Rousseau, A Lessard, A Gonzalez, William Skelly, R Valade.

SECOND DIVISION.

Honor Prizes, First Class—A Bertrand, Hercule Barre, Emmanuel Duguay, Edmund Lambert, Albert Thieverge, Pierre Vinet, Henri Orsali, Alfred O'Neil, Walter Warren.

Second Class—Leo Charpentier, Joseph Labelle, Henri Galarneau, Horace Legris, George Marchal, Edmund Poliquin, Pauleas Leclerc.

Third Class—Walter Cummings, Eugene Barthiaume.

Third Commercial Class—Isidore Brunet.

Honor and Prize List—Ismael Guindon, Oscar Coutlee, Emile Chabot, Hormidas Dauphinais, Rene Therierge,

Armand St Louis, John Fahy, Ismael Guindon, Louis Rioux, G Briggs, Archille Cote, Rodrigue Langlois, Francois Cloutier, Leopold Letellier, R Therierge, Armand St Louis, Hormidas Dauphinais, Albert Chevalier, Arthur Benoit, J. Beaudoin, Emile Chabot, Valade Oscar Coutlee, H Grow, Wilfrid, Jacques, Lesperance, Barre, Paret, Brunet, W. Vaillancourt, Trotter, C Vaillancourt, Dupont, Fahy, Decarie, M Quade, Orsali.

SECOND DIVISION.

Third Class—Yvon Dupre, E Barthiaume, L Ledoux, G Foisy, F Livingston, Jules Dupre, E L mieux, R Therberge, Alex McPhee, C A David, W Cummings, F Beliveau, A Cardell, L Beaudry, M Cardell, L Malard, Arth Casgrain, Walter Williams, George Berthelot, Jos A Villeneuve, H Garand, H Wall, A Chartrand, D Demers, Ducet, H Smith, Jos Gravel, Roe, Prefontaine, Joseph Dion.

SECOND DIVISION.

Second Class—Leopold Charpentier, Eugene Gingras, Lucien Dube, Albert Dupuis, Joseph Lanotot, Henri Galarneau, E Duquette, Albert Marcil, Louis Veune, Ernest Picard, Joseph Labelle, Ernest Gagnon, John O'Reilly, Horace Legris, George Marchal, A Garneau, George Cummings, Phileas Leclerc, Laurent Morin, Philip Power, Edmond Poliquin, Arthur Gareau, Leopold Beaudry, C Mackay, J Belanger, John Maloney, Jacques Dupuy, Wilfrid Skelly, Jean Malo, Wilfrid Lessard, Alphonse Gougeon.

First Intermediate—Pierre Vinet, Alfred O'Neil, E Duquay, T Bolton, Walter Warren, Hercules Barre, E Potvin, Jas O'Brien, Arthur Bertrand, Omer Cote, D Tessier, Henri Orsali, Aristide Sauvageau, Albert Therberge, Lucien Vallee, O de Beaujeu, F Hart, E Lambert, Raoul Labelle, H Cadieux, Jean Rolland, J Rodrigue, Ernest Bisson, J Coutlee, C Foucher, Raoul Valois, C Bissailon, Jules Beausoleil, Henri Lambert, F McGee.

Second Class, Science—Honor and Prize List—E Cummings, L Lionais, Fr Tansley, A Mailhot, H Smith.

Second Course, Religion—E Cummings, A Gravel, P Keating.

Third Division—Honor and Prize List—Rene Archambault, Henri Dubuc, Antonio Robitaille, Joseph Lamoureux, Alexandre Lacoste, Thornley Hart, Omer de Serres, Charles McKercher, Albert Prevost, Charles O'Brien, Raoul Barsalou, Emile Larose, Alfred Beaupre, Gerald Fogarty, Frank Downes, E Lapierre, E Taylor, L Archambault, T Domprouse, and M McKercher.

Honor prizes offered by Abbe C

Therien, won by Charles O'Brien and Charles Beaudin.
 Prize for religious instruction—Leo Parizeau.
 Prize for monthly examinations—Rene Moncel and Frank Downes.
 Prize list—Rene Mayotte, R Peltier, Louis Ducharme, William Quain.
 Second division—Religious instruction for the Abbe Therien special prizes—Emmanuel Duguay.
 Elocution—Albert Theberge and Athanasius David.
 Economy—First class, Eug Potvin; second class, Henri Galarneau; third class, J Villeneuve; third commercial, Henri Laberge.
 Music—Violin, second year, Pierre Vinet and Art Bertrand; first year, C Mackay. Clarionette, second year, Ernest Bisson and Joseph Belanger. Piano, second year, Philip Powers, Eug Gingras and E Peloquin; first year, Omer, Cote and G. Filiatrault.
 Singing—Sopranos, Alb Marcell, Jul Dupre, Rodolph Theberge, Ern Picard, Eug Gingras, Emm Duquay, Eug Potvin, Pier Vinet, Har Livingston, Hen Galarneau; altos, Gust Filiatrault, Rom Peltier, Om Cote, Eug Berthiame, Atha David, A Mailhot, first division; Edw Duffy.

Deguire, Guilliver, Hudon, Love, Downes, Contant, Martin, Parizeau, McGee, Giguere, Broderick.
 Honor list—Sullivan, Omer, Olivier, Deguire, Gulliver, Downs, Gagnon, Wilhelmly, Gonzalez, Cartier.

COTE DES NEIGES COLLEGE.

ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT AND DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

On Thursday, June 23, the commencement exercises and distribution of prizes took place at the College of Notre Dame, Cote des Neiges. A most enjoyable programme was presented, in which music, singing and recitations formed the principal features, the pupils all doing themselves and teachers great credit. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Superior, and by Dr. Foran, Editor of the TRUE WITNESS. The following are the names of the prize winners according to order of merit:—

- THIRD CLASS—W Feeny, G Kelly, R Graham, A Poire, F Goyer, A Carignan.
- SECOND CLASS—Teles. St Arnaud, Leop. St Arnaud, J Cartier, H Chapdelaine, H Delage, H Payette, W Higgins, G Derouch, A Blanchard, H Ortiz, L Ortiz.
- THIRD CLASS—J O'Neil, F McKenna,

inst. There was a very large attendance of friends and relatives of the pupils. The musical programme which had been provided was very much enjoyed. The following is a list of the young ladies who have received finishing honors: The Misses Atwater, Smith, Mailloux, Cummings, Keefe, Turgeon, Calder, Hennon, Beausoleil, Desaulniers, O'Neil, Schlaeter, Stoll.

The recipients of extra prizes were: Miss Hennon, gold medal, presented by Rev J N Marechal, for Christian Doctrine.

- Miss Mailloux, gold medal, for English conversation, presented by Mr P B Smith.
- Miss Keefe, gold medal, for English literature, presented by Hon J J Curran.
- Miss Turner, gold medal, for English composition.
- Miss Stoll, gold medal, for domestic economy, presented by Mrs Ed Murphy.
- Miss Smith, gold medal, for French conversation, presented by Madame la Comtesse de Beaujeu.
- Miss Cummings, gold medal, for French conversation, presented by a friend.
- Miss O'Neill, gold medal, for "Savoir Faire," presented by Madame A A Thibaudeau.
- Miss Turgeon, microscope, for natural

Thomas Whelan. The following is the programme:

- "Pleasant Hills of Erin".....CHOIR
- "The Fireman"—Recitation.....T. FITZPATRICK
- PRIZES: Sixth and Fifth Classes.
- THE ELDER BROTHER.
- Drama in two acts.

- Mr. Vermont, Jeweller.....T. WHELAN
- Francis, } his sons.....C. FLEMING
- Julius, }.....W. WALSH
- Ernest, }.....T. FITZPATRICK
- Philip, Servant.....N. CHAMBERS
- Mr. Simon, Lawyer.....W. DUNLOP
- Auguste Planque, Clerk.....H. CHARLEBOIS

ACT I.
 PRIZES: Fourth and Third Classes.

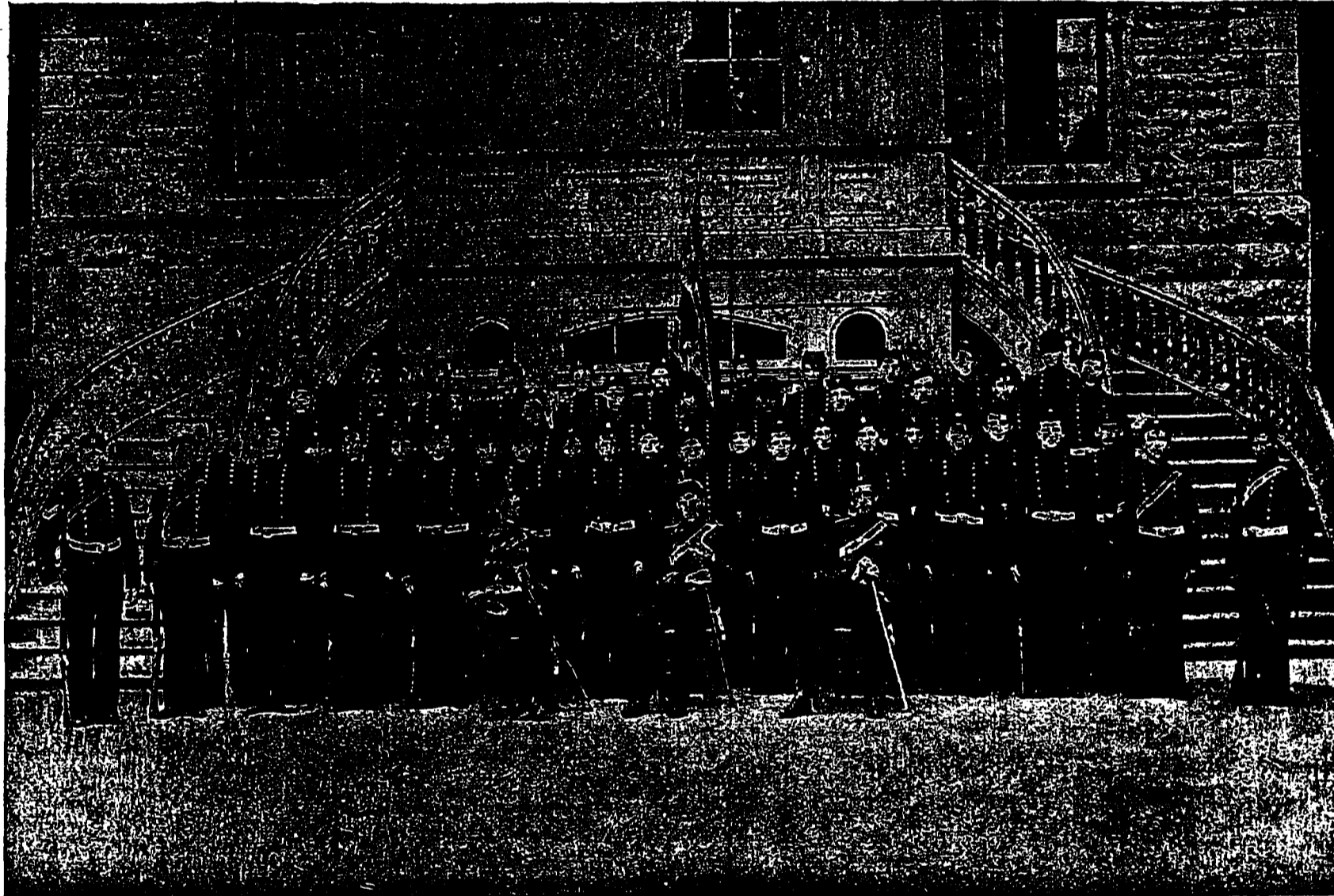
"The Felon"—Recitation.....J. STEVENS
 ACT II.

