

The True Witness



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IRISH EDUCATION ISSUE.

Meeting of the Bishops—Important Resolutions—The Catholic Position Re-affirmed.

A general meeting of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland was held on October 11th at St. Patrick's College, Maynooth. His Eminence Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of All Ireland, presided. The other prelates present were:

- Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, Primate of Ireland.
- Most Rev. Dr. Fennelly, Archbishop of Cashel.
- Most Rev. Dr. Healy, Archbishop of Tuam.
- Most Rev. Dr. MacCormack, Bishop of Galway and Kilmacduagh.
- Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork.
- Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Ferns.
- Most Rev. Dr. Brownrigg, Bishop of Ossory.
- Most Rev. Dr. O'Dwyer, Bishop of Limerick.
- Most Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe.
- Most Rev. Dr. Lyster, Bishop of Achonry.
- Most Rev. Dr. O'Doherty, Bishop of Derry.
- Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore.
- Most Rev. Dr. Conmy, Bishop of Killala.
- Most Rev. Dr. Browne, Bishop of Cloyne.
- Most Rev. Dr. Owens, Bishop of Clogher.
- Most Rev. Dr. Hoare, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise.
- Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of Elphin.
- Most Rev. Dr. Henry, Bishop of Down and Connor.
- Most Rev. Dr. Foley, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin.
- Most Rev. Dr. Kelly, Bishop of Ross.
- Most Rev. Dr. Gaffney, Bishop of Meath.
- Most Rev. Dr. O'Neill, Bishop of Drogheda.
- Most Rev. Dr. O'Dea, Bishop of Clonfert.
- Most Rev. Dr. Fogarty, Bishop of Killaloe.
- Most Rev. Dr. Mangan, Bishop of Kerry.
- Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Bishop of Canea.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved,—"That we reaffirm the statement on the educational grievances of Irish Catholics and the resolutions dealing with the general disabilities from which Irish Catholics still suffer without redress, as issued by us last June; and that we hereby convey to the local authorities throughout the country our gratification at the intelligent and keen appreciation so many of them have manifested, of the gravity of the issues covered by our statement."

"In view of the persistent refusal of the civic right of Irish Catholics to suitable University education, and of the insidious attempts constantly on foot to undermine almost everything that remains sound in the fabric of Irish education, especially in the primary stage, and the consequent need of arming our people with due knowledge of the threatened danger, we ask our priests to read from their pulpits the above-mentioned statement and resolutions at the principal Mass in each church on the first Sunday of November."

The following are the statement and resolutions referred to:

STATEMENT.

"As authoritative statements made recently in Parliament indicate that the Government of the country contemplate serious changes in our systems of primary and secondary education, and as some pronouncements made by individual Catholics would suggest that the gravity of the issues involved and their true nature are not sufficiently understood, we deem it our duty to make the following statement:

"We feel that any limitation or restriction of the control which is now exercised by managers over the schools of the National system of education would be so injurious to

the religious interest of our people as to make it imperative on us to resist the introduction of such a measure, and, in case it were adopted, to consider our whole position in relation to those schools."

"As the power of appointment of the teachers in National Schools is the principal guarantee that Catholic parents have that the education of their children will be placed in trustworthy hands, and as the reports of the Inspectors of National Schools concur in stating that that power is, on the whole, well and judiciously employed by the clergy, we are satisfied that on moral and religious as well as educational grounds it would be disastrous to interfere with it."

"There is no sufficient reason for the adoption of extreme measures such as have been recently suggested; the National system as it actually exists is the growth of sixty years; it has gradually been transformed from its original irreligious conception into a form that is in harmony with the actual conditions of the country; it has removed, broadly speaking, all religious strife and contention from the primary schools; it has been widening year by year, and improving its educational work, and, although there are still many defects we are convinced that these may be remedied under the present system without convulsing the country, and perhaps throwing education back for generations, especially if the appointment of Commissioners is carefully made, and on educational qualifications."

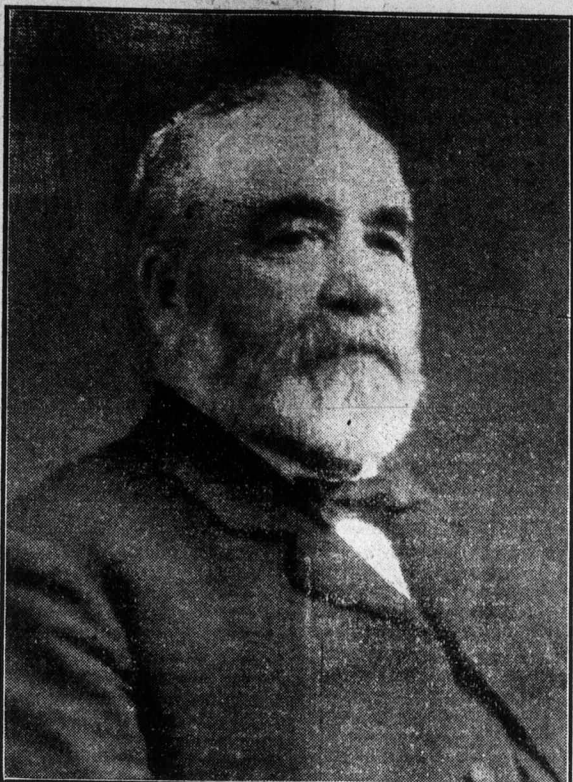
"If the improvement of education is the object which the Government and those who are behind them have in view, they would first try what simple and obvious reform within the existing system would effect. In a wretchedly poor country that is drained by excessive taxation and a ruinous land system, it would occur to anyone that wherever parsimony was allowable it was not in dealing with our schools. Yet at the moment that England is transferring over a million a year from local rates to Imperial taxation for the support of her schools, the Equivalent Grant for this country is refused to our primary schools on the score that our poor people do not contribute enough locally to their support. In our opinion, the primary schools of Ireland, especially in the poorer districts, have the first claim on this Equivalent Grant, which by itself would be sufficient to remove practically all the material defects about which complaint is now being made, and amongst other things, would render unnecessary the objectionable suggestion of amalgamating boys' and girls' schools in districts where the necessity for such amalgamation does not exist, whether as regards attendance or educational efficiency, but solely to save expense."

"Then the waste of £30,000 a year on the Model Schools ought to cease, the Training Colleges should be helped until they reach the highest point of efficiency; the salaries of the teachers should be made such as to attract the best and most suitable candidates to the profession. These and other reforms would remove the greater part of the defects which are now the pretexts for attacking ostensibly the present system, but in reality the power of the clergy in the schools."

"Statements have been made as to the want of interest on the part of the people in education. We do not think that it is so. The amount of voluntary contributions which they make towards the building of schools towards which in many instances the Government makes no building grant, is very large; and all over Ireland it is the uniform experience of managers that the people willingly contribute whatever is necessary to the upkeep of the schools. There are exceptions, we allow, but they must not be taken as a type of the whole, and for our part, we should gladly second any measure to compel such managers to do their duty. In the details of the educational work done in the schools parents do not, as a rule, interfere, from the conviction, which we regard as, on the whole, sensible on their part, that these things are somewhat outside their competence, and can be safely left to the teachers under the supervision of expert inspectors and the immediate control of the managers."

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MR. PETER LYALL.



Peter Lyall & Sons, Building Contractors, a firm whose reputation today is not confined to Montreal alone, but is known from coast to coast in every large commercial centre in Canada. Standing in many Canadian towns and cities are monuments of structural solidity and architectural beauty, evidence of the skilled workmanship, energy, industry and ability of Peter Lyall & Sons. The head of this large contracting firm is Mr. Peter Lyall, who has been placed in nomination for St. Antoine division in the interests of the Liberal party, and whose history is inseparably associated with the growth and progress of Montreal; and who to-day occupies the first place in the ranks of those who have contributed to the upbuilding of the largest commercial city in Canada. The firm of which he is the leading spirit enjoys the well-merited reputation in Montreal of being "A great building firm of a well-built city." The firm is now engaged in large contracts in the City of Winnipeg and on many important works in Montreal and Ottawa, all of which are being rapidly advanced, employing a very large number of workmen.

There are not many working men of the present day who are aware that Mr. Peter Lyall became a member of Dominion Assembly, Knights of Labor, over twenty years ago, and is still an active member of the same organization. The most friendly feeling has always existed between "Master and Men," and the name of this gigantic firm, employing throughout the year thousands of workmen in their large undertakings, stands first in the list of firms noted for fair treatment and consideration for their employees. Mr. Lyall has not only shown the deepest interest in the welfare of his own workmen, but he is regarded by the mechanics and artisans of Montreal as one of their staunchest champions, and has always devoted considerable time and expense on their behalf.

Every measure tending to the benefit of the working classes is sure to have his warmest support, and any case of distress is always promptly relieved. One of his chief characteristics is his readiness to advise and assist young men who are commencing the battle of life and are struggling to secure a foothold in the race. A short sketch of Mr. Peter Lyall will prove interesting to our readers, and should act as an inspiration to the young men of today. He was born at Caithness, Scotland, in the year 1841, and was early put to work to learn the art of a stone mason and builder, and always fulfilled his duties to the entire satisfaction of his employer. He acquired considerable experience in his native land, and his ability, industry and untiring energy caused his recognition as an able, conscientious and straightforward workman.

Thinking that a new country would afford greater scope for his talents, he came to Canada in 1869, and settled in Montreal, where he started in business as a builder and contractor. The beginning was on a very small scale; but it gradually expanded to its present enormous dimensions. He has carved out his own fortune, and has earned an honorable name among all classes of the community.

Despite a life of business activity, Mr. Lyall found time to render services to the city on many occasions. In 1894 he was elected Alderman for St. Antoine ward, and his public career was justly esteemed for its perfect disinterestedness and unswerving integrity which even the smut of civic politics failed to tarnish. He filled the important position of Acting Mayor with dignity and impartiality, and was always on the alert, during his Aldermanic term, to oppose abuse and extravagance. Mr. Lyall is President of the Caledonian Society and is connected with a number of business concerns apart from the contracting business.

For many years he has been a member of the Reform Club's council, and last year became president, which office he held with great distinction.

Mr. Lyall has taken much interest in city charities. He is president of the Verdun Asylum board, and is connected with numerous charitable organizations, to which his abilities and wealth are freely given.

The liberals of St. Antoine division eagerly took advantage of the opportunity to secure Mr. Lyall as their candidate in the present federal campaign, and many months ago requested him to become their standard-bearer. Mr. Lyall accepted the honor, and since then the party in St. Antoine division has become much strengthened.

Mr. Lyall is immensely popular with political opponents as well as political friends. This is partly due to a naturally kindly and sympathetic nature, and partly to a remarkably genial manner. He is worthy of the high honor which the constituents have conferred upon him. We publish a list of the most important buildings erected by Messrs. Peter Lyall & Sons.

- Montreal Board of Trade.
- Grand Trunk Railway General Offices.
- Royal Victoria Hospital.
- Canada Life Assurance Co.
- Guardian Assurance Co., Ltd.
- New York Life Insurance Co.
- Sun Life Assurance Co., of Canada.
- Montreal Stock Exchange.
- Montreal Daily and Weekly Star Building.
- Coristine Building.
- Imperial Building.
- McDonald Building, McGill College.
- Royal Victoria College.
- Art Association Building.
- His Majesty's Theatre.

- James A. Ogilvy & Sons Store.
- Zion Church.
- E. S. Clouston.
- Peter Lyall's residence.
- Geo. Cairns.
- Wells, Richardson Co.
- Belding, Paul & Co.
- Montreal Cotton Co., Valleyfield.
- Montreal Light, Heat & Power Co.'s Sub-station.
- Merchants Cotton Co.
- Montreal Street Railway Co.'s Office, East End.

MONSTER DEMONSTRATION.

The arrival of Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the city last Monday evening was the signal for thousands to turn out to do him honor. Chinese lanterns, rockets, transparencies and torches were pressed into service, and when the Premier alighted from the train it took but a moment to respond to the order to march, and a veritable triumphant march it was, Sir Wilfrid may have been fatigued coming as he did from a vigorous campaign in the West, but he did not show it. His eye did not lack its old-time brightness, nor was his eloquent tongue less electrifying than was its wont; the mellow ring was in his voice, the vast throng was appealed to, and it yielded itself to his magnetic influence. Both the Monument National and Sohmer Park, where Sir Wilfrid made addresses, were crowded long before the appointed hour. The chief campaign issues were discussed and Sir Wilfrid was sanguine that the great Liberal party would do itself proud on Nov. 3.

Monument National, Ottawa.

Corner Stone Laid by Archbishop Duhamel.

Ottawa, Oct. 24.—With the blessing of the corner stone of the Monument National by His Grace Archbishop Duhamel yesterday afternoon, was inaugurated a work which means a big step forward for the French Canadians of Ottawa, Hull and vicinity.

When the building is completed there will be a fitting home for the French-Canadian societies, where the members will be enabled to meet, become acquainted, and learn, as Mayor Ellis said at the ceremony, to be better French-Canadians and better citizens.

At 1:30 sharp the procession of French societies of Ottawa, Hull and Aylmer left the hall of St. Joseph's Union and marched to the Archbishop's Palace. His Grace the Archbishop, attended by Mgr. Marois, of Laval, and Mgr. Routhier, V.G., was escorted to the site of the new building.

The attendance is estimated to have been three thousand. George and Dalhousie streets were packed, and the platform too crowded for comfort.

Monseigneur Duhamel in a brief address upon the occasion, conveyed to the promoters of the institution his best wishes for their success, and congratulated the French people of this district on their prospects of having such a splendid building in which to congregate and hold their various reunions.

Speeches were delivered by His Worship Mayor Ellis, Mr. John P. Featherstone, president of St. George's Society; Mr. Wm. Kearns, president of St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Association; Mr. A. T. Charron, president of the St. Jean Baptiste Society; Hon. N. A. Belcourt, and Ald. N. Champagne.

