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VOL. XLVI. NO. 11.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SATOLLI'S SUCCESSOR

VISITS DUBLIN PREPARATORY TO SAILING FOR AMERICA.

AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH DR. MARTINELLI—A SHORT SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

The Dublin correspondent of the N.Y. World says His Excellency Most Rev. Dr. Martinelli, Archbishop of Ephesus, recently appointed Apostolic Delegate to the United States in succession to Cardinal Satolli, arrived in Dublin on 21st.

He did not know, but if the passage across the Atlantic were as rough as from Holyhead to Kingstown he would require some time to rest in New York, whence he would proceed direct to Washington.

On the Feast of the Seven Dolors St. Mary's Parish, Rev. Father Kelly of Cote des Neiges College was celebrant of Holy Mass, as well as preacher of the day.

He took for his text the words of Holy Simeon, "And thy own soul a sword shall pierce," illustrating in a beautiful expressive way how the Blessed Virgin was the victim of the love of Jesus and the victim of the love of the human race.

He depicted her sufferings in a feeling manner, awakening in the hearts of his hearers sentiments of devout affection for Mary the Queen of Sorrows.

He made a most fervent appeal, encouraging every one to make a more earnest endeavor to attain a higher degree on the path of perfection and devotion. Father Kelly's easy and impressive style of delivery carries conviction and renders his efforts effective.

His Excellency intends to leave Dublin on 23rd, for Cork, where another branch of the Augustinian Order exists, and to sail in the Campania from Queenstown on Sunday 27th, for New York.

Dr. Martinelli was born in the parish of St. Anna, near Lucia, on August 20, 1848. He was received into the Order of St. Augustine, on December 6, 1863, and was appointed a professor on January 6, 1865.

REV. FATHER KELLY, C. S. C.

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HOMES OF CLAY EATERS.

Superstition, Poverty, Earth Eating and Longevity Go Hand in Hand.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Yellow clay as a daily food is what many of the people of Winston county, Ala., live and thrive on. The county of Winston is in the northwestern portion of the State and is sparsely settled.

The farms, or patches as they call them, are small clearings around their cabins, and are seldom more than a few acres in extent. Their crop (as they invariably say) consists of corn, peas and potatoes, and a few who are fortunate enough to own a horse attempt to raise a little cotton.

The interior of the cabin of the clay eater is rude in the extreme. It is usually built of small pine logs, from which the bark is sometimes removed. There are no windows, and sometimes only one door.

The interviewer having ventured to refer to the American Presidential election, His Excellency smilingly remarked that he was aware that an election was pending, and added:

"But a delegate is only for ecclesiastical affairs, and the Holy See cannot interfere with that."

"No," the World already knows the views of the Pope on the labor question. I have no special mission in connection with it."

The interviewer having remarked on his command of the English language, His Excellency laughingly replied: "I know it a little better some time ago. You know I have been fifteen years teaching the Irish Augustinians at Rome. We always spoke in English to the students. But in 1889 I was appointed General of the Order, so I lost some practice at the language. I hope, however, to be able to recover lost ground."

LABOUCHERE AND CHAMBERLAIN

From T. D. Sullivan's Notes.

The Westminster Gazette in its number for the 11th inst. has a very amusing skit on the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain. A couple of days previously there had been cabled from America a report of an interview had by a Press agent with Mr. Chamberlain, in which that distinguished gentleman was represented as having said:

Mr. Labouchere still keeps people pegging away at the Peers, but no one takes him seriously. He is like Wilkes, who once said: "Whatever else I am, I am not a Wilkesite." Mr. Labouchere might say the same of himself. He laughs in his sleeve at his own matter.

This passage the Editor of the Westminster telegraphed to Mr. Labouchere expecting to receive from him a characteristic reply—in which expectation he was not disappointed. Mr. Labouchere wired back as follows:

Chamberlain and Wilkes "birds of a feather." I wonder that Chamberlain cites Wilkes, for Wilkes, as you will remember, was a Radical who found salvation in Court uniform, and secured the favour of the King by repudiating his former principles.