"The Huntsman's Song".....CHOIR
 Phonography and Typewriting.
 "Remember Benson"—Farce

PRIZES: Second and First Classes.
 ADDRESS.

Rev. Father Quinlivan made a happy reply to the address of the pupils and the Rev. Brother Arnold announced the fact of the scholarship that was granted to the most successful student. A few remarks from the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS brought the proceedings to a close. Following is the list of principal prize-winners:—

- FIRST CLASS—Thomas Whelan, Charles Fleming, Wm Walsh, Alph Laperle, Alex M. M Han, Arthur McKenna, Nich



MOUNT ST. LOUIS COLLEGE CADETS.

Instrumental music—Tasse, Foisy, Dubuc, Vezina, Malhoit.
 Singing—Naud, Valade, Arcand, Lesard, Cartier, E Vaillancourt, Barre, St Louis, Constant, Guindon, Parizeau.
 Religious instruction—P Hudon, T Love, Cummings, Gravel, Keating.

MEDALS.

- For excellence—O Baillargeon.
- Religious instruction—M Sullivan.
- For application—C Galibert.
- Governor-General's—Norbert Provencher.
- For violin—C Giguere.
- For piano—A Mackay.
- For elocution—A Sweaney.
- For French elocution—C Giguere.

PHYSICAL SCIENCES.

- First Class—Oliva Baillargeon, Napoleon Deguire, Omer Baillargeon, Norbert Provencher.
- Second Class—Edwin Cummings, Arthur Patenaude.
- Third Class, Commercial—Henri Laberge, Isidore Brunet.
- Band Music—First prizes, Galibert, Tasse, Thomas Foisy, Naud, Chabot, Mackay, Benoit; second prizes, Bisson, Rolland, Dauphinais, Cadioux, Chas. Mackay, Vinet; third prizes, Dubreuil, Vezina, Belanger, Dupuis, Laberge, Ducharme; fourth prizes, Beausoleil, Theobald, Foisy, Duffy, Livingston, Lapiere.
- First, Science—Oliva, Provencher,

L Palmer, F. Ryan, C F Willard, E O'Reilly, J Coburn, L St Arnaud, C Brodeur, G Beaudry, T Leblanc, J Germain, A Hurtubise.

FOURTH CLASS—M Kelly, R Berard, C Tobin, P Carroll, E Peachy, A Arcand, L Dion, E Dube, E Delage, E Mayer, A Prudhomme, L Chapdelaine, M Cartier.

VILLA MARIA CONVENT.

ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES—A MOST ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME.

Owing to the world-wide fame which the convent of Villa Maria has justly attained, and on account of the great disaster which befell the mother house, when it fell a prey to the fire, over a year ago, great interest is centered in this popular and magnificent establishment. We sincerely hope that the efforts which are being made by former pupils and by the public in general to rebuild the splendid edifice, will prove most successful. No community that we know of deserves better and more at the hands of the Canadian public than the sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame, and their premier institution in particular. We hope that the day is not far distant when the edifice shall arise—Phoenix-like—from its ashes and assume again the imposing proportions that crowned the hill at Monklands.

The distribution of prizes at Villa Maria Convent took place on the 26th

history, presented by Hon Ed Murphy. Miss Calder, gold medal, for natural science, presented by a friend.

- Miss Schlaeter, gold medal, for drawing and painting.
- Miss Desaulniers, gold medal, for literature, presented by the Rev L Colin, S.S.P.
- Miss Beausoleil, gold medal, for universal history, presented by His Honor the Lieut. Governor of the Province of Quebec.
- Miss Atwater, gold medal, for general proficiency, presented by His Excellency the Governor General of the Dominion of Canada.

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL.

DISTRIBUTION OF PREMIUMS AND COMMENCEMENT ENTERTAINMENT.

On Thursday afternoon the pupils of St. Patrick's Christian Brothers' school received their annual prizes in presence of a large audience, at the Circle Marie hall. The Rev. Father Quinlivan, S. S., presided, and a most interesting programme was carried out. Great credit is due to the Brothers of St. Patrick's school for their success this year with their numerous students. The pleasant news was announced that the boy who held first rank in the school throughout the year would receive three years free tuition at Mount St. Louis. The successful student was Master

Chambers, Henry Charlebois, A Lortie, Thos Fitzpatrick.

SECOND CLASS—George Green, Michael Fitzgibbon, Eug Buckley, Wm Donaghy, Martin Haugh, Rodolphe Pageau, Thos Blackbyrne, P Cuggy, Jas Messet.

THIRD CLASS—John Steven, Frank Callaghan, Geo Lynch, Pat Bolan, Julius Schmidt, Thos Wait, Edw Shannahan, Jas O'Loghlin, Patrick Mitchell, Wm Chambers.

FOURTH CLASS—John Quinlan, Jos Banville, Mich Allen, Wm Sangster, Pat Mullany, John Wall, Wm Bennett.

FIFTH CLASS—Charles O'Brien, Joseph O'Reilly, Philip White, Thos McGowan, Jos Skelly, Jules Bertrand, Henry Knox, Eadras Emery.

SIXTH CLASS—Edw O'Flaherty, Frank Loye, Darcy Kelly, Ozea St. Germain.

BONSECOUR'S CHURCH.

The outside steps to the top of Bonsecour's church are now completed. The view from the top of the church is magnificent; one has a complete bird's-eye view of all the shipping in the harbour as well as a beautiful view of the river, St. Helen's island, St. Lambert's and Longueuil; the church is open all day and visitors may make the ascent any time they wish between 8 in the morning and 6 in the evening all through the summer.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

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

At No. 781 Craig St., Montreal, Canada.

J. K. FORAN, Lit. D., LL.B., EDITOR

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

City \$1.50
Country..... 1.00
If not paid in advance, \$1.50 (Country)
and \$2 (City) will be charged.
Subscribers, Newfoundland, \$1.50 a
year in advance.

All business communications to be
addressed to

C. A. McDONNELL,
Managing Director,
THE TRUE WITNESS P. & P. Co.



MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1894.

THE TEMPORAL POWER.

In last week's issue we referred to Mr. Thorne's peculiar views upon the question of the Temporal Power of the Pope; we expressed the opinion that the learned editor of the *Globe Quarterly Review* seemed somewhat too hurried in his decisions upon certain Catholic questions, and we promised to point out a few of his non-Catholic contentions. To show that we are not alone in our opinion regarding Mr. Thorne's action, we will quote one of the most reliable and thoroughly Catholic organs in America. It is thus that the *Sacred Heart Review* speaks:

"Mr. Thorne, of the *Globe Quarterly Review*, who never minces matters with anybody, must permit us to say of his article on the temporal power of the Pope that it seems to us hasty, wrong-headed, and quite blind to the usual, and, as we hold, the correct and proper Catholic sentiment, to say nothing of the common sense of the matter. Mr. Thorne will not like this, but we trust that before resenting it too strongly he will look back over any number of his *Review* and remind himself of the words which he directs against other honest and well meaning reviewers."

With the foregoing to support our editorial of last week, we will proceed to examine the Reviewer's contentions. Our space is too limited to admit of a full and thorough investigation of the subject; but we will touch upon the most prominent points.

Mr. Thorne concedes that the restoration of the temporal sovereignty can only be advocated on the ground that it would insure to the Pope the complete fulfilment of his spiritual offices. Even were that the only ground we hold that it would be sufficient in itself and irrefutable. But it is far from being the only basis of argument in favor of the temporal sovereignty. Mr. Thorne condemns the despoiling of the Pope's domain as an act of robbery, and at the same time expresses a belief that the Popes never had a right to accept or assume temporal power. This is not Mr. Thorne's accustomed logic; he must have been overtaken by the clouds of prejudice that his conversion seemed to have dissipated forever. If the Popes had no right to accept or assume any temporal power, they were guilty of an injustice in so doing, and their enemies only took from them that which they had no right to possess. He says that the temporal power has been a "bone of contention, an element of weakness, a perpetual cause of jealousy and contention." These are all assertions without proof; and even were they true they can in no way justify the robbery. That A's property

has been a "bone of contention" between B, C. and D., his relatives, is no justification of G. (a stranger) stepping in and taking unlawful possession of that property. Moreover these contentions are false, as we will prove in future articles.

Here comes a piece of childish reasoning. Mr. Thorne claims that in the time of Our Lord the one blight on the fellowship between Jesus and his chosen followers was the ambition for temporal power. Christ said plainly, "My Kingdom is not of this world." He goes on to show that the life of Christ is one great struggle against temporal affairs. The able reviewer will excuse our frankness—for he is always frank himself—when we tell him that his vision is very defective and his grasp of facts and circumstances very limited. There was no blight on the fellowship between Christ and His Apostles. He never forbade them accepting temporal benefits; on the contrary He commanded them to go forth and teach all nations and to establish His church all over the earth. He did not promise them that they would be able to do all these things without the aid of temporal assistance. He promised, however, to be with them. But Christ never intended that a succession of stupendous miracles should be performed in order to establish and preserve the Church with the assistance of the Holy Ghost and the graces conferred upon them. He desired that His Apostles and their successors should make use of every available and legitimate means to carry out the "establishment of the Kingdom of God on earth." They had to eat, drink, be clothed, travel, feed the hungry, attend the sick, and perform a thousand and one duties that must necessarily incur expense. As the Church expanded His authority had to be delegated to persons in different lands. An immense organization had to be supported; the administration of affairs of that Church had to be attended to. Does Mr. Thorne pretend that Christ foresaw all these things and still did not wish that His representatives on earth should make use of the temporal and human means at their disposal for the execution of His commands?

The words, "My Kingdom is not in this world" were spoken for each individual in particular as well as for the whole Church in general. He meant that Heaven was the goal for which we must all tend; that this earth is but a place of passage; that to reach His Kingdom we must go beyond this world and this life. In order to gain His Kingdom He has given each one a body and a soul, the graces necessary for the latter, and the temporal means whereby the former may be supported during the passage of mortal existence. That Mr. Thorne may reach the Kingdom of Christ it is necessary that he should pass through this world. Amongst other things he must save his soul and "earn his bread," by the means at his disposal. The editing of the *Globe Quarterly Review*—a very temporal possession and temporal work—will aid in attaining both objects. Christ never would expect Mr. Thorne to reach the "kingdom not of this world," by giving up his magazine and refusing to accept any temporal possessions that might legitimately become his—even though such possessions were to become "a bone of contention" amongst others later on. The Church, even as the individual, must make use of the temporal affairs of this world in order to support its temporal existence, until Christ deems well to proclaim His spiritual Kingdom and the end of time.