Mr. Wm. Kearns extended to the French-Canadians of Ottawa and vicinity the hearty good wishes of the Irishmen of the city, for the best success in the great project they have before them. He hoped they would realize a home in which would be inculcated the doctrines of good citizenship, a centre of religious toleration and good will.

The ceremonies were brought to a fitting close by the singing of "O Canada" by the chorus, led by Mr. Belleau, and the playing by the band of "The Maple Leaf Forever" and "God Save the King."

Among those present were, besides

the speakers, Mr. J. U. Vincent, who sat on one side of His Grace, with Mayor Ellis on the other, Lady Laurier and Madame Belcourt, the members of the City Council, Sir Elzéar Taschereau, Mgr. Marois, of Laval, Quebec; Mgr. Routhier, V.G.; Rev. Fathers Bourque and Lamarche, O.P., of St. Jean Baptiste Church; Candide and Alexis, O.M.C., of the Franciscan monastery; Myraud, of St. Anne's; Portelance and Jeanotte, O.M.I., of the Sacred Heart, Church, and other clergy and prominent citizens.

CATHOLIC CHURCH MUSIC.

Great Impetus Given to the Present Reform Movement.

An interesting article upon the Gregorian movement in England and Ireland has appeared in the Verite Francaise from the pen of M. Hermeline, Professor at the Catholic Institute, Paris. Having described the history of the movement in these countries, M. Hermeline writes:

The ground had already been prepared there when two events occurred which were destined to give a great impetus to the existing movement. The first was the removal of Solesmes to Appuldurcombe, in the Isle of Wight, an event which transferred to England the centre of Gregorian studies and the model rendering of Plain Song; the second was the "Motu Proprio" of Pius X. There have been, and there still are, complaints against this act of the Pope amongst Catholics beyond the Channel, but on the whole, and especially in Ireland, there was a noteworthy readiness to bow to the decisions of the Sovereign Pontiff.

It was then that, in his love for Plain Chant, Father Moloney conceived the idea of gathering priests and choirmasters to hear the Office as sung by the Benedictines, and to get instructions from them at Appuldurcombe. Imitating a custom common in England, and even more so in America, he had it announced in the newspapers that there would be held at Appuldurcombe, during the last fortnight in August, a summer school for the study of Gregorian Plain Song.

The summons was obeyed. From the 15th of August all the available rooms in the little village of Wroxall, situated about a quarter of an hour from the Abbey, had been engaged, and several who came later were obliged to find lodgings in the neighboring town of Ventnor. At the first conference there were about forty-five persons. Others came subsequently, and the number of those who took advantage of the lessons rose to sixty-three. There were ecclesiastics, organists, choirmasters, from various places in England, and especially from Ireland. Even America was represented. The lonely road leading from the monastery to the village was darkened four times daily by a procession of priests and musicians, carrying their books under their arms, and discussing the revelation they had found in the new Plain Song; and in the evening the streets of the village were filled by Irishmen of fine proportions and athletic forms.

The first point in the programme was assistance at the offices, in which Plain Chant was heard in its living function; and the first High Mass was a Requiem sung unaccompanied, which at once held and confused the listeners. For, apart from the beauty of those melodies of the Mass for the dead, Plain Chant would seem to produce most effect when unaccompanied. Then there was the teaching proper. This consisted of two addresses of general interest, one by Mr. Booth on the history of Plain Song, and the other by Father Moloney on the aesthetics of Church music, and then of a series of practical instructions, in which the lecturer, turning his knowledge of English to account, made clear to his hearers how necessary it is to forget the notions of modern music in order to understand Gregorian melody, and especially its rhythm.

The members of the Summer School were allowed by the Prior to visit the workshop, in which the monks

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AUBREY De VERE.

An Irish reviewer of Wilfrid Ward's memoir of Aubrey de Vere, based upon the poet's diaries and correspondence, says:

The biographer of Aubrey de Vere has a difficulty, created by the subject himself, in making the life an interesting one. For Aubrey de Vere was the voluminous correspondent of great men whose lives have been already written, and his correspondence, given very generously, has been used very largely to illustrate those lives. The evolution of his religious beliefs was revealed in his correspondence with Sir William Hamilton, the great Irishman, who deepened both his philosophical and his artistic conceptions. And as for the setting of the life, De Vere's own "Recollections" have given a picture that no biographer could improve. Faced with the difficulty Mr. Wilfrid Ward has elected to confine his narrative to the unpublished diaries and correspondence. Even they scarcely add anything substantially new to our knowledge of the poet, and of those great contemporaries whom he numbered among his friends, and who admitted him to their intimacy. Further, Mr. Ward's interpretation of the life is Aubrey de Vere's own. "His one romance consisted in his religious history, which had culminated in his joining the Catholic Church." Many roads lead to Rome, and each has its own spiritual landscape. But the romance of this movement from Anglicanism to Catholicism is all distilled in the story of the Pilgrim of Oriole; and we seem to be reading a tale retold in this narrative of the conversion and speculative life of the poet of Curragh Chase. The biography is little more. Mr. Ward does not treat at length or very penetratingly the literary history of De Vere. It had, of course, less attractions than the philosophic and religious part of the career. But it deserved wider and deeper treatment than it has received here. As the account of a man who touched the main currents of thought and taste in England from the days of "Coleridge to those of 'Lux Mundi,'" the book is valuable. Mr. Ward has found in that side of the poet's life a subject made to his hand.

The life leaves a strong impression of the essentially un-English character of the man. Aubrey de Vere has sometimes been numbered among the Celts and the Gaels. Such a classification is utterly mistaken. Politically, he was a Tory; but there are Irish Tories as well as English, and De Vere was not of them. In nature, even more than in opinion, he remained of the Colony. His affinities were with Wordsworth, Newman, and Young England, and totally away from either Old or Young Ireland. There appear in the biography glimpses that go to show that in his elder brother, also a poet, whatever of Irish nature the stock had imbibed was concentrated rather than in the author of "The Legends of St. Patrick." Mr. Ward dedicates his book to Mr. George Wyndham. "To Aubrey de Vere," the author writes, "I felt that the association of your name with his would have been, indeed, welcome, had he lived to see the fulfillment, in the ideal you have aimed at in your work for Ireland, of a dream which he cherished for forty years or more." That is, at least, doubtful. Mr. Wyndham's "ideal," if he owns such a thing, is essentially different from Aubrey de Vere's; and it is doubtful whether he might not have classed Mr. Wyndham among the greatest Jacobins of them all. For De Vere was opposed to a general measure of peasant ownership. "I am," he wrote, "for Lord Dufferin's suggestion, respecting a measure very large but gradual in its operation, and just to all parties, for the creation of a peasant proprietary. If half Ireland came by degrees into the hands of peasant proprietors I should see in this nothing but benefit to all classes; but the operation should be gradual as well as just, or it would prove the ruin of many among those raised to a position for which they had not yet acquired the proper aptitudes." And his "ideal" never reached further than an extension of the Bright Clause to "freder" easier the gradual creation of peasant proprietors by helping farmers who had laid by money, and thus proved they were exceptional men, to buy their farms." While another fragment of later Tory policy seems to have been as reprehensible in his eyes as Home Rule itself. If we may judge by his letter to "Sir Henry Taylor upon Gladstone's preparations for that measure."

"Before he actually proposed a measure of Home Rule, I think he will wait a little, partly to keep as

many of the Whigs with him as possible, till the country has got used to him in his new character, but chiefly to prepare for his Home Rule measure by creating a necessity, for it, and then appealing to that necessity, a thing which he has already done several times. The way to create this necessity would be to create first 'an elective Executive' for Ireland under the name of 'local self-government,' or 'County Courts' (query Councils). Such an Executive could, of course, be practically a Legislature without the responsibilities of an avowed Legislature. He could then say to Parliament, 'Having already conceded the reality, why fight about the name of a Dublin Parliament?'

The fulfilment of this anticipation was not to be Gladstone's. The truth is, that De Vere, like most of "the Garrison"—the word is his own and he identified himself with the description—was less liberal than the average Englishman. Most of the Englishmen to whom he sent his pamphlets on Irish affairs criticised them from a more liberal standpoint than his own. Thus John Stuart Mill writes to him apropos of the book, "English Misrule and Irish Misdeeds":—

"No one can sympathize more than I do in the feeling which pervades your book, that England is not entitled to throw the first stone at Ireland, being, so far as that expression can be used of a nation, guilty of all the guilt as well as of all the suffering and folly of Ireland. I have always strenuously urged the same in all I have ever written or said about Irish affairs, which is not a little in quantity at least. I agree, too, in most of the opinions you express, except that I look much more than you do to reclamation of waste lands and alteration of landed tenures, and less to emigration as a remedy. Perhaps, also, I should not let off the generality of Irish landlords so easily as you do, though there are among them not a few of the most meritorious landlords (probably) upon earth."

While Sir James Stephen, at a date when De Vere was severely stigmatizing the "bad passions" that appeared in an insurrection against famine rule, dealt thus faithfully with him: "You are not a Celt, but a naturalized Norman or Saxon, and, therefore, to you I hazard the confession of my faith, that the real cause of the calamities of Ireland is the want, not the excess, of the belligerent character and qualities among the Celtic race. Every people on the face of the earth have been oppressed by their stronger neighbors; and all people have sunk under that impression into a degraded and servile state; those only excepted who have had the heart to fight it out, trusting to God, and trusting to each other. If the Irish had resisted your ancestors half as gallantly as my ancestors, the Scotch, wrestled against Plantagnets, Tudors, and Stuarts, England would have become just, humane and liberal, in the only way in which nations ever acquire those virtues—that is, by being well beaten into them. At the present moment, when the two islands are making war upon each other with the pen, instead of the sword, I cannot but think that the Irish are still showing the same deficiency in the art of war. The calm bitterness of the Times is ten times more effective for its dismal purpose than are all the rhetorical paroxysms of the Irish agitators, clerical and laic."

And at a later date still, when De Vere wrote a denunciatory pamphlet against the Act which gave the masses of the people for the first time genuine representation—eighty Irish members out of six hundred and seventy was, according to him, a woeful over-representation—Matthew Arnold replied, on receipt of a presentation copy (Feb. 1885):—"My Dear Aubrey De Vere—I have read your pamphlet with interest, and others, too, will read it with interest, but if you look at what I have said about Ireland in the last number of the Nineteenth Century, you will see I do not believe in the government of Ireland by 'Loyalists.' The 'Loyalists' have had their chance and they have missed it; I see no solution now but self-government for Ireland, Imperial matters being reserved."

"I do not believe the landed class will retain power, even in Scotland and England, nor do I wish them to retain power, for their virtue as a political force is used up. But it is in Ireland that this class will first disappear. Ten thousand perils and difficulties beset the future of Ireland, and of England's relations with her; but the remedy is to be found, I think, in courses not yet tried—hardly even suggested."

But Aubrey de Vere's theory of Irish misrule kept the garrison out of responsibility: "All parties," he wrote, "have much to answer for. The agitators, the statesmen, and a large section of the priests, have most, and the parties chiefly blamed, (viz., the proprietors and the poor people) have least." The Bishops, "all but two," are indicted in another letter. His politics were, of course, scarcely important. But they are interesting as illustrating the views held in those Catholic Conservative circles, in both England and Ireland, which endeavor to give their politics a quasi-religious character by hitching them on to alleged Catholic theory. Their Pharasaism is unconscious, but none the less obvious; and their attempt to associate religion with the narrowest political class is a very nauseating part of their political propaganda. This denouncer of Jacobin Bishops, priests and agitators never once in a letter to a friend expresses a syllable of indignation against the lying, the forgery and the efforts to rouse the devil of sectarian animosity which marked the agitation against the cause of Irish self-government. Yet De Vere was a pious soul as well as a poet; and his example is a warning how hard it is to get rid of the narrowness and selfishness of caste and of conquest.

POPE PIUS X. AND THE FREETHINKERS.

The following is a full translation of the Holy Father's letter on the Free Thought Conference. It was written in reply to Cardinal Respighi, his Vicar-General:

My Lord Cardinal,—A new cause of pain has been added in these days to the many trials that the government of the Universal Church brings with it, especially in our times. We have learned with infinite regret that the so-called cultivators of Free Thought have met in Rome, and the unhappy echo of their speeches has only too strongly confirmed the malevolence of the designs they revealed when simply announcing their congress. The intelligence with which it has pleased the Creator to enrich us is a noble gift, but it is a sacrilegious insult to the Creator Himself to attempt to withdraw it from all dependence upon Him, or to exalt it so as to make it reject the direction and strength of supernatural truth.

The gravity of the insult is immensely increased if we remember the place in which it has been offered, and the external pomp with which it has been accompanied. Is not Rome the city destined to preserve the deposit of the Faith? It matters not that the infernal powers cannot prevail against the Church; their combination at a Congress of Freethinkers, to which an international aspect has been given, assumes the character of an outrage and a provocation, and we need not say that it takes away from Rome the title of "the peaceful and respected See" of the Vicar of Jesus Christ.

We take to ourselves the insult offered to God, and accept all its bitterness in our heart. But not as a mere relief to our sorrow do we today address you, My Lord Cardinal. We readily recognize that even at this sad hour the Lord has been pleased to comfort us with an imposing manifestation of filial sentiments, the clergy and people in all parts of Italy having vied with one another in drawing close to us, and protesting against the fresh insult offered to God and religion. But it is our wish that for the evil we deplore there should be prompt and ample reparation where it was committed.