This is not the first time that Mr. Labouchere has scored off Mr. Chamberlain. On the occasion of the marriage of the Duke of York, in July, 1893, Mr. Chamberlain was one of the distinguished and resplendent gathering who awaited the arrival of the wedding party at St. James's Palace.

Said the Silver Stick to Joseph, "Pray excuse my marked surprise. But, indeed, one hardly knows it. It is safe to trust one's eyes. This some wanton freak of Fame's is, if in truth 'tis you I see. You're a guest here at St. James's? No, no, no! It cannot be. 'Tis my powers of observation. That are playing me a trick; You're a mere hallucination—Are you not now?" said the Stick.

Answered Joseph, "Courtly minion, You're not fitted for your post; Wholly wrong is your opinion, I am certainly no ghost. Side by side with Kings and Princes And the highest in the land As my presence here evinces I've been asked to take my stand: Yes, the Brunswick dictator 'Midst the country's very pick, Shows it pays to be a traitor—'I believe you!" said the Stick.

"But," the Stick went on demurely, "As a Radical, you must View this courtly function, surely, With disdain, if not disgust. And my movements retrogressive To a democrat like you, Must seem folly most excessive, That you're tempted to pooh-pooh!"

"Not at all; for let me tell you I myself have learned the trick; For six years I have walked backwards!" Answered Joseph to the Stick.

But Mr Labouchere from his early days was of a pleasant humor and had a pretty wit. Several stories illustrative of these traits of his character have been told. It is said that when an Attaché at Washington in 1856, a very pompous American gentleman one day came into the Embassy and asked to have an interview with the British Ambassador. He was informed that His Excellency was not in the building. "Then," said the citizen of the United States. "I guess I'll wait till he comes in." "All right," said young Labouchere, "please take a chair." The American seated himself and waited for some time, looking very impatient and uncomfortable. At last, when he could stand the strain no longer, he sharply enquired of the young diplomat, who was quietly looking over his papers and smoking a cigar, "When will His Excellency be here?" "That I cannot say," replied Labouchere, "he sailed for Europe last Wednesday." It is also related of him that after he had been sent out as Second Secretary to Constantinople, the Foreign Office having heard nothing of him for a considerable length of time set on foot enquiries to ascertain why he had not yet reported his arrival at his post of duty. They received an answer dated from some station on the way to the effect, that as the travelling expenses allowed to him were insufficient, he was walking, and would get to the Turkish capital as soon as could reasonably be expected.

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AN ANCIENT MAP OF IRELAND.

(From the London Universe.)

An ancient map of Ireland has been discovered by a workman near Mullingar. It was found on a scroll of vellum in an oblong box, and bore the date 1607. It was marked with wonderful care and exactness. From the marks and usage upon it the inference is drawn that it was first used by the army of Mountjoy after the battle of Kinsale and the retreat of Hugh O'Neill. The territories of the ancient Irish clans—the O'Donnells, O'Dohertys, MacMahonns, MacSweeneys, Maguires—are indicated upon it, while it also contains the sites of the principal fortresses and fortified towns as if used by one of the surveying parties sent by James I. to portion out the confiscated lands of the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnell. Or it may have turned out of advantage in the brief but glorious campaign waged by Sir Cahir O'Doherty against the hated Sassenach.

A NEW J.P.

Mr. Michael Burke, president of THE TRUE WITNESS Printing and Publishing Company and also a Director of the City and District Savings Bank, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for the District of Montreal.

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IN THE STARLIGHT.

HELENA CALLANAN IN THE IRISH MONTHLY.

The old man touched the fiddle strings,
The fire was burning low,
He wove a dream of many things
Out of the long ago.
The tender music and the hush,
Of the softly fading day
Brought back the glory and the flush
Of far off Sunny May.

The old man touched the fiddle strings,
(The fire was burning low),
And dreamed sweet dreams of many things
From the distant long ago.

Again he loitered by the stream
To gather cresses sweet,
Or lingered in the Autumn beam
To pluck the ripe rich wheat,
Once more, with measure gay and light
He walked the merry dance,
And saw on dear left faces bright
The smile and love-like glance.

The old man touched the fiddle strings,
Faint showed the ember's glow,
The hour gave back the echoes
Of vanished long ago.