As well argue that the archbishop of Montreal has no right to accept or as-

sume any temporal possessions, simply because he is a prince of the Church, and that "the Kingdom of Christ is not of this world." How could he carry on the affairs of his vast diocese; how administer properly the charges that are his; how supply the different flocks with pastors; how fulfil the duties imposed upon him by his high office?

We have not space to take up the other arguments of Mr. Thorne this week, but in our next issue we shall deal with some of his illogical historical deductions. He says that many Catholics are blinded by mere rhetoric and fail therefore to see the true heart of things. He evidently is one of the blindest of these Catholics, and his vision is obscured by the dazzling rays of his own rhetoric combined with the mists of historical sophistry that rise from out the expanse of his prejudiced mind. He picks up the telescope of investigation in a careless manner and looks through the non-Catholic instead of the Catholic end of it, he therefore sees everything smaller, more distant, more confused than reality.

SCHOOL FLOWERS.

There is no object in nature more delicate and beautiful than a flower; there is a charm about those children of the soil that appeals to the finest sentiments. Their colors, forms, perfumes, all speak of the Creator and all tend to soften the harder and more material inclinations of man. The variety of their hues teaches the infinite resources of the One whose prodigal hand scattered them over the face of the earth; the multitude of their forms—no two exactly alike—tell potently the story of creation's marvellousness; the odors that they exhale are as the perfumed incense of a perpetual adoration. It is well that things should be so. The child that loves flowers cannot but feel an affection for his fellow-beings, and must necessarily grow fonder of the bountiful Giver of all those charming objects. The youth that cannot admire the flowers of the field must be devoid of that refinement of sentiment which is the companion of a noble life. For these—and many other reasons—we would like to see the children of our time surrounded by these delicate and beautiful objects.

There was a time—not many years ago—when the school grounds of this city were rich in the profusion of flowers that adorned them. The children had beneath their eyes constantly the elegant parterres, the carefully tended beds, the attractive walks; and they naturally felt in accordance with their surroundings. These children had every opportunity of appreciating the attractions of nature, and their own natures borrowed more elevating influences therefrom. Let the young boys of that time read the following lines, and their souls will grow brighter, their spirits become more elevated, and their hearts beat with grander pulsations—for they will know the meaning of the words:

"For the rosebud's break of beauty
Along the toiler's way;
For the violet's eye that opens
To bless the new-born day;
For the bare twigs that in summer
Bloom like the prophet's rod;
For the blossoming of the flowers,
I thank thee, O my God!"

In those days it was delightful to pass by and look in on the surroundings of the Sarsfield, the Belmont, the Olier, the Montcalm and the Plateau schools. But, alas! "old times are changed, old manners gone." The flowers have vanished almost entirely, and the work of men is found to replace them; stone and brick and mortar—no matter how carefully and artistically combined—cannot charm

the eye, appeal to the soul, touch the heart, or awaken sentiment, as would one of those precious little evidences of a Creator's power and goodness. From the highest pine on the mountain top to the smallest flower in the valley, from the most distant star in the realms of space to the tiniest lamp of the flickering fire-fly, each object in the inanimate world—as well as the grander ones in the animate sphere—proclaims the greatness and glory of the Omnipotent. Man alone, made to His image, has the audacity to deny Him; and man alone seems bent on robbing his fellow-man of the charms that the universe holds.

We would like to see our schools comfortable, clean, healthy and ornamental; we also would wish to find the pupils clean, smart, tidy and healthful; but we would desire that all their surroundings should be in accordance. Why not give them back their flower-knots; why not fling an attractiveness around the scenes of their labor and their recreation? It is part of an education—just as much as is the knowledge poured (often crammed) into their brains. It costs money, perhaps; so does everything connected with a proper education cost money. If the money spent in tearing down ornamental and attractive buildings and replacing them with architectural monstrosities were spent in securing the necessaries for some schools, and the small but equally necessary luxuries for others, these funds would be turned into the channels for which they were intended.

It is not in a spirit of fault-finding that we thus express ourselves; but we do wish that, when the next term commences, in September, the grounds around our schools will not be so naked, and that some of the charms and attractions of former years will reappear to greet and encourage the returning students.

OUT OF THE CHURCH.

The Rev. Mason Gallagher, D.D., has written a book and the world will be none the better or happier in consequence. Amongst other things this gentleman says: "If Peter went to Rome and the results followed which over half the visible Christian Church are taught to believe, as an essential article of faith, then the writer and all who with time reject and oppose the Roman Catholic Church, because not a sound and pure part of the Kingdom of Christ, are thereby doomed to eternal and irretrievable damnation with the devil and his angels." The *Catholic Review*, commenting upon the passage, says:

"Now either the learned (?) author knew that was *not* the doctrine of the Catholic Church or he did not. If he did not he is guilty of ignorantly making an assertion calculated to damage the Catholic Church. If he did know it was false he did not hesitate to put it forth in the most unqualified and dogmatic manner as the truth. If he does not know that the assertion is false, he had better look the matter up and find out what the Catholic Church really does teach on that subject before he is guilty of repeating the assertion. The Church is very merciful to those who are in good faith wherever they may be, but to those who are not in good faith but wilfully misrepresent and oppose the truth She justly holds out little hope."

We can assure Rev. Mr. Gallagher that if he is sincere in what he writes and in what he believes, and if his life otherwise is in accordance with the general principles of religion and morality, he may be positive that eternal doom will never be his fate. The Catholic as well as the Protestant believes that for the innocent and simple of mind the Kingdom of Heaven is theirs; an

we all agree that invincible ignorance is a cause of excuse in the eyes of God. The Almighty will never send the demented or the absolutely ignorant to hell; He will judge them according to their lights.

There are thousands of our non-Catholic friends who are honestly under the impression that our Church teaches the doctrine that—without exception—every person outside the pale of Rome is to be damned. We may plainly state that the Church holds and teaches no such doctrine; it is the outcome of prejudice combined with a lack of knowledge concerning the principles of Catholicity. We would be very sorry to think—and far more so to believe—that the vast majority of our Protestant fellow-citizens were irreparably lost for all eternity. It would be un-Christian, unjust, and false to think so. The one who is considered as "out of the Church" is the person who has had full and ample opportunity of knowing the truth, who has received the graces and the means necessary for that purpose, and who wilfully and determinedly remains obstinate. As well expect that a king would grant the highest favors to the man who had torn up and ridiculed his letter of invitation, as to suppose that Christ would open the gates of heaven to the one who spurned His offers and treated with contempt His favors.

But we are told that every Protestant in the world is in that position; each of them is in daily contact with Catholics and has every possible opportunity of learning the truth; and yet they all reject it and refuse to heed the invitation of the Church. Not at all. We must take into consideration the circumstances of each case. Suppose a Protestant who has been born of thoroughly Protestant parents, who from his mother's knee never heard of Rome save as the mistress of error, who was educated in a purely Protestant atmosphere, who during all his course of studies never read any serious Catholic works, who never entertained a doubt as to the truth of the religion he was taught to profess, who passed through a Protestant university, and who became a student of Protestant philosophy and theology; finally, who took orders and became a preacher of the Gospel according to the Protestant tenets. Not once in all his career did it ever flash upon him that he was in error. He lived according to the commandments of God and the moral teaching of Christianity. He believed the Church of Rome (whose doctrines he never studied in the real sense of the term) to be mistaken. No sane person will pretend that because such a man was not a member of the body of the Catholic Church he should be considered as destined to eternal damnation. That man, without knowing it, was a Catholic according to the spirit of the Church, and his honesty of faith coupled with his Christian life and good works must be his passport to the Kingdom of Christ.

We take here an extreme case; that of a learned and educated man. It is more so true of one who has not had the same advantages. A person who has been nurtured from childhood amongst prejudices and ignorance, and who has never received that enlightenment necessary to enable him to study, weigh and measure the momentous questions of religion, cannot be considered guilty of heresy, nor can we honestly believe that his lack of Catholic faith alone will condemn him. The words "out of the Church no salvation," refer to men who possessed the Faith, and enjoyed the necessary graces, and who, through passion, or some other worthless motive, abandoned the former and trampled upon the latter. Also do they apply to

all non-Catholics who have entertained doubts as to the truth of their belief, and who (for one reason or another) declined to follow them up until their minds were satisfied and their doubts dispelled. Likewise to every one who, being in a position to know the truth, refused to accept it—simply because it came from Rome, or for any other insincere reason. In a word, "out of the Church no salvation," applies to all who are determined to continue in error even after knowing the truth—but not to sincere, conscientious and honest members of other religions.

DOMINION DAY.

Each individual in the world has one day of the year that is especially looked forward to as particularly his own; it is the anniversary of his birth. So is it with nations; be it the patron saint's feast or the natal day of the country, when that occasion comes around there is great rejoicing and happiness—the past, with its sorrows, joys, trials and triumphs is recalled, the present in all its achievements and prospects is contemplated, and the future, with its unending and often never fulfilled promises is conjured up. The birthday of our Canadian Dominion is one that seems to us unique in its attractions and surroundings. Twenty-seven years ago last Sunday—on the 1st July, 1867—this country assumed the attitude of a nation. And since then wonderful is the progress she has made. What other nations took ages to accomplish, she has performed in a quarter of a century.

Each race of men that comes here from overcrowded Europe has a special national festival; but on the first of July all races combine in celebrating Dominion Day—for all good citizens, without exception or distinction of creed, color or race, have a claim upon Canada as the home of either their birth or their adoption, and they all unite in doing honor to the glorious anniversary. It would be a subject of deep study and great astonishment for the people of ages gone past were they to awaken from their slumber of centuries and behold the reality of our position. They would fail to understand how so many conflicting elements could blend in the formation of one magnificent whole. They would look with incredulity upon the man who would tell them that in a new and virgin land peoples of different races and diverse creeds met and labored together, and that no discordant note broke or marred the harmony of their lives. And yet such would be a truthful picture of Canada as she is to-day.

It is true that, here and there, a few bigots are to be found with minds too narrow to grasp the beauties and perfections of our freedom and our constitution; but these exceptions only serve to more strongly mark the general rule. We do not hesitate to say that in no land under God's sun is there a better understanding between the component parts of a nationality than in Canada at this hour. No matter from what land we come—or our fathers came—we are all Canadians, we love this home of our future, and we equally enjoy the privileges and safe-guards of the matchless constitution under which we live. As to religious differences, we all recognize the fact that the same God watches over us all, and that He commanded every one of us—irrespective of creed or principles—to "love each other." That grand act of Christian charity we must perform or else we are in no sense worthy of the title we bear. It is true we love to defend the Faith that is ours and to draw to its fold all who are lost in the wilderness of error; but we recognize the rights and privileges of others,

we respect them in order that they, in turn, may learn to respect us and our religion; and thereby do we seek to draw them nearer to us. Broad as are the limits of our Dominion to-day, still they are not sufficiently ample to allow of bigotry and injustice to thrive in our midst. We have no sympathy with the intolerant. The one great enemy of our true peace and prosperity is infidelity. Against that hydra every real Canadian is ready to lift his hand.