For this purpose we appeal, My Lord Cardinal, to the zeal of which you have at all times given us most noble proof, and we request you to see that solemn services of reparation are held in Rome for the outrage lately offered to the Divine Majesty by the International Congress of Free Thought. We feel sure that our children in Rome, opportunely stimulated by you, will correspond with our desire as the holiness of their Faith requires, and as even the honor and good name of their city appear to demand.

Meanwhile, as a pledge of our particular goodwill, we impart the Apostolic Blessing to you, My Lord Cardinal, with all our heart.

From the Vatican, Sept. 21, 1904.

PIUS X., POPE.

A colony of the Little Sisters of the Assumption of France have settled in Constantinople, Turkey, and will shortly engage in teaching. It is said the Sultan cordially welcomes Catholic Sisters who come to labor in his dominions.

ENLIGHTENED PIETY

Address to French Youth by Pope Pius X.

The Holy Father, in replying to the address presented on behalf of the French Catholic youth at the audience of September 25, said:

Strengthened by the noble sentiments expressed in the address which has just been read to us in your name we thank the Lord who from time to time procures us such consolations and supports our weakness with the courage necessary in the battles we have to sustain. For your protest is truly consoling to us. It affords us the assurance that amidst the difficulties that trouble the present hour, we shall have at our side in the struggle for what is good, very dear young folk, who, united in mind and heart, under the shadow of their banner on which appears the fair device, "Piety, Study and Action," shall lead us to victory. Your protests find expression not alone in words but also in facts, of which you have given an eloquent proof by coming to Rome, even at the cost of sacrifices. You have come to the Eternal City to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the definition of the dogma of the Immaculate Conception and to place under the protection of the Queen of Heaven your Faith, the purity of your lives, your generous projects in the interests of the Church and your native land. You have come to venerate the tomb of the Prince of the Apostles and those of so many other martyrs, to derive therefrom the heroism which such noble combats need. You have come to offer to the Vicar of Jesus Christ the homage of your filial love and of your absolute obedience and to receive from him suitable directions amidst the uncertainty of human affairs and the incessant upheavals in ideas and facts.

We thank you, then, dear young people, for the consolation you bring us by your declarations, and in particular by your promise to guard as a treasure the teachings we have given in our first Encyclical. They are condensed in the programme of this Catholic Association, "Piety, Study, and Action." Yes, make yourselves a treasure of piety, but let your piety be thorough, public and active. There are things that cannot be divided and separated in parts. One of them is piety. It is the same with it as with God, to whom are addressed the sentiments of love and respect that constitute it. God cannot be divided or diminished; piety cannot be conceived if it is not whole and complete. All or nothing. May yours also be a public piety. May your faith have for witnesses not only the walls of the domestic hearth and of private meeting places, but the churches, the public places, great crowds and popular assemblies. With that noble freedom given to you by the inviolable liberty of the Gospel pay homage to God everywhere and before everybody. Never be so cowardly as to fear the mocking of those who would like to close the lips opened in the Lord's praise, to fetter the feet proceeding towards His temple, and bind the hands that lay their offerings and good resolutions upon His altars.

True piety should be enlightened. You do wisely, then, in combining study with it. Good cannot be found where the knowledge is wanting of what is useful for the salvation of souls, the reform of manners, and the acquisition of virtue: "Ubi non est scientia animae, ibi non est bonum" (Prov. 19, 2). Your study, you are well aware, should be applied especially to the doctrine revealed by God, which embraces so many treasures of superhuman wisdom, precepts of such high morality, teaching adapted to the formation of a virtuous life.

Nothing like it has ever been discovered by the most loudly applauded of the savants of this world, who in the confusion of a new Tower of Babel teach not truth but error, not certitude but doubt, not virtue but vice, not order but anarchy, not religion but atheism. And it is precisely because of the want of religious studies, because of this ignorance of the knowledge of God that society is invaded by the corruption at which the prophet formerly groaned: "Cursing and lying, and killing and theft, and adultery have overflowed the land because there is no knowledge of God in it." (Osee iv., 1, 2). Through having neglected or despised this study men instructed in profane matters blaspheme what they ignore and become corrupting scourge of society.

But you, dear young people, regard as addressed to yourselves the exhortations of the Holy Spirit: "Apply thyself to study, my son, and

rejoice my heart, in order that you may be able to make reply to those who wish to despise you," in order that you may be capable of defending the truths of the Faith against those who would dare to combat them: "Stude sapientiae, fili mi et laetifica cor meum ut possis exprobranti respondere sermonem" (Proverbs 27, 11).

Sustained by your piety and your knowledge, practising the Divine precept: "Unicuique mandavit Deus de proximo suo," you will arise to a fruitful apostolate. By faithfully fulfilling your duties towards God, by enriching yourselves with all the virtues and defending the truth with courage, you will invite all men to follow your example, and you will win respect and admiration even from your adversaries themselves. And after having given to your brethren this spiritual bread you will carry out perfectly the precept of charity by offering their material bread to all those who are in want by economic institutions and works of beneficence. Then you can courageously reply to any one who despises you: "Exprobranti respondere sermonem."

Those blessed fruits are assured to us by the loyal assurance you give that you will perform all your acts under the direction of episcopal authority. Experience has shown you that that direction is for the work of young people the condition of its Christian vitality. May this truth be understood by so many of those blind persons who profess to be Catholics and yet claim absolute independence towards all authority and claim a liberty which would no longer be that of the sons of God but of Lucifer's rebels. If obedience is necessary in every order of affairs, can they free themselves from it who consecrate themselves to works depending so intimately on charity and religion? God grant that your example may lead all those young people to repentance, and that with them as with you we may be able to rejoice in the good done, the victory gained, and the merits secured.

Meanwhile we again thank you for the consolation you have brought us, and we trust that of each of you can be repeated the eulogy that the Holy Ghost made of Tobias. One of the youngest of the tribe of Nephthali, Tobias never had anything peculiar in his actions. When all rushed to the golden calves made by Jeroboam, he went alone to the Temple, and there adored the Lord of Israel. Led into slavery, he visited his brothers in captivity to bring to them the words of salvation. As far as he could, he gave to eat to those who hungered, he clothed those who were in want of covering, he buried the dead. Although a slave, he lived in joyfulness of heart, ever growing in the fear and love of God till his death.

May the Apostolic Blessing realize this wish. We grant it to you with all our heart, begging the Lord to hear our prayer, for your friends, your works, and for all who help you to direct them by material support or advice.

THE HABIT OF DOING ONE'S BEST.

This habit of always doing his best enters into the very marrow of one's heart and character; it affects his bearing, his self-possession. The man who does everything to a finish has a feeling of serenity; he is not easily thrown off his balance; he has nothing to fear and he can look the world in the face because he feels conscious that he has not put shoddy into anything, that he has had nothing to do with shams and that he has always done his level best. The sense of efficiency, of being master of one's craft, of being equal to any emergency; the consciousness of possessing the ability to do with superiority whatever one undertakes will give soul-satisfaction which a half-hearted, slipshod worker never knows.

When a man feels throbbing within him the power to do what he undertakes as well as it can possibly be done, and all of his faculties say "Amen" to what he is doing and give their unqualified approval of his efforts—this is happiness, this is success. This buoyant sense of power spurs the faculties to their fullest developments. It unfolds the mental and moral and the physical forces, and this very growth, the taltity and of a broadening horizon, consciousness of an expanding men gives an added satisfaction beyond the power of words to describe. It is a realization of nobility, the divinity of the mind.—Orison Swets Marden, in Success.

The greatest error we make about the confessional is to think that after absolution our case is closed.

REDMOND'S TRIBUTE TO LATE SENATOR HOAR.

The Hon. John E. Redmond was at Windsor, Vermont, at the studio of St. Gaudens, the sculptor, who is designing the Parnell monument, when informed of the death of Senator Hoar. He gave the press the following statement:

"I have learned with deep regret of the death of Senator Hoar, whose name as a friend of human freedom was widely known in Ireland, and in an especial manner as a life-long and able advocate of Irish national rights. Personally, I feel a deep sense of loss, for he many times presided at meetings in advocacy of Ireland's rights at which I have spoken in America."

JOHN E. REDMOND.

Anne Devlin's Neglected Grave

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman's Journal calls attention to the neglected grave in Glasnevin Cemetery of Anne Devlin, the faithful and unpurchasable servant of Robert Emmet. Anne Devlin was kept a prisoner in Kilmainham jail from 1803 till the death of Pitt in 1806. She was tortured frequently, frightfully maltreated, goaded and pinked with bayonets, hung up by the neck, and kept for the first year of her imprisonment in solitary confinement. A memorial presented to Lord Hardwicke when Lord Lieutenant by the State prisoners in Kilmainham, in describing the ruffianism of a monster named Trevor, the Inspector of Prisons, thus particularly refers to the treatment of Anne Devlin: "His treatment of all, but especially of one unfortunate State prisoner, a female, is shocking to humanity, and exceeds credulity." Anne Devlin lived in poverty and drudgery all her life, and died in a wretched house in the Liberties in September, 1851. Dr. Madden, who sought out her miserable abode, discovered that she had died two days previously. "To the inquiry," he writes, "What complaint she died of, the answer was, 'She was an old woman, and died mostly of want. About ten or twelve days ago a gentleman called there and gave her something. Only for this she would not have lived as long as she did. She was very badly off, not only for food, but for bedclothes. Nearly all the rags she had to cover her went at one time or other to get a morsel of bread.'"

Dr. Madden got Anne Devlin's remains removed from the portion of Glasnevin Cemetery set apart for pauper burials to a spot near the O'Connell Round Tower. Permission was given for the erection of a monument over the grave. Above the inscription the Cross is sculptured, and underneath the inscription there is a device appropriate over the grave of Robert Emmet's heroic and devoted servant—an Irish wolf dog couching on a bank of shamrocks with a watchful expression. The inscription is as follows:

To the memory of Anne Devlin (Campbell), The faithful servant of Robert Emmet Who possessed some rare and noble qualities, Who lived in obscurity and poverty and so died, The 18th of September, 1851 Aged 70 years.

EASY TO KEEP AFLOAT.

If every person knew that it is impossible to sink if one keeps his arms under water and moves his legs as if he were going upstairs, and that one may keep this motion up for hours before fatigue ends it, there would be few casualties. Such is the fact. Except where cramp renders motion impossible, the man who gets an involuntary ducking has small chance of drowning. He can generally keep afloat until rescuers appear. The people who drown are those who frantically wave their arms out of water and lose their self-possession.—Chicago Journal.

OOOO ANDOROOO LATE.

DO NOT BUY TRASHY GOODS AT ANY PRICE.

Cowan's Cocoa and Chocolate Are the Best. Notice the Name on them

W

I had gone from the bus city for a holiday in the Laurentians and was (as I had always been) magnificence. The region spent my vacation in ideal particular spot nature is an ever-changing beauty. After mountain rises, whose challenges if one poss spirit of adventure; but w mounted leads on but ever a slope to a valley with there a quiet happy h where the peace-loving toil not blessed with a surfe world's goods, have suffic their own frugal wants; and for the stranger within the may be the rippling of t ever restless in its eagernes its objective; it may be the of a mountain, whose r dely the footsteps of man, be the simple life of a si ple which has impressed us what it will, sweet memo in our hearts mingled with rance of the pine-clad hills

FASHIONS.

While ponce and crepe waists will be as popular an exquisite waist made from Canton crepe shawl in t blue tones was seen recent seems a pity to cut into or shawls, but, perhaps, this be slightly damaged, so could no longer be used as At all events, it made a waist, with the long, cling left on the shawl collar th over the shoulders and on either side in a sort of jabot effect. A long neck need pearls and moonstones vest distinction.

Very fashionable indeed new redingotes for young redingotes is nothing more tight, or half-fitting, long a simple tailored sleeve, aveloped in taffeta, cloth, m similar materials. It is a capable of many variation very becoming to slender f will take the place to a la of the usual covert coat, suits will be very stylish.

Just how far the craze f coats will obtain in this climate remains to be seen. fact that so far most of the coats, especially the short, finished in front with reve roll back from some tri vest, and often open witho A smart American mink open into scalloped revers. no collar, and only a slight brown and red Hungarian ery. A short fitted skirt, d coat below the waist line is no belt. An openwork is a feeble bulk-head again Atlantic winds. Yet, except toring, the collarless fur c modish thing so far.

Hats are small for the st very large, indeed, for dres sions. Aigrettes are much and spangled and jetted tulle bans.

A very unusual and mos model has a skirt of pale r rather full and long, trim five ruffles of elegant silk, growing narrow tow ground. Each ruffle is ed a narrow corded puff of a d of wild rose.

The waist of net is half fishu tabs that end below and are held in by a girld taffeta. The fishu is ruffle quaint, old-fashioned way. little elbow sleeves with have rosettes at the elbow. As outer garments, long tively of fur or with revers cuffs of fur are much to Evening wraps should be n rich velvet of any color royal purple and lavender red and deep crimson. Arterial used for opera cloa brodered cloth. The cloth delicate tone, has Japanes signs, or patterns with o motifs, embroidered in th tint.

Perhaps the newest thing year's end is a mantelet in to be the rage; it is ma ruffles of fur, seal skin, sable, mole skin, or eve These ruffles, falling below

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by HELENE.

I had gone from the bustle of a city for a holiday in the heart of the Laurentians and was impressed (as I had always been) with their magnificence. The region where I spent my vacation is ideal. At this particular spot nature is lavish with an ever-changing beauty. Mountain after mountain rises, whose ruggedness challenges if one possesses the spirit of adventure; but when surmounted leads on by ever so gentle a slope to a valley with here and there a quiet happy homestead, where the peace-loving toilers though not blessed with a surfeit of this world's goods, have sufficient for their own frugal wants—and to spare for the stranger within the gates. It may be the rippling of the brook, ever restless in its eagerness to reach its objective; it may be the grandeur of a mountain, whose rocky sides defy the footsteps of man; it may be the simple life of a simple people which has impressed us, let it be what it will, sweet memories linger in our hearts mingled with the fragrance of the pine-clad hills.

