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# MRS. JAMES A. SADLIER.

## The Inauguration of a Public Testimonial Fund

To the Brilliant Pioneer Irish Catholic Writer of America.

An Interesting Outline of Her Career—Striking Evidences of Sympathy for the Irish Race—Some of the Motives Which Inspired Her to Consecrate Her Life to the Cause of Catholic Literature—Subscriptions Received from Bishops, Priests and Laymen.

Of women who have left their mark on the last half century, there is not one whose name is more deservedly dear to the Irish heart than that of Mrs. Sadlier. Not only did she begin the labor of love for which she is so gratefully remembered in the possession of rare gifts of inspiration and literary expression, but she also brought to her chosen task an ardor of religious and patriotic devotion the glow of which is still reflected from the pages of her books. The success of her appeals to the higher sentiments of her race was due to her deep sympathy with her people in their joys, their sorrows and their aspirations. She was the first writer to put

**THE STAMP OF GENIUS**

on the individuality of the Irish race in this New World as Carleton, Griffin, O'Grady, Catherine Tyman, and others have done for their compatriots at home. It may be said, indeed, that cis Atlantic Ireland had found no impersonation in literature before Mrs. Sadlier took up her pen in its behalf. In "Bessy Conway," "Blakes and Flanagan," "Willie Burke" and "Con O'Regan," Mrs. Sadlier dealt with questions of living interest for the Irish denizens of the United States and Canada. But their lasting value consists in the vivid delineations of Irish life in America and the insight which they reveal into the lights and shadows of Irish character. "Willie Burke" may well have gained the prize offered by the Pilot, for it is instinct with a profound and sympathetic knowledge of the Irish of this continent and their struggles and temptations. Each of these works had, moreover, a special purpose of its own. "Willie Burke," notwithstanding the lapse of time and the appearance of scores and hundreds of fresh claimants on the attention of the public, has remained for Irish readers of the industrial class

**THE BEST OF ALL BOYS' BOOKS.**

It won the commendation of no less distinguished a scholar and critic than Dr. Orator Brownson. What is of still greater moment, it directly touched the hearts of millions of Irish people who followed the fortunes of the hero as if he were actually of their own flesh and blood. And, indeed, in a very real sense, so he was and is.

"Bessy Conway" was, in its way, another masterpiece, quite equal, in genre, to that of Lamartine on a like subject and with a far weightier *raison d'être*. Its moral, social and economic importance has long been acknowledged both by clergymen and laymen of distinction; nor has the subject of female domestic service been treated by any other pen with such kindly consideration for the helper or with a deeper sense of the responsibility of the mistress. It is, of course, primarily and especially in the interest of

**THE IRISH IMMIGRANT GIRL,**

often without a friendly counsellor in a strange land, into a moral vortex, where her faith and her soul's welfare are imperilled. A sadder side of the spiritual danger to which the religion that she once prized—the religion that she learned at her mother's knee and happy days of her childhood in the dear old land—is brought home to the friends of the Irish immigrant girl in "Aunt Norah's Keepsake." This story was, we believe, suggested by Dr. Ives, the eminent convert, and it contributed not a little to the establishment of

**THE NEW YORK CATHOLIC PROTECTORY,**

of which Dr. Ives himself was the first President. "The Blakes and Flanagan" is of peculiar interest at the present moment, and if there are any of our readers who have not made the acquaint-

ance of its pages, we humbly and sincerely advise them to lose no time in doing so. Until they have read it, they have still something to learn about the school question, and the duty of Irish Catholics in relation to it. It was written during the controversy some forty years ago, about the separate schools in Upper Canada, and it was accepted by the Church of that day as a strong and practical defence of its threatened scholastic position. The late Bishop Charbonnel, who then had charge of the diocese of Toronto, had paid the author the rare but not undeserved compliment of saying that it was

"WRITTEN WITH A PEN OF GOLD."

"Con O'Regan," though written in the first instance to induce the Irish new comers to the United States to seek healthy and prosperous homes in the vast rich lands of the far West, instead of flocking to the already over-crowded cities, is nevertheless equally adapted to the circumstances of many of the new arrivals in Canada. Had the advice given in the book been taken years ago by many families, both Irish and French Canadian, the Manitoba School controversy need not have arisen in its present unhappy form.

Besides the works that shed light on Irish character, life, conditions and needs in the new world, Mrs. Sadlier has produced an excellent series of volumes, largely historical, dealing with the people of Ireland in their old home. One of these has a special interest just now in view of the approaching anniversary of the rebellion of 1798. It is called "The Fate of the Sheares; a story of '98." The brothers Sheares, as our readers will remember, were two Dublin barristers, who, having been basely betrayed, were arrested shortly before Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the brave and patriotic brother of the Duke of Leinster, and were tried for high treason, convicted and executed. Their case excited much compassion and indignation. Other historical novels by Mrs. Sadlier are "Contederate Chieftains"—a romance of which the hero is the

**FAMOUS OWEN ROE O'NEIL**

—the subject of one of McGee's finest ballads. "The Red Hand of Ulster" has the same province for its stage and some members of the same heroic family for its chief actors. "The Heiress of Killoran; or, Evenings with the Old Geraldines," may be said to be a self-interpreting title. It gives some vivid pictures of historic scenes relating to the noble house of Fitzgerald. "McCarthy More" and the "Daughter of Tyrconnell" are stories based on Irish history. Of a later age is the "Fate of Father Sheehy," a picture of the Penal times. "The Hermit of the Rock," a story of the old Tipperary fortress known as the Rock of Cashel; "Manruen Dhu," a tale of the Claddagh; and "The Old House by the Boyne"—the interest of which centres in historic events of which Drogheda was the scene.

The foregoing is by no means a complete list of Mrs. Sadlier's works of fiction, and it must be borne in mind that fiction does not comprise the whole of her claims on our gratitude. As a contributor to magazines and newspapers, as an editor of the works of others, (including McGee's Poems,) and as a translator she has accomplished much with credit. In this last department of literary effort, her *magnum opus* was her version of Orsin's

**"LIFE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN,"**

which she undertook at the request of Archbishop Hughes. De Ligny's "Life of Christ," "A Year of Mary;" Lambrecht's "Immaculate Conception;" "Meditations on the Eucharist;" "Easter in Heaven;" Collet's "Catechism;" "Catholic Anecdotes;" "The Catechism Illustrated;" "Spanish Cavalier;" "The Orphan of Moscow;" "The Castle Rouillon;" and about a score of other works, belong to that class.

In the way of compilation, Mrs. Sadlier prepared a "Catechism of Sacred History," which has been used in all the schools; "Purgatory, Doctrinal, Historical and Poetical," and other works.

**HER WORK IN JOURNALISM**

was extensive and in keeping with her high reputation as an author. Especially important was the work that she accomplished as associate editor of the New York Tablet, at that time one of the chief organs of Catholic opinion in the United States. All the chief writers of the day were on its staff or amongst its contributors—Brownson, Ives, McGee, Giles, Huntington, Dr. Cahill, Justin McCarthy, John G. Hussard, M. E. Blake, and ever so many others. Dr. Cornelius O'Leary, the well known classical scholar, professor and writer, said in the New York Catholic Review: "Forty years ago Thomas D'Arcy McGee and Mrs. Sadlier wrote articles as crisp and scholarly as any that to day command our admiration. The Tablet editorials on war topics, often written by Mrs. Sadlier, were read at Washington and commended by the President and members

of the Cabinet. The same paper was at that time received and read at Rome. But, besides fighting

**THE BATTLES OF HER RACE AND RELIGION**

in its columns, assisting the various charitable societies and religious communities in their work, Mrs. Sadlier was a contributor to the American Celt, edited by McGee, the Freeman's Journal, under McMaster, and the True Witness, under George Clerk, as well as other journals and periodicals."

If we attempted to collect the expressions of opinion that Mrs. Sadlier's various writings called forth, during her prime of literary energy, we should have to enlarge this inadequate memorial to proportions greatly beyond the space at our disposal. William Carleton used to say that her portrayals of Irish life and character were remarkably faithful. Sometimes he went so far as to say that he was jealous of his trans-Atlantic rival—no slight praise from such a master. The vogue that her books once enjoyed was in harmony with the judgment pronounced on them by the best critics of the day. Nor has anything occurred to make them of less value either to the cultured or the popular reader. Whatever advance there may have been in other directions in the class of fiction that Mrs. Sadlier made her own, no writer has arisen to thrust her from her first place in the heart of the Irish people in the New World.

It is not surprising, then, that the admirers and friends of this gifted and now venerable lady should have conceived the project of evincing their sense of her high deserts, their

**GRATITUDE FOR LIFE-LONG SERVICES**

to the cause of her people and her faith, by presenting her with a testimonial not unworthy of her long and fruitful career. Like many another son and daughter of genius, Mrs. Sadlier was always more anxious to perform faithfully the work which she humbly believed God had given her to do than to heap up riches through the offspring of her brain and the toil of her hands. She has reached a time of life when the mind and the body crave rest, and when perplexity as to the days to come should no longer disturb the thoughts. It is hoped and believed that, once an appeal has been fairly made to the hundreds and thousands of Irishmen and Irishwomen who have been entertained and instructed and edified by Mrs. Sadlier's writings, there will be no long delay in making a worthy response.

A committee has been organized for the purpose of receiving subscriptions and investing the amount contributed to the best advantage. This committee is composed of the Hon. Sir William Hingston, M.D., etc., Senator of the Dominion, is chairman, the Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, L.L.D., Q.C., secretary, and Michael Burke Esquire, who has consented to act as treasurer. Already a beginning has been made. We give below the amounts received up to date. It remains for our readers and all who have recognized Mrs. Sadlier's noble devotion to the best interests of the Irish race on this continent, to follow the example and to make the Testimonial an honor both to themselves and to the lady on whose behalf we make this appeal.

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Subscriptions may be addressed to the chairman, Sir William Hingston, M.D., Montreal, P.Q.; the secretary, Mr. Justice Curran, Montreal, P.Q.; or to the treasurer, Mr. Michael Burke, 275 Mountain street, Montreal, P.Q.

**Rev. Father Brown writes:**  
ST. HUGUES, March 4, 1897

**MICHAEL BURKE, Esq.:**  
My Dear Mr. Burke—As an immigrant of 1847 I am glad to be allowed to add my mite to the gift you intend offering that worthy Irishwoman, our Mrs. Sadlier.

Affectionately yours,  
Geo. Browne, P.P.

The following letter, from a Scotch Canadian Catholic, is evidence that the merits and services of Mrs. James A. Sadlier are recognized beyond the Irish Catholic community:

**ISLAND REVENUE OFFICE,**  
Montreal April 10, 1898.

My Dear Mr. Curran—I enclose five dollars for the testimonial to your eminent countrywoman, Mrs. James A. Sadlier, who is, for so many reasons, worthy of most honorable and grateful recognition for the invaluable services she has rendered by means of pure and wholesome literature, for so long a time, and at such opportune periods.

Believe me,  
Very sincerely yours,  
DUGALD MACDONALD.  
Hon. Mr. Justice Curran, Montreal.

The following beautiful letter from Rev. Father Wynne, S.J., of New York, is another tribute to Mrs. James A. Sadlier's acknowledged worth:

**APOSTLES' PLACE OF PRAYER,**  
27 and 29 West 16th street,  
NEW YORK, April 13, 1897.

**MR MICHAEL BURKE, Montreal, Canada:**  
Dear Sir,—You will please accept the enclosed as our contribution to the Mrs. Sadlier testimonial. We should be glad if it were in our power to offer something more in proportion to the esteem we have for one who has done so much for a sound Catholic literature.

We shall try to make up by our prayers what we cannot offer in gifts, and trust that the responses of her many friends may make her testimonial in every way gratifying to its recipient.

Yours sincerely,  
J. WYNN, S.J.

**COATICOOK, April 19th, 1897,**

**M BURKE ESQ.:**

My Dear Sir—Please find my offering to help the fund you are good enough to get up for Mrs. Sadlier. My share, while in keeping with my means is not the measure of my admiration for that good woman whose great talents and learning have been ever placed and skillfully used for the benefit of our people.

M. McAULEY, V.G.

### CATHOLICS IN CHINA.

#### Rev Father McVeigh Recounts His Experiences in Missionary Work.

The Rev. John McVeigh, C.M., Father of the Mission in China, attached to the Vicariate of Pekin, says the Dublin Freeman, is at present in Ireland preaching and collecting in aid of the Catholic Mission in the Celestial Empire. Father McVeigh is an Irishman, a native of the County Down. He has been twenty-three years out of the country, and during eighteen of these has been on the China mission. He is the only Irish priest at present in China. In the Pekin Vicariate there are no Irish Catholics, though there are a number of our countrymen in Shanghai. The cost of the missions is very great, and recently the Vicar of Pekin authorized Father McVeigh to come to this country to solicit help from his compatriots. He has been in these countries for the past four months and has preached and collected in Glasgow, Edinburgh, Liverpool, Hull, Sheffield, Dumfries, etc. In this city he has already preached on behalf of the Chinese mission in Fairbairn, Rathmines, the Franciscan Church, Merchant quay, St. Saviour's, Dominic street, etc. Father McVeigh

**IS A LEARNED AND DISTINGUISHED PREACHER.**

He has a good command of the English language, and he possesses unusual facility in several European languages. Like all the Irish priests who have been on the China mission, he has attracted considerable notice for his zeal and ability in bringing a knowledge of the Gospel to the pagan population. He was the first missionary priest who composed a Chinese dictionary. As most of the missionaries are Frenchmen the dictionary, which was prepared especially for their use, is Franco-Gainese and Chinese-French.

On Friday a representative of the Freeman called on Father McVeigh, who is staying at St. Peter's, Fairbairn, and obtained from him inter-

esting details of the work of the mission, and the position of the Catholic Church in China.

Asked as to the progress of Catholicity in China, Father McVeigh said: "Less than half a century ago there were only about 8,000 Catholics in China. Now there are over two and a half millions. The conversions from paganism of adults number between two and three thousand a year, and that in a country circumstanced like China is very satisfactory progress."

**THE CATHOLIC PROPORTION OF POPULATION**

What proportion of the population in the Pekin Vicariate have embraced Catholicity? There are 42,000 Catholics there. The population is about 20 millions. The Catholics are of all orders—principally farmers, tradesmen, and commercial men—and we have a number of mandarins. On the 14th of the 19th century there was a death for the Faith about forty years ago.

Do the official classes who become Catholics labour under any disability? Yes, the mandarins who wish to become Catholics are obliged to give up their position. That is due to the requirement that they must go to the temple twice in the month and adore the false Gods in the name of the people. Their office includes that of high priest as well as magistrate. Their judicial power is supreme.

**THE CHURCH ESTABLISHMENTS.**

How are the people circumstanced for objects of public worship? We have in Pekin one large principal church, and the bishop's. We call it the cathedral, the others are small wooden chapels. A few are built of mud with an exterior facing of brick. The people are now pretty well provided for.

Do they suffer much persecution? There is often a good deal of private persecution at the hands of boasters who sometimes pull down the chapels and attack the priests. Was there any exhibition of violence towards the Catholics during the war with Japan? The people were very menacing, but as long as the Emperor is at the head there will be no general persecution. Towards the close of the war the Emperor had about two thousand carts and carriages in his Imperial Court ready to leave if the Japanese went to Pekin. The Catholics were apprehensive that his departure would be the signal for a general massacre. During these weeks the

**CATHOLICS WERE DAILY EXPECTING DEATH.**

The priests went round the villages visited and comforted the Catholics. They were all prepared to die and to meet their fate with calmness.

Are there any other circumstances in which a general massacre of the Catholics might be apprehended? If there is a European war I am sure we would have a great massacre of the Christian population. During the Franco-German War in 1870 there was a massacre, and in the Pekin Vicariate in one village ten sisters of Charity and two priests were martyred. One of the martyred nuns was Sister O'Sullivan, of Cork whose brother is one of the Vincentian Fathers here in Fairbairn.

**THE SISTERS OF CHARITY**

have charge of the organization for the rescue and baptism of infants who are exposed to die? Yes, and thousands of souls are saved in that way. Every morning you meet processions of carts through the streets of Pekin picking up the children who are killed. The weak, unhealthy, or maimed children are in certain circumstances killed. Some of them are taken by the Sisters of Charity, but the means are limited. Happily a large number of the children who are killed are baptized and death through the agency of the Sisters. Two of the sisters of Charity in Pekin are Irish nuns—Sister Ryan of Month, who has a brother a Christian Brother in London, and Sister M. Garry, a Cork lady.

Are there many Irishmen in China? There are a great number in the Customs. In Shanghai there are several Irish Catholics.

Have there always been Irish priests in a China Mission? Yes, the three who preceded me were Irish, and all Vincentian Fathers. Father Dowley was succeeded by Father Fitzpatrick, brother of Mr. Fitzpatrick, of Glasgow, and Father O'Malley, who followed him, died three years after I came there.

Do the priests conform to the usage of the country? Yes. We wear the Chinese costume with the shaven head and pigtail as well as the habit, and conform to the Chinese customs in every way that is possible. The people are greatly taken with us on that account.

**THE BATTLE OF REVENI.**

A dispatch from London, yesterday, says:—The situation on the frontier has not, according to the latest advices received, been modified. Both the Turks and the Greeks are resting from the exertions of Saturday and Sunday. The troops of Edhem Pasha were half dead with fatigue and hunger when the firing slackened last night. Most of them drag themselves down when they stood on the bare ground to sleep. The Turkish commander-in-chief prudently decided to allow his army to rest to-day. As details come, it becomes more and more apparent that the fighting in Macedonia was of the most stubborn and savage character. The Turks fought like devils, and the Greeks resisted in the spirit of their ancestors. The most inexplicable fact in connection with the whole engagement is the comparatively small number of killed. All the special correspondents agree as to this.

**CONCLUDED ON EIGHTH PAGE.**

## GREEK AND TURK

### First Sound of the Trumpet and Call to Arms.

### The Success of the Grecian Forces at Reveni.

### The Losses in the Turkish Ranks.

War with Greece has been virtually declared.

This decision was come to following the news of the incursion by the Greeks on Turkish territory.

The Council of Ministers at the Yildiz palace recalled the Assembly, gave messages to Prince Mavrocordato, the Greek Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, and ordered Edhem Pasha, the Turkish military commander, to take the offensive.

A detailed circular sent on Saturday to the Turkish representatives abroad recalls the week's invasions, and states that the west incursion was participated in by the Greek troops, which, therefore, establishes war, which has broken out.

The circular expresses the hope that the Powers, in a spirit of justice, will agree that the entire responsibility for the war falls on Greece. Turkey has no idea of conquest, and as a fresh proof of pacific sentiments offers to retire the Turkish troops on the frontier if Greece will retire hers from the frontier and from Crete.