With such a country and such prospects before us there is no reason why Canada should not yet become the buckle in the great belt of nations that engirdles the world. Let us learn to appreciate our country at her full value; let us seek to aid her—each in his own sphere and according to his own means—along the avenue of the future; and if we do differ, let us differ honestly. Almost on the rim of the nineteenth century and with the magnificent record of the last few years to inspire us, it is almost impossible to predict the position that Canada will occupy when the twentieth century dawns upon the world. Considering the gigantic works that have been accomplished; the augmenting influence of our country amongst the nations of the world; the present congress from all parts of the Empire, convened at Ottawa to decide upon the prospects of the coming years for the many colonies of Great Britain, we have every reason to legitimately hope that before many more Dominion days roll past our land will be the most important center upon the face of the civilized world.

While thanking Providence for all the bounties showered upon Canada, for the high privilege of being numbered amongst her citizens and for the freedom that walks the hills and valleys of our country, let us determine to never take part in any movement or action that might even remotely tend to shatter the peace that reigns or mar the harmony that exists upon this fair Dominion Day, 1894.

The Church of the Sacred Heart in Paris is to have the great bell which Moscow desires to present to France. It could not be hung in Notre Dame on account of its weight and dimensions. The Church of the Sacred Heart is in Montmartre and will henceforth be an object of two-fold attraction.

A CONTEMPORARY, referring to the splendid number, for June, of Donahoe's, says:

"In the illustrated article which Catharine Frances Cavanaugh contributes to the June Donahoe's on 'Harper's Ferry and the Man who Made it Famous,' appears two representations of St. Peter's Church of that place, once attended by Abp. Kain, and quite an interesting description of the edifice and its present appearance is also given."

OUR attention has been drawn to an article in a recent issue of a Sunday paper in which a certain number of the Catholic clergy are made to say that they have fully discussed the question of the social evil; and that, both as clergymen and citizens, they are almost unanimous in considering the late Pope Pius IX. as being right in his temporal government of Rome when he encouraged the social evil and made rules to regulate it." There is something wrong here. Either the Sunday paper has cut this out of whole cloth, or else it has been badly taken in; or else the report is in substance true but in construction and meaning false. For certainly Pius IX. never encouraged the social evil. But when immorality was running riot in Rome, and when the flood of impurity could no longer be checked—owing to

the manner in which Papal authority was circumscribed and curtailed—certain rules were suggested and approved of, whereby (under the uncontrollable circumstances) the evil might be diminished as much as possible and confined to as narrow a limit as practicable. But neither in thought, word, nor deed, did the Pope ever encourage or sanction immorality; nor did any body of Catholic clergymen ever pretend that he did. However such information comes very naturally from a Sunday paper, and we are as little surprised at it as we are troubled about it.

CRISPI is fond of sensations; a fellow fired at him in the streets of Rome the other day, but it appears the arm was loaded with blank cartridge. Right on the heels of the Carnot assassination we find that a dangerous looking character, carrying a knife, has been found lurking around the Italian premier's palace. At least such is the rumor. Italy is in a bad state—financially and morally. Crispi has more than his hands-full; he would like to get up a sensation—provided it did not incur any actual personal risk. He governs to-day by means of sensationalism and cheek; yet the tide is rising and he can no more check it than could Canute prevent the sea from rolling landward.

THE giving of testimonials has become very common in our day; but the fact of this act of courtesy being frequent does not detract from the merit in many cases. The following notice is deserving of serious attention and certainly it is of an exceptionally worthy man it speaks:

"A movement is on foot in Ireland towards giving a testimonial in his declining years to Mr. John O'Hart of 7 Belview terrace, Dollymount, Dublin (late of Kilkee, county Clare, and formerly of Ringsend, Dublin), author of 'Irish Pedigrees' and 'Irish Landed Gentry when Cromwell came to Ireland.' The treasurers of the funds for the testimonial are Sir Henry Bellingham, baronet, the Castle, Castlebellingham, county Louth, Ire., and Mr. Jerome James Murphy, Ashton, Cork. They have already received many subscriptions of various amounts, which they thankfully acknowledge. They appeal to lovers of Irish literature the world over, more especially the admirers of Mr. O'Hart, to aid the testimonial by subscribing to it."

HONOR TO MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE FOR 1894.

Mr. Claude Doucet, son of Mr. T. Doucet, notary, of Montreal, gained great honors in Kingston Military College. He distinguished himself not only in coming out first in his class, but showed rare proficiency in his studies for a young man of his age. Mr. Claude Doucet made his course of studies at Mount St. Louis Institute.

Mr. Maurice Sullivan, Richmond, P.Q., another pupil of Mount St. Louis Institute, passed matriculation in medicine at McGill, and came out first. He passed matriculation in dentistry before the Association of Dentistry of Quebec, and came out second. Mr. M. Sullivan received the Mount St. Louis Institute diploma last year, and has distinguished himself in the special course of this year.

Other pupils have passed most honorably the Civil Service examinations. Three of the former graduates have been promoted to the highest positions of trust in two of our American banks this year.

The Institute authorities are resolved to leave nothing undone to render the course of studies as complete as possible. Next year they will begin their Bureau of Commerce, so much recommended by His Excellency the Governor-General.

The American Railway Union, by a vote of 112 to 100, excluded colored men from membership. Chicago has been selected as the union's headquarters.

The Christian Brothers have opened a school for the Catholic Greeks and Maronites in Nazareth, the Latin Catholics attending the school of the Holy Land.

LORD KILGOBBIN.

BY CHARLES LEVER.

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

CHAPTER LXIV.—Continued.

"No, he is not aware of it to the extent I speak of, for many of the documents that he believed he saw burned in his own presence, on his own hearth, are here, here in the room we sit in! So that I am in the proud position of being able to vindicate his policy in many cases where his memory might prove weak or fallacious."

"Although I know Lord Danesbury's value for these papers does not bear out your own, I will not suffer myself to discuss the point. I return at once to what I have come for. Shall I make you an offer in money for them, Monsieur Kostalergi?"

"What is the amount you propose?"

"I was to negotiate for a thousand pounds first. I was to give two thousand at the last resort. I will begin at the last resort and pay you two."

"Why not piastres, Mr. Atlee? I'm sure your instructions must have said piastres."

Quite unmoved by the sarcasm, Atlee took out his pocket-book and read from a memorandum: "Should M. Kostalergi refuse your offer or think it is insufficient, on no account let the negotiation take any turn of acrimony or recrimination. He has rendered me great services in past times, and it will be for himself to determine whether he should do or say what should in any way bar our future relations together."

"This is not a menace?" said the Greek, smiling superciliously.

"No. It is simply an instruction," said the other, after a slight hesitation.

"The men who make a trade of diplomacy," said the Greek, haughtily, "reserve it for their dealings with cabinets. In home or familiar intercourse they are straightforward and simple. Without these papers your noble master cannot return to Turkey as ambassador. Do not interrupt me. He cannot come back as ambassador to the Porte! It is for him to say how he estimates the post. An ambitious man with ample reason for his ambition, an able man with a thorough conviction of his ability, a patriotic man who understood and saw the services he could render to his country, would not bargain at the price the place should cost him, nor say ten thousand pounds too much to pay for it."

"Ten thousand pounds!" exclaimed Atlee, but in real and unfeigned astonishment.

"I have said ten thousand, and I will not say nine—nor nine thousand nine hundred."

Atlee slowly arose and took his hat. "I have too much respect for yourself and for your time. M. Kostalergi, to impose any longer on your leisure. I have no need to say that your proposal is totally unacceptable."

"You have not heard it all, sir. The money is but a part of what I insist on. I shall demand, besides, that the British ambassador at Constantinople shall formerly support my claim to be received as envoy from Greece, and that the whole might of England be pledged to the ratification of my appointment."

A very cold but not uncourteous smile was all Atlee's acknowledgment of this speech.

"There are small details which regard my title and rank that I lay claim to. With these I do not trouble you. I will merely say I reserve them if we should discuss this in future."

"Of that there is little prospect. Indeed, I see none whatever. I may say this much, however, prince, that I shall most willingly undertake to place your claims to be received as Minister for Greece at the Porte under Lord Danesbury's notice, and I have every hope, for favorable consideration. We are not likely to meet again: may I assume that we part friends?"

"You only anticipate my own sincere desire."

As they passed slowly through the garden, Atlee stopped and said: "Had I been able to tell my lord, 'The prince is just named special envoy at Constantinople. The Turks are offended at something he has done in Crete or Thessaly. Without certain pressure on the Divan they will not receive him. Will your lordship empower me to say that you will undertake this, and moreover, en-

able me to assure him that all the cost and expenditure of his outfit shall be met in a suitable form? If, in fact, you give me your permission to submit such a basis as this, I should leave Athens far happier than I feel now."

"The Chamber has already voted the outfit. It is very modest, but it is enough. Our national resources are at a low ebb. You might, indeed—that is, if you still wished to plead my cause—you might tell my lord that I had destined this sum as the fortune of my daughter. I have a daughter, Mr. Atlee, and at present sojourning in your own country. And though at one time I was minded to recall her, and take her with me to Turkey, I have grown to doubt whether it would be a wise policy. Our Greek contingencies are too many and too sudden to let us project very far in life."

"Strange enough," said Atlee, thoughtfully, "you have just—as it were by mere hazard—struck the one chord in the English nature that will always respond to the appeal of a home affection. Were I to say: 'Do you know why Kostalergi makes so hard a bargain? It is to endow a daughter. It is the sole provision he stipulates to make her—Greek statesmen can amass no fortunes—this hazard will secure the girl's future!' On my life, I cannot think of one argument that would have equal weight."

Kostalergi smiled faintly, but did not speak.

"Lord Danesbury never married, but I know with what interest and affection he follows the fortunes of men who live to secure the happiness of their children. It is the one plea he could not resist; to be sure, he might say: 'Kostalergi told you this, and perhaps at the time he himself believed it; but how can a man who likes the world and its very costliest pleasures guard himself against his own habits? Who is to pledge his honor that the girl will ever be the owner of this sum?'"

"I shall place that beyond a cavil or a question; he shall be himself her guardian. The money shall not leave his hands till she marries. You have your own laws, by which a man can charge his estate with the payment of a certain amount. My lord, if he assents to this, will know how it may be done. I repeat, I do not desire to touch a drachma of the sum."

"You interest me immensely. I cannot tell you how intensely I feel interested in all this. In fact, I shall own to you frankly that you have at last employed an argument I do not know how—even if I wished—to answer. Am I at liberty to state this pretty much as you have told it?"