His old companions, one by one,
Along the vale of years,
Some in the gladness and the sun,
Some in the shade and tears,
Passed by, and left him at the gate
That opens into the West,
Amid the twilight mists to wait
The messenger of rest.

The old man dropped the fiddle strings,
The stars were shining fair,
The rustling of an angel's wings
Made music in the air.

AMERICAN CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

AN IMPORTANT DELIVERANCE BY MGR. THORPE.

THE GREAT STRIDES OF PROGRESS MADE IN EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES—STRIKING FACTS AND FIGURES.

(Connecticut Catholic.)

A the educational conference held in Cleveland, Ohio, last week, in the absence of Bishop Keane, rector of the Catholic University, who was down on the program but who was unable to attend, Monsignor Thorpe delivered the address on "The Development of Private Secondary Education."

The speaker dealt exclusively with the systems adopted by Catholic schools. The speaker outlined the course of study in parochial schools, graded schools, academies and colleges, until the pupil is fitted for the University, giving prominence to the Catholic idea of combining moral and religious with mental training. He repudiated the charge that the Catholic church has any sinister motives in the methods of her teaching; neither does she attack any denomination, nor teach antagonism to existing conditions; the aim of the Catholic school is to make proper minded and noble citizens, and this can only be done where the moral faculties are educated with the mental.

"To prove my assertions," continued the reverend lecturer, "I might carry you back to the parochial, episcopal, conventual or monastic schools of the early middle ages and show how the lamp of science was preserved by them from the destroying hand of the so-called barbarian that had overrun the Roman empire. I might bring you down still nearer our time and show how the universities of the latter middle ages diffused the light of what we now call secondary education, and still later trace the progress of science from the halls of those early seats of learning to the unpretentious school houses of still later times wherein the many have shared the privilege of the few. But enough will be found in our own country to fill up the time for my address.

IN THIS COUNTRY.

"One hundred and fifteen years ago private schools conducted by the Catholics either for primary or secondary education did not exist. In 1780, soon after the appointment of America's first Catholic Bishop in the person of the renowned John Carroll, Georgetown College came into existence. Its purpose then was to teach the secondary branches; but in course of time it grew to the proportions of a university, but still continuing to teach the humanities. Where there were then no primary schools, there are now 3,861, with an attendance of 7,634 pupils; academies or high schools for girls, 633, and for young men, 187; 26 seminaries conducted by seculars and 82 under the charge of religious. In addition to these we have nine universities, eight of which teach the various branches of secondary education, while only the Catholic University of America confines itself to the higher education of its alumni.

OUR EXAMPLE.

"In our own city, as more closely connected with the Centennial, we have an apt illustration of this marvellous growth. Forty-six or 47 years ago, Bishop Rappe, always active for the public good, established the first private school under charge of the Catholic Church. It was in an old barn in the rear of the old episcopal residence on Bond Street. At a small expense a few maps were purchased, a few rude desks prepared and at a small salary a teacher provided. This small beginning has developed itself in a wondrous manner; 34 parochial schools, five academies for young ladies and one for young men, supplemented by a seminary for ecclesiastics, are an important page in the growth of Cleveland within the past 50 years. In all those colleges and academies not only in Cleveland but through the nation the arts, literature and the higher mathematics are taught. In the parochial schools

not alone is a primary education imparted but in many of them the branches of a high school or secondary education is taught.

Now, what is the meaning of this vast outlay, this wonderful work in the field of private or as you may term it, denominational education? Is it as some may say, a menace to the public schools or state institutions of learning? No, its reason is far higher, infinitely more far-reaching. We have no quarrel with the schools of the state. They are established to teach secular science and they do their work conscientiously and well.

TRUE EDUCATION.

"But every one knows that educate, from which the word education is derived, means to draw out the whole faculties of the pupil. To educate the intellect and leave the heart untouched, is to permit the moral qualities to remain dormant. It is true, morality is inculcated in the public schools, and no doubt the beauty of virtue is often and beautifully depicted, but the child of the Agnostic and the Israelite must be considered. The Trinitarian God must not be mentioned. Neither have we a right to mention God at all lest the Agnostic shall cry out against us. To teach a definite, positive religion would be met by the adherents of the different denominations lest we should run counter to their respective creeds. Now this is as it should be where all stand equal and have equal rights to share the benefits of the state education.