The Satime Porte sent a communication to the Ambassadors, pointing out that if the Greeks succeeded in crossing the frontier, taking the Turkish position at many points, it was because Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander, desired to carry out instructions to the effect that he should remain on the defensive in order to prove beyond dispute that the Greeks were the aggressors.

The other side of the argument comes in the form of a despatch from Athens, where Premier M. Delivannis, in a spirited speech, delivered in the Legislative Assembly on Sunday, stated:—

"Turkey declares war against us. We accept it."

The declaration was received with cheers from the galleries and the floor of the Chamber.

The public galleries were crowded and amid the greatest excitement M. Delivannis proceeded to his remarks. He announced that the Turkish Government had notified Greece of the rupture of diplomatic relations on the ground of the aggressive attitude of the Greek Government.

He reviewed the recent events to show, on the contrary, that Turkey had been the aggressor, that her troops had attacked the Greeks and attempted to occupy neutral positions, and that her batteries at Preveza had sunk the Greek ship Macedonia.

The Premier read dispatches reciting the events which had happened on the frontier, and with reference to the reported capture of Menace, he said that his batteries at that important position had been brought into action, but he knew nothing as to its actual capture. He added that the Turks, after repeated attempts to force a passage at Reveni, which commands the road to Larissa, and been driven back.

The leader of the Opposition, amid a shower of cheers from all parts of the Chamber and from the galleries, eloquently endorsed the patriotic declaration of M. Delivannis.

**SIGNS OF EXTRAORDINARY EXCITEMENT.**

The streets were crowded with people discussing the outbreak of war and its probable outcome. The general feeling was one of satisfaction at the relief from the irritating tension of the past few weeks, which had gradually become almost unendurable, and which is ended at last by overt acts. It is claimed here, upon the part of Turkey.

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**CONCLUDED ON EIGHTH PAGE.**

What's in a name? Everything, You can't begin to think how much better Shanley feels, who used to be only "night watchman" at a swimming school, since somebody called him "night commander of the bath."—Boston Transcript.

# AN EASTER OFFERING

BY SARA TRAINER SMITH.

**T**HE prison wall is not unsightly from without. It rises high and smooth, of a dark, mottled gray stone, with narrow buttresses at regular intervals, and a square battlemented tower at each corner. The eastern wall is not parallel with the street, and there lies between them a high terrace, gradually widening as it runs until the north end has expanded into a lovely stretch of sward, with here and there a flourishing shrub or rose-tree.

The street is a fine one, wide and smooth. The opposite neighbors assume the care of this triangle of sweets, this strip of garden to which the sinners within have no claim. It is a pleasant bit to face the windows of this highly respectable homes, and the wall—well, they are outside of it.

It has another side, however. It is very, very thick and massive, counted by feet instead of inches, but if it were a thousand miles of land and sea, of forest and farm, of mountain and valley, it could not more effectively divide the opposite neighbors from the inmates.

At sunset on Good Friday, the heavens were all aglow. It had been an April day of alternate shower and sun, but had cleared gloriously at night-fall. The crimson and gold burned fiercely at first, then melted into a pale warmth of sky through which the evening's stars shone brilliantly. Miss Leonard watched it from her bedroom window. She had spent the day in church. In its most peaceful hour was "only thinking" in the quiet of her own room. Through the veil of holy sadness the day's devotions had drawn between her and the world, even the star shone with a softened light that awoke a pure and tender pity.

The poor creatures on the other side of the wall! What was this holy night to them? Would they remember? Did they even know? Would Easter morn'ning bring them any glad, sure hope?

She started. Against the pale yellow of the sky was darkly silhouetted a sudden change of outline. A small, curiously huddled mass rose slowly on the broad coping. Then a bullet-shaped head was lifted and cautiously (she was sure of it) protruded. The next instant all had melted into the shadows.

Miss Leonard knew what had happened. A prisoner had escaped.

"One star had, perched on breath—the next, she had decided. Before she could have told her purpose she was softly opening the front door.

Except for the cook, who was deep in the mysteries of a fast-day dinner she was alone in the house, and her light step was noiseless on the stairs. Practically, she was answerable to no one for anything she might choose to do, and there were no witnesses she feared within or without, unless the guardians of the peace were there who had never yet encountered them—within sight, she paused on the top step and looked across the way.

The lower part of the wall was already black as night, but the upper leaves of the heavy ivy were shaken and low-runed, and there was a dry, sharp rustle at irregular intervals, to a listening ear. Miss Leonard ran swiftly across the street, and leaned against the terrace wall.

"I saw you," she said very low, but clearly and deliberately. "You had better come home with me, whoever you are. I want to help you, and—there is no one else who will."

There was a moment's silence. Then, with a faint, scrambling sound, the ivy shook to its very roots, and out from its falling leaves and branches stepped slowly a small, small man, oddly dressed (or undressed) in a mottled garb.

He came down across the smooth damp grass with an uncertain tread, and stood hovering on the edge of the wall. Miss Leonard put up a resolute hand and drew him to the pavement beside her. Then she turned instantly, preceded him across the street, up the steps, and into the hall, where she waited for him. He came so limpingly stumbling over the steps and on the rug, that she thought he was hurt.

"Are you lame? Did your fall do that?" she asked.

He looked at her dumbly, and shook his head.

"Can't you speak? Are you a mute?"

"Yes, I can speak still. No, I can talk. I can say I thank you—for what? Will you give me up?"

It was such a curious voice—more like the voice of one who comes from the grave, as we would fancy it. His look, too, as if he had had something in it she had never seen before, a deadness that was not death, and a calmness that was not peace. Her warm heart was stirred to a sympathy unlike anything she had ever felt before.

"Give you up? Why, no, why should I do that? If you can get away—how long have you been there?"

He hesitated. "It was the year eighteen sixty-six—I don't remember."

Miss Leonard turned pale. Under the hall gas it was easily seen, and the dull eyes noticed it.

closed. There was an altercation, a denial, an insistence, and the door slammed.

"Somewhere will be here in a moment," she said. "But you have only to keep still. The room is mine. Sit there."

She had struck a light, and he saw that she had pointed to a large, soft-upholstered chair over which was carelessly thrown a large silken coverlet. As he sank into its sheltering arms, she threw the coverlet lightly over him.

"Come in!" she answered the knock at the door which came on the instant, and turned with apparent unconcern from the dark near her.

"There is a man at the door, Miss Leonard, and he sez there was an escaped convict' out here, and he thinks he cum in this house. 'It was a most indignant tone, and evidently pitched to convey some intelligence to the "man at the door."

"Well Ellen, tell the man that I came in but this instant. I went across the street to pick up something. He has been dreaming."

"An' didn't I tell him that!" was the triumphant conclusion of the conversation. Miss Leonard listened as the steps descended, and spoke the first instant of silence.

"I am accountable to no living being for what I do, and I trust in God I am doing no wrong in this act. I saw you get over the wall. I don't know who you are or where you are from, or what you are expiating, but I pity you—oh, I pity you! This is Good Friday. I have been in church all day. I have been taught pity and love and mercy. I cannot—I cannot let you go without a word of sympathy and cheer, I don't care who you are!"

The silken cover had been swept aside when she began to speak. A very pale face looked up at her, still with that strange deadness that was not death upon it, but also, with a gleam as of light from some far-off star of hope. Its owner spread out a pair of thin, worn, wrinkled hands, strangely helpless and in-eloquent looking.

"You are doing no harm," he said feebly. "I am an old man. I have not long to live anywhere. I thought I would like to die—somewhere else."

He pressed his hands together and looked slowly and curiously around.

"This is a pretty room," he said. "It is not like any room I ever saw. But I see it to have read of things I see here. Are there men—is this the way people live now?"

"Some people, I have my own taste. So have others."

She was studying him carefully. He must have been a handsome man, with a delicate bright tinted beauty that suited his diminutive stature. He looked "well finished," too, although his hands were slightly stained, and showed some traces of labor. But in that degrading dress in that altogether unlovely guise, who could judge of a man as he looked free, upright, fearless before God and man? The prison tunic was on him, was in him, was of him, was of him, being could ever see him as God made him while time endured for him. The poor poor soul!

"How are you to leave here?" asked his hostess suddenly, breaking in on his survey of his surroundings. "Where are you going? Whom have you to go to?"

He did not answer. He had risen and stood facing one corner of the room. There was a table there, with a picture or two over it and on it, a statue on a bracket on either side of it, and a kneeling stool before it. The centre of the beautiful and costly group was an ivory crucifix—a magnificent, an exquisite portrait of the Divine Redeemer in the supreme moment of divine love.

"I know that," he explained. "I have seen that. Where did you get it?"

"It was my father's," said Miss Leonard simply. "It came to me on my mother's death. It is a work of art, and it is most beautiful, most wonderful. I have never seen anything as beautiful of our Lord."

He was seated again, and looking at her steadily. Something in his eyes moved her strangely.

"I do not know who you are," he said presently. "You will tell me?"

"Surely. I am Marie Elizabeth Leonard. I live here with friends."

"And you are rich?"

"I am rich. I am very rich. I can help you, and you need not hesitate to allow it, for I shall be very glad to do it."

His gaze softened. "They have not spoiled you. Riches have not harmed you. If you help me you will never regret it. It will be difficult, I must wait. May I—can I wait here?"

Miss Leonard flushed redly. What had she done? What could she do? Was her own mistress, to be sure, in an almost unheard-of manner, but this—this was a most unheard-of charity. Or what? What would come of it?

"The door of this room is always locked. You can stay here until it is safe for you to leave. And I will do what I can."

ing room—her own particular den—and then went away, carefully locking the door.

The escaped convict—still a prisoner—sat a long time in the great chair with his hands before his face. He was indeed an old man: the white hair, the wrinkled hands, the bowed shoulders, the lean and shrunken frame, proved it. But he would have been ten years younger had his days been passed among men and in honorable pursuits. When at last he uncovered his face and looked about him; there were tears in his eyes, and their traces on his poor face. The gas flared up in the room across the narrow strip of yard, and out of its darkness sprang into being for the looker on a merry group of children around their nurse.

"She has forgotten the curtains," he said with a faint and tender smile. "She is not such a schemer, after all."

With trembling fingers he turned down the flame in the globe beside him, and then carefully shaded the windows, although he lingered over the unfamiliar and joyous sight of the light-hearted little ones getting ready for bed. Then he slowly, almost timidly, crossed the room and stood before the carved crucifix. He bent low before the beautiful, divinely patient face; he scanned closely the pierced hands and feet. Then, with one heart-broken groan, he sank on his knees before it.

"O Thou, my Lord! Do Thou forgive! These hands that wrought Thine image are helpless now—these feet that once followed Thee afar off have gone astray—this heart—" There was a long silence. The poor head sank lower and lower, the thin hands clasped convulsively the foot of the cross. A struggle began in that still hour between heaven and hell.

It was late when Miss Leonard came softly in, with a gentle warning sound. The light was dim, but when she turned it up her guest was sleeping beneath its rays in the great chair. He awoke with a start, and a bewildered look at her, and, too, with a broken murmured phrase, strangely like her name as her mother spoke it. It was her mother's name also.

"I could not return before this," she said, taking no notice of his bewildered stare. "We have had guests to dine—strangers in the city. I am sorry I can not provide you with better fare than wine and bread and fruit. But I fear to cause remark and inquiry. I have been thinking of you all the time."

He smiled, but said nothing. She rapidly set before him such refreshments as a tiny cupboard in the room supplied. "I am often hospitable to my own special friends," she explained. "And the children are fond of me. To-morrow you will have better cheer, I hope. I have planned your escape from here."

"Have you, indeed? That is very good of you. And have you a disguise for me?" There was almost amusement in his question.

"That is the most difficult thing of all," she said. "I have an immensely long ulcer that was my uncle's. He was about your size. Have you far to go when you leave here?"

"I don't tell me where you are going—I don't want to know—I had better not know. Ours—will it be far?"

"Not very far."

"Then it will be dark—as dark as it ever is—all the way, but you must go before the first dawn. I cannot get you out of the house otherwise, for everyone will be going to church."

He was strangely indifferent, she thought. He was eating very little, and there was "no heart," as her old nurse would have said, in anything he did. He looked at her now for a long time, holding his glass of wine before him on the table.

"You are not married?" he asked, not abruptly.

"No," Miss Leonard felt herself blush as she answered. He sighed as he watched the color rise. But he said no more, and soon after she left him, to return at three o'clock.

It was not wonderful that he did not sleep at all that night. When the house became still with the stillness of sleep, he went softly to and fro in the room, touching tenderly—as with reverence—the dainty and beautiful things that adorned it. Once or twice, he bent and softly kissed trifles distinctively the girl's own. But he came back at last to the foot of the crucifix, and knelt there, manfully and penitently.

"Lord, as Thou wilt!" he broke forth. "I have sinned. But Thou hast suffered innocent. I will go back. Thou hast been better than a father to my child—I know it now—I have seen it. I will go back. I offer Thee all that I am. It is all I have. Lord, it was not freed and I wanted! It was to sit clothed and in my right mind" at Thy feet. I will go back.

When Miss Leonard came in, he was waiting, wakeful and serene. She could not but notice that he spoke and stood and moved a different man, and her sympathies were stirred to greater interest, thinking of the value men set on liberty, since the mere prospect arouses long dormant faculties. In his new life, he would become a different man, and, in part at least, it would be her doing.

She had brought with herself such clothing as would serve for a disguise until daylight came, and he hastily assumed it. Together they stole down the dark stairs softly, she unlocked the door, and peering and listening, stood before him on the threshold.

"There is no one within sight," she whispered. "Take this—and oh, I wish you a happy Easter! God bless you!"

She put out her hand with a half hesitating, half superior air, yet it was winsome and pretty. He took it in both of his—for a second only.

"God bless you!" he echoed faintly, and added, tremulously and tenderly, "my—child!"

She was startled. But he was gone in an instant, melting away into the future as suddenly, as noiselessly as he had come out of the past.

that time forth, he went his way within its narrow, sunless limits, patiently, silently, peacefully.

It was not long. Before the papers had quite forgotten to repeat the episode, before Miss Leonard had gathered courage to tell the man she was to marry of her daring charity, before the Easter lilies had all faded, he was free.

And the offering he made—is it not among the fadeless blossoms of the lilies of Eternal Life?"

## THE IRISH BRIGADE

Was the Theme of an Eloquent Lecture by Dr. Conan Doyle,

Before the Members of the Irish Literary Society in Dublin.

(Dublin Freeman.)

On Saturday Dr. A. Conan Doyle delivered a most interesting lecture on "The Irish Brigade" before the members of the Irish Literary Society at the Society of Arts Rooms, John Street, Adelphi. Mr. R. Barry O'Brien, B.L., presided, and there was a large attendance of prominent Irishmen in London.

Dr. Conan Doyle, who was most warmly applauded, said he was acquainted with few more interesting incidents in history than those which led to the formation and the existence for a hundred years of the Irish Brigade in the service of France. That so large a body of men should engage under the colors of a foreign nation, that they should fight mainly against the Government which claimed their allegiance, and that they should be able for a period which exceeded three generations to keep them selves well officered by Irish gentlemen of the best Catholic families, and their ranks filled with the best fighting material of Ireland, was certainly

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENON.

The existence of a military organization of this unusual sort for so long a period was unique, he thought, in the world's history, and told more than words could do of the abominable misgovernment of Ireland by Great Britain in the 18th century. During a century the history of the Irish Brigades was entwined with the military history of France. Their lives were spent in fighting against Great Britain or the allies of Great Britain. He found in his notes 89 engagements in which they had burned powder. They helped the French to victory. They covered the French retreat in three continents. They fought against their persecutors. Again and again their presence turned defeat into victory for their adopted country. The cases of Cremona and Fontenoy were admitted on all hands. And then at last milder laws prevailed in Ireland. Some limited measure of justice was due to the native population, and instantly the Brigades in France began to dwindle and disappear. After the raising of the Siege of Limerick in 1691, which terminated the Jacobite war in Ireland, 24,000 men, all good, trained soldiers, of great endurance and hardihood, with an experience of several campaigns, passed out of Ireland—out of Ireland but not out of history—for they went only from a small territory to a larger one, and exchanged the obscure warfare of their lovely island for a service which filled the eyes of Europe and which had made their names

FAMOUS IN THE HISTORY OF THE LAST CENTURY.

The War Minister of Louis the 14th, the French monarch, seized upon the body of men with avidity, and proceeded to break them up into 12 regiments to fit them into the French military establishment. This was very hard upon the officers of the old Irish regiments, who found themselves deprived of their commands, or very often, at any rate, reduced to a lower rank. It was interesting to look over the names of the original officers of the Irish Brigade. There were, for example, the Pr-ndergasts, Butlers, and Leases; but the vast majority were O'Carrolls, O'Haras, Murphys, Burkes, McCarrolls, Powers, O'Neills, McMahons, and Mahons. The waste of the men of the Brigade during the great campaigns at the end of the 17th and at the opening of the 18th centuries was made up by having special recruiting agents in Ireland, who were liable to be hanged if detected by the Government, but who were well paid for their work. There had always been a great smuggling industry carried on between the indentured coast of the West of Ireland and the ports of France.

THE ARBITRARY INTERFERENCE BY ENGLAND

with Irish woolen trade had increased this industry, numbers of boats were engaged in carrying wool to France. Few of these ever sailed without having on board four or five strong lads who were ready to fight under the lilies of France. These boats brought back claret and brandy, lace and silks. It was on those occasions when the stout young peasant was missing and the big sail of the smuggler was seen in the morning upon the Southern horizon that word was passed round that the "Wild Goose" had flown. As to the language of the Brigade, it was usually Gaelic. So common was it in the ranks that those officers who knew nothing of it were compelled to learn it. The older language had always been the one bond of union between the Irish septs, and they were passionately attached to it. The uniform of the Irish regiments was a red coat with different colored facings and white knee breeches. This red coat occasionally deceived their English enemies and occasionally their French friends. He (the lecturer) only knew two occasions where armies composed

BRITISH TROOPS WERE DEFEATED

upon the continent last century—they were Almanza in 1707 and Fontenoy in 1745—and on each of those occasions Irish troops helped to turn the fight against them. Sin would be punished in this world, and if they sowed penal laws in Ireland they would reap humiliations abroad (applause). The British Government of the day showed what they thought of the value of the Irish soldier

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in the service of France by at once passing severe laws by which any recruit leaving Ireland should lose all civil rights and be liable to death if he returned. George the Second was reported to have cried out when the news of the battle of Fontenoy reached him, "Accursed be the laws which deprived me of such subjects." In 1813, when the French king was restored to the throne of his ancestors, the surviving officers of the Irish Brigade assembled around him. The Duke of Fitzjames, in presenting them, said:—"Sire, I have the honour of presenting to your majesty the survivors of the old Irish Brigade, these gentlemen only ask for a sword and the privilege of dying at the foot of your throne." An attempt was then made to reconstruct the Brigade, but it must have failed, for the conditions which produced the Brigade had happily and finally passed away. With Catholic emancipation the struggle between Britain and Ireland passed from the camp to the Senate House, and a long succession of successful attacks upon bigotry and prejudice had at last opened some prospect of an enduring and natural bond between them (applause).

Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer. The motion was passed with acclamation.

## THE ELECTIONS IN AUSTRIA

The Struggle Between the Church and Secularists.

The London Monitor says: There can be no doubt that, taking the good with the bad, the Austrian elections have resulted in a marvellous victory for the Church. The Reichsrath contains a great number of Catholics. And these are all earnest and determined men. They have stood on the hustings as defenders of the Church; they have borne the burden of abuse and scorn which the Secularists bestow in plenty upon their professed enemies; they would be foolish as well as criminal to go back upon their pledges, to attempt to alter their policy. They are absolutely and irrevocably committed to the task of bettering the condition of the Church in regard to the law. All this is good, and, on the face of it, promises an improvement in the making and administration of the laws. Then again, the return of

MANY DEFENDERS OF THE CHURCH,

is good not only in itself, but also, and more especially, as a sign of the sentiment of the great bulk of the people. The elections were fought on an extended franchise; quite a new class of the people have recently been admitted to the polling booths. This class—the poorest, hitherto enjoying few of the rights of citizenship—has long been claimed by the secularist party as belonging to them and hostile to the Church. For years no heart has been spared to instill the holy hatred of the priest into their minds: "indel publications, godless education, the raising of local anti-clerical leaders, every one of the traditional methods of secularist propaganda has been employed unceasingly—and ineffectually. Counting on these people to elect them as soon as they exercised the suffrage, the anti-Christian party has been cruelly—and most happily deceived. The newcomers

HAVE PROVED THEMSELVES CHRISTIAN, and have routed the anti-Christian battalions. But amid all that is hopeful in the results, there comes always the great doubt; will the new and numerically strong Catholic party prove to be a party, pulling together with that unity which alone can enable them to accomplish the work of reform that has to their hands, and to stay the progress of anti-Christian legislation. Or will they rather prove to be merely a haphazard collection of politicians—leading Catholic in faith, but none the less mercenary in purpose and pursuit? Here lies the danger. Probably no other European Legislature deals

WITH SO DIVERSIFIED A POPULATION as does the Austrian Reichsrath. Czechs, Poles, Germans, Slavonians, Ruthenians, Croats, Roumanians—are all represented, and all are mutually jealous, striving after all sorts of incompatible ends. Only the late Premier, Count Taaffe, who juggled with all, and was in the end juggled out of power as the direct issue of his efforts, only he could fully describe the immense centrifugal force which is likely to be displayed by the new Catholic "party." It is much to be feared that there will be no unity of action, no combination among the Catholic representatives of these various races and populations.

AUBREY BEARDSLEY, THE ARTIST,

RECEIVED INTO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

LONDON, April 12.—Aubrey Beardsley, the artist, has been formally received into the Catholic Church.

Mr. Beardsley is still quite a young man. He was born in 1874, the son of a widow, whom he helped support cu-

of his slender wages as a clerk. He began drawing for his own amusement, and his style was so grotesque that it attracted attention. Finally a few friends induced him to study art, and took him to Burne-Jones, a famous artist. This artist encouraged young Beardsley, and told him to study even if he had to starve. This advice was taken, and the ambitious youngster took lessons in an art school. The first work that he offered for sale was a success. His next achievement was an artistic oddity called "The Yellow Book," published by Lane, the London bookman.

Fortune then began to smile upon him, and his income from illustrations, executed in the same weird manner that characterized his early drawings, was reported to exceed \$20,000 a year.

## HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.

SEAMAN ON THE U.S. STEAMSHIP YANTIC BLOWN TO PIECES.

NEW YORK, April 15.—The Herald, this morning, prints the following from its correspondent at Montevideo, Uruguay, under date of March 9:—

While the United States steamship Yantic was at stationary target practice at Chico Bank, La Plata River, about seventy-five miles northwest from Montevideo, a sickening accident occurred. The three required shots had been fired from the sixty-pounder rifle on the forecastle and the eight-inch rifle forward. Three shots had been fired from the nine-inch smooth bore muzzle-loader, and only one more shot was required from this last gun to complete a very successful target practice. The nine-inch gun was then run in to be loaded. On account of the narrowness of the Yantic and the smallness of the gunports it is necessary for the man loading the gun to lean out of the port, clasping one arm about the chase of the gun, and working the sponge and the rammer with the other arm, partly exposing his body in front of the muzzle. The bore had been sponged out with the sponge, freshly dampened at the division tub in the rear of the gun, and the charge of eleven pounds of black powder had been rammed home by Patrick Murphy, a seaman, assisted by O. Germanen, another seaman, on the other side. C. Hayden, the coxswain, was holding his thumb on the vent, in order to prevent the air from reaching any lighted fragments of the previously exploded cartridge that might have remained in the chamber. Apparently none of the precautions extinguished the burning bits of cloth, for the cartridge exploded while Murphy was withdrawing the rammer, and he was blown overboard. No trace of him was found although the boats were instantly lowered and search was made. Germanen lost one eye and the other man was seriously injured, one arm being broken. Hayden's hand was badly burned by the vent and the upper half of his was shattered. After the accident the Yantic returned to Montevideo.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT No. 205.

Dame Charlotte Campbell, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Michael McGrail of the same place. Defendant, duly authorized to enter an action in law, Plaintiff, vs. Michael McGrail aforesaid, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been this day instituted in this cause. Montreal, 18th March, 1897.

D. R. MURPHY, Attorney for Plaintiff.

### BRITISH RULE IN IRELAND.

#### An Interesting Outline of the System in Vogue.

Some of the Obstacles in the Way of Progress—Financial Aspects of the Irish Government Question.—A Campaign of Education Suggested.

Under the caption of "An Enquiry into the present Government of Ireland," Mr. J. E. D'Albe contributes an article to the current number of the *Saan Van Yocht*, which contains many interesting features of the system of administration now in vogue in the Old Land.

In the opening paragraph a comparison is drawn between the condition of affairs in Ireland with that of other nations.

After referring to the peasantry in terms which appear, to say the least, very strange, the writer proceeds in the following manner:—

A gentry holding aloof from the lower social orders, and perpetually looking east over the sea for a guidance and an inspiration that never comes but to cure them; a commercial class bent upon making money and preserving the status quo as a choice of evils; an army of 30,000 civil servants bound hand and foot to another country for the sake of their daily bread; and a petty provincialism in science and art—such are some of the diseases under which the country labours.

There are some relieving points too. The spirit of self help is abroad in agriculture and industry, and a new literary movement—always the significant herald of a National revival—is shedding its light, the grey light of dawn, over the darkness of the land. But it is only the dawn, and the sun has yet to rise.

What are the forces working at present towards a better state of things? What are the facilities available to Irishmen for improving their native land by their own effort? And what are the directions in which a complete solution of the Irish problem may be looked for?

Far beyond the vicissitudes of a desultory Parliamentary warfare, beyond even the growth of an independent and fearless National Press, we must place the Irish literary revival in the front rank among the forces tending to the regeneration of Ireland. We know what an essential part literature has played in the moulding and welding together of the French and German nations; how at the present time Norway owes a vigorous nationality almost exclusively to its literary men; and how in the last century a period of intense Irish National life was founded and accompanied

BY A REVIVAL OF LITERATURE.

But literature alone, though it move mountains, will not stir the rank and file of the breadwinners and nerve them for an arduous struggle for self government. The best thing that could happen would be that the people at large found out that they could hold their own in the world's market, that they could by their own effort, without intervention from outside, open up markets and command prices; that they could out-compete other nations and put an Irish product in the highest place. To "encourage Irish industries" by buying Irish goods in preference to others may be useful when a struggling industry is to be encouraged, but the capture of a foreign market is of infinitely greater importance, besides bringing money into the country from outside. Anything therefore which tends to create new industries and to teach people how to help themselves towards material prosperity should be welcomed as a direct furtherance of the national ideals and aspirations.

The gradual spread of education among the masses of the people, their consequent enlightenment, and the disappearance of

THE CAST-IRON PREJUDICES SEPARATING

a degrading Irishmen from each other, constitute another powerful influence working for the advancement of Ireland. When patriotism is supposed to be the exclusive birthright of a single class, creed, or station in life, we may well despair of the building of a nation. After all, the only test of loyalty to Ireland should be that the man is willing to think and work for the common good of Ireland, irrespective of the welfare or otherwise of any part of the world beyond its shores, subject only to the restraints of international courtesy. England and Scotland are well able to take care of themselves. They have done so often at the expense of Ireland, and the Irish attitude is very reasonable and natural.

With these principles to guide us, we may now inquire into

THE PRESENT GOVERNMENT OF IRELAND, and how best to make it an Irish government.

All the foreign affairs, the naval, military, police, postal, and trade matters, are in the hands of the London Government departments; other matters, such as elementary and intermediate education, public works, judicial and general administrative affairs, are entrusted to Boards appointed by the Irish executive, or to public functionaries responsible to Parliament through the Chief Secretary of State for Ireland. Some local matters are left to more or less popularly elected bodies or to a selection of inhabitants of the districts in question made by a Crown official. These bodies, being the only machinery at present in operation by which Irishmen at large are enabled to influence the Government of their own country, deserve some special consideration.

THE TOWN COUNCILS AND TOWN COMMISSIONERS.

Being the only purely elective bodies in Irish local government, stand first in importance. The corporations of Dublin, Belfast, Cork, Derry, Limerick, Water-

ford, Clonmel, Drogheda, Sligo and Wexford levy and expend borough rates to the extent of about 2,900,000. There are 86 townships constituted under the Township Improvement Act, the condition of their establishment being a minimum population of 1,500. Certain townships comprising Bray, Carrickfergus, Enniskillen, Newry, Galway, and the 8 Dublin suburbs, have been constituted by special acts of Parliament. All these townships levy rates to an aggregate extent of £1,300,000, which exceeds the total raised by the Poor Law Guardians or the Grand Juries.

The franchise in the townships is considerably higher than the Parliamentary franchise. In the townships created under the Township Improvement Act every man occupying a house valued over £4 per annum is entitled to vote at the annual elections for as many candidates as there are vacancies in his ward. In the other cities and townships the franchise is as a rule, higher. The Town Commissioners are authorised to construct and repair roads, to appoint their own medical and other public officers, and to raise money for buildings and public improvements.

THE POOR-LAW GUARDIANS

rank next in order of importance as popularly elected bodies. Ireland is divided in 159 Unions of Parishes for the administration of the Poor Law. Each Union is provided with a workhouse, and it is there that the Guardians usually assemble. The average area of a Union is 127,000 acres, its population 29,000 and its valuation £88,000. The principle underlying the appointment of Guardians in Ireland is, that the inhabitants of the Union shall be represented in the proportion of the amount of poor rate they pay. Since the landlord by law pays half the rate, and the tenant the other half, a certain number of landlords are appointed, and an equal number are elected by the tenants. The landlords appointed must be magistrates, and are chosen from a list on which they are arranged according to the amount of poor rate they pay, the highest being chosen first. The tenants have a franchise with a £4 minimum, but the number of votes they are entitled to give varies according to their property.

THE SYSTEM, WHICH LOOKS FAIR

enough on paper, has been attended in practice by much mischief and abuse. The non-elected P.L.G.'s not being subjected to the stimulus of an election, lapse into indifference in all matters except the attendant patronage. The elected ones are brought in by a brute property vote, often without regard to their intelligence or qualification for the work. The result is seen in the workhouse system, which, with a few honourable exceptions, has disgraced Ireland for many years.

The amount of influence wielded by the Poor Law Guardians is considerable. They levy an aggregate of about a million pounds, about £400,000 of which is spent in indoor relief, £200,000 in outdoor relief, £14,000 in buildings, and no less than £140,000 in salaries. The average rate is 1s 3d in the £ for poor relief, and 8d for medical and sanitary work. They appoint 810 medical officers, 45 apothecaries, 349 midwives, as well as 159 clerks of Unions.

THE GUARDIANS HAVE FURTHER POWERS

with respect to seed supplies and technical education. The former come into force in times of distress, when they are authorized to borrow money for the supply of seed potatoes. As regards technical education they are enabled to strike a rate of 1d in the £ to start technical classes, upon which the Science and Art Department grants them an equivalent sum. This has only been availed of by about half a dozen Unions, owing to apathy and want of information.

The third more or less representative body we have to deal with is the Grand Jury. It is representative only in the sense of being chosen from among the more prominent inhabitants of the county. The appointment rests with the High Sheriff. The Grand Jurors, of which there are forty in Ireland, have both judicial and administrative functions. The latter, with which alone we are here concerned, consists in the making and repairing of roads, bridges, court-houses, prisons, lunatic asylums, and other public institutions. The total "county cess" throughout Ireland amounts to about £1,200,000, three-fifths of which are spent on roads and bridges, one-fifth on institutions, and the rest on salaries.

TAKING ALL THE FIGURES QUOTED,

we have the following round sums for the local and national taxation of Ireland:—

Borough and township rates.....	£2,200,000
Poor rates.....	1,000,000
County cess.....	1,200,000
£4,400,000	

The national taxation of Ireland, omitting customs dues, consists of—Excise, £5,000,000; stamp duties, £700,000; and income-tax, £650,000—total, say £6,350,000. Hence we have

Local Taxation.....	£4 million.
National Taxation.....	£2 1/2 million.

Total National Income.....11 million.

One-fifth of this total national income is at present in the hands of the people on the £2,200,000 spent by the towns and townships, subject to the general control of the Local Government Board, as it is in England. Taking the local administration as a whole, it may be freely admitted that these funds have been well spent. This part of the Irish Government of Ireland, and indeed the only part which deserves the name, has been as successfully carried out as in Great Britain. There is, of course, plenty of room for improvement and this will no doubt set in as soon as public opinion has been stirred concerning local government as a whole.

It remains to consider the means of improving and democratizing the existing Irish administration of the country upon a corresponding basis—an object which is desired, under some name or other, by every Irish national party.

Parliament has attempted to deal with both these questions, by introducing Home Rule Bills and Local Government Bills. The former were wrecked by opposition in England, and the latter by

the contempt of the Irish members for half measures, and possibly by a want of zeal on the part of their promoters.

I am emphatically of opinion that the question of Irish self government

CAN BE DECIDED IN IRELAND ALONE,

without reference to British public opinion. Let Irishmen all over the country once show that they are fully capable of governing themselves, and also that they are determined to do so, and all opposition will vanish like chaff before the wind.

To explain my meaning, I shall endeavor to paint a picture of how it might be done.

The country wakes up one morning with the determination to govern itself, and proceeds about the business in the most direct manner possible. A central society for the better government of Ireland is founded, say, in Dublin, in which all classes, creeds and politics are liberally represented. Local Government committees are appointed in every city, township and union, the clerks being in each case ex officio members. The central society disseminates information concerning the laws and practices of local government to all the affiliated committees, and the latter proceed to focus public opinion upon every detail of the local and general administration, collecting information about its history, development and present needs, and insisting upon the representative character, the probity and efficiency of the local boards. In case of opposition petitions, demonstrations, and other legal means are resorted to in order to back up and emphasize public opinion. The central and branch societies meanwhile study and investigate all questions relating to the government of Ireland and the best means of improving it, to the general principles of government, and to the solution of social and economic questions as carried out in other countries. Commissions of inquiry are constituted to deal with the questions of the hour. The results are given to the Press, and go to form an enlightened public opinion. The societies gain in reputation and influence by their force of superior information. They organize public opinion, as it were, and backed up by a unanimous voice, they set forth the rights and demands of the Irish people.

Let this happen, and no Government will be able to hold aloof. The government of the country will fall into the hands of its people like ripe fruit off a tree.

What those rights and demands might be, how far they might go towards complete self-government, is not for me to guess at. It may safely be left to the Irish people.

HENRY AUSTIN ADAMS, M.A.,

TO DELIVER ANOTHER LECTURE ON THE 23RD INST., AT THE FREE LIBRARY HALL.

It is no exaggeration to say that every one is going to the Free Library Hall, Bleu y Street, on the evening of the 23rd inst., at 8 o'clock, to hear Henry Austin Adams, M.A., in his greatest lecture, on "Cardinal Newman." It would be difficult to express what a charm this brilliant speaker throws around this particular subject. He has made a study of the great Englishman's life, times and surroundings, and treats them with a rarely sympathetic touch. His uncommon powers of oratory, the heartfelt conviction which caused Mr. Adams to sacrifice so much for the faith, the fine vein of poetry, the high ideal lights, and the refined but telling humor, which provokes laughter before the tears which he has called forth are dry, will all delight an appreciative audience once more, in the closing lecture of that splendid series, which the Montreal Free Library, at great expense, has given to the people of Montreal this season. It has been a veritable Winter School, brought to the very doors, instead of having to go to New Orleans or to wait till the summer will bring an eager crowd to Plattsburg. It is a real education to hear such men as have spoken this winter in the Free Library hall, and at so small a charge that it was open to all. The Free Library hall, it is expected, will be crowded on the 23rd inst.

DEATH OF SISTER CELESTINE NAVIER.

MONROE, Mich., April 15.—Sister Celestine Navier, one of the founders of the St. Mary's Academy, this city, is dead. Fifty-two years ago, with two other young ladies, she founded the Order of the Immaculate Heart, which she saw grow from three to a community of six hundred, and St. Mary's Academy, which from a rude log-house has grown to be one of the largest institutions of its kind in the United States. The golden jubilee of her sisterhood was celebrated last December, and she was the recipient of greetings and congratulations from former pupils and friends from nearly every State in the Union. Although 78 years of age her death was unexpected, as her health was perfect up to the end. The worldly name of the venerable nun was Miss Therese Renauld. She was born at Grosse Pointe, near Detroit.

A TERRIBLE FATE.

A report comes from Campbellton, N.B., a few days ago that three lepers, natives of Ireland, have arrived at the lazaretto at Tracadie, Gloucester County, the only institution of the kind in the country. The lepers were brought from Winnipeg, Man, in a freight car, which was directly behind the locomotive and was placarded to warn the public to keep away from it. The victims of the disease came into

Canada through Halifax or St. John, after having crossed the ocean in the steerage of a steamship. They were half-way across the continent before the nature of their disease was suspected. They were isolated at Winnipeg where Dr. Smith, of the Tracadie (N.B.) lazaretto to who was sent by the Government to examine them, pronounced it leprosy, and the three afflicted persons, one of whom is a woman were ordered to be immured in the lazaretto for the rest of their lives.

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### PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Doings at Charlottetown and Summerside.