"Every word of it."

"Will you go further—will you give me a little line, a memorandum in your own hand, to show that I do not mistake or mistake you—that I have your meaning correctly, and without even a chance of error?"

"I will write it formally and deliberately."

The bell of the outer door rang at the moment. It was a telegraphic message to Atlee to say that the steamer had perfected her repairs, and would sail that evening.

"You mean to sail with her?" asked the Greek. "Well, within an hour you shall have my packet. Good-bye. I have no doubt we shall hear of each other again."

"I think I could venture to bet on it," were Atlee's last words, as he turned away.

CHAPTER LXV.

"IN TOWN."

Lord Danesbury had arrived at Bruton street to confer with certain members of the Cabinet who remained in town after the session chiefly to consult with him. He was accompanied by his niece, Lady Maud, and by Walpole, the latter continuing to reside under his roof rather from old habit than from any strong wish on either side.

Walpole had obtained a short extension of his leave, and employed the time in trying to make up his mind about a certain letter to Nina Kostalergi, which he had written nearly fifty times in different versions and destroyed. Neither his lordship nor his niece ever saw him. They knew he had a room or two somewhere, a servant was occasionally encountered on the way to him with a breakfast-tray and an urn; his letters were seen on the hall table, but, except these, he gave no signs of life—never appeared at luncheon or at dinner—and



To Nursing Mothers!

A leading Ottawa Doctor writes: "During Lactation, when the strength of the mother is deficient, or the secretion of milk scanty,

WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT

gives most gratifying results." It also improves the quality of the milk.

It is largely prescribed
To Assist Digestion,
To Improve the Appetite,
To Act as a Food for Consumptives,
In Nervous Exhaustion, and as a Valuable Tonic.

PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

as much dropped out of memory or interest as though he had ceased to be.

It was one evening, yet early—scarcely eleven o'clock—as Lord Danesbury's little party of four Cabinet chiefs had just departed, that he sat at the drawing-room fire with Lady Maude, chatting over the events of the evening's conversation, and discussing, as men will do at times, the characters of their guests.

"It has been nearly as tiresome as a Cabinet council, Maude!" said he, with a sigh, "and not unlike it in one thing—it was almost always the men who knew least of any matter who discussed it most exhaustively."

"I conclude you know what you are going out to do, my lord, and do not care to hear the desultory notions of people who know nothing."

"Just so. What could a First Lord tell me about these Russian intrigues in Albania? or is it likely that a Home Secretary is aware of what is preparing in Montenegro? They get hold of some crotchet in the *Revue de Deux Mondes*, and, assuming it all to be true, they ask, defiantly: 'How are you going to deal with that? Why did you not foresee the other?' and such like. How little they knew, as that fellow Atlee says, that a man evinces his Turkey out of the necessities of his pocket, and captures his Constantinople to pay for a dinner at the 'Freres!' What fleets of Russian gun-boats have I seen launched to procure a few bottles of Champagne! I remember a chase of Kersch, with the cafe, coating a whole battery of Krupp's breech-loaders!"

"Are our own journals more correct?"

"They are more cautious, Maude—far more cautious. Nine days' wonders with us would be too costly. Nothing must be risked that can affect the funds. The share list is too solemn a thing for joking."

"The premier was very silent to-night," said she, after a pause.

"He generally is, in company: he looks like a man bored at being obliged to listen to people saying the things that he knows as well, and could tell better than they do."

"How completely he appears to have forgiven or forgotten the Irish *fiasco*!"

"Of course he has. An extra blunder in the conduct of Irish affairs is only like an additional mask in a fancy ball—the whole thing is motley; and asking for consistency would be like requesting the company to behave like archdeacons."

"And so the mischief has blown over?"

"In a measure it has. The Opposition quarreled among themselves; and such as were not ready to take office if we were beaten declined to press the motion. The irresponsibles went on, as they always do, to their own destruction. They became violent, and, of course, our people appealed against the violence, and with such temperate language and good-breeding, that we carried the House with us."

"I see there was quite a sensation about the word 'villain!'"

"No; miscreant. It was miscreant—a word very popular in O'Connell's day, but rather obsolete now. When the Speaker called on the member for an apology we had won the day! These rash utterances in debate are the explosive balls that no one must use in battle; and if we only discover one in a fellow's pouch, we discredit the whole army."

"I forget: did they press for a division?"

"No; we stopped them. We agreed to give them a 'special committee to inquire.' Of all devices for secrecy invented, I know of none like a 'special committee of inquiry.' Whatever people have known beforehand their faith will now be shaken in, and every possible or accidental contingency assume a shape, a size, and a stability beyond all belief. They have got their committee, and I

wish them luck of it! The only men who could tell them anything will take care not to criminate themselves, and the report will be a plaintive cry over a country where so few people can be persuaded to tell the truth, and nobody should seem any worse in consequence."

"Cecil certainly did it," said she, with a certain bitterness.

"I suppose he did. These young players are always thinking of scoring eight or ten on a single hazard; one should never back them!"

"Mr. Atlee said there was some female influence at work. He would not tell me what nor whom. Possibly he did not know."

"I rather suspect he *did* know. They were people, if I mistake not, belonging to that Irish castle—Kil—Kil-somebody, or Kil-something."

"Was Walpole flirting there? Was he going to marry one of them?"

"Flirting, I take it, must have been the extent of the folly. Cecil often said he could not marry Irish. I have known men do it! You are aware, Maude—and here he looked with uncommon gravity—"the penal laws have been all repealed?"

"I was speaking of society, my lord, not the statutes," said she, respectfully, and half suspicious of a sly jest.

"Had she money?" asked he, curiously.

"I cannot tell; I know nothing of these people whatever! I remember something—it was a newspaper story—of a girl that saved Cecil's life by throwing herself before him: a very pretty incident it was; but these things make no figure in a settlement; and a woman may be as bold as Joan of Arc, and not have sixpence. Atlee says you can always settle the courage on the younger children."

"Atlee's an arrant scamp," said my lord, laughing. "He should have written some days since."

"I suppose he is too late for the borough; the Cradford election comes on next week?" Though there could not be anything more languidly indifferent than her voice in this question, a faint pinkish tinge flitted across her cheek, and left it colorless as before.

"Yes, he has his address out, and there is a sort of committee—certain licensed-victualer people—to whom he has been promising some especial Sabbath breaking that they yearn after. I have not read it."

"I have; and it is cleverly written, and there is little more radical in it than we heard this very day at dinner. He tells the electors: 'You are no more bound to the support of an army or a navy, if you do not wish to fight, than to maintain the College of Surgeons and Physicians, if you object to take physic.' He says: 'To tell me that I, with eight shillings a week, have an equal interest in resisting invasion as your Lord Dido, with eighty thousand per annum, is simply nonsense. If you, cries he to one of his supporters, were to be offered your life by a highwayman on surrendering some few pence or half-pence you carried in your pocket, you do not mean to dictate what my lord marquis might do, who has got a gold watch and a pocketful of notes in his. And so I say once more, let the rich pay for the defense of what they value. You and I have nothing worth fighting for, and we will not fight. Then as to religion—'"

(To be continued.)

Steps will soon be taken to form a triple alliance between the Knights of Labor, American Railway Union and the Farmers' Alliance. The triple Alliance thus formed will control about 1,500,000 men. A convention under the auspices of the Illinois State Federation of Labor will be held at Springfield, Ill., July 2, 3, and 4, and then the proposed union will probably be effected.

CAPEL ON "ALLEGIANCE."

THE STATE SUPREME IN ITS PROVINCE.

The English Divine Enters into Discussion With an A. P. A. Preacher—A Quotation From the Historian Green—The Middle Age Sovereignty of the Pope No Longer Exists—It Was Jure Humano Merely.

Mgr. Capel has favored the Citizen with a copy of a letter he wrote this week to the Sacramento (Cal.) Record-Union in correction of a local preacher's attack on the allegiance of Catholics:

Rev. Mr. Koehne finds fault not with our religion but with our allegiance; it is elsewhere than to this country; we, he insinuates, are under the dominion of a foreign potentate or Pontiff, and some born here have foreign ideas—Italian ideas. This bug-bear is much used to condemn Catholics and frighten Protestants. And as it is at present especially called into service, I must ask that you will permit a trespass on your space so as to put our position clearly before a fair-minded public. Suffice it for the moment to cite three well known historical facts so as to allay the fears of Mr. Koehne: (1.) At a time when the greater part of Europe was Catholic, when the Pope, not by any divine right, but by the consent of the nations, was Judge over Princes and people even in temporal matters, and at a time when King John was vassal of the Pope, the Barons of England, led by Archbishop Stephen Langton, loyal to their country, won for the people of England the Great Charter. (2.) Four centuries and a half pass by; Queen Elizabeth had fairly planted Protestantism, and was making the Catholics feel the keen edge of persecution.

THE SPANISH ARMADA

came to their rescue and to aid in re-establishing the church. Of it the Protestant Historian Green says: "The only real chance of Spanish success lay in a Catholic rising; and at this crisis patriotism proved stronger than religious fanaticism in the hearts of the English Catholics. The Catholic gentry brought their vessels up alongside of Drake and Lord Howard, and Catholic Lords led their tenantry to the muster at Tilbury." We may add, the Admiral of the fleet, Lord Howard, was a Catholic. (3.) Another three centuries sped, during which the Catholics of Great Britain and Ireland endured bitter persecution. They were emancipated but sixty years ago. They have formed a large proportion of the army and navy of the Queen; in her majesty's civil and diplomatic service they have taken a goodly part; of their unwavering loyalty and patriotism Gladstone bears evidence in his well-known "Political Expostulation." * * *

So much is being said about the divided allegiance of Catholics and the impossibility of their being honest American citizens, it may be well to

PUT SUCCINCTLY AND BRIEFLY

before the public what they regard and claim as the foundation of solid patriotism:—

1. According to the teaching of the Catholic Church God has established on earth three distinct powers, namely, the paternal, the civil, the spiritual. These reside respectively in the family, the state and the church.

2. Each of these powers is supreme and independent in its own province; has free and full activity in its own order; preserves its own autonomy, and ought never to be observed by either of the other powers.

3. Each is intended to attain a separate end and is exercised within certain limits. The paternal is established for the life, nurture and education of the individual, and is limited to the family. The spiritual leads individuals to eternal happiness; its empire is the church and its sway over souls.

4. These powers, emanating from God and having Him for common center and principle, instead of being antagonistic, do mutually sustain each other if each will keep within its appointed domain. Though each of these powers is distinct and has its own special end to accomplish, yet it must never be forgotten

THAT THEY HAVE INTIMATE RELATIONS arising out of the final end for which all have been established—the salvation of mankind.

5. The spiritual power is not only pre-

eminent on account of its nobler end and its wider empire, but also in its very nature. For, having the supreme authority to instruct individuals and societies of men in the law of God, and to judge of the morality of all actions, it is manifest this power is not only exercised directly in its own sphere, but likewise indirectly over the actions of the other two powers.