FASHIONS.

While pongee and crepe de chine waists will be as popular as ever, an exquisite waist made from an old Canton crepe shawl in the palest blue tones was seen recently. It seems a pity to cut into one of these shawls, but, perhaps, this one had been slightly damaged, so that it could no longer be used as a shawl. At all events, it made a charming waist, with the long, clinging fringe left on the shawl collar that drooped over the shoulders and descended on either side in a sort of rippling jabot effect. A long necklace of seed pearls and moonstones gave the waist distinction.

Very fashionable indeed are the new redingotes for young girls. The redingotes is nothing more than a tight, or half-fitting, long coat, with a simple tailored sleeve, and is developed in taffeta, cloth, mohair, or similar materials. It is a garment capable of many variations, and is very becoming to slender figures. It will take the place to a large extent of the usual covert coat. Redingote suits will be very stylish.

Just how far the craze for open coats will obtain in this uncertain climate remains to be seen. It is a fact that so far most of the dressiest coats, especially the short ones, are finished in front with revers that roll back from some trivial little vest, and often open without a vest. A smart American mink coat rolls open into scalloped revers. There is no collar, and only a slight vest of brown and red Hungarian embroidery. A short fitted skirt finishes the coat below the waist line and there is no belt. An openwork lace stock is a feeble bulk-head against raw Atlantic winds. Yet, except for motoring, the collarless fur coat is the modish thing so far.

Hats are small for the street and very large, indeed, for dressy occasions. Aigrettes are much worn, and spangled and jetted tulle for turbans.

A very unusual and most artistic model has a skirt of pale rose net, rather full and long, trimmed with fine ruffles of elegant pineapple silk, growing narrow toward the ground. Each ruffle is edged with a narrow corded puff of a deep shade of wild rose.

The waist of net is half hidden by fichu tabs that end below the waist and are held in by a girdle of black taffeta. The fichu is ruffled in a quaint, old-fashioned way. The plain little elbow sleeves with net ruffles have rosettes at the elbow.

As outer garments, long coats entirely of fur or with revers and high-cuffs of fur are much to be worn. Evening wraps should be made in rich velvet of any color between royal purple and lavender or light red and deep crimson. Another material used for opera cloaks is embroidered cloth. The cloth, of a delicate tone, has Japanese-like designs, or patterns with open-work motifs, embroidered in the same tint.

Perhaps the newest thing of the year's end is a mantelet in fur which is to be the rage; it is made three ruffles of fur, seal skin, chinchilla, sable, mink, or even beaver. These ruffles, falling below the waist

in the back, are narrowed into two long ends which finish at the knees in front. There is a flat band of the fur around the neck mounted with ruffles of taffetas or of lace.

Brocades are to be very much worn both in single tones and in contrasting colors.

As brown is the most fashionable color of the season, sealskins will be more worn than any other fur for the daytime. White fox and ermine are still correct for evening wear.

The autumn outfit should include a plaid mohair skirt—preferably a very fine plaid made in sun-plaits stitched at the top in hip yoke effect. A jaunty little bolero or blouse jacket trimmed with bias folds of the plaid, and having perhaps a waistcoat of white pique or of light tan suede ornamented with round gilt buttons, would be smart with this plaid skirt which ought to be in walking length.

NOTES OF FASHION.

Travelling cases with gun metal trimmings are frequently to be found. This finish, rather than gold or silver, brings the elegancies of fine travelling accessories within the reach of persons of moderate means.

For inexpensive fur sets there is nothing better than squirrel. The Siberian squirrel with the brown toning harmonizes nicely with the season's brown color schemes and is even less expensive than the cold gray.

TIMELY HINTS.

A parasol that had been spotted by the rain was restored to its original appearance by dipping in cold water and wetting the surface uniformly. It was dried open.

Nickel-plating which has spots of rust may be cleaned by covering it for a few days with mutton tallow. Follow this treatment with a brisk rubbing with powdered rottenstone, and then by a bath in strong ammonia, a rinsing in clear water and a final polishing with dry whiting.

Never wash the pastry board with soap and hot water. Scrape it carefully with the back of the knife and wipe it with a cloth rung out of cold water. Hot water opens the pores of the wood and makes it absorb the grease.

Dwellers who live in apartment houses should know that turpentine poured down the kitchen drain-pipe will keep the water-bugs away.

Don't waste pieces of string as they come in with grocery and drapery packages. Take the trouble to disentangle them without cutting and wind them on a card or piece of board, keeping the different sorts and textures on different winders; also fold sheets of brown paper and reserve them in a dry place till wanted. Have a bag or basket for the string. You will thus keep a supply on hand which will cost you literally nothing and often save you much perplexity. It is no small merit in the mistress of a house to have everything ready for use at a moment's notice, and this may easily be effected by the exercise of a little forethought and by keeping all things in their proper places.

An iron rust stain on any white clothes may be completely eradicated with a little salt and lemon juice, if exposed to the hot sunshine. Spread brown paper over the grass and lay the material over it, so that the lemon and salt do not strike through to the grass beneath. Rinse out in water and try a second application if the first is not sufficient.

That salt possesses tonic qualities is well known, but it has remained for a woman suffering from nervous prostration to use a dry sea salt rub with beneficial results. She soaks a coarse wash cloth in a strong solution of the sea salt, then dries it. After her cold bath of a morning she wipes off the moisture with a towel, then rubs with the salty wash cloth till her skin is in a glow. She says she has found this to be far more invigorating than the more usual bath in salt water.

The disposition of sheet music so that it will be accessible and yet be preserved from dust is something of a puzzle in the home where space is at a premium. Music cabinets of varying sizes and designs have been brought out in recent years, and a satisfactory one for ordinary service is here described which may serve as a model for one to be made at home. It is of mahogany, tall enough to serve as a pedestal on which to display a specimen of pottery or bric-a-brac, while the compartments

for sheet music are sufficient to accommodate a goodly supply. Underneath the drawers music books can be stowed away conveniently and if desired be screened from view and from dust by curtains of silk.

THE TROUBLES THAT NEVER COME.

The story is somewhere told of a lady who was always foreseeing trouble, and to relieve her mind of some anxiety, she kept a list of impending evils, and at the end of the year went over them to find that nine-tenths of them had never materialized. They had never really existed save in imagination.

How many of us are there who go through life laden beneath the troubles that never come. We have enough for to-day; there is no special comfort of which we are deprived, but how do we know what may befall us next month or next year? We can ask God to help us bear the present troubles, but there is no cure for the trouble that never comes.

An old lady once said she had spent most of her life in a vain effort to find happiness, and as a last resort made up her mind to be content without it; when to her surprise it flowed naturally and serenely into her days.

THE WELL-INFORMED WOMAN.

The majority of her less up-to-date sisters envy the well informed woman, and they do so with reason. She is never at a loss for conversation, no matter what society she may be in. That is the whole secret of the matter. She can talk with women on all that interests women, and she can express an intelligent opinion on those many matters of topical interests which appeal particularly perhaps to men. Her husband, coming home from business, has no desire to go out to his club for the discussion of this or that important question. His wife is there to delight him with her ready grasp of the chief points of the matter. Decidedly the well informed woman is a woman to be envied.

And yet the acquisition of knowledge, desirable though it is, is one rather difficult of attainment. Politics are interesting when it comes to a government being thrown out, international quarrelling is interesting when it comes to war, but all the events which lead up to these crises make, as a rule, but dry reading. And so the average woman "skips" the long, dry newspaper reports and consequently when the climax comes knows nothing about it and bitterly regrets the fact.

Everyone has a welcome for the woman who has the good sense to take things quietly. The person who can go without her dinner and not advertise the fact, who can lose her purse and keep her temper, who can make light of a heavy weight and can wear a shoe that pinches without anyone being the wiser, who does not magnify the splinter in her finger into a stick of timber nor the mote in her neighbor's eye into a beam, who swallows bitter words without leaving the taste in other people's mouths, who can give up her own way without giving up the ghost, who can have a thorn in her flesh and yet not prick all her friends with it—such a one surely carries a passport into the good graces of mankind.

An excellent hint for girls is found in the following little story taken from an exchange. I once heard a business man say that the best secretary he ever had he selected wholly from her appearance. Thirty women came in one day to answer an advertisement. Twenty looked dejected and sloppy, and ten of the twenty had forgotten their umbrellas or overshoes. Five were overdressed and had come in cabs. Four were silly, giggling little girls of fifteen or so, and one came freshly groomed, tailor made, with crisp linen, stout boots, neat umbrella, and hair dressed for windy rainy weather. He selected the last without recommendation and found her just what he judged from her appearance—a good worker and a wise associate. Of course some one of the dejected, wet and tired girls might by chance have "panned out" an ideal worker with a few days' rest and a few weeks' salary for fresh clothes. Ability and real merit are often lost in the mi-

tery that comes from exhaustion and failure and fear. But the business man does not know these things. He is not blessed with second sight. He gets his decision from experience, not from prophetic visions, and he does know that more than half the time the girl who looks careless is careless.

SACET PERFUMES AND THE AROMA

from sweet scented roots and woods are more cleanly and refreshing than prepared essences. A box of cedar or sandalwood gives a delicate fragrance to furs and woollens unrivaled. Lavender is slightly balsamic as well as a rich perfume. It may be placed among house linen and clothing in profusion without giving a sensation of satiety. Orris root is another of the welcome odors, never cloying. The ideal to be aimed at is of the daintiest, not the simulation of a walking flask of perfume.

POINTS FROM SHOE SALESMAN.

A pretty girl entered the woman's department of a shoe shop and sought her favorite clerk. She dropped into a chair and thrust one foot forward petulantly.

"Just see how I have ruined those shoes you sold me only two weeks ago. I don't know what possessed me to do such a thing."

The clerk looked at the shoe solicitously. "What did you do?" he asked, with a pretty shrewd idea of what had caused the ugly dent in the toe of the russet shoe.

"Well, I forgot to stuff the toe with cotton, as you told me to, and then when I was talking with—someone—I pressed the point of my parasol right into the toe, and you can see just what happened. I can't go around with a dent like that in my shoe."

"Of course not," murmured the diplomatic clerk. Then he sold her a new pair of shoes. After he had accomplished this feat, he looked at her old shoes with a judicial air.

"I don't know but what something might be done with that shoe. You might pack it as tight as you can with wet tissue paper—not too wet, just moist—and when you have worked the dent out with the tissue paper and a buttonhook, pack the whole shoe with cotton or a tree and let it stand that way until the shoe dries. Perhaps the dent will not come in again."

After the girl had gone out the clerk explained this: "The wet tissue paper softens the leather, and we often advise this remedy for people who are fussy about their shoes. Lots of women want a shoe too long for their foot, because it makes the foot slender and aristocratic, but if they are not very careful about packing the toes the shoe settles down into ugly and unaristocratic wrinkles."—EX.

DOMESTIC READING.

It is no use praying for your debts if you won't pay your debts.

A man loses force as soon as he begins to worry over his feelings.

Our individual lives are spheres and cubes, and the object of living is to round off the sharp corners of the cubes into symmetrical spheres.

Often under the hardest and roughest bark, there is a living trunk, full of sap, which bears excellent fruit. Often a gentle and polished outside surface hides deceitful and corrupted things.

Because He cares for you, the whole kingdom of love yearns and awaits your homecoming. Therefore, every day reach up and shake the bough of infinite bounty and fruitfulness. Let every thought and feeling sing, as an Aeolian harp gives music to every wandering wind. Put away care and anxiety and cast out all feared fears. Joy and song betoken royal kinship.

RECIPES.

Baked Bananas—Fill a baking dish with bananas which have been peeled; cut in halves, lengthwise and crosswise. To one banana allow two tablespoonsful of water, one of sugar, one teaspoonful of melted butter, one of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Bake often and cook slowly half an hour until the bananas are red—and the syrup thickens. Serve hot.

Mutton Croquettes—One pint finely chopped mutton, one teaspoonful salt, one half teaspoonful white pepper, one tablespoonful lemon juice or

vinegar. Scald one cup of milk; mix one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonsful of flour together and stir in the milk; then add the mutton. Boil for four minutes; stir in two well beaten eggs; turn out on a platter. When cool, shape.

Custard Caramel—Mix one cup granulated sugar, half a cup of water and two teaspoonsful of vinegar together; boil until when tested in cold water it hardens; when partially cool line an oval mould with the mixture; make a custard of one quart of milk, six eggs and vanilla to taste; fill the mould, bake in a moderate oven till firm; make sauce of a caramel left thin with water; pour around inverted custard.

Egg Cutlets—Prepare a thick white sauce of one tablespoonful butter, two heaping tablespoonsful flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoon of pepper, dash of cayenne, ten drops of onion juice, and one-half pint milk. Cook together five minutes, add three eggs, hard-boiled and coarsely chopped, and one tablespoon finely chopped parsley, and set aside till cold. Make this into small cutlets, dip each into slightly beaten egg, roll in fine bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat.

Escalloped Oysters—For a dinner of six or eight persons get two

quarts of medium-sized oysters. When ready to begin work put the dish with the oysters on the kitchen table. Then get the dish in which they are to be baked and butter it well inside, and stand it on the table. Next put the pastry board on the table and roll out the crackers until there is at least a quart of cracker crumbs ready. Have in front of you the dish containing salt, red pepper, ground cloves and mace, a dish of butter and a cup of cream. Sprinkle a layer of cracker crumbs in the bottom of the baking dish; then on top of that place a layer of oysters, then a layer of cracker crumbs. With a spoon pour a little cream over this layer and sprinkle over it a very little powdered cloves and a very little powdered mace, just a suggestion. Repeat the process of the layers until the dish is full, adding the seasoning to only about every third layer. When the oysters are all in the dish pour in the liquor in which they were and sprinkle over a little red pepper. Let the last layer be of cracker crumbs, over the top of which lay little lumps of butter. Stand the dish in a quick oven and bake till the top escalloped is a rich russet brown. Before serving ornament the top with sprigs of parsley and slices of lemon.