Preparations for Easter Monday Entertainments.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

SUMMERSIDE, April 17.—A few evenings since, His Honor Judge Reddin, of Charlottetown, lectured under the auspices of Branch 215, C.M.B.A., in the branch hall at Summerside. His subject was: "The Expulsion of the Acadians from Grand Pre." He handled the sad story of this event in an able manner, basing his arguments mainly upon the works of Rameau and Ridelart, the latter of whom has brought to light, by years of patient research in the archives of London and Paris, an immense amount of documentary evidence, which fully justified the peaceful and law-abiding Acadians of Grand Pre, Amqui and other parts of Nova Scotia proper, in the attitude they assumed and which covers the memory of Governor Lawrence with obloquy, while at the same time relieving the English Government from any part of the blame hitherto attaching to it in connection with the event. The Judge's discourse was most attentively listened to by an appreciative and very representative audience, and he was tendered a hearty vote of thanks moved by Mr. R. H. Campbell, Principal of the High School, and seconded by Mr. D. Rogers, ex-M.P.P.

On Sunday afternoon last, Mr. S. M. Bent, Summerside, lectured on "John Boyle O'Reilly, in the vestry of St. Mary's, Indian River, to a goodly audience, who followed the discourse with keen interest. The lecturer was tender of a unanimous vote of thanks, which was moved by Hon. John A. Macdonald, M.P.P., seconded by Mr. Jos. F. Macielan and supported by Right Rev. Mr. Gillis, Mr. P. L. Murphy, Mr. V. S. Gillis and others. A snug sum was realized in aid of the building fund of the new church.

Easter Monday night will be celebrated in Charlottetown by the production in the Opera House there, by a company of talented amateurs, and under the sanction of His Lordship Bishop Macdonald, of the great New York theatrical success, "The Silver King." There is every probability, at this writing, of an immense audience. The proceeds will be in aid of the building fund of St. Dunstan's Cathedral.

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PAYMENT BY CHEQUE.

EXTRAORDINARY JUDICIAL FINDING.

At the Leeds (England) Assize Mr. Justice Grantham rendered judgment in an action brought by Mr. J. W. Pennington, wood merchant, Bradford, to recover the sum of £503, the value of a cheque, from Messrs. Crowley & Son (Limited), carpet manufacturers, Halifax. The case involved a very important point, to commercial people especially, and when the decision was made known it created no little interest. Mr. Kershaw, Q.C., and Mr. Scott Fox were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Tindal Atkinson, Q.C., and Mr. Longstaffe for the defendants. A special jury was withdrawn and the case tried by the learned judge. Mr. Kershaw said that the case was a very important one, and would have a momentous effect upon what in law constituted payment. The only question of fact was as to whether a cheque which had passed between the parties had been stolen in transit. In December last the defendants gave an order to the plaintiff for goods amounting in value to £503. According to the usual custom between the parties, the defendants sent to the plaintiff by post a cheque for the amount. It seemed that shortly afterwards the cheque was presented at the Headingley (Leeds) branch of the York City and County Bank by a man who said he wished to open an account with it. The cheque was endorsed "J. W. Pennington." The man was paid £200 in gold, and has not been heard of since. The defence was that the letter containing the cheque was duly posted at Halifax. The question then arose as to whether the cheque sent in the usual way was not to be treated as an ordinary payment, and whether the responsibility for its loss did not rest upon the receiver and not the sender. His Lordship gave judgment for the defendants, holding that after they had posted the cheque their responsibility ended. Notice of appeal was given.

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WEDNESDAY.....APRIL 21, 1897.

**A CATHOLIC DAILY FOR CANADA.**

The question of publishing a Catholic daily paper for English-speaking people has been engaging the attention of the Catholic Press in the United States as well as in Canada. A recent article in the N. W. Catholic says that "the establishment of a Catholic daily newspaper to be printed in the English language and published at Chicago or some other great American city is now under discussion in Catholic clerical and newspaper circles."

It is, of course, admitted that the Catholics of the Republic could have a daily organ of their own (or, for that matter, several such organs) if they chose to combine for the purpose. The N. W. Catholic is not hopeful, however on that head, and gives some facts and arguments that are meant to strengthen its view. The St. Louis Review is surprised at the condition of things which the Catholic represents as existing and is also a little sceptical. "If it is the education of the English speaking Catholics of this country has been so sorely neglected that they do not see the necessity of counteracting the baleful influence of the sensational secular press by staunch and sound Catholic dailies, things have indeed come to a sorry pass and it is high time at *rite out episcopi!*"

The Carmelite Review is more outspoken and resolute in advocating the scheme. "The thing is possible," it urges, "as we see in the case of our German friends. There is capital enough. What is wanting is good will and organized effort. Why does not one of the summer schools take the lead. The time is ripe. What more opportunities than these when every self-respecting man and woman is turning away with disgust from the unsavory stuff forced on patient Americans by the new or (as some one puts it)—'nude' journalism."

There are degrees in the prostitution of the secular press, and no doubt, in Canada, our plight is less intolerable than it is for Catholics in some of the great cities on the other side of the lines. With this single exception, however, the position of Catholics towards the project of a Catholic daily is as the Carmelite Review has stated it. The thing is possible. There is plenty of capital. *What is wanting is good will and organized effort.*

If it were not for the artificial partition that political controversy has created—artificial, because a spiritual question ought never to have been forced into the political arena—there is no principle dividing the Catholics of Canada into two camps. But for the exigencies of leaders, whose political ambition has for a time made them forget their duty as Catholics—there would be no disagreement between clergy and laity or between laymen worshipping at the same altar. So far their insubordination has led to no act of open apostasy, and, although it is no slight offence for a Catholic to assail his chief pastor under shelter of his alleged rights as a citizen, the Church always extends for giving hands to her weak but repentant children.

But this political invasion of the spiritual domain and the division that it has caused, so far from being a reason for opposing the scheme of a Catholic daily paper, is one of the strongest grounds for its establishment. Had we possessed such an organ of Catholic opinion, our public men would probably have been better instructed as to the boundary between the spiritual and political domains and would have thought more of defending Catholic rights than of pleasing those who were ready to despoil them. Today a Catholic organ

of opinion is, indeed, more essential than ever for the interests of Catholic society. Let any true Catholic think over the matter earnestly and honestly and he can reach no other conclusion. Nay, he will wonder that Catholics of mark, who claim to be guides to their brethren, should so long have been contented with a state of things that is attended with hourly danger to themselves and their children.

On the moral and religious argument there is, or should be, unanimity. But what of the financial argument? Here again there is no impossibility. In Canada a Catholic daily can be established just as soon as \$100,000 is assured. That may seem a large sum intrinsically, but what is it compared with the wealth of Irishmen in the Dominion or the interests at stake? Of the necessary talents for the conduct of a Catholic daily for the English-speaking public there is no question at all. Let one good manager be put at the head of the business and all the rest will follow in due course. The necessary material can be obtained without delay. The building can be equipped at once. The staff can be engaged, and everything be in running order immediately—if only the good will and organized effort are forthcoming. The *sum qua non* is the sum of \$100,000. That once assured, the English-speaking Catholics of the Dominion will have a Catholic daily equal in every respect to the best conducted secular papers—as newsy, as literary, as live—but without their sensational characteristics, and worthy of the confidence of the heads of Catholic families. Such a paper would be a real helper to the clergy and an instrument of true Catholic culture to the laity.

**SOME MEMORABLE INCIDENTS.**

The name of Conciliation Hall, Dublin, whose annals, it seems, are about to be brought to an abrupt close, is connected with a movement that did not—at least under that designation—turn out so happily as its friends expected. The grand culmination of the movement for Catholic rights in 1832 gave the word a new significance and made the Hall the scene of a new order of gatherings. The ten years that followed the passage of the Emancipation Act included some of the most important events in Irish as well as in English history. The reign of George IV. began in Ireland with a sharp controversy between O'Connell and Sheil, which was still going on when the announcement that the King was about to visit Ireland gave a new turn to people's thoughts. The promise that the King was coming to Ireland on a "mission of conciliation" modified O'Connell's policy to the extent that he advised his followers to take advantage of the Royal visit to ensure attention to their grievances. A number of the more generous-minded Protestants joined with the Catholics in their design of interesting the King in the cause of justice and religious freedom, and the formation of the "Conciliation Committee" was the result. The coalition was not so successful as had been expected. It was much nearer to the close than to the beginning of George IV.'s reign when the goal of so long continued an agitation—a goal which the more enlightened Protestants had hoped to attain just after the Union—was reached. The name of the Conciliation Committee survived, however, and Conciliation Hall has memories which the historical student will not like to see discovered from the building. It has other memories also.

If George IV. was not a Reformer save in name, his brother, King William, could not claim even the name of Reformer. It was not by the aid of His Majesty and his Majesty's trusted counsellors, but in spite of them, that the first Reform bill was carried. The years that followed that legislation were for Ireland the years of Tithe war. A long protest had ended at last in a general strike against the most repugnant feature of English rule in Ireland; and so, in 1833, the arrears of tithes amounted to a million and a quarter sterling. To enforce this injustice there was maintained at that time in Ireland an army equal to that of India. The costly and sanguinary tithe controversy continued through the entire reign of William IV. It was not until after the accession of Queen Victoria that Lord John (afterwards Earl) Russell had a measure passed which converted tithes into a rent charge, recoverable from the landlord instead of the tenant.

It was not until a few years later that Conciliation Hall was the scene of the most dramatic and eventful incident in O'Connell's career—the secession from his league of the famous Young Ireland party. The occasion of the breach, which had become unavoidable, was the saying of O'Connell that "no political advantage was worth the shedding of one drop of human blood." O'Connell had won great successes, and he underestimated the obstacles to the triumph of repeal by the methods of agitation then in vogue. And, although his forecasts were really sounder than those of his younger rivals—for their schemes, with the means in their power, were purely

quixotic—the failure of his movement and the desertion of the young Irishmen broke the great orator's heart. Hopelessly ill, he set out for Rome, but died on the route at Genoa, on the 15th of May, 1847,—fifty years ago next month. It seems like the other day since we celebrated the centenary of his birth.

Of those who defied O'Connell in that meeting in Conciliation Hall only two survive to-day—Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, now an octogenarian, living at Nice, not very far from the place where the agitator breathed his last, and Dr. Kevin Izod O'Doherty, who was sentenced to ten years transportation to Van Dieman's Land, and who, after sitting in the Imperial Parliament and the Queensland Legislature, is now a medical officer under the Queensland Government.

**THE CHOICE OF PUBLIC MEN.**

The approach of the Provincial elections reminds us of what we have often tried to impress upon our readers—the urgent necessity of reform in our electoral organization. The choice of fit persons to represent us at Ottawa and Quebec is a subject of perennial importance and one that ought not merely to be deemed worthy of attention when the decisive moment draws nigh. It is an ungracious thing to object either wholesale to the nominees of a party—after the selection has been made and its past recall, or to find fault with individuals when the only alternative to approving of them is to vote for their opponents or to inflict a loss on them and on the interest that they represent, just when every stalwart friend of justice and good government ought to be doing his duty to his own convictions. There are many electors who hardly know what answer to return to the canvassers who call to solicit their suffrages—generally under the impression that, once they have ascertained the political leanings of the voter and told him the name of the person chosen by the party's agents to represent the constituency to which he belongs, there is nothing more to say on the subject. It may happen—such things have happened before—that the gentleman for whom the voter's support is requested is wholly unknown to the average voter in the constituency, being a comparative stranger both to public life and to the great majority of the electorates whose help he asks. In this case the elector must either have implicit faith in those who have made the choice and vote blindly in the latter's favor, hoping that it will turn out for the best, or else stand aloof and withhold his vote, or, if he happens to know the other man or one of the other men and has no reason to doubt his ability and honesty, he may prefer to give him his support to either voting for a man whom he distrusts (in spite of his party allegiance) or to abstaining altogether. Should he decide on this latter course, he is sure to shock and offend his party friends and at the same time to forfeit the right to exert any salutary influence on his party in the constituency. Yet this is what the average voter, protected by the ballot, very frequently does. He is not a prominent figure in politics. He is never consulted as to the choice of candidates. He is not (except when his convictions or feelings are unusually affected by some special feature of the contest) a very determined party man. He is likely, therefore, to give his sympathy to the candidate who has the most promising reputation and who, in his judgment, will do his duty and serve his country and constituency faithfully. It is mainly in this manner that the results of elections are determined. Those sweeping contradictions of all estimates which sometimes astonish the local politician are due to the cause that we have endeavored to explain. Imagine a business man being satisfied to choose his book keeper, clerk, salesman, storeman or any other employee in that perfunctory fashion. Yet here are men chosen to be candidates for the performance of public duties of the utmost national or provincial importance in the most random way, with little consideration for their fitness or for their acceptability to the mass of the electorate. Is it any wonder that many are apathetic, that others either kick or sulk, while others, again, simply vote for the rival candidate.

We spoke some time ago of the marked absence of honest and intelligent business men from the ranks of the people's representatives, and the equally marked presence of the yearly increasing class of professional politicians—men who take to politics as a livelihood and for nothing else. All this implies the urgent need of prompt and vital reform.

**FAUCHER DE SAINT MAURICE.**

The will of the late Mr. Faucher de Saint Maurice shows that there are legacies of small pecuniary value of which the moral and religious worth attains a high estimate. Elsewhere we reproduced it and we commend it to our readers. Mr. St. Maurice loved his mother, his mother-tongue and his mother's faith. "J'espere, je crois, j'aime," he wrote. These words were

the first that he learned and they were the last in his thoughts. "I die," he continued, "in the Roman Catholic Apostolic religion, and God, who properly judges all things, will pardon my sins by the intercession of my patron saints, Narcisse, Henry and Edward. My soul belongs to God and may it return to Him such as it was created. I ask pardon of all those whom I may have offended in my military, journalistic, literary or political life, and I equally pardon all who may have done me a wrong."

All this is very beautiful, reflecting the charm of a soul that had a child's simplicity with a man's ripe knowledge, the courage of a soldier and the firmness of one who knew what he believed and why he believed it. These who are mentioned in Mr. Saint Maurice's will must prize an honor that transcends the gift, from a dead hand, of the wealth that it could no longer grasp, just as a pure soul surpasses in worth mere beauty of form or the artificial value of things material.—R.I.P.

**STURDY CHRISTIAN MEN.**

Cardinal Gibbons recently delivered an eloquent discourse on "Christian Manhood." The greatest need of our times, according to Cardinal Gibbons, is not churches; is not schools; neither is it asylums nor hospitals. It is an urgent demand for men, sturdy Christian men, endowed with force of character.

"We need men," he says, "who are guided by conscience rather than by expediency; men who are controlled by principle rather than by popularity; men who walk in the path of duty and not of self-interest. Above all we need men who are prepared to uphold their religious convictions in the face of opposition and reproaches."

At the coming dedication ceremonies in honor of General Grant, the United States patriot and soldier, which are to take place on the 27th of this month, a well-known Patriot preacher, Rev. Father Dehon, will be a conspicuous figure. He was the companion and friend of the famous General and his classmate in the Military Academy; for Father Dehon won distinction as a soldier and an accomplished military engineer before he was clothed with the garb of the priesthood. Grant and Father Dehon continued fast friends, and were wont to consult each other on matters in which either had a greater proficiency. Grant was the warrior, gifted with the power to command; and Father Dehon was the thinker, gifted with ingenuity of conception and mathematical precision. Father Dehon is one of the oldest preachers of his Order, and is of such a retiring nature that only genuine affection for the dead hero could draw him into the public ceremonies of the occasion.

Rev. J. A. McCALLEN, in charge of the poor of St. Patrick's, has issued an appeal for aid, in order to meet heavy obligations incurred during the course of the past winter in the endeavor to provide the needy with fuel and other necessities, and states the item for fuel alone has reached the sum of \$900. He offers several suggestions to the parishioners in the way of rendering assistance. Among the number, dropping an occasional contribution into the poor-box in the church; increasing the amount of the offering at the Sunday collection, and lastly, by purchasing tickets for the Stereopticon Lecture on "Ancient Ireland," which he will deliver in the Windsor Hall on Wednesday of next week. Such an appeal should meet with a generous response.

SENATOR ALLEN, of Nebraska, the son of a Protestant minister, recently administered a spirited rebuke to a deputation of the A.P.A., which solicited his support in opposition to the appointment of Catholics to public offices. In plain terms he informed the deputation that he could not comply with the request, without violating his oath of office.

**THE A. O. H. AT ST. GABRIEL'S.**

The Ancient Order of Hibernians—No. 2 Division of St. Gabriel's—held a grand concert and social on Easter Monday night, which was largely attended by the numerous friends and admirers of this prosperous association. An excellent programme of vocal and instrumental music was rendered by prominent local artists, and Casey's orchestra was in attendance during the evening and enlivened the occasion with a flood of Irish airs. Mr. A. Dunn presided.

The special feature of the evening was an address delivered by Francis E. Devlin, M.D., on the subject of "The Irish Race." Speaking with the fluency and grace that has ever been the characteristic of his gifted family, Dr. Devlin animated his audience with the vivid picture he faithfully drew of the glory and renown that attaches to the sons of Erin and is the acknowledged record of a noble but long down-trodden people who never suffered their afflictions to crush out their love for their native land or to stifle the genius of their race.

**ST. PATRICK'S LEAGUE.**

**Discusses the Question of Clemency for Irish Political Prisoners.**

**An Appeal to Irish Canadians in the Dominion to Take Up the Cause.**

The regular monthly meeting of St. Patrick's League was held on Sunday afternoon in St. Mary's Hall, Craig street. The representatives of the various Irish national organizations to the number of sixty were present, and great enthusiasm was displayed in the proceedings. After the transaction of routine business and the consideration of certain grievances under which Irishmen are suffering in certain sections of the community, the question of making a strong effort to awaken a general interest in the circles of Irish Canadians in the Dominion, in behalf of the Irish political prisoners confined in British prisons, in order to secure their release, was taken up and the following resolutions unanimously adopted:—

"That we, the representatives of the Irish people of Montreal in convention assembled, do present a petition to Her Majesty the Queen on the occasion of her Jubilee, praying that she may extend the hand of clemency to the Irish political prisoners now confined in British jails by granting them their freedom.

"That the Premier of this Dominion be requested to present said petition, and that a committee be appointed to correspond with all the representative Irish societies of Canada, including the Maritime Provinces, asking them to take immediate action, with the intention of having this petition a universal appeal from the Irish people of this the largest and most important British colony."

It was also decided that the meetings of the League would be held on the third Wednesday instead of the third Sunday of each month.

Reference was made to the death of Mr. M. J. Kinsella, eldest son of Ald. T. Kinsella, and resolutions of condolence were adopted, as follows:—

It was moved by Mr. T. O'Connor, seconded by Mr. J. J. Higgins, and unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, it has pleased the all-wise Creator, in His infinite wisdom, to call from earthly toil Michael J. Kinsella, the beloved son of our most worthy co-worker and delegate, Ald. Thomas Kinsella, we, the delegates of St. Patrick's League, take this opportunity to give expression to the loss he has sustained; and

whereas, Michael James Kinsella, by his upright conduct and genial disposition, commanded the respect, honor and esteem of all who knew him; and

whereas, that while recognizing the Wisdom and Justice of Him who doeth all things well.