6. The Church, as the representative of the spiritual power and as the guardian of the Divine Law, can define the limits of her own powers. She does exercise indirectly her power over, though not in the state, by taking cognizance of its laws and its acts. She takes no part directly in the duties of the state, in the form of government, in the rights of citizens, in civil ordinances and the like. Lastly, she intervenes in the civil domain only so far as it is necessary to save and sustain the spiritual power.

7. To each of these powers within its limits must loyal, conscientious obedience be rendered. No human authority can bind conscience unless such authority acts in conformity with the law of God. In case, then, of conflict between these powers, the individual must follow the dictate of conscience. But conscience needs instruction.

AND WHO IS TO IMPART IT?

The Church, who is the Divine teacher, say Catholics. Thus do they learn, not from private judgment, but from unerring authority, what things they are to render to Cæsar.

8. When Europe was Catholic the several states and kingdoms conferred on the Pope universal monarchy, and appealed to him to be the supreme judge and arbiter in civil matters. To use an illustration of the period from St. Thomas Aquinas, each kingdom is likened to a ship and its king to a pilot, the various kingdoms together to one squadron, and the Holy See to the admiral's ship, with the Supreme Pontiff as its pilot directing the whole flotilla. Thus, by the public nations, the Pope was constituted supreme Judge of Christendom, of princes and people, even in temporal matters. This position

WAS CREATED JURE HUMANO,

and was in full vigor during the middle ages. It has ceased to exist for the past four centuries, by the severing of the bonds that united so many of the Christian countries with the Holy See. But this does not deprive the church and its head of powers conferred *jure divino*. She holds now as then: "Politics, or the science which treats of the state, must necessarily, from its ethical character, present many points of contact with revealed truth. The principles on which it is based flow from the natural law. They can therefore never be in real contradiction with the precepts of the divine and positive law. Hence the State, if it only remains true to its fundamental principles, must ever be in the completest harmony with the church and revelation. Now, so long as this harmony continues, the church has

NEITHER CALL OR RIGHT TO INTERFERE with the state, for earthly politics do not fall within her direct jurisdiction. The moment, however, the state becomes unfaithful to its principles and contravenes the divine and positive law, that moment it is the church's right and duty, as guardian of revealed truth, to interfere, and to proclaim to the state the truths which it has ignored, and to condemn the erroneous maxims which it has adopted."

From these fundamental principles it may be concluded that the authority of our sovereign, the American people, so long as it is exercised in harmony with Christian revelation, will secure the conscientious support, the loyal obedience and patriotic love of Catholic Americans, and assuredly will not be interfered with either by the Church or its supreme head, the Roman Pontiff.—MONSIGNOR T. J. CAPEL in *Catholic Citizen of Milwaukee*.

That one effect of the panic has been to broaden the market for American goods is shown by the exports of eleven months, which have exceeded the imports by \$231,613,359.

The Chilean and Peruvian Cabinets have decided to refer the dispute about the nitrate beds, which has fast been hurrying on their countries to another war, to the Pope, and His Holiness has accepted the position of mediator.



FASHION AND FANCY.

The long Barahard gloves, with loose easy tops, are being worn again with out-of-door gowns. When the dress or jacket has sleeves that reach to the wrist, and are not tightly fitted from the elbow down, gloves of three or four button length are more correct, but with short sleeves that finish with a frill at or below the elbow, or are tightly fitted on the forearm, the long glove, slightly wrinkled at the top, especially when worn with one of the short, flaring shoulder capes, gives a look of finish not achieved when the shorter, closer glove is selected. Among the revived mousquetaires are shown many fancy spring and summer colors, but merchants say that, notwithstanding the approval of fashion of the Bismarck reds, the greens, blues, slates, violets, and other new colors, the demand for the tans and golden brown dyes is steady and constantly increasing.

Two flexible steels are sometimes put in the edge of dress skirts to give them the desired flare, and a plaited flounce of stiff muslin is added at the waist to throw the fullness out.

Tulle cravats are worn with the tulle-trimmed hats, and are made with two large rosettes, instead of the bow which has prevailed so long. An extreme fancy for giving breadth to the revers and keeping them in place is carried out by putting a slender whalebone in the upper edge.

Pink beiges, cornflower, blue and red, with a violet tinge which softens its tone, are very fashionable colors.

Pretty summer dresses are made of cream-tinted India muslins, embroidered in delicate colors.

A novel way to freshen a white silk gown is to cover it with a tonic of colored transparent gauze.

WHAT TO DO WITH CHERRIES.

From the time when the cherry puts forth its blossoms, one of the earliest fruit trees to don its beautiful garments, until its ripe clusters are ready to be eaten, it is a delight to the eye. The green cherries even have their charm—especially to the small boy—and the yellow, vermillion, and deep crimson fruit hangs in its green setting like a cluster of jewels.

Dead ripe cherries are delicious to the palate, and when plucked and eaten on the same day are generally wholesome enough. But beware of those that have travelled by land or water before they reach the hands of the consumer! They are almost poisonous when stale or bruised.

Those unfortunates who cannot eat the cherry fresh from the tree will do well to satisfy themselves with the cooked fruit. In nearly all cases this is digestible, and for puddings, tarts, etc., cherries may be used that have been picked for two or three days, if only they have escaped bruises.

CHERRY PUDDING (BOILED).

3 eggs, 4 heaping table-spoonfuls flour, 1 table-spoonful butter, 1 pint milk, 1 pint stoned cherries. Make the flour into a paste with a little milk, the butter (melted), the beaten eggs, a pinch of salt, and the cherries. Turn into a greased mould; cover, set in a pot of boiling water, and boil steadily for two hours, filling up the pot with boiling water as that around the mould cooks away. Turn out carefully and serve with hard sauce.

CHERRY PUDDING (BAKED).

1 pint milk, 1 pint flour, half-cup sugar, 2 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking-powder, 1 pint stoned cherries. Rub together butter and sugar; add the beaten yolks of the eggs, the milk, the whipped whites, the flour and baking-powder. Cover the bottom of a budding-dish with the cherries, sprinkle with sugar, pour in the batter, and bake quickly. Eat with a liquid sauce.

CHERRY DUMPLINGS.

2 cups flour, 1 cup milk, 1 tablespoonful butter, 1 teaspoonful baking-powder, a little salt. Make a paste of the above; roll it into a sheet quarter of an inch thick, and cut into four-inches squares. Put a spoonful of stoned cherries in the middle of each square, sprinkle with sugar, fold the edges across, and pinch together. Place the dumplings in a pan



with the joined side downwards, and bake to a light brown.

CHERRY ROLLY POLY.

Make a paste as directed in the preceding receipt, and roll it into an oblong sheet about a quarter of an inch thick. Spread this with stoned cherries, straw thickly with sugar, and roll up the sheet, the fruit inside. Do not bring the fruit too near the ends of the roll, and pinch the edges together, that the juice may not escape. Sew the pudding up in a cloth, allowing room for the paste, to swell, drop it into a pot of boiling water and boil continuously for an hour and a half. Take out the pudding, plunge it into cold water for an instant and remove the cloth.

Husband
your strength
in housework. Pearline will save half the labor of it. It will wash your clothes in peace, without washing them to pieces; it will clean your house or your laces without hurting them. Pearline has more than soap's merits—none of soap's defects. You can do anything with it; you can do nothing without it.

Never peddled. 256 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

with the joined side downwards, and bake to a light brown.

CHERRY ROLLY POLY.

Make a paste as directed in the preceding receipt, and roll it into an oblong sheet about a quarter of an inch thick. Spread this with stoned cherries, straw thickly with sugar, and roll up the sheet, the fruit inside. Do not bring the fruit too near the ends of the roll, and pinch the edges together, that the juice may not escape. Sew the pudding up in a cloth, allowing room for the paste, to swell, drop it into a pot of boiling water and boil continuously for an hour and a half. Take out the pudding, plunge it into cold water for an instant and remove the cloth.



Bishop McCormack, of Galway, has contributed £10 to the Parliamentary Fund.

William Henry Brayden, eldest son of William H. Brayden, of the city of Armagh, has been admitted to the bar.

John Harrington, J. P., of Cannycourt, Brannockstown, has given £10 to the parliamentary fund.

E. Leonard, of Kilkee, has invented "A new or improved medicinal compound for the treatment of toothache and neuralgia."

Gweedore parish, through the Rev. James McFadden, parish priest, has forwarded £13 to the 'Evicted Tenants' Fund.

Robert William de la Cour, eldest son of the late Rev. Robert William de la Cour, of Kilowen Rectory, County Cork, has been admitted to the bar.

Judge Adams opened the Limerick City Quarter Session on the 5th inst., and was presented with a pair of white gloves, there being no criminal business.

William J. Byrne, B. A., University of Dublin, eldest son of William Louis Byrne, late of Glenconner House, County Tipperary, has been admitted to the bar.

His friends in America, as well as in Ireland, will regret to learn of the death of James Moran, of Connistown, Navan, who died on June 3. A wife and family survive him. May he rest in peace!

On May 29, at the Franciscan Monastery, Achill, the ceremony of profession of a novice took place. Mr. Bernard McGrath of Clara, King's County (in religion Brother Louis), became a member of the order. The Very Rev. Canon Grealy officiated.

A meeting of the National Federation was held in Loughrea on June 4, the chief object of which was to promptly respond to the appeal of the chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party for funds. The meeting was most enthusiastic, the general desire of all present being to work on the matter with the best possible speed.

The assessed valuation of church property in New York City exempt from taxation is \$55,000,000.

WORKING FOR IRELAND.

Lady Aberdeen, the indefatigable worker in the cause of developing Irish industries, is now in Ireland. We quote the following from a London paper in reference to her visit: "The Countess of Aberdeen arrived at Queenstown from Canada on Saturday morning last, and has since been touring in the south of Ireland in the interests of the Irish Industries Association. Everywhere she was well received, and her zeal in establishing the Irish village in Chicago was cordially commended. Her ladyship brought back the last of the Irish girls taken out under her auspices in the person of Miss Sullivan, and expressed her desire that Irish goods should be brought before the notice of passengers on Atlantic steamers. She declared that her husband and herself were grateful to the Queenstown convent which had worked so heartily in their cause. The mayor of Cork hoped that under the future and happier time of home rule Lord and Lady Aberdeen would be the first rulers of Ireland as the representatives of the Queen. Her ladyship pledged herself that the links which bound her household would be forged faster by what they had heard, and reiterated their

pride and delight to do all they could for the promotion of Irish welfare. The American consul sent a telegram of deep interest and warm sympathy in the labors of the countess, and the real good of the Irish people, which should be of concern to every one of his countrymen."

While the cause of Ireland finds such enthusiasm and influential advocates as the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen there can be no doubt of its ultimate success. There is no more popular statesman with the Irish people to-day than the viceroy of Canada. As lord lieutenant of Ireland he won the confidence and respect of the Irish people, and he retains it to the present day. His noble and energetic wife has an equal share in the affections of the people.—*The Republic.*

The Anglican rector of Grace Church, St. Joseph, Missouri, has been dismissed because he permitted a colored minister of that denomination to sit at the table with him.