On an Irish Jaunting Car

By Seumas MacManus, in Catholic Universe.

It was early in May, and I was doing a little touring, and on this particular occasion was about to proceed from Bawnboy, in the County of Cavan, to Enniskillen.

My friend Corrigan, who was seeing me off, accompanied me to Duff's-la, a mile below Bawn, whence Duff's wagonette was wont to start every market day for Enniskillen. Fearing that the vehicle had already gone, we began looking up tracks when we had arrived at the end of the lane.

"This is a horse's track," said Corrigan.

"It is not," said I. "You'd scarcely recognize," said he, "a horse's track when you'd see one; you haven't that much 'gumption'."

"That may be, indeed; but at the same time," said I looking hard at a mark left in the mud by his boot, "at the same time," said I, "I'd know a donkey's track if I was to meet it in the middle of the Sahara."

The arrival down the lane of Duff's side car at this point checked reprisals.

"Hello, my man," said I to Phil McGoldrick, the driver. "Where's the wagonette?"

"Gone to Glan with the Bishop," returned Phil.

"Did the Bishop understand, my good man, that I intended riding to Enniskillen to-day in that wagonette?"

"I don't know, nor devil a bit of me cares—that's more."

"Easy, me man, easy—is that the way to answer a gentleman?" said I, straightening myself up with the intention of striking awe to Phil's heart.

"Troth, an' I'm thinking them that tould you ye were a gentleman has a dail to answer for. Gentleman, moynah! They must be turnin' out chape patters somewhere if you're wan."

"Now, see here! I came to get a seat on a wagonette, and not only do I meet with insult from you, but you turn around and ask me to go on a rickety old side-car, that I verily believe was the identical one used to wheel the bears into Noah's ark. Sir," said I, "you are a vile impostor!"

"Aisy, avic, who axed ye to go on my car? Ye're very shaight entirely if I thrust the likes of ye on it at all, at all, for I misdoubt me very much if I could persuade a dacent man to sit alongside ye."

"I won't go on your gol-dingied old tax-cart."

"Maybe," said Phil insinuatingly, "maybe ye'd lake to go tandem?"

"Why," said I, somewhat mollified, "I don't care if I do. I should have preferred the wagonette; but seeing I can't get it, I don't mind if I do go tandem."

"All right, aghra, jist step out wan foot afore the other, an' when ye reach Enniskillen, ye can tell 'em widout a lie that ye come in tandem."

I gave him one withering look that should have caused an ordinary man to shrink up and vanish.

Phil only laughed heartily, and said: "Why, then, if ye won't go tandem, I'll take pity on ye. Step up, avic."

After crying my good-by over Corrigan I got up along with a few countrymen who were going to Enniskillen market.

As we proceeded, I endeavored to entertain Phil (and inspire him with respect also) with a fiction about how I was a government official travelling through these parts for the purpose of reporting upon the character of the car-drivers.

"Troth," said he, "I don't doubt it; ye're bad enough looking to beould Balcourt himself."

"I am a near relation to Mr. Balcourt," said I, determined to make him entertain a wholesome awe of me.

"Well, throgs, though I nivr had a very high opinion in the same family, I didn't think they wor so lake thramps as all that. Faith, they must reckon you an ornament."

I thought it better to give up Phil. I found I had another ring to grow on my horn yet before I could badger him.

We were nearing the village of Swanlinbar, and the market cars coming from Cullough were rendering the scene lively. The sun was just rubbing the sleep out of his eyes (which were watery enough looking, like he had been on the "tare" last night) away in the eastern horizon, and the mists were rising from the valleys and lazily creeping up the hillsides. Belmore Mountain on the left, and Slieve Russin on the right, appeared splendidly garbed in their morning majesty, and far back to the southwest of Belmore the Glan Mountains looked up to Cullough, who stood aloft regally in their midst, as they took off their hats, or rather nightcaps (of mist) to him; and I tell you he looked gorgeous, standing out there against the morning sky.

Then the great slope stretching from Swanlinbar to Glan "Gap," dotted thickly with farm houses, and the little farmers sitting by the wayside at the mouths of lanes nursing their little firkins of butter till a cart or car should come along and give them "a lift," completed a magnificent touching scene.

Phil piled men and firkins on the car without stint, till on rolling through Swanlinbar our load consisted of seven men, three firkins, and my portmanteau. The Swanlinbar people didn't seem to recognize me, for they didn't call out the hand or that sort of thing. I was glad of this, for I was travelling strictly incog. It is remarkable that most great men prefer this method of travelling. The late German Emperor was fond of it.

Some miles beyond the town Phil pulled up at Michael Maguire's forge to have a shoe fastened. But, of course, Michael was yet in bed. Phil put his mouth to the place where the keyhole used to be and insinuatingly whispered: "Michael." Silence within. Then he shouted: "Michael!" All to no purpose. I knew Michael of old, and I said if Michael was still the same Michael, a little whispering through the keyhole wouldn't disturb his dreams.

"Phil, avourneen," said I, "let me at the door," and I gave him such a "tindheary"—so Phil called it—as made the old rafters shake. Then, applying my mouth to the keyhole, I roared out such a "Michael" as must have lifted that individual clear out on the floor. Phil said he heard the delf on the dresser shake; but I won't vouch for that.

(Continued on Page 6.)

children, and are taught teachers, being supervised by Father Thos. Heffernan. The largest number of children attended the Sunday classes. St. Anthony's parishes are growing rapidly. Only a few years ago it was the youngest parish in the diocese. Its motto is: "Upward and Onward." Well done, St. Anthony.

The second of the series of parties held on Wednesday Oct. 26th, in St. Anthony's

News from the Catholic Parishes of the City.

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH.

Solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. Father Casey, professor at the Montreal College. The sermon was preached by Rev. James Killoran, the subject being "Extravagance." The preacher handled his subject in a masterly manner. It was a case of the rich vying with the richer, the poor with the rich, and again the poor with the poorer. Extravagance causes ruin to the family, not only to the body, but also to the soul, and was against the virtues of justice, humility and modesty. In conclusion the preacher exhorted the congregation to be saving of what God had given them.

Rev. Father Doran, of San Francisco, who was visiting the Presbytery for a few days, left on Saturday night for Quebec.

Rev. Father McCorry, C.P., left for Hartford, Conn., where he is at present engaged in giving a mission. The new marble altar is a perfect piece of workmanship. It was made by T. Rochon & Sons, the same firm who made the beautiful memorial altar rail at St. James Cathedral to the memory of the late lamented Father James Callaghan. The altar is 12 feet high, and is made of three kinds of marble, white from Rutland, royal red from Belgium, and onyx from Brazil. The door of the tabernacle is from Paris, France, is gilded, and has the figure of a pelican on it. The altar cost \$1500. The first Mass was said on it on Friday last by the pastor. There are two more marble altars needed. Who will be the next generous donor?

The lecture given last Friday evening in Windsor Hall by the Rev. D. J. McCorry was splendidly attended. The subject, "The Story Beautiful," was well handled, and while, perhaps, lacking much in the sublime sacredness which was to be expected, portrayed very acceptably the many touching scenes in our Saviour's life. The pictures were choice, but one missed the old-time masterpieces, and the modern school does not carry with it the same inspiration. The pastor was well pleased with the good attendance, and judging from all points of view, the school for which he is so earnestly working will be greatly benefited by the substantial sum realized.

ST. ANN'S PARISH.

The women's retreat in preparation for the jubilee will open on Sunday, Nov. 6th.

The Fathers are busily engaged at present giving missions and retreats in several places.

Those who attended the Young's Men's euchre party held last week at St. Ann's Hall were loud in their praises of the beautiful prizes offered.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.

High Mass was sung by the pastor, Rev. Wm. O'Meara, and the sermon preached by Rev. Father Fahey. In the evening Rosary, Vespers and Benediction were held.

The catechism classes are being well attended in the basement of the Church.

The choir of the Church is being reinforced by juvenile voices, and is rendering plain chant masses in a very devotional manner.

St. Gabriel's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society will discuss at their next meeting the formation of a juvenile branch.

ST. MARY'S PARISH.

High Mass was sung by Rev. Father McDonald, and a short sermon preached by Rev. Father Brady, the pastor.

The euchre held last week under the auspices of the C.M.B.A., Branch 54, at their hall, St. Catherine street, proved a great success, as well as a very enjoyable affair.

ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH.

The Catechism classes contain 700 children, and are taught by 70 teachers, being supervised by Rev. Father Thos. Heffernan. This is the largest number of children that ever attended the Sunday catechism classes. St. Anthony's parish is growing rapidly. Only a few years ago it was the youngest parish, but today its motto is: "Upward and Onward." Well done, St. Anthony's. The second of the series of euchre parties held on Wednesday evening, Oct. 26th, in St. Anthony's Hall,

eclipsed all previous ones. It was under the auspices of the Dominion Council of the Knights of Columbus, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all those who had the pleasure of being present. The hall was very tastefully decorated for the occasion. Over 700 participated, and the games were keenly contested.

ST. MICHAEL'S PARISH.

The conversation was an immense success, far surpassing the expectations of the most sanguine.

The new Church will be solemnly blessed next Sunday at 10 o'clock by His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi. Pontifical High Mass will be sung by Right Rev. Dr. Lorrain, Bishop of Pembroke. Rev. Dr. Gerald McShane, S.S., will preach the sermon.

Since the opening of St. Michael's parish, the place has grown considerably. In the vicinity of the church no less than six monuments have been built in the last few months, and some time previous about double that number was built.

ST. AGNES PARISH.

Rev. Father Casey said the 7.30 Mass on Sunday. The High Mass was sung by Rev. W. H. Condon, C.S.C., St. Laurent College, who also preached an excellent sermon on the text: "Render therefore to Caesar the things that are Caesars, and to God the things that are God's."

The mission in connection with the jubilee will open next Sunday at High Mass. Rev. Father Connolly, S.J., will preach the mission. Immediately after High Mass a meeting of the church wardens was held, and plans submitted for the new church, but nothing definite was done.

GENERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST AROUND THE CITY.

The stag euchre held by the members of Loyola Court, C.O.F., on Monday evening at Raby's Hall proved a very enjoyable affair.

Rev. Abbe Bourassa, pastor of St. Louis de France Church, is slowly recovering from the accident which nearly cost him his life last week.

Several of the Knights of Columbus went to Quebec on Sunday last to confer the third or major degree of the Order on several members at the Ancient Capital.

On Sunday afternoon His Lordship Right Rev. Dr. Archambault, Bishop of Joliette, blessed a new bell for St. Viator's Church, Outremont. Many of the city clergy assisted.

A petition containing 100 signatures of the English-speaking Catholics of Hochelaga is to be presented to His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi for a parish for that district.

Thursday and Friday of this week Inspector McGowan delivered a series of pedagogical conferences to the Catholic teachers of the city at the Commercial Academy, St. Catherine street. A large number of teachers assisted.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Knights of Columbus, Canada Council, No. 284, was held on Wednesday evening. Bro. J. S. McCarey gave a very interesting talk on "Life and Character of the French-Canadian Peasantry," interspersed with selections from Dr. Drummond's poems.

The many friends at Rev. Father Salmon, D.D., at one time the popular and devoted pastor at St. Gabriel's and St. Mary's, of this city, will be glad to learn that he is still hale and hearty, and on Sunday, Oct. 16, preached two excellent sermons at St. Mary's Cathedral, Kingston, to which diocese he is now attached.

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi of Montreal will soon leave his episcopal city to go to Rome, where it is his intention to assist at the various feasts in connection with the jubilee of the Immaculate Conception. We wish him a most happy voyage, and

pray him to depose at the feet of the Holy Father the expression of our fondest solicitude.

The banquet given by the C.M.B.A. at the Sisters of Providence, St. Hubert street, on Tuesday evening in aid of the poor, was a great success. A special choir of boys from the Belmont school furnished the singing. The dulcet notes of the youthful voices were heard in "Come Back to Erin," "The Pilot Brave," and "Sweet Memories" Bells Chime Back Again." Prof. Archambault presided at the piano.

Rev. Father Bonns, of London, Eng., Director General of the Catholic Emigration Society, who arrived lately, and who is at present a guest at the Catholic Emigrants' Home, corner Fulford and St. Antoine streets, will be presented with an address by the past and present members of the Emigration Society. Many of the children who have been in Canada for years, have done well, and do not forget the good work done for them by Father Bonns, and his many assistants, notably Mr. Cecil Arden, manager of the Canadian branch of the Emigration Society. Those who have decent homes to-day, and are making a comfortable living, owe these things to the deep interest taken in their welfare by such a society.

REDMOND FUND.

The following names were inadvertently omitted from the list of subscribers to the Redmond fund: Mr. R. C. Barry, \$10; Mr. Thos. Deery, \$5.

PREACHED HIS FIRST SERMON.

Sunday afternoon at the Franciscan Church, the members of the Third Order, men's branch, held their monthly service. After the recitation of the Office of the Blessed Virgin, Rev. Father Wolfstan, O.F.M., lately arrived from England, preached his first sermon to the members of the Order. The preacher took for his text "Woman, behold thy son" (St. John, chap xix, verse 26).

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed, during which Rev. Father Christopher, O.F.M., sang a solo.

Rev. Father Ethelbert, O.F.M., who also arrived from England lately, and who possesses a fine voice, assisted the choir. Prof. J. A. Fowler presided at the organ. There are now three English Fathers at the monastery, Dorchester street.

HOTEL DIEU AMBULANCE.