We, the delegates of St. Patrick's League, sincerely mourn the loss, and tender our most heartfelt sympathy to Delegate Aid. Thomas Kinsella and family, with the hope that they will find consolation in the thought of a true and faithful servant gone to receive his reward.

And further, that they may realize to themselves and be consoled by the happy thought that the dear one departed is not dead but sleeping; and be it further

Resolved,—That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of St. Patrick's League, and that a copy be sent to Delegate Aid. Thomas Kinsella and family and to THE TRUE WITNESS for publication.

**"THE SIEGE OF LIMERICK."**

**ANOTHER SIGNAL SUCCESS.**

**Reproduction of the Patriotic Irish Military Drama for the Benefit of the Poor of St. Ann's Parish.**

On Sunday last the Rev. Father Scheffhaut, C.S.S.R., the devoted pastor of St. Ann's Church, announced, that, owing to the severity of the past winter and the very large number of the unemployed, the St. Vincent de Paul Society, the object of whose existence is the alleviation of distress among the poor, finds its resources not only exhausted but a considerable deficit existing as well. The St. Ann's Young Men's Society, with commendable generosity, had offered their services with a view to reduce and if possible wipe out this deficit, and for this purpose the Dramatic Section would reproduce the patriotic Irish drama, "The Siege of Limerick," on Easter Monday night in St. Ann's Hall. The worthy pastor stated that he was sure it was unnecessary for him to urge his parishioners to patronize this entertainment as they were never backward in supporting any good work when they were called upon to do so, and the large audience which filled the Hall showed that the good Father was fully justified in making this statement. Among those present were noticed several who had witnessed the first presentation of the drama on St. Patrick's Night, which is as strong an endorsement of the merits of both the play and the performers as could be wished for. Those who saw the piece for the first time on Monday night were evidently as delighted with it as the favored ones who witnessed its first presentation, and many expressed themselves in flattering terms of the success of the play from an artistic as well as patriotic standpoint. The author, Mr. James Martin, came in for a large share of complimentary remarks, and the announcement in the TRUE WITNESS that he was preparing to write a drama for the centenary celebration of '98, in which the principal events of the stirring period in Irish history would be faithfully

fully portrayed, was the subject of favorable comment and the completion of the drama will be looked forward to with considerable interest.

There were a few changes in the cast on Monday night. It was noticed that Mr. John Morgan, who personated *Micky Cassidy* at the St. Patrick's night performance, was absent. This was, we believe, the first occasion since the St. Ann's Young Men's Society was organized, twelve years ago, that Mr. Morgan's name did not appear on the programme of the society's numerous entertainments, his regrettable absence being due to severe illness. He was far from being well on St. Patrick's night, but he manfully performed the part allotted to him in such a satisfactory manner that his illness was not apparent to the audience. We earnestly trust that he will soon be restored again to perfect health. The selection of Mr. R. J. Byrne to replace Mr. Morgan proved most acceptable and showed Mr. Byrne's versatility in adapting himself to the rôle of comedian, instead of the military part of *Harry Nugent*, which he filled so satisfactorily on St. Patrick's Night. Mr. J. P. McKeown replaced Mr. Byrne as *Harry Nugent*, and proved himself to be a most capable substitute. Another new face was observed in the old-time favorite, Mr. W. E. Finn, to whom was assigned the difficult rôle of *Roger O'Gorman*, and whose interpretation of it showed careful study. The remainder of the cast was the same as on St. Patrick's Night, all of whom acquitted themselves in a very creditable manner, and in addition to those special y mentioned in our report of the previous performance should be included Mr. J. Shanahan, who made a decided hit as *Constance*, an Irish carman, and Mr. N. J. Power as the English Ambassador, *Sir Arthur Plimsoll*.

**ST. MARY'S PARISH.**

Usually the parishioners of St. Mary's do not have to be urged to attend the Holy Week Services. They came in good numbers and showed gratitude by their compassionate remembrance of all our Divine Lord had done for them. The functions of Holy Thursday and Good Friday were performed by the Rev. Father O'Donnell, and on Holy Saturday the New Fire, the Paschal Candle and the Font were blessed by the Rev. Father Shea. At the eight o'clock Mass, Easter Sunday, the members of the A. O. H., Div. No. 4., and the members of the Holy Name Society, both in their respective regalia, approached the Holy Table—an incident which was truly touching and very edifying. At 1 o'clock Solemn High Mass was celebrated by a Rev. Oblat Father from the Labrador Coast, Rev. Fathers Gagnier, S. J., and Shea acting as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. Rev. Father Kavanagh, S. J., Professor of Natural Sciences at Loyola College, delivered an eloquent, interesting and instructive sermon on the Resurrection, in the course of which he pointed out with a vividness that was clearly convincing the many spiritual benefits to be derived by the sinner when rising from the death of sin to the life of grace.

Solemn Vespers and Benediction took place at 7.30 p.m. The church was brilliantly illuminated, and a profusion of white roses and lilies with numberless tapers and fairy lamps decorated the main altar. The music at the morning and evening services which, was of a very fine order, was under the direction of Prof. Jas. Wilson.

The people who have been unable through illness to get to church for their Easter Duty will receive Holy Communion at their homes during the week.

Rev. Mother St. Joseph of Nazareth, Superioress of Good Counsel Academy, is confined to the Infirmary of the Mother House of the C. N. D. through serious illness.

The many friends of our worthy patriarch, Mr. Denis Murney, will be glad to know that he has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be out among his friends again.

Rev. Father O'Donnell was on Sunday last prevailed with an elaborate Tabernacle veil, the work of Miss Mary Hart previous to her death, which occurred Jan. 14th. Miss Hart was during her lifetime a devout Catholic who gave many of her leisure hours in preparing ornaments to embellish God's Holy Tabernacle.

**ST. MARY'S "CALENDAR" ENTERTAINMENT.**

This entertainment will be in every sense a grand one. It will take place in St. Mary's Church Hall on Tuesday, April 27th—the feast of St. Mary's Parish—and will be under the auspices of the Rev. Father Shea. The programme prepared for the occasion is certainly one of the finest ever presented to the people of St. Mary's, as it comprises some of the most popular and distinguished artists of Montreal. Among them we might mention Miss Marie Hollinshead, Mrs. O. H. McLeod, Mrs. L. Durand, Sweet Lulu, Little Tootie, Lady Hibernians, Messrs. Bedard and Johnson, the Arion Male Quartette, Mr. Geo. Bethune, Mr. T. Clibbon, Mr. Jno. Parker, the Hibernian Knights, Mr. McLeod, Mr. B. F. D. Dunn, Prof. A. Ware, Prof. W. E. Burgess, St. Peter's Band and a Cantata by the young ladies of the Academy. Already a large number of tickets have been disposed of in the various quarters of the city, and a pleasant and most successful evening is anticipated. One year's subscription to St. Mary's monthly "Calendar" is given to every purchaser of a 50c. ticket.

The candidates in St. Ann's Division of Montreal for the Legislative Assembly are Dr. Guerin, the representative in the last Parliament, and Mr. B. Connaughton, at present representing St. Ann's Ward in the City Council. The former is the nominee of the Liberals, and the latter the standard bearer of the Conservatives.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

Something About the Observance of Holy Week.

The Golden Rose—The Decline in the Custom of Exchanging Easter cards—Religious Prejudices in Art Galleries.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19, 1898.—We had a variable Holy Week, sometimes chill rain and sometimes warm sunshine. Good Friday was lovely, with such a glory of sky and cloud as belongs to memories of June. It was not only a Holy Day, but a general as well as a legal holiday,—a wide difference. Too many have come to lay too much stress on the "holiday" idea. Too many, that is, because Catholics are among those who forget (to all outward seeming) why we observe the day. Non-Catholics and up and down Protestants of course pass the day as they would a ordinary week day, or, taking advantage of the enforced idleness in the business world, "go abroad on a merry jaunt," but there is something which grates on the better feelings when a Catholic, even the most lax and indifferent, acts with careless irreverence, visits socially, or walks and drives for pleasure, on this one day of the year. However, one has no right to cry another's conscience. Justice demands that the liberty we demand be unquestionably accorded in such matters to everyone else. The right or wrong of the matter is not in question here; it is only the seemliness or unseemliness. There will be a whole year in which to decide it.

It being the opening of the floral season, I see the papers have begun the annual circulation of the announcement of the destination of

THE GOLDEN ROSE

for this year. According to report it has been—or is to be—bestowed upon a certain duchess—one of the many—who will, perhaps, some day become a reigning sovereign. I have long since ceased to pay the slightest attention to the paragraph, for on countless previous occasions I have read and re-read the like report, followed by descriptions of the Golden Rose itself; its costliness, its form and appearance—which, by the way, must be anything rather than graceful or beautiful, although it may dazzle the eyes—and these have been followed each year, in the same papers, with decisive and particular contradictions of the whole statement. Thus I have read and re-read that the Holy Father did not bestow the Golden Rose on the one named as the recipient of the honor; further, that the Golden Rose was not in anything such as it had been represented; finally that there is no such thing as the Golden Rose, nor has there been for centuries if ever. I am, therefore, completely in the dark regarding the whole matter, and the majority of your readers is in like case. We have decided to put these questions, in all good faith and with full confidence: Is there a Golden Rose? Is it bestowed each year by the Holy Father on some favored daughter of the Church? Is it a jeweled branch of enamelled leaves and ruby buds and a rose, placed in a golden vase exquisitely chased and sparkling with jewels? Does it cost over \$2,000? These are trifles, but even so. Questions arise and discussions take place which it will be satisfactory to end. Catholic papers strive after truth; they make strenuous efforts to be correct and to really inform the reading public of things as they are, rather than as they are misprinted. They cannot afford, and I certainly have no wish, to mislead, and I have asked in the name of the many, sure of an answer that shall make things clear.

What a falling off there was this year in

THE FASHION OF EASTER CARDS!

Easter eggs were plentiful, and ducks and chickens! There were whole farm-yards of them on every street where there were show-windows. But the cards were neither so numerous nor so elaborate, though delicately beautiful. Does it ever occur to anyone else as it does to me that we are becoming satiated with beauty? Remembering the day of smaller things in art that we now not only attempt, but achieve and scorn, the indifference we show towards the beautiful things now lavished upon us seems almost a crime. Take up any of the leaflets, of the booklets, of the floral crosses or wreathed fans scattered broadcast through the land, and hardly catching a passing glimpse from the many, study its design, its outline, its color, and in one or the other there is always enough to furnish more thought than an hour or a day can work out. It is not the thing itself that is altogether satisfactory in art, even the highest—it is the suggestion it carries with it. The beauty of woodland and meadow, of sunshine and the perfume of flowers, of heaven's own dewy freshness and the cooling winds of morning, the sweet cheeriness of the birds' songs and the tinkle of the brook—all these and more are brought to us by one of those violet blossoms, those arbutus sprays, dropped for us on an Easter card. Thus we are deluged with beauty now-a-days because of the increased grace and life of such modest suggestions. We do not really enjoy it as did the hungry reader, who knew of the best art has given us and lived in longing, in the comparatively bare existence before the Centennial, nearly a generation ago. But we must be careful not to cast aside the least thing upon which we may hang a lovely thought, horn of a simple picture. The thought, after all, is the main point, whether it be the artist's thought, or something quite different, the thought of the one who sees his work.

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICE IN ART.

Rising from the Easter card to a higher sphere, there are a great many who take their walks abroad and stray into art galleries with not the faintest conception of what they are seeing. Not long ago, an artist was standing before a fine painting, studying it with satisfaction and delight, when a party of visitors came out from the adjoining gallery. "There is nothing here," said one of them discontentedly. "No, in deed!" said another. "Nothing but some horrid old Catholic pictures. It's a perfect sell!" The masterpieces of art are these same "old Catholic pictures." People of culture, generation after generation, are content to study them by the hour, to grow into a thorough understanding of their beauty, and, Catholic or non-Catholic themselves, to admire their spirit and its expression. Miss Ediz Allen Starr has wrought a good work in spreading abroad these truths, and in calling attention to the wonders of skill and power the same style of "horrid" old pictures exhibits. In her we have a Catholic woman capable of appreciating the highest art, and of helping others to appreciate it. May her long and useful life add laurel after laurel to her honors. SARA TRAINER SMITH.

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AN OLD MONTREALER.

Mr. P. Rooney, Now in Chicago, Doing a Thriving Business.

A recent issue of the Canadian American, of Chicago, contains an interesting sketch of Mr. P. Rooney, a former resident, and well known in the dry goods trade of Montreal, from which we take the following extracts:—

There is a resident in this city, an old Montreal merchant, who is a striking example of the way in which poor Irish boys get on in the new world. Patrick Rooney was a son of a small farmer in the North of Ireland, who left his native village in County Down with six shillings in his pocket. He went over to Scotland and finally opened a draper's shop in Dumfries, where he had good success during a fifteen years' sojourn. He was noted all over the shire as an athlete—a great wrestler and high jumper, and good at putting the stone and tossing the caber. Mr. Rooney is a great raconteur, and, with his rich Irish brogue and ready wit, makes many friends. Although having had few educational advantages, he is well read and thoroughly posted on Irish history, and, while a devoted son of the Emerald Isle, has nothing but praise for the Scottish people. He was the friend and associate of one of the most celebrated characters in the south of Scotland fifty years ago—the Newton Stewart pealder—Hughie McDade. Hughie was known all over Scotland and had a great reputation as a wit, a story teller, and a singer. He was a fine looking, honest, well read man and knew the Bible and Burns by heart. He was also Irish, coming to Scotland when a boy, but talked broad Scotch perfectly. He was such a splendid company, and of such a genial, happy temperament, that he could travel by boat to Ireland, or on stage coaches from Port Patrick to Dumfries, and on to Carlisle, free of charge. The folk-lore of Wigtonshire is alive to this day with the sayings and doings of Hughie McDade. Coming to Canada, Mr. Rooney developed into a large wholesale dry goods house and soon accumulated \$150,000. He was a good horse-man—imported many fine horses from Ireland, and won several races. He was a member of the Hunt club, followed the hounds and was fond of steep chasing. His old athletic qualities did not forsake him. Meeting with business reverses, owing to land speculations, Mr. Rooney came over to this side of the line, made money in New York jobbing silks, and went farming and ranching in Nebraska, where he is still a considerable land owner. He is still making money in this city, and although no longer young, has excellent credit, and is again at his old business in dress goods. He won't die poor, and is yet strong and hearty—a kindly, industrious, witty Irishman, with a warm spot in his heart for Canada and bonnie Scotland.

IRISH PRISONERS

Matthew Kinella's Opinion of the Rigorous System in Force at Chatham.

A Dublin Telegraph representative had a chat recently with Matthew Kinella, who had just been released from Mountjoy prison after fifteen years' incarceration. He had evidently borne his long imprisonment uncomplainingly; he had no complaints to make of his treatment in Irish prisons, but any reference to the period he spent in Chatham brought evidently to his mind most unpleasant recollections. This is, we may add, the universal experience of Irish political prisoners, not indeed that Chatham prison apparently is any exception to the general run of English convict prisons, as the evidence given before the royal commission shows. The rigorous system in force there has an undoubted tendency to destroy the prisoner's mind and brutalizes the warder's nature. Indeed, the consensus of testimony on this point on the part of prisoners who have had experience of prison life in the two countries is that the Irish convict system is the more rational and humane. But the working out of the Irish system is occasionally very harsh on individuals, and the ex-prisoner is very emphatic upon this point in connection with the case of P. W. Nally. His statement on this subject should supply very ample material for the guidance of coroners holding inquests in future on prisoners who die in prison. Kinella states that though he and two other fellow-prisoners of Nally asked to be called to give evidence at the inquest, and made a formal request to that effect, their intimation was not acted upon. It appears that Nally, a few weeks before his death, complained bitterly to Kinella of the injurious effect of the change from the diet he had been allowed in Downpatrick prison under medical orders, and he attributed the repeated attacks of diarrhoea from which he suffered to this change. It does not appear that Nally asked for a return to the former dietary, but whether he acted wisely or unwisely

in this respect is beside the question, which is: Is there any sufficient means provided under the prison rules to secure the attendance on inquests of all prisoners who may be able to throw light upon the immediate prison antecedents of the deceased?

Note and Comment.

I congratulate the bank clerk of the Ancient Capital who has captured the heart and fortune of the American heiress, the figures of whose wealth run into the millions. Plucky young man, with a strong heart that won a fair lady.

The Australians evidently fear the influence of women in politics, as much as the Americans and the Canadians, as the Federal Convention, at a recent session, by a vote of 23 to 12, has rejected an amendment to allow women to vote for members of the House of Representatives.

Hon. Mr. C. Fitzpatrick is evidently deeply and specially interested in the movements of the Papal delegate. When Mr. Merry del Val was in Montreal, Mr. Fitzpatrick spent some days in the city, and now that His Excellency is in Quebec, the energetic and diplomatic Solicitor General spends much of his time in the Ancient Capital.

Colonel De Lancey Astor Kane, who recently joined the Catholic Church, has donated a beautiful altar to St. Gabriel's Church of New Rochelle, in commemoration of his conversion. It is of rare specimens of wood and contains a statue of the Sacred Heart. The Iselin family with which Colonel Kane is allied by marriage, have been munificent benefactors of Catholic churches, and the St. Gabriel's Church was built by them at a cost of \$250,000.

The Boston Post is the authority for the following statement: A responsible bidder has made an offer of \$2,000,000 to the city of New York for the franchise of the Sixth and Eighth avenue street railway lines, or \$1,000,000 for either of them. He also offers to pay the city an annual charge of 3 per cent of the gross earnings for the first five years, and 5 per cent thereafter, in no year less than \$500,000 on each road. He also agrees to establish a system of free transfers with all connecting surface roads.

St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, was enriched at Easter by the gift of a superb holy-water font of Carrara marble, which is considered the most beautiful in the world. The bowl of the font is cut from a solid piece of marble six feet square, and the exterior is exquisitely carved. The figure of an angel nearly life-size, also in marble, surmounts it. Archbishop Corrigan and several of his friends, who desire to remain unknown, have presented this magnificent sculptural work to the Cathedral as an Easter offering at a cost of \$10,000.

The Salvation Army has now reached that period of growth when, like all other known sects, it is forced to relinquish its best traits as a means to the Catholic Church. Through the instrumentality, it is said, of Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, with whom she was for some time associated in charitable work, Brigadier Susie Swift, of the Salvation Army, has become a convert to the true Faith, and was received into the Church some weeks ago by the well-known pastor, Rev. Father Doyle. Miss Swift is described as a woman of int. Intel. and literary ability, the daughter of a wealthy citizen of Massachusetts and a graduate of Vassar.