But it must not be forgotten by those who hold to divine revelation that man's noblest destiny is that he is a child of an Almighty Creator and that his end is eternal happiness. It must not be forgotten that there is a moral law, and that God is the author and the sanction of that law. The Christian man cannot say, like the heathen of old, "Let us eat and drink for tomorrow we die." He must realize that the highest science is a knowledge of God, and his highest duty the keeping of His law. We are to-day standing on a seething volcano that threatens to burst at any moment, and must burst and bring destruction to a city if the remedy does not come in time. Arithmetic and arts is not the remedy. This must be found in religion which teaches man to love God and his neighbor for the love of God. Here you have our reason for our efforts in the cause of private denominational education. We keep pace with the development of human science because every man must be equipped for the battle of life. But we believe it necessary to give the first attention to that science which relates to God. We are told that education should teach man to conform himself to society. Not if society has gone astray. Man, well taught, should see the necessity of making society conform to him and that for the sake of society means his fellow men.

"Our schools, then, are the nurseries of charity. God first and man next. Nothing narrow or selfish in our aim. Love of God and love of country and these taught to go hand in hand. For this reason Cleveland has no cause to regret—America has no cause to regret, that Catholic schools and colleges have so remarkably multiplied themselves within our border for the hundred years just now come to a close." The address was well received by the delegates to the convention.

TEMPERANCE.

Where Drink's Worst Results Are Seen.

The notion has sometimes prevailed that all the evils of intemperance are the result of the debasing influence of the saloon, says Rev. J. M. Cleary, president of the national union C.T.A. The saloon, no doubt, is much to blame for the widespread extent of the evil of excessive drinking, but the saloon is not wholly to blame. The saloon exerts marvellous ingenuity in not only catering to an appetite already well developed, but also in cultivating new and insatiable appetites for intoxicants. The profits of the saloon from ministering to anything like a reasonable or legitimate demand for intoxicants would, indeed, be discouragingly small. Its greedy coffers must be filled by the contributions of those who demand drink to still the cravings of an appetite diseased and destructive, that has silenced conscience and trampled upon reason.

Habitual drinking in the home, with the usual bad example, is a sad and prolific cause of the sin of drunkenness. Many an uncontrollable appetite for strong drink has been created in the home into which intoxicants freely and frequently enter. Many heart-broken mothers have only themselves to blame for the dissipation of their wayward sons, because they did not protect them in time by sufficient safeguards against the insidious danger of drink. Some women, alas, are not wholly free from the frightful curse of this most destructive appetite. It is in the home, or in the social circle, that this fatal fondness found its first encouragement. The saloon will not entertain any scruples at enriching itself from the reckless contributions of unfortunate and degraded women. But the saloon does not make women drunkards. With all its foul sins to account for, this, at least, cannot be laid to its door.

The vilest result of drink's terrible work must be traced to the homes invaded by the evil. How important it is, therefore, that the homes of the people should be freed from this poisonous danger. Our good, noble hearted women must be the refining influence to cleanse the home and society from the foulness of habitual drinking. Women's power for good or evil is greater than we are able to estimate.

Temperance Notes.

If a drunkard would know his credit, let him ask the saloon-keeper to loan him the dime that he just threw on the bar for a drink.

The Connecticut man who bet that he could drink three pints of beer and three glasses of whisky within five minutes won his wager, but in fifteen minutes he was dead from alcoholism.

In Saxony there is a town of 1,750 inhabitants in which persons who have

not paid taxes for three years are not allowed to frequent public houses, and landlords are liable to penalties for serving them.

A total abstainer once gave this reason for his avoidance of liquor: "I never drink. I can not do it on equal terms with others. It costs them only one day, but me three—the first in sinning, the second in suffering and the third in repenting."

The report of the Connecticut State prison for the year ending Sept. 30, 1895, shows that of 395 prisoners 209, or 52.9 per cent., confess to the use of drink as the cause of their crimes, and fifty-three more, or 13.4 per cent., make the cause to be bad company, which probably means drink.