The blessing of the new ambulance at the Hotel Dieu on Thursday afternoon, and to which we briefly referred in last week's issue, was a very important ceremony. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi presided at the ceremony. Among the list of subscribers are to be found the names of many non-Catholics, including Archbishop Bond and Bishop Carmichael, Rabbi de Sola, The S. Carsley Co., the John Murphy Co., Henry Morgan & Co., W. W. Scroggie, Hy. Birks & Sons. Such generosity on the part of some of our Protestant friends speaks volumes for their good will and kindness to the cause of Christian charity. It is also a noble tribute to the devotion of the good Sisters of the Hospitaliers of St. Joseph at the Hotel Dieu, in the work of suffering humanity. The world over to-day praise the devotion, self-sacrifice and abnegation of the Catholic Sisterhood for their work on the battlefield and in the hospitals, where they have ever performed heroic work. Like ministering angels they soothe the brow of the sufferer, and do all they can to alleviate his pain. Night and day they are unceasing in their labors.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS CADETS.

Beautiful weather and a large and enthusiastic crowd greeted the Mount St. Louis Cadets at their annual autumn inspection on Saturday afternoon last. Every manoeuvre of the lads was applauded, every effort encouraged. The occasion was also the contest for the Wilson-Smith cup. The fine brass band of the College added lustre to their glory, especially during the calisthenic and various other evolutions. Mayor Laporte was in attendance, accompanied by Colonel Gordon, D.O.C., Major Laferty, and staff. Captain Bonham and Capt. Spry, P.W.F.

His Worship the Mayor congratulated the youngsters on their magnificent showing, and said he felt proud of them. Captain Gordon also complimented them.

To No. 3 Company, under command of Captain Latourelle, great compliments were paid, as they were



the winners of the efficiency drill cup which was the coveted honor of the year. Captains Cardell, Gravell and Coffin, other company officers, were also praised. Lieut.-Col. Jackson put the 2nd battalion through physical drill. After the trooping of the colors the two battalions paraded St. James street and other principal thoroughfares, and back to the college, where, in the gymnasium, Captain Bonham addressed them.

The Burland Cup, which was won by St. Patrick's Cadets, was presented to a delegation from that corps. The second trophy was won by the first team of the Mount St. Louis Cadets, the third being won by the second team of Mount St. Louis.

A special presentation was made to the second battalion on behalf of the drill instructor and his wife. It consisted of a silk Union Jack. This will be competed for by the different companies, and will be awarded annually.

There were 437 in all the companies. Drill Instructor Major Phillips was in charge, and is to be congratulated on the success of his work with the boys.

THE TEACHING PROFESSION AND SALARIES.

The teaching profession, both Protestant and Catholic, is being depleted of some of its best teachers. Why? Owing to the miserable salaries paid. At the Protestant Teachers' Convention held last week some startling facts were brought out in reference to teachers being employed without certificates, and also the salaries paid. In some cases teachers are paid less than charwomen. Such a state of affairs is scandalous in the metropolis of Canada and the Province of Quebec. Twenty-five thousand dollars is given for the education of Protestant children in the Province, and \$60,000 for a military camp at Three Rivers. But let us turn to the other side. The Catholic teachers are still worse off than their Protestant friends. Young and excellent teachers, seeing no future ahead of them, seek other professions. It would surprise some to know that many lady teachers in the Protestant schools are receiving more salary than some of the men employed by the Catholic Commissioners' Board. The profession is becoming a farce, and its work increased to drudgery, and even slavery. The teaching profession should be one of the most honorable in the land, and yet to-day in this Canada of ours, it is dwindling away and becoming a reproach. Teachers fully equipped for their work, after years of training, should receive a decent wage. It must not be forgotten that teachers are the moulders of character, the persons upon whom the nation relies to give good men and women to it, honest, industrious, and painstaking. And yet all this is expected for a mere pittance. It is time for those who have charge of educational matters in our midst to bestir themselves to action and place the teaching profession in the foremost rank. As long as things go on as they have been going, no good results can follow. Men teachers should be paid from \$800 to \$1200 a year, and lady teachers from \$500 to \$900. The Catholic teachers here in the city have double work to do owing to the dual system, but they do not receive a double wage. No, nor a decent one at that. Some one is to blame, and in this age of enlightenment, progress and civilization, the very persons who are responsible for these three qualities are hampered and kept back from taking sufficient interest in their work by poor encouragement. It is time for a change, and the change must come.

PERSONAL.

The engagement is announced of Miss Annie Friend, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Friend, to Mr. William J. Boyd. The marriage will take place Nov. 8th.

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No. 40—These garments recommend themselves to all ladies who appreciate freedom of movement for walking, golfing, tennis, riding, cycling, etc., being greatly conducive to health and comfort. They are a perfect shape, and a glance at the illustration will show the special advantages which they possess. Colors black and gray. All fitted with buttons inside for attaching linings..... \$2.50 Over size..... \$2.75

LADIES' FLANNELETTE UNDERWEAR!

WHITE FLANNELETTE GOWNS, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.75. Colored Stripes, Pink and Blue, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. Plain Pink, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$2.75. WHITE FLANNELETTE DRAWERS, 65c, 90c, \$1.10. WOMEN'S PYJAMA SUITS, in White and Pink and Blue Stripes, 75c, 95c, \$1.50. Colored Stripes, Pink, Grey and Blue, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25. KIMONOS, Pink and Blue, with white border, \$1.25.

KIMONOS, Striped Pink, Blue, Grey and Green, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50. CHILDREN'S WHITE FLANNELETTE GOWNS AND DRAWERS, sizes 6 months to 14 years. CHILDREN'S WHITE FLANNEL SKIRTS, on Cotton Waists, sizes 6 months, 1 and 2 years. WOMEN'S WHITE FRENCH TWILL FLANNEL SKIRTS, yoke shaped bands, trimmed Silk Embroidery Yoke and Real Linen, Torchon Lace and Insertion, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.75, \$5.00.

French Twill Flannel Skirt,

Trimmed Real Torchon Lace and Insertion, \$3.25.



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MASS MEETING.

A public meeting in the interests of

Mr. PETER LYALL,

Liberal Candidate for St. Antoine Division.

Will be held in

RABY HALL,

Corner ST. JAMES and FULFORD STREETS,

On SATURDAY, 29th inst.

At 8 P.M.

Speeches by the Candidate and Prominent Gentlemen.

ALL ARE WELCOME.

PETER LYALL.

The Committee rooms of MR. PETER LYALL, Liberal candidate, have been opened at the following places. The supporters and friends of MR. LYALL are asked to report themselves to the presidents and help them as much as possible.

Committees No. 1.P. G. LEDUC.....	418 St. James ..	Up 2548
2.A. SAUVAGEAU.....	553 " ..	Main 2601
3.N. SIMONEAU.....	2153 Notre Dame ..	Main 1275
4.J. H. FOISY.....	282 Richmond ..	Main 2340
5.D. L. LOCKERBY.....	2653 Notre Dame ..	Main 2618
6.ED. LEDUC and		
7.T. J. O'NEILL.....	1025 St. James ..	Up 3030
8.Wm. PATTERSON, Cor St. Antoine & Mont	1107 " ..	Up 1203
9.F. W. HIBBARD.....	2698 St. Catherine ..	Up 1707
10.F. G. REID.....	2698 " ..	Up 2503
11.J. McD. HAINS.....	St. Catherine & Crescent.....	Up 2083
12.C. CUSHING.....	906 LaGauchetiere ..	Main 2464
13.F. C. A. McINDOE.....	30 University ..	Up 1123
14.A. W. STEVENSON.....	30 University ..	Up 1123
15.Fitz Jas. BROWN.....	2169 St. Catherine ..	Up 2841
F. SAUVAGEAU.....	2087 Notre Dame ..	Main 3025
CENTRAL COMMITTEE ..	30 University ..	Up 1123

Child (in berth of night steamer—Mamma, I'm so sleepy. I want to go to bed. Mother—But you are in bed, dear. Child—No, I'm not. I'm in a chest of drawers!

Be fit for more than the thing you are doing. Look up. The sun is still shining. Every life has in it reasons for gratitude. Count the blessings. After the night comes the dawn.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

BY AUNT BECKY.

Dear Boys and Girls:

I would like to receive many more letters. Wake up, little folks! If you would rather write an account of some jolly time you had, not in letter form, why, send it along that way. I know, little girls, when they get together, make their tongues wag at a great rate (perhaps little boys do the same) so why not, the next time a group meets, resolve to write letters for the corner. See who will do best.

Your friend,

AUNT BECKY.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I am a little girl of ten. I live to go to school, but we have none to go to, and when I read those letters in the True Witness it made me feel that to think that all other children were in school but me. I will write a longer letter next week. Good-bye.

ROSE.

Granby, P.J.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I have a kodak and have taken some snap shots of friends, and they were well taken for the first attempt. My eldest brother, Charlie, and I went for a drive, and we had a pleasant one. We have a fast horse and a beautiful rig. I also went to a party at a friend's house, and I enjoyed myself very much. We played euchre, games, danced, played on the piano, and sang. Papa and mamma were both glad to see my letter last week. Good-bye.

LORETTA.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I have now finished my vacation and I am again back at school. I enjoyed my holidays very much, indeed, although I spent the best part of them in the city. I went out driving with my father a great deal, and also went in bathing quite a lot. I saw several good lacrosse matches and baseball games, and played quite a lot of times myself. I have not much time for play now, as I have to study hard. Good-bye.

FREDDIE.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

My papa has promised me a gold watch if I can pass in my catechism this year to make my first Communion. I am trying hard to do so. I know my catechism very well last week, but missed my examination owing to the rain. My it is very hard to give up my play with my little friends, but then there is that gold watch to try and win.

HENRY.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

The teacher read some of the boys' letters last Friday and I thought that it would be nice for me to write a few lines. I am a boy of ten years of age, and am preparing for my first Communion. The teacher tells us some nice examples every day, and we like to hear them. Some of the boys said that our teacher was one time a Protestant minister, but I don't believe it. I did very well at last Friday's examination.

HUGH.

Dear Aunt Becky:-

I was glad when our teacher read some of the boys' letters last Friday afternoon. We are all studying our Catechism hard. Sometimes the lessons are very hard, but our teacher is good to us, and gives us every chance. I would not like to be a teacher, it is very hard work. I would like for you to come to enjoy myself suating, sliding and coasting.

ALEXANDER.

SOME HABITS OF SCHOOL GIRLS

If the girl is not well, the doctor immediately orders her out of school, even though attending school is the only sane thing she is doing all day. But is it not possible that there are some elements in the case which the doctors do not know about; some habits of study? Some of these habits the writer then proceeds to inquire into. One is the habit of indolence eating: The school-girl's habits of eating are usually startling. It is asserted, "Many a time a girl has come to me to be excused for headache and confessed at my questioning, that she had eaten no breakfast. I just can't, is a common explanation! What should we think of an engineer who started his locomotive out on a five hours' run with no coal? We cannot make steam anywhere without fuel. Not only does the girl need a nourishing breakfast, but, if the session is a long one, she needs luncheon also.

Otherwise she is too faint when she reaches home to enjoy or digest her food. Many girls rise so late that they have no time to eat properly. They take a cup of coffee, swallow a roll unmasticated, and rush off to school. At recess, they eat nothing, or sweets, and come home at 1.30 or 2 o'clock in no condition to enjoy their dinner. The family have probably had their dinner an hour before, and the girl eats alone and hurriedly. The meat and vegetables have perhaps been kept warm for an hour and are not very tempting, so she eats little but dessert. One sin more is possible against her digestion, that of studying immediately after eating, taking all her blood for her brain work.

Then there are habits of dress. The high school girl has the feminine costume to contend with, and she will go to school in beating storms without rain-coat or overshoes; though she does carry an umbrella to protect her hat!

There are also habits of recreation. A girl may not be able to do full work at school, and yet she will stay out of school a day, go to a reception in the evening, dance all night, and stay at home two days more to recover.

The piano is still another cause of trouble. A girl broke down without apparent cause, and it is discovered that she has been doing two or three hours of piano practice every day. At the same time she, probably, drops her music during July and August, when a little bit of regular work might be good for her.

TOMMY'S BISCUITS.

Tommy Mellon is a round, roly-poly little boy, with cheeks like the sunset and hair like moonbeams. He has great big eyes, almost purple they are so blue. Tommy is no make-believe, but a fair little boy four years old. Among his few playthings he has a little red cart on wooden wheels. Almost any hour in the day he may be seen drawing things back and forth.

One day he came to his mamma, saying, "I want a load of bikits." "A load of biscuits," said his mamma. "What for?" "To give to the poor people," was his reply.

So his mamma, wishing to encourage every noble impulse in her little boy, brought out a dozen biscuits. They were enough to pile the cart heaping full. With a pleasant "Thank you," the little fellow trudged off into the back yard.

When he returned his cart was empty. His mamma looked up in surprise, saying, "Why, Tommy, did you find any poor folks?"

"No, mamma," he replied; "I gave all my bikits to a poor little black dog as has no home and nossin' to eat, and he was awful glad, 'cause he gobbled 'em down right quick. I guess there ain't no poor folks here, 'cause I looked up and down the back alley ever so long, and no one come but a little dog."

But his mamma assured him that there were plenty of them. Some day she would start out with him to hunt them up.

"Oh, good, good!" cried the little fellow, clapping his hands; "and can I save all my pennies for 'em?" His mamma told him he might, and now he is saving his pennies in a pasteboard box, to distribute on his first visit to the poor. He says when he becomes a man he is going to give market-baskets full to the poor people every day.—Ex.

HELPED A BOY.