A Washington paper says the police of that city have discovered a plot to blow up the capitol, the President's residence and other buildings owned by the government.

THEY SAID SHE WOULD DIE.

This Was the Opinion of Three Medical Men.

Paine's Celery Compound Does More Life-Saving Work.

MRS. CURRIER SAYS: "I OWE MY LIFE TO IT."



MRS. CURRIER.

"I take great pleasure in sending you a testimonial for Paine's Celery Compound; I certainly owe my life to it. I may state that I was sick over a year with pleurisy and inflammation, and given up to die by three doctors and all my friends, when I was recommended to try Paine's Celery Compound. After using seven bottles of the wonderful medicine, I am all right again."

This brief testimony of cure by Paine's Celery Compound comes from Mrs. Currier, of Bradford, Ont., a lady well known in that town, and highly spoken of by Mr. W. L. Campbell, Bradford's popular druggist.

The good people of Bradford and surrounding country speak with pleasure and delight about Mrs. Currier's happy

release from suffering and danger; they know well of her many failures to obtain health by other means and medicines in the past; and to them, Paine's Celery Compound is now the ideal remedy for the cure of disease.

No production of medical science has ever attained such reputation and popularity as Paine's Celery Compound; no other agency in medicine has ever saved so many people that were given up to die.

Let it ever be remembered that Paine's Celery Compound gives the public better and stronger proofs of its efficacy than can be done by any other medicine made in the world; it always "makes people well."

SURPRISE SOAP

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

150 St. CROIX SOAP M'FG. Co., St. Stephen, N. B.

YOUTHS DEPARTMENT

NOT SO EASY AS IT LOOKED.

Said Ted to Tim, as the twins sat upon opposite arms of Uncle Rob's armchair.

"Tim, we're visitors."

"Yes, we're visitors, Uncle Rob," echoed Tim.

"Ah!" exclaimed Uncle Rob.

"It's a very rainy day, Tim," went on Ted.

"Very rainy, indeed, Uncle Rob," reiterated Tim.

"And what follows?" calmly inquired Uncle Rob. His eyes twinkled, but he went on reading.

"You should entertain us, Uncle Rob," answered Ted, decidedly.

"That's what mamma always says when we have company," finished Tim, triumphantly.

"Well!" ejaculated Uncle Rob. He put down his paper suddenly. "I'll entertain you! How many days would it take to cut up a piece of cloth fifty yards long, if a yard was cut off each day?"

"Fifty!" shouted Ted, without thinking a minute.

"Pshaw!" Uncle Rob, don't ask us those foolish easy puzzles. They're as old—old—old as the hills!"

"Seems to me," retorted Uncle Rob, "if they are old, they are not so wonderfully easy as you think. You're wrong, Ted. You've got to give me a better answer, or I won't think much of your smartness. Now, here's another awfully easy one—as old as the hills, too. But it has puzzled many a smart boy before you. If a goose weighs ten pounds and half its own weight, what is the weight of the goose?"

Tim was just going to call out, "Fifteen pounds," but Uncle Rob's solemn expression disconcerted him. Instead he pursed up his mouth and looked at Ted, and Ted wrinkled his brows and looked at Tim.

"Doesn't sound hard," faintly from Tim.

"It's very easy, indeed," replied Uncle Rob. "And here's one more of the same sort: A snail climbing a post twenty feet high ascends five feet every day, and slips back four feet every night. How long will it take him to reach the top?"

"A snail?" sighed Ted, thoughtfully.

"Yes, a snail," repeated Uncle Rob.

"Seems as if he only got up one foot each day at that rate," considered Tim.

"So he did!"

"And the post was twenty feet high?"

"Yes, Ted, twenty feet."

"Well, then," pursued Tim, "it must have been twen—enty—"

Uncle Rob laughed.

"Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. You boys each take a pencil and paper, if you find them necessary, and work out those three puzzles. And when you each bring me the right answer we'll go to the park and rest our brains for the afternoon."

Then Uncle Rob went back to his paper, and Ted and Tim slipped softly down from the arms of his chair and went to the drawer of the library table to hunt for lead pencils.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE ROBIN AND THE SNAKE.

One summer morning, Mark Ridley and his sister Minnie were crossing a field that lay between their house and an old apple orchard, and just as they came near a clump of trees, their attention was attracted by a bird, which seemed to be behaving very strangely.

When they first noticed her she was fluttering about among the low branches of the bushes, uttering the most piercing cries.

For a moment Mark thought she was wounded, but the instant she saw the children, she flew towards them uttering the same piercing cries as if angry. Round and round their heads she flew, and then darted off to an old apple tree close by.

Three times she came near them, with the same sharp cries, and then drew back again to the tree till at last they thought some one had robbed her nest and that she took them for the rogues.

The third time she flew so near to Mark, and made such a strong and pitiful noise that his curiosity was excited to see what was the matter with the bird, and he followed her to the apple-tree from which and to which she had flown so many times, and instead of an empty nest what do you suppose he saw?

A great ugly snake, a house adder, had crawled up the tree, and was running his fiery tongue out just over the little birds in the nest. Mark ran to the fence for a long pole, and quickly killed the adder.

As Mark and Minnie went on into the orchard, the old robin came again and flew round and round their heads, her notes were sweet and happy now. It seemed as if she could not thank and praise them enough for saving her little one.—*JOHN NELLIGAN, in Catholic Columbian.*

Prince Bismarck drinks champagne without a glass, putting the bottle to his mouth. The Prince excuses himself by saying that his medical adviser, Professor Schweininger, has ordered him to adopt this unpleasant way of drinking champagne so as to lose none of the wholesome carbonic acid.

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A REMARKABLE CASE.

A STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF WM. R. HALL, OF ALDERSHOT.

He Was Thought to be at Death's Door, and the Medicines of a Continent had Failed—A Final Effort to Regain Health Was Made, and He is To-day Alive, Strong and in Good Health.

(From the Hamilton Herald.)

One of the most attractive places in the county of Wentworth is the little village of Aldershot, situated on what is known as the Plains road, about five miles from the city of Hamilton. One of the best known residents of the village and surrounding country is Captain Hall, who has represented the Township of East Flamboro, in the Municipal Council for a number of years, and who, with his family, is held in the highest esteem by all who know them. Recently a reporter of the Herald visited the home of Captain Hall for the purpose of investigating a story to the effect that one of the captain's sons had been restored to health in a wonderful manner after having suffered since boyhood from apoplectic fits. On arriving at his destination, the reporter found the genial captain, his wife, daughter and three sons constituted the family. Of the three stalwart young men it was impossible to pick out the one who had for so many years been such a sufferer, but the captain settled all doubts by referring me to "Will." William R. Hall, more familiarly known as Will, presented the appearance of a hearty young man about 30 years of age. His story is briefly related as follows: He had been a sufferer from fits from his sixth birthday, a childish fright being supposed to have been the original cause. For years he would fall down anywhere without being in the least able to help himself, the doctors from Hamilton and various distant points were in vain called in attendance. Medicines were procured from numerous sources in Canada, the United States and even from England, without avail. The boy became so utterly helpless that seven years ago he was compelled to keep his bed, and until a year ago was completely helpless. The fits sometimes came on him so severely that he would suffer from as many as fifteen in one day, and at such times it was so difficult for him to get his breath that his nurses had to wash him with liquor. All this time he was so low that the neighbors who dropped in to see him expected to hear of his death almost any moment. This continued until about a year ago, when the newspaper articles relating the wonderful cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills induced Mr. Hall to give them a trial, and to the great satisfaction of himself and his friends he began to mend not long after beginning their use, and in three or four months was sufficiently recovered to be able to go out of doors. He continued taking the pills, and for the past six months has been as strong and about as well as either of his brothers, and has attended to the stock and done his share of the work on his father's farm and fruit garden. Before Mr. Hall began taking the Pink Pills he was so thin and light that one of his brothers could carry him upstairs without the least difficulty, but he has since gained fifty pounds in weight. He has not taken any other medicine since he began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and although a fit of a very mild nature occasionally comes on him now, he is so nearly cured that his father took great pleasure in giving the information here recorded. "It is over a month since I had a spell," said William as the reporter was leaving, "and even when I do have one now it is not nearly so hard as before I began to take the Pink Pills. The neighbors look surprised to see me drive over to Hamilton as I frequently do, for they all thought I would die long ago. I am pleased at the wonderful progress I have made, and am very glad my experience is to be published, as it may be of value to some one else."

Every statement in this article may be verified by a visit to the home of Captain Hall, ex-councillor of East Flamboro, who has resided on the Plains road for the past eighteen years, and whose word is as good as his bond among those who know him. The reporter also had a conversation with several of Captain Hall's neighbors, and the story of William Hall's recovery was verified to his full satisfaction.

Such well verified cases as the above prove the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the treatment of all

diseases of the nervous system, and stamp the remedy as unique in the annals of medicine. St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, rheumatism, sciatica, chronic erysipelas, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, and all diseases depending upon a depraved condition of the blood, speedily yield to a treatment of the great medicine. By restoring the blood to a healthy condition, and rebuilding the nerves they speedily drive out disease and leave the patient in the enjoyment of vigorous health. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to women, and soon bring the rosy glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in troubles arising from overwork mental, worry, or excesses of any nature.

The public are cautioned against imitations and substitutes said to be "just as good." These are only offered by some unscrupulous dealers because there is a larger profit for them in the imitation. There is no other remedy can successfully take the place of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and those who are in need of a medicine should insist upon getting the genuine, which are always put up in boxes bearing the words, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If you cannot obtain them from your dealer, they will be sent post-paid on receipt of 50 cents a box, or \$2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

STATUE OF THE SACRED HEART.

On Sunday the statue of the Sacred Heart for the Sacred Heart chapel in St. James Cathedral was placed in position. The ceremony of installing the new statue was carried out with great pomp. A long procession was formed, and a large number of bands rendered sacred music as the procession moved along. His Eminence Archbishop Fabre presided at the ceremony.

MR. G. N. PARKS' BENEFIT.

The benefit concert tendered to Mr. G. N. Parks, the popular singer at the Catholic sailors' concert, was well attended by his many friends. The concert took place in the Victoria Armoury on Friday. The programme for the occasion was an excellent one, and the audience spent a very enjoyable evening. Mr. A. E. Carpenter was an able chairman.

EDUCATION IN IRELAND.