The Supreme Council of the Catholic Knights of America is to meet in Mobile, Ala., on May 11, under the presidency of Edward Feeney of Brooklyn, a former Arbitration Commissioner of New York and will consider methods of fraternal insurance. President Feeney is reported to have said last week, in the course of conversation regarding the business to be considered by the meeting, that "all the fraternal insurance societies that have been in existence as long as fifteen years have recently become much concerned over the great mortality in their ranks that has come with advancing age. The leading societies have already taken action, or are about to do so, looking to the readjustment of their assessment rates. Fraternal insurance, which started twenty years ago, was really, after all, a huge experiment. Experience shows that some change is needed, and it is likely that the coming Supreme Council of the Catholic Knights at Mobile will enact legislation of a radical character in this direction.

Representative Young of Philadelphia, says the New York Sun called on President McKinley and asked him to appoint Francis Tracey Tobin, a Philadelphia lawyer, Governor of New Mexico. The President said that he intended to appoint a resident of the Territory to that office. Mr. Young asked the President whether, in the event of a failure on the part of the New Mexico Republicans to agree on a candidate, he would appoint an outsider.

"Most emphatically not," replied the President. "Under no conditions will I go outside the Territories or the District of Columbia to fill an office which rightfully belongs to the residents of those places. I intend to strictly adhere to the home rule plank in the Republican platform."

If Mr. Clark Wallace had exercised a little similar discretion, instead of importing Orangemen from Western Canada to fill positions in the Montreal Custom House, the Conservative party might probably be in a different position. The present Government should profit by the experience.

lighted candles on the altar, and asked the vicar to remove them. He flatly declined, alleging that he had a perfect right to do what he liked in the matter in his own church. The Bishop then tried the church-wardens, and bade them remove the lights. They declined, however, and declared themselves on the side of the vicar. This gentleman then took a very bold step, for, taking out his watch, he gave the Bishop a minute in which to decide what to do. Finally, the Bishop, for the sake of peace, gave way, and while continuing the service, contented himself by refusing to join in the subsequent procession. We do not know whether the law is on the side of the vicar or the Bishop, but in any case the vicar's ultimatum seems to have been enforced too theatrically to make it aught but offensive. Surely a better method could have been found of teaching the Bishop to "know his place."

MR. FAUCHER DE ST. MAURICE

SOME EXTRACTS FROM HIS LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

Mr. Faucher de St. Maurice, ex M.L.A. for Bellechasse and one of the best known literateurs in French Canada, died the other day and his will has just been published. Here are several extracts: "This is my last will and testament. I hope, I believe, I love. These are the first words I learned from my dear mother in that beautiful French language, which is the queen of all tongues. I die in the Roman Catholic apostolic religion, and God, who properly judges all things, will pardon my sins by the intercession of my patron saints, Narcisse, Henri and Edouard. My soul belongs to God and may it return to Him such as it was created. I ask pardon of all those I may have offended either during my military, journalistic, literary or political life, and I equally pardon all who may have done me a wrong."

Poor Faucher had little of this world's goods to leave behind him, yet his old friends were not forgotten. To Laval University, several diplomas in bronze by Hebert and a collection of books; to his friend Nantel, Commissioner of Crown Lands, a mortuary mask of the first Napoleon; to his classmate, Mgr. Bequin, Archbishop of Quebec, portraits and a wooden crucifix, and the testator hopes that His Grace will remember him in his prayers. To his friend, Jules Tessier, M.L.A. for Portneuf, Faucher gives his picture of the Chateau Leoville and asks in return for the souvenir that masses be said for the repose of his soul.

"I give to my friend, Joseph Ed. Roy, member of the Royal Society of Canada, the picture of Beaumont, the work of Gustave Rouillet; to His Honor Lieutenant Chapdelain, a bronze bust of Napoleon Bonaparte, signed by David d'Angers. I thank His Honor for the friendship he has always manifested towards me, and I ask him to remember me in his prayers."

"For myself, I have very little to leave behind me, yet I entreat all my friends to offer up prayers in my behalf."

"I give my library to my adopted son, Amable Berthelot Caron, as well as the proprietorship of my works."

"I desire to be buried as a poor man and beside my good wife. I forbid that flowers shall be placed in my coffin, for then I will be in far greater need of prayers."

All of Mr. Faucher's papers and manuscripts, after being classified, are to become the property of Sir Adolphe Chapdelain.

DEATH OF REV. C. E. DUROCHER, C.S.V.

Rev. C. E. Durocher, of the Clerics of St. Viator, died at Bourget College, Béziers, on Sunday, April 18th. He was born in Cornwall, in the Province of Ontario, thirty six years ago, twenty of which were consecrated to a life of teaching, exercising the utmost zeal in the discharge of his duties. Throughout all his sufferings, to which his infirmities of late made him subject, he ever displayed the most edifying courage, patience and resignation. His soul goes to its reward full of good works and merit; prematurely rich, it wings its flight to its heavenly home, to receive the crown of the blessed. He died as he had lived, a zealous, intrepid, faithful son of St. Viator.—R.I.P.

SOME OF THE MILLIONS

IN THE POSSESSION OF THE VANDERBILT FAMILY WHICH THE TAX GATHERER CANNOT TOUCH.

A report of the value of the estate of Maria Louisa Vanderbilt, widow of William H. Vanderbilt, was filed in the Surrogate's Court yesterday by the appraiser, Gilbert W. Minor. The total personal estate left by Mrs. Vanderbilt aggregates \$996,029.68, without including the \$500,000 which her husband's will empowered her to dispose of. By the terms of the will of her husband it was provided that the executors should set apart a sum sufficient to pay her an income of \$200,000 a year until she died. The report shows that at the time of her death Mrs. Vanderbilt possessed \$480,000 in railroad bonds and cash in various banks amounting to \$147,000. Her jewelry is valued at \$21,592. Her funeral expenses and the debts are said to have been about \$10,000, and the commissions which the four executors, Cornelius, William K., Frederick W., and George W. Vanderbilt, are entitled to aggregate \$20,000. The net personal estate of Mrs. Vanderbilt is stated at \$625,478. After the payment of the \$250,000 bequeathed to St. Bartholomew's Church, which the appraiser finds is not taxable, and other legacies, the residuary estate left is \$271,217.81. This is left to Margaret A. Bromley, a sister; Samuel H. Kissam, a brother; Ethel Kissam, a niece; and Clinton Brown Kissam, a grandnephew. The appraiser finds that the \$500,000 over which Mrs. Vanderbilt had the power of appointment is not subject to the transfer tax, as the bequest was made under the will of Mr. Vanderbilt before the transfer tax act went into effect.

Foreign News Items.

Mr. Gladstone has again written on the subject of the Eastern question. In the present instance the letter is addressed to the Macedonian leader, Captain Dampeps. Among other things Mr. Gladstone says:

"Under the deplorable scheme, all the British Government has the right to do, seemingly, is to plead its opinions before a tribunal of two youthful despots, the Emperors of Germany and Russia, and to abide by their help to execute their final determinations."

"Our disgraceful office seems to be to place ships, guns, soldiers and sailors at their disposal for the purpose of keeping down the movement for the liberty of Crete and of securing to these young despots, who in no wise earned the confidence of Europe, the power of deciding questions which rightfully belong to the Cretans."

CHINA LOOKING FOR REVENUE.

China is to have a new set of treaties with the great nations of the world which will in some measure emancipate her from the enormous restrictions she is now under and enable her to adjust her revenues to her needs. Much of the credit for securing the consent of the commercial powers to the negotiation of these treaties is due to Li Hung Chang, who employed to the best advantage the opportunities afforded by his tour of the world. Still, the change would have been long deferred had not the war which China waged unsuccessfully with Japan so involved the former in debt as to oblige her foreign debtors to recognize the fact that she must have power to raise additional revenues. At present the percentage of duty which may be collected on goods imported into China from any of the great commercial nations is limited by treaty, and the amount of revenue thus derived is entirely insufficient to meet the present increased expenses of the Government.

TWO CATHOLIC JOURNALS SUPPRESSED.

In Alsace and Lorraine, Catholic papers evidently have to contend against more than the usual difficulties associated with their ordinary administration, judging from a recent article which appears in an exchange. It says: A decree of the German Administration, suppressing two Catholic journals—the Colmarer Zeitung and the Mülhauser Volksblatt. This arbitrary act—which, by the way, was performed in virtue of a law which the Governor of Alsace-Lorraine recently refused to repeat on the ground that it was quite extinct, and would never be used—is attributed to the personal instructions of the Statthalter, Count Lichnowsky-Langenburg, the cousin of the Catholic Chamberlain of the German Empire, and of the late Cardinal Hohenlohe. The Statthalter himself is a most bigoted Protestant, and though he justifies the suppression on the ground that the papers were organs of a democracy too extreme to be endorsed by the authorities, it is currently believed that it was the Catholicity of the journals and not their democracy, that brought about their condemnation. If this be so, as seems most probable, it is an ominous sign. German authority is capable of anything. It is not inconceivable that William the Impetuous, a great personal friend of his Governor in Alsace, may be thinking of figuring before the gasping world in the new role of a persecutor.

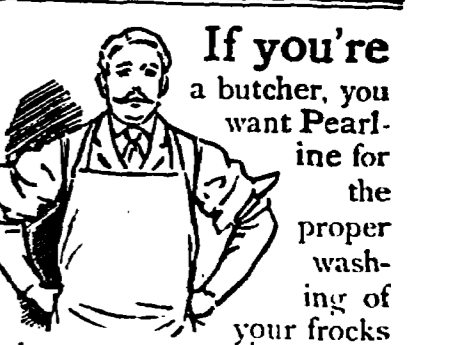
THE NEW FRENCH ACADEMIANS.

Last week there was an election at the Academy to fill the seats left vacant by the deaths of M. Jules Simon and M. Chalmel-Lacour. Two members, M. Bourget and M. Brunetiere, were absent, and M. André Thevet and M. Vandal, not having yet been received, could not vote, so that the number of votes was 34 and the absolute majority 18.

The Academy first chose the successor of M. Jules Simon, and at the first ballot the Comte de Mun was elected by 18 votes to 12 for M. Ferdinand Fabre, the novelist, 2 for M. Zola, and 2 blanks. The seat of M. Chalmel-Lacour was then disputed, and it was only at the fourth ballot that M. Hanotaux, Minister for Foreign Affairs, was elected by 18 votes to 3 for M. Fabre (who, however, was not a candidate for this seat) and 13 blanks. At the first ballot M. Hanotaux had obtained 15 votes, M. Zola 2, and there were 17 blanks; at the second M. Hanotaux had 17 votes against 2 for M. Fabre, 1 for M. Zola, and 14 blanks; while the third ballot was exactly the same as the second.

In referring to the election of Comte de Mun, the Paris correspondent of the London Monitor says:—

It is interesting to note that the seat to which M. de Mun is elected was once occupied by Massillon. A staunch and most potent lay defender of the Church sits in the seat once filled by one of the most brilliant of ecclesiastical orators. And though he has written much and written well, there is little doubt that the Comte de Mun owes his recent honour to his magnificent oratory quite as much as to his literary gifts. It is as an orator he has become known; by his oratory he has impressed upon his countrymen the sense of his great intellectual worth. For the last fifteen years he has lifted his voice in season and out of season in defence of the Church, its ministers and its freedom; and almost at once it was felt that this was a man whom it were well to hear, who must be respected. And the tremendous force of his character—expressed in superb eloquence, showing itself in passion and in power—has been used not only on behalf of the suffering, afflicted Church in France, but also for those in whose interest the Church here—it has always pleaded—for the poor and oppressed, for all who work and suffer at the lower end of the social scale. As a Christian Socialist, pointing out the rich and poor



If you're a butcher, you want Pearl-line for the proper washing of your frocks and aprons, and to keep the benches, blocks, floors, shelves, hooks, etc., as clean as they ought to be. There's nothing that will do this like Pearl-line. And it takes so little time, and trouble and work that there's no excuse for not doing it. Keep everything dainty and sweet and clean with Pearl-line.



THE Best Yet Offered IN REED ROCKERS \$4.95 Only. Regular value \$8.75

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 652 Craig Street.

Like the path of progress and of national well-being, the Comte de Mun has caught the attention of the great public as no one else has done.

The News in Brief.

According to recent dispatches received at Washington, the withdrawal of at least a part of the great army Spain has maintained for several years in Cuba will begin when the rainy season sets in in a few days. The first movement will be the departure of 10,000 Spanish troops from Havana for Spain, and within a short time after that 20,000 troops, it is understood, will follow.

Charles H. Harrison was formally installed as Mayor of Chicago on Friday evening. He delivered a short inaugural address, in which he promised to do his utmost to give Chicago a good administration of its municipal affairs, and promised that all the pledges he had made during the campaign would be kept religiously.

The Daily News correspondent in Berlin says the Czar has issued a decree ordering that prisoners condemned to exile in Siberia shall be conveyed homeward by railway to Tomsk and Irkutsk. Hereafter the convicts have been compelled to walk the entire distance to those cities under the escort of Cossacks. The time occupied by the journey was about ninety-eight days. The loss of life during the progress of the march was very great.

The steamboat Hochelaga arrived in port Monday morning at 10.30, being the first boat of the season to arrive in Montreal. She had flags flying, and many evidences of the pride of its captain and crew at having gained this distinction. The boat had been wintering at Bonaventure. She tied up opposite Bonaventure market.

THE ANTI-CARTOON BILL

NOW BEFORE THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE—HEAVY PENALTIES PROPOSED.

The Rules Committee of the New York State Legislature amended the Ellsworth anti-cartoon bill so as to exempt the circulation of papers from its provisions, to allow the printing of portraits of public officers or persons nominated for public office, and to give the courts option as to the infliction of the fine or the imprisonment. The text of the bill as it now stands follows:

Section 1. No person, firm, partnership corporation or voluntary association shall print or publish in any newspaper, paper, periodical, magazine, pamphlet or book any portrait or alleged portrait of any person or individual living in this State, except public officers, persons nominated for public office or fugitives from justice without having first obtained his or her written consent to such printing or publication, and in the case of a public officer such portrait or alleged portrait shall relate to such public officer only in his official capacity. Sec. 2. The printing or publishing of the portrait or alleged portrait of such person or individual without such consent in writing shall be a misdemeanor and shall be punishable by a fine not less than \$1,000, or by imprisonment for not less than one year, upon the complaint of the person whose portrait or alleged portrait has been printed or published without such consent or of her or his attorney.

Philip Sheridan, B.C.L. ADVOCATE, BARRISTER & SOLICITOR. MONTREAL, P.Q. OFFICE: New York Life Building. Room 706 Bell Telephone 1239

## AUNT NORA'S CORNER.

WHEN a man distinguishes himself, whether on the field of battle or in the peaceful ways of literature or science, all hasten to do him honor, but to none is his success more dear than to his mother, and the true friends of the distinguished one will pay her homage, because of her training, her wise example, her love and patience, the world has one who by his genius helps to lighten the burdens of his fellowmen. Now, if this homage and respect is due the mother of one who gains worldly fame and honor, how much more should we honor and appreciate the mother of a saint.

Aunt Nora wonders how many of her boys and girls know anything about the mother of the Apostle of Ireland. She belonged to a noble family. She was sold into slavery in her early girlhood, and by her beauty of character, modesty and humility, converted the pagan household of her master to the true faith. She married her master's son and had one child, our dear St. Patrick. Aunt Nora's young friends can well imagine how tenderly she cared for her cherished son; how she taught him piety, humility and love of God. How many times must she have told him of the happy Christian home of her childhood; its devastation by marauders and its members sold into slavery. No doubt, St. Patrick's own days of slavery were made hopeful by the memory of his mother, whose prayer was also: "Lord, as Thou wilt even in captivity I may be an instrument for good in Thy hands."

So you see, dear young friends, St. Patrick's days of slavery were but a repetition of his mother's suffering, patience and prayer. She, by her truly Christian life, converted a pagan household. He, by the same means, became the glorious apostle of the Irish nation.

The cousins in St. Patrick's parish, who have recently celebrated the feast of St. Patrick and the golden jubilee of their parish, should make it a special and pleasing duty to "read up" and send the Corner whatever they glean of the history of Conchessa, mother of their glorious patron saint.

Charm of manner is a grace more to be desired than any grace of mere physical beauty. A writer in the Ladies' Home Journal gives a description of two young girls which Aunt Nora is sure all the Corner girls will appreciate.

I know two girls who live in the same town. One of them is considered very beautiful, graceful and bright; she has a few friends, but the majority of her associates and her mother's and father's friends feel entirely indifferent to her, while some comment unfavorably upon her repellent manners. The other girl is not nearly so pretty, and not a whit brighter, but she has sweet, gracious ways with old people and children, with her mother's friends and her own, with the tradespeople and servants, and every one in the town is her admirer, champion and friend. Wherever she goes, smiles and blessings attend her.

Have you not observed the blessed presence of a gracious girl like this at a social gathering? She smiles brightly at her hostess, and enters heartily into the pleasures provided for her; stops in the corner for a brief chat with the dear old grandmother, and watches for an opportunity to exchange an unaffected greeting with her host. She compliments the pretty costume or sweet voice of a shrinking girl, and makes the awkward boys, who are just entering society, feel comfortable by her unstudied ease and cordiality. She quietly thanks the servants for their services, is ready for a romp with the baby brothers, or a game of dolls with the little sisters, and makes herself a veritable source of sunshine to a whole gathering or to an entire household.

AUNT NORA.

MONTREAL, April 12, 1897.

DEAR AUNT NORA,—I take great pleasure in writing these few lines to you. I am a little girl and quite a stranger but I would like to know you and be your little niece. I want to tell you why I came to Canada, it was because my parents were poor; first I was at a convent in England, call'd St. Elizabeth. I was there for six months with the dear Sisters. Then I was sent to Canada with a lot of other girls and boys. Two good kind ladies brought us out, and we were met by a nice priest, and a lady named Miss Brennan and they took us to a Home on St. Thomas Street. The priest's name is Father Godts and he was living at St. Ann's Church, but his superior sent him away and we miss him so much. Dear Aunt Nora, we'll go on Sunday to see Miss Brennan, who is good and kind. I wish you could be at the Home some Sunday. I go every Sunday and have lots of fun. Some time ago we had a concert for Father Godts, you would have liked it. The Home was full of ladies and gentlemen; and one little girl read an Address to Rev. Father Godts, and another girl gave him flowers. I wish he was back, but the Lady at the

Home takes good care of us and sees that we are all right. I wonder if you have as many nephews and nieces as Miss Brennan. I am going to ask some of the other girls to write to you, some of them can write very nicely. I hope you will not mind my mistakes. I will write to you again, so no more at present from your loving niece,

CLARA PROUT,  
Care of Mrs. Ryan,  
St. Augustine Street.

[You are a grateful little girl, Clara. Aunt Nora is glad to know you are so happy in your Canadian home. Write again and do not forget your promise to induce others to write.]

MONTREAL, April 12, 1897.