Twenty-three years ago, says the Plain Dealer, President L. E. Holden, of Wooster University, came to Cleveland a penniless boy. A stranger, a physician, gave him a chance to make a living. The president told the story at the Euclid Avenue Church on a recent Sunday:

"Twenty-three years ago to-day," said President Holden, "I came to this city, a boy of sixteen, without a friend or relative, and not a dollar in my pocket. I stood on Seneca street, wondering what in the world I was going to do, when a man came down a stairway with a case

under his arm, and, turning to me, said: 'My boy, something is the matter with you.' I said, 'No, sir, nothing is the matter with me; but he said, 'I am sure something's the matter.'"

"I assured him that I was well, but he handed me his card, and said, 'Come to my office at two o'clock and tell me what the trouble is.' He was a doctor. I went to his office, and told him the story. He gave me an opportunity to do something."

"After leaving Cleveland, I did not return until after I was president of Wooster University, but I could not resist the temptation to take my wife to the spot on Seneca street where I stood that day and tell her the story."

"You never know how much you are doing when you help a boy."

* * *

A HALLOWE'EN GAME.

This clever guessing game is intended to close the evening merriment of Halloween. Each guest is given a card ornamented with tiny pumpkins drawn in outline, and colored yellow, on each of which is printed in order a letter of the word Halloween. On the card are printed or written twenty definitions, and the words which they define must be framed from the letters found in the word Halloween. The definitions and words are as follows:

1. A beverage. 2. The century plant. 3. The whole. 4. Inspire with fear. 5. Robust. 6. An entrance. 7. A part of the foot. 8. An oil-stone. 9. An implement for digging. 10. A cavity. 11. A domestic fowl. 12. A measure of length. 13. A kind of fish. 14. A narrow way. 15. True-hearted. 16. To lend. 17. Solitary. 18. The present time. 19. Fresh. 20. A barrier.

Answers: 1. Ale. 2. Aloe. 3. All. 4. Awe. 5. Hale. 6. Hall. 7. Heel. 8. Hone. 9. Hoe. 10. Hole. 11. Hen. 12. Ell. 13. Eel. 14. Lane. 15. Leal. 16. Loan. 17. Lone. 18. Now. 19. New. 20. Wall.

Of course the answers do not appear on the card. The one who guesses the most words in the given time—usually ten or fifteen minutes—are allowed—receives a prize, and the one who has the least receives the booby prize, which in this case might very appropriately be a huge jack-o'-lantern.

* * *

'TIS MOTHER.

(Christian Leader.)

There's one who ever watches you, Little girl, with golden curls; Loves your eyes so bright and blue, And your lips so sweet and pure— 'Tis mother.

There's one who ever thinks of you, Fair young maid of tender years; Your best interest has in view, Ever, always. Guess you who? 'Tis mother.

There's one who ever prays for you, Brave young wife, so far from home; Prays that with your cares anew May come pleasures, rich and pure, 'Tis mother.

There's one who ne'er should be forsaken, When old age her strength has taken, Never slighted, never grieved, And the dear old hands are weak— 'Tis mother.

'Tis mother, patient, loving mother, Ever watching, thinking, praying; We will ne'er find another When her life's great work is ended— Like mother.

* * *

CHILDREN'S WITTICISMS.

Johnny (aged five, discussing a falling star with his brothers)— "Why, of course, it's God has just lit his pipe and is frowning away the match."

* * *

A little boy who was taken to the circus for the first time, beheld the zebra, and exclaimed, "Oh, mother, look at the peppermint horse!"

* * *

Little five-year-old Edith was taken to a dentist, who removed an aching tooth. That evening at prayers her mother was surprised to hear her say, "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our dentists."

* * *

Caller—Kitty, is that your parrot? Little Girl—No, indeed, ma'am. The folks next door lost him with us when they went away on their vacation. Fore he begins to talk I want to tell you that he doesn't belong to our church.

* * *

"Dear me," said Jackey, as he caught sight of a loaf of brown bread, "look at the little darkey loaf."

THE PATCHWORK BOY.

"I wonder if he meant me? It's a funny name to call a fellow—'patchwork boy'!" and Phil Dudman started, with a low, resentful whistle, for the house. "He couldn't have; but there's no one else here."

Phil Dudman had come to Granville for the summer; and 'twas a splendid place in which to spend one's vacation—the large stock farm of his Uncle Thornton.

"If possible teach him to work," Judge Dudham had written to his brother, at this suggestion that Phil summer on the farm. "He's strong and muscular; 'twill do him good to have some regular tasks. You'll probably find it necessary to keep after him if he accomplishes anything."

His greatest fault is in leaving things half done. But he is willing and capable of doing a good deal if you can only keep him at it."

Thornton Dudman had got more than the bare statement in his brother's concisely worded letter—he had read between the lines.

"Lewis didn't say if—not in so many words—but it's there, nevertheless," glancing hurriedly over the contents. "It's as plain as printing—Phil's a little careless, and hasn't much stick-to-it-iveness. But then," (Thornton Dudham slowly folded up the letter) "in time he'll lose the one and gain the other. Phil Dudham is a good boy, stock, and most any boy stock is worth investing thought and patience in. 'Twill pay excellent dividends, only let it mature."

Phil had been at the farm now two weeks, and during that time his uncle had taken particular notice that while Phil was eager to undertake many odd jobs around the place each one had been left unfinished—there hadn't been an exception.

"I'd like to measure out the grain for the cows to-night," suggested Phil, one evening after supper, going into the barn where two of his uncle's men were doing the milking.

"All right! The grain's in the second bin—the one to the left of the door. The boxes they eat from you will find at the farther end of the barn floor. Be sure not to give them too much."

"Yes, sir," and Phil went about his work, never for a moment forgetting his merry whistle.

He had measured out the grain in six boxes when he suddenly dropped the quart he held in his hand.

"Aunt Rachel wants the eggs. I'd better get them before dark."

Leaving the grain bin uncovered, Phil ran up the ladder hand over hand to the mow above. And 'twas there he overheard one of the men as he finished filling the grain boxes: "If he isn't a patchwork boy, I never saw one!"

"Patchwork boy—what did he mean?" Phil stopped whistling, and took the eggs into the kitchen where Aunt Rachel was doing up the supper dishes.

"Say, Aunt Rachel, what's a patchwork boy?"

"Patchwork boy? Why, Phil, patchwork—patchwork boy, I'm sure I don't know."

"Rachel hasn't seen Phil at work the last two weeks," thought Uncle Thornton from behind his newspaper. The sitting-room door was slightly ajar. "If she had, perhaps she could tell."

Thornton Dudman was silent a moment.

"It is—I doubt if I'd have thought of it—a pretty appropriate name."

He took out of his coat pocket a small memorandum book.

"I'll keep a record to-morrow. It may be just what I'm hoping for, a cure for Phil's woeful lack of application."

They were almost through breakfast the next morning when Phil suddenly turned to his uncle.

"Do you know, Uncle Thornton, what a patchwork boy is?"

"A patchwork boy? I think so. Why do you ask?"

"Because—is there one around here?"

"I shouldn't be a bit surprised. I think I've seen evidence of one lately," laying down his napkin.

"Then—do you s'pose—"

"I'll tell you what I'll do, Phil," evasively. "I'll observe a strict watch to-day, and if he's around I'll keep him to supper and introduce him to you. Would you like me to?"

"Awfully! Can I speak to him?"

"Certainly, if he's about—and I judge he will be."

And he surely was, as was evidenced that night by Uncle Thornton's carefully kept memorandum.

Phil came down to supper with his hair neatly brushed; he was evidently expecting to find company in the sitting-room. But he was disappointed, on opening the sitting-room door, to find his uncle alone.

"Didn't the patchwork boy come,

around, Uncle Thornton?"

"Yes, indeed. But before I introduce him, Phil, I want you to come over and see what I have in my memorandum."

Phil stepped over to the window where his uncle was sitting in an easy chair.

"Here, Phil, listen," and Uncle Thornton began slowly to read:

"Sent to get a box of wood for the kitchen stove—got an armful."

"Asked to take some water to the men in the field. Left it on the front steps—forgot."

"Began to weed the cucumber bed—too hot to finish; only two hills left."

"Then there isn't any patchwork boy at all—you were fooling?"

"None?" Uncle Thornton took Phil's hand questioningly.

"None only—for I did all of those things. I—I didn't know till you got to Aunt Rachel."

"Then there is a patchwork—?"

"Yes, I suppose I'm he, and I've been introduced to myself. I never knew it before; but I've been the patchwork boy all the time."

Phil was silent a moment.

"Let's not invite him to supper—the patchwork boy, Uncle Thornton. Let's not have him around."

He was so earnest Uncle Thornton looked up.

"But—"

"No: I'll do every one of my chores before I sit down to supper—I won't leave any half done. I don't care if I do have to eat alone," determinedly. "Twill be Phil Dudman then—not the patchwork boy!"

ON AN IRISH JAUNTING CAR

(Continued from Page 3.)

"What the devil?" shrieked Michael, "What the devil's up out there, that ye must thray to knock down a man's house lake that?"

"The devil's not out here at all, at all, Michael."

"It's not yer fault, then, or ye'd rise him. Who the devil's there?"

"The devils are Phil McGoldrick, who wants a shoe fastened, your humble servant, and several other equally respectable country gentlemen, who are thyrin' to keep the pavement warm batin' it wid their feet."

"All right," said Michael, "I'll be with ye immaijetely," and after five minutes I discovered on prying through a broken pane, Michael once more in the arms of Morpheus, and he snoring like vengeance, "Michael," I yelled, that you might have heard me at Cuileagh."

"Holy Moses!" roared Michael, waking up. "Is Bedlam loose this mornin'?"

"No, Michael, nothin' loose, barrin' the mare's shoe."

"All right, I'll be with ye immaijetely," and "immaijetely" Michael turned over and went to sleep once more.

I tried to force Phil to drive on to Enniskillen, and get the shoe fastened there.

"Sarra foot I'll go! Do you want the mare to thravel on her knees?"

"Well, I should think not," said I. "She seems to have enough to do to travel on her feet. Howsomever, I'll rise Michael for you, and that in double-quick time."

If Michael was anywhere this side of Kingdom come my yell now at the broken pane would have fetched him.

After the usual parley, Michael was on the point of assuring me that he'd be with me "immaijetely," when I interrupted him with: "Michael, ahasky, don't hurry yourself; we're goin' down here to Charlie Murphy's to have a treat, and ye needn't mind rising till we come back."

"Hould on ye, ye bla'guards!" said Michael. "Don't dare go there till I'm with ye!"

In ten minutes we had the shoe fastened and we were leaving Michael and his concern behind.

Phil now said that the first cart they overtook the firkins we were carrying would have to be transferred to it; for it was against the "master's" orders to lift firkins. We soon came up with Peter Cassidy, who had a load of firkins on his cart.

"Pether, avic," said Phil, pulling up, "ye'll hev to put another couple of firkins on. I hev too big a load."

"Och, the sarra'wan more!" replied Peter. "It's too many I hev al-ready."

"So you won't oblige me by puttin' on a hungry firkin?"

"The dickens take ye for a stupid bosthune! Don't ye see I can't?"

"Och, well, niver mind, ye could cadger ye!" said Phil, who wasn't going to be outdone in abusive language. "If ye wanted to be disobligen' at self ye might larn to keep a civil tongue in yer head. If ye don't maybe some 'all be after goin' to the trouble of tacin' ye manners some of these days, ye ill-tongued

rapscallion, ye! Troth, it's little could be expected of the lakes of ye, anyhow, ye yellow, ould, bog-throttin' niggard ye, that niver had as much manners as would carry matz to a bear! An' as for your ould rickie of a horse, small wonder ye wouldn't put a load on him—he's for all the world lake a delf-crate on four props, an' it baits me to know why the polis lets ye thrive him about, ye ould profligate ye!"

I perhaps should have mentioned that Phil took care to get some little distance ahead of his victim before he turned the flood of abuse on him.

We soon overtake another cart.

"Can ye take a couple of firkins?" said Phil to the driver.

"I can take wan."

"Off wid yours, now," said Phil, addressing the owners of the firkins that were on the cart; "and pitch your ould firkins on there. Off wid yours quickly, or I'll heel all into the shough."

The cartman put on the first firkin willingly, the second under protest, but when it came to the third he said he was blowed if he'd put it on. The owner of the rejected firkin thereupon started back to deposit it on the cart; but Phil vetoed this, and there the poor fellow stood, affectionately hugging his little firkin, and looking appealingly from cartman to cartman; but

"No kind emotion made reply. No answering glance of sympathy."

"What'll I do?" said he at length. "Ye'd better be after doin' somethin', an' that quick," said Phil; "I'm not goin' to stan' here all day lookin' at ye coortin' your firkin the like the omadhaun ye are. Are ye comin' on?"

"Yis, if ye let on the firkin."

"I won't let on the firkin."

"Will you let it on then?" addressing the cartman.

"I wud see ye," said he, "in Hong-kong, where they grow the black hathen, first."

"I'll tell ye, Phil," said the perplexed one, suddenly brightening as an idea struck him, "I'll get on the car, an' as ye say the mare has weight enough on her, I'll hould the firkin on me knee till I get to the town."

"Musha," said Phil, after the roar of laughter at this proposition had subsided, "but it was the pity they didn't make ye 'Torney-General, ye've a gran' head. Get up there, ye misfortunate devil, an' throw the firkin into the well of the car, an' if iver ye ax me put a firkin on the mare again I'll taich ye to dance a reel that yer daddier niver larnt ye."

And so we rolled into Enniskillen. And our carload melted away like the morning mists. And I bade farewell to Phil McGoldrick.

FAMOUS CATHOLIC POET.