Pick up at random any copy of the Freeman's Journal, say for the last six years, and the chances are that it will be chronicling the laying of the foundation stone or the opening of some new school in the Diocese of Dublin by His Grace the Archbishop. The recurrence of such events is almost monotonous. On such occasions His Grace almost invariably seizes the opportunity of dwelling at length on the rapid growth of elementary education in Ireland, substantiating his remarks by liberal extracts from official returns. If there is one fact more than another that ought to have been hammered into men's minds it is the astonishing educational progress in Ireland. Yet, in spite of this incontrovertible fact, the Archbishop found himself compelled, on Sunday, when attending a meeting in the Church of St. Keirns, Harrington street, for raising funds for the erection of new schools at Cianbrasil street, to vindicate himself and his people against the calumny, published in an English newspaper, that the educational status of Ireland is in a benighted condition, and that illiteracy is rampant—so much so, it was alleged, that until last year Arklow, one of the principal towns in the Diocese of Dublin, was without a school of any kind, and yet that the Archbishop was opposed to compulsory education. Each and every one of these charges is devoid of a shred of foundation.

As regards the charge of general illiteracy we have to turn to the report of the last census of 1891, and we find the Commissioners testifying "that the general advance in education, primary and superior, in Ireland during the past ten years may be considered the most gratifying fact elicited by the great social inquiry (the census) of 1891." As regards the Diocese of Dublin, in season and out of season His Grace, with almost wearying pertinacity, has quoted the returns, showing that within seven years,

"in the seven parishes alone, no fewer than ten new schools have been built, and five enlarged, giving accommodation in the one case for 2,970 additional children, and in the other for 520, making a total of 3,490." That was for the city alone. Then for the diocese as a whole the returns have been as frequently quoted, showing that "the number of new schools that have been built is 34, whilst 19 have been enlarged, and the number of additional children for whom accommodation has thus been provided is 5,952."

As for Arklow itself, on the very occasion to which his assailant refers His Grace quoted figure after figure from the official records of the National Education Board and from the official reports of its inspectors, proving beyond all question the striking superiority of the educational results obtained in the Arklow Convent School over the results that the National Education Board itself, with all its vast resources and enormous advantages, has been able to obtain, even at the expenditure of immense sums of public money, in the so-called model school in Marlborough street.

As regards His Graces' attitude towards compulsory education, one would have thought that it had long ago been well and clearly defined. His Grace is responsible for the Diocese of Dublin, and he is careful to define his views as extending only within his own province. So from being opposed to compulsory education, he is convinced that the working of a well-administered compulsory system operating in the city of Dublin would be of incalculable advantage, and this in the interests of religion quite as much as in the interests of merely secular instruction, or even more so. And what is true of Dublin, he holds, of course, to be equally true of all other towns and cities where the circumstances are the same. But what those towns or cities are it is outside the Archbishop's jurisdiction to express a judgment, and is a question to be considered by their own Bishops.

In conclusion, let it be remembered that in reading official records no account whatever is taken of the numerous schools of the devoted Christian Brothers, the best attended and most efficient schools probably in the Kingdom.—*Cor. London Tablet.*

THE DIMPLE CHEEKED VILLAGE MAID

may not retain her dimples and rosy cheeks "blooming with health," until she finds a good husband. A little neglect or accident may bring about some one of the many "female" diseases and "weaknesses," to which the sex is subject, and health may be forever impaired, and hopes and happiness be at an end. Thanks to Dr. Pierce, his Favorite Prescription, prepared by him for women, cures the worst cases of uterine diseases, nervousness, neuralgia, irregularities, and "weaknesses." It is a great invigorating tonic and nerve, and rapidly builds up the health and strength.

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DR. EGAN ON "THE POWER OF THE POPE."

It would be sheer waste of time to discuss the absurdity of the (A.P.A.) hallucinations, but it is not inappropriate to inquire into the exact control exercised by the Pope over those who profess the Catholic faith, which, we assume is the point that goes to the root of the whole matter. A comprehensive analysis of this subject is to be found in the current (June) number of The North American Review from the pen of Maurice Francis Egan, who enjoys a wide reputation as

a well informed writer on Catholic topics. Mr. Egan takes up the recent assertion of Bishop Doane of Albany that "the pronounced principles of the Roman church give the church a right to control the political action of its members," and proceeds to show that they do nothing of the kind. He admits that if Bishop Doane be correct in the contention that Catholics are the slaves of an alien temporal prince, who is unqualified in the assertion of his right to temporal sovereignty and imperial domination and universal control, then the American Protective Association people are justified in their attitude so far as that attitude does not include lies or forgery or wilful malice. He further says that if the Albany bishop believes that the Pope can order the Catholics of this country to oppose any political measure, and oppose it, if necessary, by force of arms, it is his manifest duty to howl with the wolves who are now making hideous some parts of the West.

But what are the facts? What is the conception of the matter in the mind of every intelligent Catholic from here to the Pacific? It is well understood that no Catholic yields absolute obedience to the Pope and that no Pope claims infallibility in directing the affairs of everyday life. To quote Mr. Egan: "No Pope, unless by the consent of nations, could appear among them in the capacity of their temporal head. The Pope is infallible in matters of faith and morals when he teaches the whole church as the living voice of Christ. But he cannot make new dogmas. He has never done so. As an infallible teacher his word is limited to the already revealed word of God. The Pope cannot make a moral issue out of a merely political one. No word of his could force American Catholic soldiers to throw down their arms in a cause which they believed to be just." To bring the matter nearer home we are told that if by some absurd phase of imagining we could picture the Pope advocating the doctrines of the Populists, his advocacy would be regarded with respectful amazement, but it would not influence a single vote in Tammany hall, or any other organization in which the membership was largely comprised of Catholics. Cardinal Newman will certainly be accepted as high authority on Catholic polity. "If," he says, "the Pope told the English bishops to order their priests to stir themselves energetically in favor of teetotalism, and a particular priest was fully persuaded that abstinence from wine, etc., was practically a Gnostic error, and therefore felt that he could not so exert himself without sin; or suppose there was a papal order to hold lotteries in each mission for some religious object, and a priest could say in God's sight that he believed lotteries to be morally wrong, that a priest in either of these cases would commit a sin *hic et nunc* if he obeyed the Pope, whether he was right or wrong in his opinion, and if wrong, although he had not taken proper pains to get at the matter."

It is unnecessary to multiply quotations to the same effect. Spain is the most Catholic country in the world, yet a papal order to declare against the present regime in Spain and in favor of Don Carlos would provoke nothing but a smile from the Catholic residents of that country. In the same way if the head of the church were to enjoin upon the hierarchy of Ireland to withstand mixed education, that would be no exercise of infallibility. In short, it is only by those who will not take the pains to get at the truth or who wish to pervert the truth for their own purposes that there can be any misunderstanding. Nevertheless at a time of so much ignorant and malicious agitation Mr. Egan has performed a distinct and conspicuous service for Catholicism in this country by his able and comprehensive review of the entire subject.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

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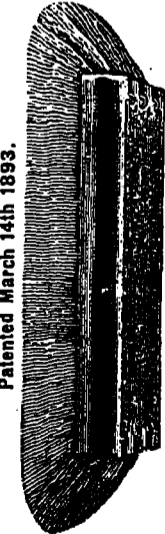
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Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

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

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Annual Midsummer Clearing Sale
During the Whole Month of July,

When the Public may expect
Bargains in each and every Department.

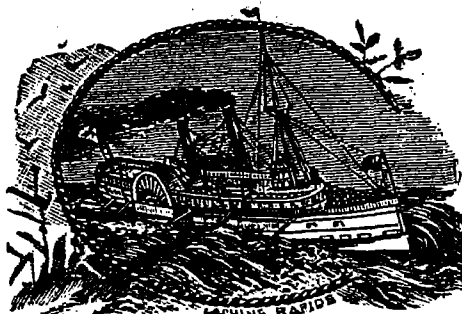
THE SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE
Has been unusually good with us, and as
we do not wish to carry over any Stock
for next Season,

—WE ARE DETERMINED—
To Clear out whatever is left over
after 1st of June.

Look out for Sweeping Reductions
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ALL ODDS AND ENDS AND REMNANTS
ARE LAID OUT ON THE COUNTER.
To be Cleared Regard-
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Quebec Line—Steamers leave daily (except Sundays) from Richelieu Pier, 7 p.m.
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Toronto Line.—Friday, 1st of June, steamers leave from Canal Basin for Toronto and intermediate ports, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10 a.m.
Hamilton Line.—Steamer Magnet leaves every Friday at 4 p.m.
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This celebrated establishment, the most delightful and agreeable summer resort on the continent, will open on 4th June.
Tourists who visit this beautiful spot annually will find it this year under the new management, more attractive than ever. The proprietors will spare no effort in catering to the comfort and enjoyment of the guests.
The cuisine will be under the immediate management of one of Montreal's leading professional cooks. Special facilities will be given for all kinds of recreation, such as billiards, bowling, croquet, lawn tennis, boating, &c., &c. To sufferers from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Indigestion, General Debility, &c., &c., the Saline Springs in connection with this hotel offer a sure cure. An experienced physician will reside in the hotel.
Excursion tickets \$1 00, issued every Saturday, good till Monday.
Coaches in waiting for guests at Louiseville on the arrival of all trains from Montreal and Quebec. For terms apply to **ST. LEON SPRING CO. C. E. A. LANGLOIS, Manager.**
June 6, 1889. 55-18

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Clearing Sale,

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FREE GRATIS.

Tea and Coffee will be served free of charge in our refreshment room, during the whole of the July Cheap Sale.

S. CARSLY.

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ANNUAL CHEAP SALE
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AT REDUCED PRICES
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IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING
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THAT ALL CASH BUYERS
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S. Carsley makes such substantial reduction in prices that it

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To buy largely during this Annual July Sale.

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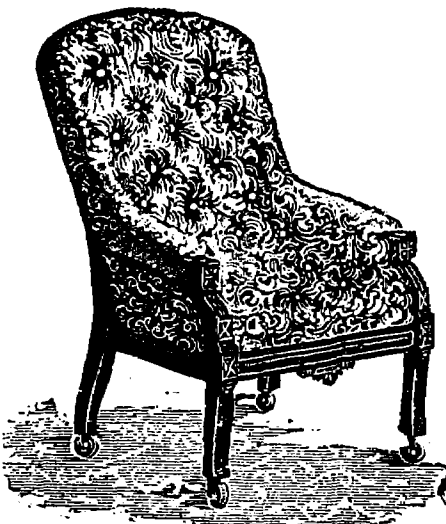
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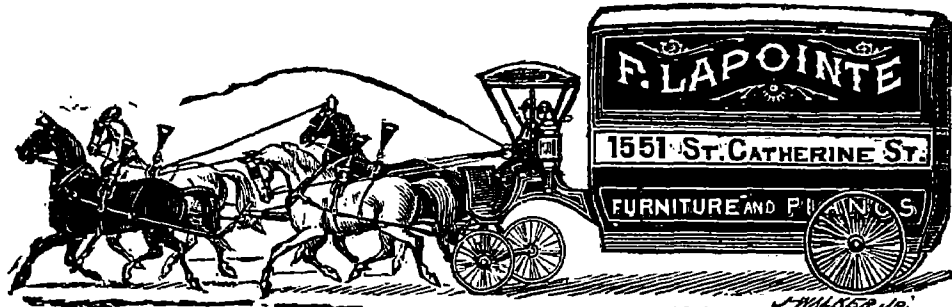
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