DEAR AUNT NORA,—I have made up my mind to write you another story of adventure. It is a long time since I wrote you anything. Some time ago two friends, James O'Neill, and Patrick O'Donnell, living in Montreal, longed very much to see New York and other places. So they saved their money and when they thought they had enough to support them during their absence they started for New York. They stole a ride on the train and found it very rough travelling. Before they reached New York they got acquainted with a young English actor named Arthur Sheridan, whom they considered very clever, as he could speak several languages. Their new friend promised to help them when they reached New York, which he very kindly did by taking them to a coffee house and giving them a good substantial meal, which they appreciated very much as they were very hungry. After thanking him for his kindness, they left him and went on their way to Brooklyn, in which place they had many adventures.

Once they asked a Dutch woman for something to eat, saying they were poor tramps, but she would not believe them, and turned them away telling them they were not tramps but robbers. After wandering round Brooklyn for a time and getting weary of the tramp life, they left for home. When they reached Rouse's Point they were arrested on suspicion of robbery. They were brought before a judge. No proof of their guilt being given they were set free. They hid themselves on a train going to Montreal, but were discovered by the fireman, who however did not disturb them; when the train reached St. Louis Station they got out and walked the rest of the way to Montreal, where they are now in their own homes happy and safe.

WILLIAM SHOWERS.

[The two boys mentioned in William's letter must have been reading trashy novels or they would not have left comfortable homes to become beggars and tramps. Why, dear me, Aunt Nora had to wipe her spectacles a number of times before she could realize that two boys with such good Irish names as O'Neill and O'Donnell would be so foolish. Aunt Nora hopes none of her boys will ever do anything so wicked. William is invited to write again. What about the Montreal Indian stories he was invited to write about? Did William think Aunt Nora had forgotten?]

St. GEORGE BEAUCE, April 14th, 1897.

DEAR AUNT NORA,—To-day I will write you a little letter telling you about my class and what pleasures I find in it. I like it very much; it is on the lowest floor in the convent of St. George Beauce, but to make up for that, it is the brightest, and I find it is the nicest. The class is painted very light brown and white. On the walls are hung pictures, photos, and the maps of The World and the Dominion. There are five long benches on which are seated both boys and girls. We have a nice stove, clock, and two small pots of flowers, one of creepers. I do not know the name of the other one. I have a desk of my own and find it very handy, for I have not the trouble of bringing my books home every day. We go to class in the morning at half-past eight, come out at eleven o'clock, return in the afternoon at half-past one and come out at four. The first division consists of only four girls—Maude Donovan, Amanda Gratt, Eveline and I; the second comprises eight pupils, seven boys and one girl. Lizzie Lane, Juliette Lemieux, Stella Donovan, Miss Wilson, and Dalene, besides two boys, Philip Maguire and Joseph Bedard, are in the third division. I am sure you could make up a fourth class with all the little ones who remain; some are only beginning to read, while others are pretty well advanced for the time they have been coming. Mother reads us stories on Saturdays out of the TRUE WITNESS, which she receives every week from Quebec. Aunt Nora's Corner is generally the page mother turns to first, for she knows it will be more interesting to us than any other page. In class I learn history of England, history of Canada, French and English grammar, French and English reading, geography, algebra, hygiene. The days of class I like best are Tuesdays and Saturdays, for on these days we have a match in history of England, four boys and four girls, one side against the other; last Tuesday we had a match, and we (St. Anthony's side) won; we were not sorry, for we had worked enough to gain, and it would have been mean if we had not done so.

Wishing you a happy Easter,  
I am, your new niece,  
RHODA VON FOER.

[Aunt Nora is very glad to hear of your interest in the "Corner" and your devotion to your studies. When your "side" was won you were not just a little sorry for the "other side." When you write again tell us something about the history of St. George Beauce. Many thanks, Rhoda, for kind Easter greeting.]

The will of a Catholic lady of Bath, England, Miss Maria Christina Gorman, disposes of personal estate valued at £40,562, and contains the following bequests to religion: To the Benedictine Convent, Saubrook, near Malvern £8000; Discreet Irish Ladies, £100; Little Sisters

of the Poor, Portobello Road, £200; Secular Clergy Common Fund, £200; Convent of the Good Shepherd for Pentecost at Hammersmith, £200; St. Thomas's Seminary, Hammersmith, £200; Aged Poor Society, £200; Water Misericordia Hospital, £200; St. John and Elizabeth's Hospital, Great Ormond Street, £100; Westminster Cathedral Building Fund, £100; Propagation of the Faith, £100; St. John of God Hospital, Scorton, near Darlington £100; Sisters of Charity Convent, Lower Seymour Street £100; Blind Asylum, Brunswick Road, Liverpool, £100; St. James's Church Spanish Place, £100; Providence Row Night Refuge, Moorfields, £100; Sisters of Mercy Convent, Blandford Square, £50; Little Sisters of the Sacred Heart Convent, Harefield Road, Homerton, £50; Very Rev. Father Jackson's Burnco Missions, £50; Monsieur l'Abbe Louis Tournel, of the French Chapel, Little George Street, £50; to the Helpers of Holy Souls' Convent, Regent's Park, £25; to the Sister of Mercy, St. Anne's Convent, Alderney, £25; to the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Bolton's Spa, £25; to the St. Stephen's School chapel, Shepherd's Bush, £25. She also bequeathed £40 for church boxes and £60 for Masses, and she leaves all the residue of her property in trust for St. Gregory's College, Downside, Bath, in aid of the building of the new college chapel.

### A NEW MONASTERY

Bearing the Name of St. Benedict de Urbe Organized.

The Inauguration Ceremonies—An Outline of the Establishment.

For the last two years a community of English ladies, who recently welcomed their first recruit from the United States, has been taking monastic shape, under the direction of Lady Abbes Pynsent. On Sunday, the 21st of March, the feast of St. Benedict, the House was solemnly inaugurated as the Monastery of St. Benedict de Urbe. The sanction of the Holy Father to its canonical erection as a Benedictine Monastery, under this title, was given on the 15th, in the audience of Cardinal Vannutelli, Prefect of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars. On Thursday the ecclesiastical deputy of the Monastery, Mgr. Campbell, in audience, thanked His Holiness in the name of the Abbess and Community, and was charged to convey to them the consoling message that the Holy Father had watched their formation with interest from the beginning, approved their scope and given them this mark of his favor, because he thought their foundation was destined to produce important fruit, being the first new blossom called forth by the recently revived vigor of the old and venerable Benedictine rule.

THE CONSTITUTIONS EMBRACE THE BENE-DICTINE RULE

in full perfection, combining the contemplative and active life in so admirable a manner that they blend into one, like the life of Our Lord Himself. The modified enclosure of St. Benedict's, a happy return to the most flourishing times of the Order, gives ample scope to the broad, large spirit of the Holy Rule, which so fully provides for the carrying out of all good works. Those performed at the newly inaugurated Monastery are manifold, and their number will increase with the growth of the Community.

Foremost, of course, stands the singing and recitation of the Divine Office, the "Work of God," which is carried on both night and day, for the Community keep the Canonical hours in full rigor. Study, literary work—writing and translating of books—educational work for young Catholic girls, in danger of falling a prey to the ever-increasing efforts of English-speaking Protestants to make proselytes in the Eternal City, form the occupation of a great part of the day, whilst artistic embroidery of vestments and other skilled manual work is not neglected, nor, indeed, are the poor forgotten; at an average six hundred people a month come to seek relief from the Monastery kitchen.

THE SOLEMN INAUGURATION

was not the only important feature which marked that memorable Sunday. Eight novices made their profession and six postulants were presented to be clothed. The Holy Father himself said Mass for them and thus entered his spirit into their joy, sending his blessing with the assurance of his prayers for the increase and prosperity of the House and expressing his expectation of great things from the Community. The rings of those to be professed had been previously blessed and touched by him. Masses were also being said at Monte Cassino, Subiaco and all principal sanctuaries of the Order and wherever the same possess the treasure of an incorrupt body of one of its saints, whilst at St. Benedict's itself the Masses went on without interruption, by special permission, from 6 a.m. till 12.30. The Cardinal Vicar of Rome, Lucido Maria Parrochi, from the beginning a true Father to the new foundation, wished to perform both ceremonies himself and preferred to have the clothing on the same morning before the Mass of the profession. The Oratory, himself

A LITTLE GEN OF BEAUTY,  
its ground strewn with myrtle and exquisitely draped in cloth of gold and silver and countless snowy blossoms, the effect of which was still enhanced by the bridal whiteness of the postulants, presented a truly fitting and worthy aspect for the magnificent ceremony of the profession, which was carried out in strict accordance with the Roman Pontifical, following the rite of the consecration of virgins with which all the Anglo-Saxon

### Are You Nervous

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Quiets the nerves and induces sleep.

nuns and so many of the greatest saints of the Order were espoused, and which is so widely known through the exercises of St. Gertrude. No heart remained unmoved at the touching sight, and the clear joy voices, as they sang their successive antiphons at each step and sign of their profession, mingling with the distinct, solemn voice of the celebrant, will not easily be forgotten by any one present. The Oratory, as well as the localities around and leading to it, were crowded. Present in the Sanctuary besides the assistants at the Altar who consisted in the first place of Mgr. Campbell and several members of the St. Stephen's College, were Mgr. O'Callaghan, Archbishop of Nicosia; Mgr. Thomas, Archbishop of Adrianople; Abbot Finzi, Procurator General of the Carmine Congregation of the Primitive Observance

THE ENGLISH CONGREGATION WAS REPRESENTED  
by Dom Placid Turner, of St. Anselm's, Rome, the Order of St. Francis by Father David, O. S. P., the Redemptorists by Father Muenier, E.S.S.R., the English Kelly by Mgr. Giles, the Irish by Mgr. Kelly. Amongst the large number of ecclesiastics there further assisted Abbot Paganelli and his monks, members of the Canadian College and Father Walsh, of the United States. Amongst the English visitors to Rome were present Lady Airlie, Lady Members of Lea, Lady Kenmare, the Ladies Beatrice and Katherine Thyme, but as all the most distinguished members of the British Colony were assembled, it is impossible to mention many names. Although the ceremony had already lasted four hours, the Cardinal could not abstain from addressing the new spouses of Christ in words that will be ever remembered by them and by all who had the privilege to hear them. He exhorted them in burning language to be true to their sublime calling, to couple mental activity of the highest kind with deepest humility, and promised them that, if they faithfully followed out the Benedictine Rule and their own Constitutions, the fruits of their work for the Church in Nemea and their own noble country would be immeasurable.

### ON THE DEATH OF A LOVED SISTER, MARY B. MASSAM.

One more gone from the dear old home,  
Gone beyond recall;  
One more broken link in the chain  
That held our hearts in thrall.

A sister's sweet and gentle voice  
Is hushed within the gloom,  
A daughter's loving heart is laid  
Within the silent tomb.

Her fair white hands are gently crossed  
On her cold and lifeless breast,  
And in their clasped arms lies pure  
Telling of peace and rest.

Poor tired heart has found at last  
The rest for which it sighed,  
But the hearthstone now is desolate  
For the loved one who has died.

A father's voice, a mother's prayers,  
Will call for her in vain,  
A long sister's tears will fall,  
And heart be crushed with pain.

And in her brothers' saddened lives  
Her place will never be filled,  
Since in the solitude of death  
Her loving voice is stilled.

Around the hearthstone's cheerful blaze  
Her vacant chair will dwell,  
But none can ever fill thy place,  
Loved sister, fare thee well.

'Tis hard to say, "Thy Will be done,"  
God grant that Faith may shed  
Sweet rest to the quiet sleeper,  
And peace to the holy dead.

MARGARET A. MASSAM LAPINE.

### A WISH.

Oh! never forget the eve we met,  
As twilight dew was falling,  
And from the depths of darkened groves,  
The whip-poor-wills were calling.

The setting sun had smiled adieu,  
To meadow, hill and dale, love,  
But all its smiles were not like thine,  
When first thou smiled'st on me, love.

As lonely nature sadly weeps,  
When happy day is gone, dear  
I wept for thence when, ah! from me,  
Thy merry face was torn, dear.

Oh! where art thou I loved so much  
Who first had me enchanted?  
Who in my heart so sad, though young,  
The seeds of love first planted?

Oh! never forget the eve we met,  
Nor yet the morn we parted,  
As off from thee, so far from me,  
I feel at eve dawn hearted.

J. A. McD.

The German Emperor, although a soldier, must live in an atmosphere of fear judging by the precautions which are

taken during his movements in his own domain. He always travels by special train. When he projects a journey very mile of the road to be traversed is specially and carefully inspected shortly before he passes. Another extraordinary feature of the excursions of the head of the Empire is, at night the engine of his train never blows the whistle, in order not to disturb his monarch's sleep.

### GRANT MEMORIAL.

The Dedication Ceremonies to Take Place on April 27.

Some idea may be obtained of the great preparations being made in connection with the dedication ceremonies of the memorial to ex-President Grant, to take place at New York, on the 27th instant, from the following article, which we take from the Irish World.

Plans for seating 17,000 persons near the Grant Monument during the dedication ceremonies on April 27 have been completed, and the work of erecting the stands is in progress. The plans provide for three large stands. The principal one will be built about the tomb itself, and will face south. It will contain the speakers' platform, the official reviewing stand, and will be occupied by the guests of the city, President McKinley, the diplomatic corps, the higher officials of the army and navy, the Governors of States, and other distinguished persons. It will have seats for 3,200.

Facing it and fronting north will be a stand with a seating capacity of 2,500. Between these two will be a flat platform containing tables and chairs for about 350 newspaper reporters. The work of drilling through the bolts in the lid of the steel case holding Grant's casket has been completed.

A despatch from Washington says that the State Department has been officially advised of the acceptance by

GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE AND SPAIN

of the invitation of this Government to send ships to New York on April 27, to participate in the celebration. Great Britain will send the Talbot, now in the West Indies; France, the Fulton, and Spain the Infanta Maria Teresa. Germany, China, Japan, Caili, Argentina, Guatemala and Honduras have declined. The Chinese Minister has been ordered to represent his Government at the ceremonies.

The committee in charge of the Grant monument dedication ceremony on April 27 has sent a special invitation to Rev. George Deshon, vice rector of the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, New York, to be present on that occasion. Father Deshon was the roommate of Gen. Grant at West Point. The two were close friends.

The priest was a star member of Grant's class, and, after graduating, was commissioned to the engineer corps, whence he was afterwards transferred to the ordnance department. After the war he joined the Paulist Order. He is full of interesting reminiscences of Grant's life at West Point. Whenever sorely troubled by some difficult mathematical problem Grant always sought the assistance of his chum, Deshon, and when the latter could not master a technical military question it was to Grant he went for aid.

Father Deshon is one of the oldest active preachers of the Paulist Order; is a persuasive talker, a man of great and varied executive ability, and possesses as wide an acquaintance as any priest in the United States.

ARCHBISHOP CORRIGAN TO BE PRESENT.

Arrangements have been made for over 50,000 men to take part in the parade that will precede the dedication. In the military division there will be 5,000 regulars. New York State will have 13,000 militiamen in line; Pennsylvania 5,000; New Jersey 5,000, and there will also be from 8,000 to 10,000 uniformed men from other States, 10,000 veterans, and 10,000 in the civic division. The head of the column will start at 10.30 o'clock on the morning of the dedication.

During the exercises at the tomb Bishop Newman will offer a prayer, after which Gen. Horace Porter will make an address, and turn the monument over to Major Strong, who will receive it on behalf of the city. The Mayor's speech will be brief. President McKinley will then deliver an address, and Archbishop Corrigan will pronounce the benediction.

### GET THE BEST.

The public are too intelligent to purchase a worthless article a second time, on the contrary they want the best! Physicians are virtually unanimous in saying Scott's Emulsion is the best form of Cod Liver Oil.

"Now, when you ask papa for me, be sure to face him like a man."  
"You bet I will. He doesn't get any chance at my back if I can help it."  
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR.  
STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR.  
CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP.  
KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL.  
IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY.

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RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING.  
IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET.  
IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR.  
DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOWSLIPS OR HEAD-DRRESS.

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MONTREAL.

Relief for Lung Troubles

The **DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS** EMULSION

IN CONSUMPTION and all FEING DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF JOINTS, COUGHS, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest.

By the sale of the "D. S. P." Emulsion, I have got rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and I feel considerably improved in weight. Think this Emulsion is the best I ever used when the time came around to take it.

THE WINDHAM, C.E., Montreal.

50c. and \$1 per Bottle

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### OUR REVIEWER.

The Month (London, Eng.) for April contains an exhaustive study of the reply of the Anglican Archbishops to the Papal Bull. In the second article, "Round vs. Russell," G. Tyrrel discusses the controversy that is being carried on in the Nineteenth Century, relative to the abolition of the Mass under Elizabeth, and bearing on the "Validity of Anglican Orders." "Two Centuries of 'Veris'" is a comparison of the materials and motives that give converts to Catholicity and converts to Protestantism. The reader is given brief biographical sketches of some of the principal personages who changed their belief between the years 1600 and 1800. "The Jesuit Myth" is a thoughtful and spirited article, by J. G., on a subject that continues to be one of the fallacies of bigots. M. E. James contributes a brief but very interesting article descriptive of a stone that had long stood in a pretty park like field near Whitland—at present a junction of the Great Western Railway in Wales—and was thought worthy of remark until constant rains had worn off innumerable coats of whitewash and revealed a clearly cut Latin inscription with a cross in a circle underneath, and along the edge the innumerable notches of the Ogam alphabet. It proved to be a tombstone erected to the memory of Vortipore, Prince of Demetia, mentioned by Gildas in his *De Exilio Britannia* as his contemporary. (Other articles in the Month are "Rites in Urbe," by Ruricola; a continuation of the story "Gilbert Franklin, Curate," and reviews of recent publications.

"A Summer at Woodville," a story by Miss Emma T. Sadler, is described in the Catholic Book News as a tale that gives a pretty picture of life in the country, and introduces us to a party of boys and girls such as we frequently meet in life but not always in books. There is one particularly beautiful character—that of a little girl who is devoted to her younger brother, and tends him and humors him in every way. Those who love adventure will find it in this story, for there is a haunted house and a witch's hut, both of which the children visit. Then there is the "Squire," who is dreared by the people of the village, with whom he has little in common, but loved by the children of this story, who are on the most intimate terms with him. In fact, the story is one of the best, for boy or girl, that has appeared for some time. It is published by Benziger Bros. and the price is 50c.

### PATENT REPORT.

Below will be found the full list of American patents granted this week to Canadian inventors. This information is furnished us by Messrs. Marion & Marion, international patent solicitors, Temple Building:—

- U. S. PATENTS:  
580,360—Chas. H. Bachy, furnace for burning hydrocarbon.  
580,363—Jos. Berron, Jackmantown, Me., car for row boats.  
580,446—Dixon Best, Peterborough, Canada, petroleum engine.  
580,537—Desand, Arthur H., Montreal, Canada, fire extinguisher.  
580,698—Lalbert, Clarence G., Bloomington, Ill., corn popper.  
580,704—Ovirell, Melville J., ready calculator.  
580,808—Paterson, Thomas, Peterborough, Canada, laundry case.  
581,639—Renaud, Leon A., Chicago, Ill., stopper extractor.  
580,881—Granger, Gedeon M., Alleghany, Pa., car fender.