Anent the eighty-first anniversary of the birth of Coventry Patmore, the Catholic poet, whose fame increases with the lapse of time, as both Tennyson and Browning prophesied that it would, the London Daily Chronicle says: "A lover of nature was Patmore all his life. Looking back on his boyhood, he thanked God in his mature years for the time when he first felt the living beauty of a field of buttercups, or the pure joy expressed by the daisies on the lawn, or the jewel-like brilliancy of ripe red currants in the evening sunlight—a pre-gleam, this, his biographer thinks, of a later passion for rubies. The 'Angel in the House' was written in six weeks—its very title was an appreciation of the kindred points of heaven and home. When Patmore came to the writing of his 'Odes,' he planned the poetry which should unite religion and the hearth. How apt a pupil he had in his first wife may be judged from her injunction to him on her deathbed to marry again quickly, and this reply of hers to his protests: 'You cannot be faithful to God and faithless unto me.' The saying passed into one of the finest of his poems."

A WONDERFUL BOOK.

The most wonderful book in the world is one which is neither written nor printed, but has every word cut into its pages. These pages are interleaved with blue paper, and, as every letter is perfectly formed, the book is as easy to read as if it were printed. The accuracy with which the work is done makes it seem as if it were done by machinery; yet every character was made by hand. The labor and patience required for this herculean task may be imagined. The book, which is very old, is entitled "The Passion of Christ," and it was a curiosity so long ago as 1640. It belongs to the family of the Prince de Ligne, and is now in France. The sum of eleven thousand ducats was offered for it by Rudolph II of Germany.

IRISH EDUCATION ISSUE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

"The alternative to the present Board of National Education of a Governmental Department, subject to the British Parliament and directed by Governmental officials, would be most objectionable to the Irish people, and to us on religious, political, and educational grounds, and we feel that Mr. John Redmond deserves the thanks of the country for the prompt and decisive action which he took in the House of Commons against this project.

A Department of Education may be well enough in England, where society is socially and politically in a normal condition, but in Ireland it would mean another outwork of Dublin Castle, and a further opportunity of practical ascendancy for a favored sect.

We regard with distrust this new-found zeal for educational reform and the importation of English secularists to propagate their views, and are satisfied that its purpose is not the improvement of our schools, but the elimination from them of the religious influence of the Church. To say the least of it, it is suspicious to see the Chief Secretary, who refuses the great educational reform that nine-tenths of the Irish people earnestly and persistently demand, pressing upon us changes which the country does not ask for, and which run counter to all our religious sentiments.

"The need of co-ordination amongst the different parts of our educational system is urged as a pressing reason for some fundamental change. No doubt, the education of a country must be treated as an organic whole, in which all the constituents will mutually sustain and help each other, but we have nothing but amazement for such an argument in the mouth of those who insist on keeping Irish education in its present maimed and helpless state. The first condition of co-ordination is to have the elements to co-ordinate; but to talk to the Catholics of Ireland about co-ordination in education, without any University to complete the system, is pretty much like the organization of a house without a roof.

"Even the limited proposal towards which the Chief Secretary has some private and underhand inquiry in progress at the present moment, is utterly impracticable, and cannot be entertained by Irish Catholics. "On the Intermediate Board we have, at any rate, an assurance for the independence of our schools and colleges, and for fair play and equality for Catholics. We have no intention of exchanging these advantages for the control of a Department. The personnel of such a body would be sure to be objectionable. Its Protestant members might be Protestants, but we fear its Catholic members would be chosen to represent Governmental rather than Catholic interests.

"Its officials, too, could not command the confidence of the country, and we should never consent to place our schools and colleges at their mercy.

"Then, in relation to the main purposes of co-ordination, the position would be intolerable. While a Protestant pupil in any school might hope to pass from grade to grade until his education was completed in a University, a Catholic pupil finds his career cut short at the school, and no university available for him. Probably the fourth Queen's College, which, under the name of a College of Science, is being built in Dublin, will be considered sufficient for all Catholic needs, while our Protestant fellow-countrymen will have their full share of the advantages of this college, and Dublin University and the Queen's Colleges besides.

"A further and more important question arises as to teachers. A university is the natural supply of teachers of secondary and science, if not of all, schools. If this Department is set up, while the Catholics of Ireland are left without university education, it will simply be a fresh endowment and establishment of Protestantism, in which the present possibly unavoidable employment of Protestants by the Agricultural Department for practically all its educational work will have to be made a permanent system.

"This is a state of things to which we shall never assent; and we have to add that, while we shall continue to do everything in our power to improve the education of our people, we shall not be induced by specious pretenses to adopt measures that are conceived in an anti-Catholic and an anti-National spirit. The first condition of a radical reform of Irish education is the establishment of a University system that the vast majority of the Irish people will accept. Until that is done, we shall regard all this talk about co-ordination

and local control and educational progress as insincere, and as aimed at lessening clerical—influence in the schools, rather than at promoting their educational efficiency."

RESOLUTIONS.

1. "That the rents drawn by Trinity College out of land in almost every part of Ireland, which, as the outcome of confiscation, have been reserved during three hundred years as a prize for a state-favored minority, are of right the inheritance of the nation at large, and should be devoted, however late in the day, to provide in an effective manner, as far as they can go, for the wants of all the people of Ireland in the domain of higher education."

2. "That the practical exclusion of Catholics and of others who are known to entertain popular sympathies from public offices and employment in the gift of the Government, is a flagrant abuse of governmental power, worthy of the worst days of ascendancy, and has its counterpart in an enormous and most wasteful expenditure of Irish taxation, to multiply situations for a small section of the community, and afford them good reason for calling themselves the loyal minority."

3. "That whereas in addition to their endowments for higher and intermediate education and the great wealth of their Church, amounting to a capital of eight millions, derived originally from the appropriation of Catholic Church property, Irish Protestants have their full share of the State grants for primary, intermediate, industrial school, and technical education, it is intolerable that the efforts of our poor people to rebuild their churches, support their clergy, and make some provision for the better education of their children, should be travestied by the champions of an arrogant minority or their allies; and we are strongly of opinion that the more attention that is concentrated on this question the more will the public in these countries marvel at the slender resources on which the Church of the nation does its work for the great bulk of the people, and the huge endowments that remain to the Church of the few."

4. "That, while we ask for no consideration for Catholics that we do not desire for all others in regard to State, or company, or business employment, and while we utterly repudiate the idea of excluding Protestants or anyone else from any position of indefensible state of things to which attention is called in the foregoing

resolutions is so discouraging to our people, so fatal to effort and enterprise, and consequently so ruinous to the country as a whole, that we think that the attention of the public men and the press of the country and the full force of enlightened public opinion should be concentrated upon it, until the monopolists are compelled to stand on exactly the same footing as the rest of their fellow-countrymen in public opportunities and advantages."

MICHAEL, CARD, LOGUE, Chairman.
RICHARD ALPHONSUS, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore.
JOHN, Bishop of Elphin, Secretaries.

The John Murphy Co., LIMITED

OUR MANTLE STOCK
The Centre of Popular Interest.

There's our intrinsic worth to every garment. We sell a superior quality that insures lasting satisfaction.

LADIES' THREE-QUARTER LENGTH CORSET COATS.

The season's popular style made of Black Beaver, nineteen gores, each neatly strapped with self. Full sleeve with turn back cuff, velvet collar, lined black satin. Our special price \$18.50

TOURIST COATS FOR LADIES AND MISSES.

This season's newest designs in all wool reversible Kersey, leading colors. Three-quarter length, full sleeve, Inverness cape effect, strap across back, trimmed with fancy buttons. Prices. \$13.50 to \$21.50

\$15 LADIES' COSTUMES FOR \$10

Ten only, made of fancy mixed Tweed, hip length coat, fitted back, Stole collar effect, full sleeves, belt all around, trimmed Black cloth and fancy braid, nine gore skirt, with deep side pleats, cloth strapping and tailor stitching throughout, regular, worth \$15, on sale Monday, \$10.00

FUR STYLES, Blue Coney, wide collar effect, long Stoles with three tails; satin lined, regular worth \$8.50. Special \$4.50
Muff to match \$2.50

—THE JOHN MURPHY COMPANY Ltd

2341 & 2343 St. Catherine St.
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Terms Cash. Tel. Up 2740

RAILROADS.

GRAND TRUNK

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

November 3rd, 1904.

For the above round trip tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada at

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE

Going dates—November 2nd and 3rd.
Return limit—November 4th, 1904

WORLD'S FAIR.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

LIMIT \$24.00!

15 DAYS

TICKETS ON SALE DAILY.

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ONE FIRST-CLASS FARE

—VIA—

CANADIAN PACIFIC

—TO ALL—

Stations in Canada, Port Arthur

AND EAST.

Good Going November 2nd and 3rd.
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All Local Talent Invited: the finest in the City, pay us a visit.

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THE S. CARSLLEY CO. LIMITED

Unprecedented Sale of

New Dress Goods.

This is the most remarkable sale of Staple Dress Goods you ever read of. It isn't necessary to go into details to explain why conditions made such a sale possible. Sufficient, this stirring news refers to an opportunity that will be yours on Monday. A chance the equal of which may not come your way again. These special prices:

HOPSACKING, for handsome Dresses, 54 inches wide, in colors of brown, navy, gray and black. Regular value 55c a yard. Sale price 29c

ARMURE SERGE, a rich black fabric, all-wool, 42 inches wide, a beautiful material for good serviceable Dresses. Regular 45c. Sale price 29c

BASKET CLOTH, in fancy mixtures, newest colorings; material is 44 inches wide. Exceptional value at sale price 57c

NOTABLE SILK BARGAINS

48c BLACK TAFFETA SILK 33c.

This is the greatest Silk Bargain you've ever heard of.

All Pure Silk Black Taffeta, Lyons make, 21 inches wide, fine bright finish. Splendid value at 48c a yard. Monday's special price. 33c

Black Peau de Soie, a superb soft, crushable Silk, of extraordinary fine quality. Special price 45c

Colored Peau de Soie, a magnificent Silk, that will make up handsome Silk Gowns or Waists, for special occasions. Regular, 75c. Silk. Special price 59c

THE DESIDERATUM,

A MODEL \$1.00 CORSET

Dressmakers recognize the merits of the Desideratum Corset, and recommend ladies who are planning a new Dress to have it fitted over a pair of these perfect Corsets. The one dollar style is made straight front, low bust, and long military hips, white or drab saten, a perfect Model Corset, built on symmetrical lines, for \$1.00

RIBBONS, FASHIONABLE,

STYLISH, LOW PRICE

We'd like every lady to become acquainted with our Ribbon department. It contains many superb novelties, temptingly priced.

Panne Silk Ribbons, 6 inches wide, variety of new shades for Hat

Trimming 19c

Duchesse Satin Ribbon, extra fine quality, newest color tones, 4 inches wide 19c

POPULAR VALUES IN

LINEN TABLE DAMASK.

Housekeepers will appreciate these Linen values, because the qualities are exceptionally fine and the prices extremely low. The patterns are the very newest. Seldom does the opportunity occur to buy Linens of this fine grade in two yards wide at such prices as we quote here—

46c, 63c, 90c

Linen Damask Napkins. If you have a hobby for Fine Linens here is a chance to gratify it to the full. Fine Linen Table Napkins, 1 size, hemmed ready for use. Prices on Monday, per doz \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.60

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Russian Velvets, Imperial Axminsters, Royal Axminsters, Brussels and Tapestry Carpets.

Inlaid Linoleums, Cork Carpeting, Mattings, etc., in an endless variety.

Curtains and Draperies, this season's importations, and must be seen to be appreciated.

See our novelties in Brass and Enamelled Beds, complete; with Quilts, Bedding, etc.

With such a stock to make your selections from, combined with the extraordinary discounts we are giving in every department, the purchasing power of your money goes a long way in our establishment.

THOMAS LIGGET, EMPIRE BUILDING,

2474 & 2476 St. Catherine St.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for St. Alexis Wharf," will be received at this office until Wednesday, November 2, 1904, inclusive, for the completion of the wharf at St. Alexis, County of Chateauguay, Province of Quebec, according to a plan and a specification to be seen at the offices of Ph. Beland, Esq., Clerk of Works, Post Office Building, Quebec, and J. C. Tache, Esq., Resident Engineer, Roberval, Que., on application to the Postmaster at Grande Baie, Que., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, for nine hundred dollars (\$900.00), must accompany each tender. The cheque will be forfeited if the party tendering declines the contract or fails to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, October 8, 1904

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Mint, Ottawa, Ont., will be received at this office until Saturday, November 12, 1904, inclusive, for the construction of the Mint at Ottawa, Ont.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
FRED. GELINAS, Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, Oct. 19, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

FURS. FURS.

The season is advancing, it is the best time to order your furs before the cold winter weather. You cannot hesitate, you have to lay out a certain amount of money for those Fur purchases, and your interest is to visit our House; it is the oldest in the Fur trade, it is an honest and respectable one. We have at your disposition the largest choice and the finest choice of FURS that it is possible to combine in a House like ours, whose commerce, to-day, extends all over the world. You shall select the fur that you wish to have: PERSIAN LAMB, SEAL, RUSSIAN SABLE, HUDSON BAY SABLE, MARTENS of all kind, ERMINE, FOXES of all sorts, CHINCHILLA, RACCOON, etc. etc. We shall show you the latest models and the newest fashions, and we shall give you first-class workmanship and satisfaction. You shall have from us a Fur elegant and comfortable, that you shall wear with pleasure.

Fur-lined Overcoats.

We have the choicest and best quality, the demand for which is increasing every day.

Raccoon Coats.

The largest and choicest assortment that you can get anywhere.

FALL HATS

We import our HATS from the best Hat Manufacturers: our styles are the latest, and our colors are the newest, and we give you FORTY PER CENT. better value for your money.
CHRISTY'S celebrated Tweed Hats, the latest thing for Winter wear.

CHAS. DESJARDINS & CO.,

1533-1541 St. Catherine St., Montreal.