**GREAT SALES** prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because it accomplishes **GREAT CURES.**

Norway's Storthing has voted a lump sum of 4,000 kroner (\$1,080) each to Nansen's twelve companions, and 8,000 kroner a year for five years to Captain Sverdrup, who is to conduct the next expedition in the Fram, planned for 1898.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

BY OUR OWN REPORTER.

THE Easter bonnet and the Easter hat made their formal debut last Sunday, and after a critical survey of several hundred specimens that sat triumphantly on the heads of as many ladies...

One would think that packages of mixed flower seeds had been spilled into tiny baskets of fancy straw, and germinating under exceptionally advantageous conditions...

The fresh, new beauty of earth and sky will not be appreciated this spring, for our poor tortured eyes will have become so weary of these monstrous combinations of color in spring millinery...

Floral Confections

It is a trying ordeal for a woman to keep her mind in a prayerful attitude with a wide expanse of aggressive head dresses tastefully nodding their artificial blossoms before her.

There are many who believe that the designers had not a single new idea for the new spring millinery—and this would not be much wonder, for the ever-changing styles that are at all times so varied, make demands that are sufficient to exhaust the most resourceful minds...

The endless variety of fabrics laid out in the stores for inspection distracts the average buyer and makes selection a precarious and complicated venture that requires elaborate preparatory study.

Shopping

The endless variety of fabrics laid out in the stores for inspection distracts the average buyer and makes selection a precarious and complicated venture that requires elaborate preparatory study. Shopping is gradually becoming a fine art; and requires constant cultivation to bring it to perfection.

Black gr-madines are again in favor, as are all other dia; hom us mat rians. Black and white strip-d silk make some of the most stylish blouses.

Falls of Fashion

Belts of blue black silk are very becoming to slender figures. Hats and shoes are dipped in the rainbows this year, and the latter will add green and purple to the vivid tints we have already seen.

WOMAN IN FINLAND

It is always a surprise to find that remote countries are not only on a level with us, but often in advance of us, along important lines of development. For instance, Finland makes a very remarkable showing in the development of higher education for women.

Some of the new tailor costumes have bolero fronts and narrow postilion backs. The vest beneath is a fitted blouse of fancy silk laid in soft folds across the front or else tucked to form a deep yoke.

been one of the leading physicians of the town. So far the women of Finland have not developed any notable literary talent, but they are showing great taste for art, and it is said that more than forty per cent. of the persons represented in the art exhibition held at Helsingfors last spring were women.

THE HABIT OF SIGHING.

One of the most depressing of human beings as a companion, says a writer in Harper's, is the person that is always sighing. The last sound heard at night, and the first to greet us in the morning, with no end of repetition during the day, is a long-drawn, sob like respiration.

The man that diffuses gladness is a much truer philanthropist than he who scatters gold and silver for his fellowmen to wrangle over.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine," and a sunny presence will carry better cheer into a sick room than the choicest of medicaments.

Old people often sigh from physical weakness, and for such we can be pitied. But perhaps if they had begun in their youth to sigh, they would have saved the symptoms of their infirmity.

"I sigh that I may not weep," said Byron; and for most of us there are days when the tear is so near the surface that it would be infinitely easier to weep than to laugh.

Love is like a beefsteak. It may not taste as good, but it's best for the health to take it and do.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

Love is like a beefsteak. It may not taste as good, but it's best for the health to take it and do. A woman always has a tender feeling for a man who says she isn't looking well and he is afraid she is working too hard.

When a lady cries in a street car, if a woman is trying to sell all the women around her, and if a man has it, they look sorry, and sympathizing.

BEAUTY IN MATURITY.

The physical beauty of women should last, growing more and more mellowness until the end. That the beauty of women, like that of men, should be determined from the standpoint of advancing maturity cannot be disputed.

Rich red blood is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives HEALTH.

WELL BEGUN IS HALF DONE. Start wash day with good soap, pure soap, that's half the battle won. SURPRISE SOAP is made especially for washing clothes, makes them clean and fresh and sweet, with little rubbing. It's best for this and every use. Don't forget the name, SURPRISE.

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL INSURANCE CO. OF EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND. Assets Exceed \$1,783,487.83. MONTREAL OFFICE, 117 St. Francois Xavier St. WALTER KAVANAGH, Chief Agent.

when united to Louis, and Catherine of Russia was 33 when she seized the throne she occupied for thirty-five years. Mlle. Mar was most beautiful at 45, and Mme. Reccamier between the ages of 35 and 55.

A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE.

SO DOCTORS SAID CONCERNING RICHARD B. COLLINS.

RESPECT MONTHS IN THE PAST TO BE SET OFF WITH ANY HEALTH—PINK PILLS LEFT HIM ABLE TO DO OTHER BUSINESS MATTERS. The Echo presents to its readers the following plain statement of fact, with the simple comment that a medicine that can perform so remarkable a cure is simply invaluable, and it is no wonder that the agents of its sale throughout the country is enormous.



best of May, they discovered that my trouble was disease of the hip joint, and advise I go to an hospital. I went to Toronto and stayed in the hospital five weeks, and then returned home. I, however, did not recover, and was compelled to bring the following summer to go back to the hospital, where I remained three months, getting worse all the time.

One Way Weekly Excursions CALIFORNIA And other Pacific Coast Points. A Pullman Tourist sleeper leaves Bonaventure Station every Thursday at 10.25 p.m. for the Pacific Coast, all that is required is a second-class ticket and in addition a moderate charge is made for sleeping accommodation.

Household Hints.

A monotonous diet is not adapted to the proper development of the race or the individual. Nuts and fruit, though they may keep for a long time, should never be eaten after the flavor becomes impaired. For scalded veal, chop the cooked meat very fine. Preserved ginger, cut in thin slices, is a nice variation for sandwiches.

A POINT TO REMEMBER.

If you wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cures blood diseases. The record of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this is the best medicine for the blood ever discovered.

Mr. Pumpsy, M.P. You'd like to be present at a sitting of Parliament? Well, my dear man, I'll see if I can get you an order for the gallery. Mrs. Tinkles—The gallery, indeed! The idea! I'll only go into the stalls or dress-circle, I can't go all—Tit Bits.

Mrs. Hasenroff—Is there too much sea-sawing in the turkey, Mr. Billings? Billings—No; I should say there is too little turkey in the seasoning.

THE PROMOTIVE OF ARTS ASSOCIATION LIMITED. Incorporated by Letters Patent, 7th October, 1896. 1687 Notre Dame Street MONTREAL. Over \$5,000 in value. Distributed every Friday.

Education. THE MONTREAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. 938 DORCHESTER ST., near Mountain, Montreal, P.Q. Development in all branches of music. Pupils may enter at any time. For prospectus, apply to MR. C. E. SEIFERT, DIRECTOR.

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The above business is carried on by his Widow and two other sons.

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FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Standing \$2.00. Cat Mops, \$2.50. Tamas Blue, \$1.75. Mill Blocks—Stovengrinders \$1.00. J. C. WAPOA & CO., 216, St. James Street. Tel. 5330.



Our Irish Letter.

DUBLIN, April 10.

The landlords, who have always been the inveterate enemies of public agitation...

The project of establishing the Nation as a daily is progressing slowly. It is, however, expected that by the end of next month that the first issue will appear.

There is a good deal of anxiety in the ranks of the followers of Mr. John E. Redmond, M.P., leader of the Fenianites...

The Financial Relations question is likely to again engage the attention of the House of Commons, as recent reports received in this city go to prove that Mr. T. Healy, M.P., has succeeded in obtaining an expression of opinion from Mr. Balour, which may enable the Irish Party to bring the matter up when the Budget is being considered.

Kilkenny has a collection of antiquities that are highly prized by its public spirited citizens as fragments of local history. For a long time these curios have been stored in a house on Patrick street that was unsuitable as a museum...

GREEK AND TURK.

General Smolentz, ex Minister of War, is in command of 14,000 Greeks at Reveni, not far from Tyrnavo, northwest of Larissa. At this point Edhem Pasha, closely pressed, was nearly taken prisoner.

The news of this success at Reveni and of the imminent fall of Preveza has changed the dismal cause at Athens by the loss of Mitouina into the wildest rejoicing.

The latest advice was that the Greek troops were advancing last night to re-occupy their positions at Mitouina and at Gritzovali, the latter of which, it is alleged, was abandoned owing to a misunderstanding by the general in command...

Religious News Items.

The first issue of Hoffman's Catholic directory under the name of the new proprietors, M. H. Wiltzins & Co., came from the press on April 10. A special copy, beautifully bound in cream tinted sheepskin, embellished with the Papal coat-of-arms in gilt, was forwarded to His Holiness the Pope.

Archbishop Hennessy will deliver the sermon on the occasion of Archbishop Ryan's Silver Jubilee. It has been customary with these two prelates who were long associated in religious work, to interchange this courtesy on the eventful occasions that have marked each other's lives.

The Catholics of South Buffalo, in the vicinity of Cazenovia and Seneca Streets, are to have a new Church. For some time past it has been necessary for a large number of families in this vicinity to walk two miles to attend service in

the nearest Roman Catholic churches. As the Catholic population of the neighborhood grew until it finally reached its present proportions, quite sufficient to establish a church, the matter of having a church was discussed. With this end in view, a meeting was called, and it was decided to lease the old school building in Cazenovia Street and use it temporarily as a church.

A Catholic University is to be erected in Mexico as an outcome of the Catholic Congress, the decision of the prelates on the matter having received the full approval of the Congregation of Studies. The new institution will be empowered to confer degrees in philosophy, theology, and canon law, equivalent to those received in Rome.

The correspondent of the Monitor in Paris says: The official intimation has reached Paris of the definite choice of the French prelates to be elevated to the Cardinalate at the next Consistory. As was expected, they are Mgr. Couille, Archbishop of Lyons; Mgr. Sourrieu, Archbishop of Rouen; Mgr. Labouré, of Saint Sulpice, the famous Paris Seminary.

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AN ENCOUNTER BETWEEN ELEPHANTS.

A most exciting encounter between three elephants attached to "Lord" George Sanger's travelling circus and menagerie took place at Twickenham recently, says the Times. The great elephant, Edgar, recently purchased by Mr. Sanger at Earl's Court, broke loose at Wimbledon, swam through a large piece of water close by, and was only recaptured after an exciting chase.

Nothing peculiar had been noticed in the behaviour of Charlie on Thursday, nor during the journey to Twickenham on Friday morning, but it was thought advisable to keep him and the new elephant Edgar as far apart as possible. On Sunday morning while the huge tent was being erected at Twickenham, Edgar and Mary were turned into a field, being coupled together by means of a chain fastened to one of Edgar's tusks.

Lord George Sanger, Mr. Oliver, Professor Tottenham, the trainer, and a number of the ring men at once rushed to the spot; but so furious had been the attack by Charlie that before they could reach the animals he had forced the chained pair right through a stream which ran at the back of the field, and thence through a stiff hedge.

Some fifty or sixty men were at once requisitioned, and armed with tent poles, whips, &c., began to attempt to separate the infuriated animals, but Charlie, despite the onslaught made upon him, continued to butt at Edgar. The trumpeting of the three elephants alarmed the other nine attached to the circus, and they also commenced to trumpet loudly. Ostriches, horses, ponies, camels, dromedaries, and other inmates of the menagerie then began to utter loud cries, and the din became terrific. Charlie was eventually beaten off, and at once went quietly to his stable,

but it was some time before the other animals quieted down, so greatly were they alarmed.

After the encounter it was found that Edgar was little the worse beyond a few scratches on his back and a mark under the right eye, from which blood was trickling. He is nearly as big an elephant as Charlie, and what the result would have been if he had not been chained to Mary it is impossible to say, although it appears that, but for the coupling, Charlie would not have made the attack.

THE HORSE MARKET.

THE REPORT OF THE AMERICAN DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

What it Says in Regard to Prices During the Past Thirty Years. Some of the Factors That Have Affected the Trade.

Edward T. Peters, in a recent issue of the New York Sun, contributes an article chiefly dealing with the horse market in the United States, from which we take the following extracts:

The statistics of farm animals annually prepared by the statistician of the Department of Agriculture are based upon returns from several thousand correspondents of the department and may be accepted as representing fairly well the general movement of numbers, prices and values. The report for Jan. 1, 1897, issued a few weeks ago, shows that the extraordinary depression which has existed for some years past in the market for horses and mules still continues, the average prices of these animals being still lower than those reported at the beginning of 1896. But unprecedented as the present depression is, the report does not take a pessimistic view of the future of the horse market; and in this is a subject in which farmers and horse breeders are particularly interested, I have traced the course of prices for more than thirty years in connection with various other circumstances by which prices would be influenced.

preceding the resumption of specie payments represent currency values, but in order to make them comparable with those of later years, I have reduced them to their approximate equivalent in coin, and am thus enabled to present below a table of average prices, on a uniform coin basis, for the early part of each year from 1866 to 1897 inclusive. Down to 1872 the figures are for Feb. 1, but from 1873 on they purport to be for the first day of each year.

Table with columns: Year, Average Price—Horses, Mules. Rows from 1866 to 1897.

THE HIGHEST GOLD PRICE

for horses prior to resumption was \$70.80, the average for 1871. The price for mules for the same year was \$91.67, and for these animals that is the highest average for any year in the entire period, but the highest figure for horses was that of 1881 (\$74.64), exceeding the figures for 1871 by \$3.75.

That prices should have been high during the earlier years of the period covered was to have been expected, the loss of horses during the war having been so heavy that the increase in their number for the decade ending in 1870 was only 14.4 per cent., as against 44.1 per cent. in the preceding decade, and nearly 45 per cent. in each of the two decades which followed. The fall in prices which began in 1871, as shown in the figures for Feb. 1, 1872 may have originated in a gradual recovery from the loss in numbers which the war had caused, but the panic of 1873 and the business depression of the next six years had, no doubt, much to do with its extent and continuance.

THE LOWEST AVERAGE

during this earlier period of depression was that for Jan. 1, 1879, the figures for that date being \$52.35 for horses and \$55 for mules. From that time there was a sharp advance until the maximum figures, namely, \$74.64 for horses and \$84.22 for mules, were reached on Jan. 1, 1881. The decline during the first five years after that date was slight and not without interruption. During the four years from Jan. 1, 1884, to Jan. 1, 1893, it was much greater, amounting to 14.8 per cent. for horses and 11.1 per cent. for mules; but the most rapid fall occurred during the two years from Jan. 1, 1893, to Jan. 1, 1895, horses declining by 30.7 per cent. and mules by 32.7 per cent. between those dates. A further decline of \$4.78 per capita on horses and \$5.89 per capita on mules occurred within the two years ending on Jan. 1, 1897, and the figures for the date last named are the lowest on the records. At that time horses were worth, on an average, a little more than two-fifths, and mules

a little less than one-half of what they were worth thirteen years before. Common range horses

ARE SOLD IN MANY LOCALITIES FOR ALMOST ANYTHING

that they will bring. Prices as low as \$2 per head are mentioned by correspondents of the department in some parts of the range country. Many cases are mentioned in which horses have been given away to get rid of them, and some in which hundreds have been shot to save the pasturage for more saleable kinds of stock.

To very considerable extent the fall in the average price of horses must represent a deterioration in their average quality. Western horses have been offered in many of the more Eastern States, especially, and in the South in such numbers and at such prices that it became cheaper to depend upon the supply thus obtained than to raise horses at home, and numerous reports from almost every State represent that breeding has almost or entirely ceased. This means that the stock of horses has been recruited far less than usual from the better breeds kept in the older States and far more than usual from the horses promiscuously bred in the range districts, which could not fail to lower the average quality.

Referring to the fact that in the case of horses prices have fallen more than in the case of cattle or sheep he finds the explanation in the "suitability of the latter for food and the wider market afforded by their easy exportation in the form of meat." It may be worth while to state that the comparative fall in the prices of the chief classes of farm animals since 1884 has been as follows: Horses, 57.8 per cent.; mules, 60.5 per cent.; milk cows, 26.1 per cent.; other cattle, 29.2 per cent.; sheep, 23.3 per cent.; swine, 25 per cent.

THE EFFECT UPON PRICES

produced by the substitution of electricity and other mechanical motors for horse power is undoubtedly much exaggerated in many quarters. In 1890 there were 5,783 miles of street railway, of which 4,061 miles were operated by animal power. It has been stated that the present year opened with over 12,000 miles of electric road, and that this was more than 90 per cent. of all the street railroads in the United States. This would reduce the length of road now worked by animals to between 1,000 and 1,500 miles. The longer part of the street railway mileage constructed since 1890 consists of roads that would not have been built but for the availability of cheap and efficient motive power. The number of horses actually displaced on lines where they were formerly in use may be roughly estimated at from 40,000 to 50,000, and it would be a very liberal estimate to suppose that in the absence of rival motors an additional 40,000 or 50,000 horses would by this time have been required for street railway work. If we

SHOULD CREDIT THE BICYCLE

with something like an equal effect in displacing horse power, the total displacement would not exceed 150,000 or at most 200,000 horses. When the fall of prices began the displacement was altogether insignificant, and even in 1893, when the fall was greatly accelerated, the displacement was much smaller than that represented by the above figures. On the other hand the number of horses in the country increased between 1893, the last year of the period of rising prices, and 1895, the year in which the number of horses attained its maximum, from 10,838,110 to 12,208,802, a gain of 5,368,692, or nearly 50 per cent.—a rate of increase about twice as high as that of our population, which increased a fraction less than 25 per cent. during the decade 1880-1890. Is it not obvious, therefore, that increase of supply has been an incomparably larger factor than decrease of demand from the causes above mentioned in bringing about the present extraordinary depression in prices?

DIED.

At Lower Lachine, on the night of Tuesday, April 20th, 1897, Elizabeth Dillon, of Dunganon, Tyrone Co., Ireland, beloved wife of Edward Salley, of the Montreal Water Works.

Funeral from her late residence, Friday morning, the 23rd inst., at 8 o'clock, to the Church at Cote St. Paul, from thence to the Cote des Neiges Cemetery. Friends will kindly omit flowers.

An English exchange says that the Bradly-Martins, of New York, who are well-known characters since their recent famous fall, have secured a house in London, on the route of the coming Jubilee procession for the day of the celebration. The price was £1,200 or about \$3,000. What a trite saying is the old proverb about fools and their money.

Garibaldi's widow, who is still living at Caprera, where the patriot was buried in 1882, has been granted a pension by the Italian Government, the Corte dei Conti at Rome having, after much discussion, fixed the amount at 300 lire (\$60) a year.



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