When alcohol is first introduced into a new country not accustomed to drink, the result is disastrous. Rum killed more American Indians than bullets, and alcohol is today depleting Polynesia of its inhabitants. Were any of the African tribes supplied with beer and other liquors as the English and Germans now are, the tribes would soon vanish.

Professor Morse, at a recent meeting of the Alumni Association of the Medico-Chirurgical College in Philadelphia, made these significant statements: "We are rapidly becoming a nation of beer-drinkers, and the insidious affliction known as Bright's disease threatens in time to decimate the ranks of the beer drinkers."

A teetotaler once called upon some Government officials with the expectation of making large contracts for goods. They immediately invited him to drink. He declined. They insisted that he must drink. Then he refused. Thereupon one of the half-drunken fools tried to force him, declaring that he would buy no goods of him if he did not drink. Then said the other, "You buy no goods of me," and walked away. The next morning, the fiery madness having been slept off, the officers made most unexpectedly large contracts because they had found, to their surprise, a man true as steel—a man that could be trusted.

FASHION AND FANCY.

[From the Republic, Boston.]

Usters will be very much worn, and will be made more or less for dress by the cut of the body of the coat. For a late sea voyage, instead of the ulster, a big cape, to be used with a rug of the same material, is desirable.

Sacque coats are to be the dressy wraps for the fall. They are made of velvet or rich peau de soie. One of dark brown velvet, lined with silk of the same color, had a collar of white satin and bands embroidered with jet, and the neck was filled in with white chiffon. Braiding and embroidery will be used very extensively this fall and winter, both on coats and on skirts.

The early fall hats have rather a severe aspect when compared with the fluffy, bedowered hats of summer, but there is a very stylish air about them and they give the wearer a very distinguished appearance. Bonnets for elaborate occasions are airy, indeed being made almost entirely of gathered tulle or lace and, jet and trimmed with dark velvet, sprays of flowers or feathers. Some of these tiny affairs have a full osprey perched upright at the back. Sprays of green oats and bunches of green wheat are showing themselves among the trimmings of the fall millinery, in opposition to the bright red cherries and currants that have been introduced for the decoration of fall hats.

The styles for sleeves are legion. One sleeve is gathered tight to the shoulder and finished there with three full flounces, each edged with narrow velvet. A plain tight sleeve, with one large pleated flounce, is pretty for heavy goods. Another tight sleeve of muslin has the big puff caught in at the top of the shoulder. The puff is made of the muslin and insertion. The sleeve that is very tight, with a very small puff on the shoulder, is used for silk gowns, and is quite the latest style. The short, full-puffed sleeve, with a deep, pointed cuff above the elbow, is pretty for an evening gown or for a young girl; and the sleeve with the small puff at the elbow is very graceful for thin material.

There is a marked change in the skirts. They are much less full about the bottom and fuller at the waist in the back. Braiding about the bottoms of the cloth walking skirts will be very much used. Some skirts will have perforated designs, showing the contrasting color of the silken lining, and some will have a flat band of a darker color laid plainly on the bottom and headed with a narrow braided design. The sleeves are not so full nor so high on the shoulders, but are still far from the tight sleeves promised for this fall. The bodices are some of them made double-breasted. For dress occasions the Louis XVI. coat will be very much worn by matrons with good figures. One of handsome brocade or broche silk can be worn equally well with a black or a colored silk skirt.

GIRLS' EVENING DRESSES.

PRETTIEST COLORINGS AND MOST DESIRABLE MATERIALS FOR MISSES' GOWNS.

"The material in vogue for young girls' gowns for evening parties are simple but dainty," writes Isabel A. Mallon in October Ladies' Home Journal. "Light-weight silks, chiffon over silk, organdy or dotted muslin developed in the same way with decorations of youthful-looking laces and many ribbons make particularly pretty gowns for evening wear. The young girl's bodice is made either quite high and finished with a soft rill about her neck or else it is cut out in what is known as the 'Dutch square.' Long sleeves or elbow puffs are proper. With the 'Dutch square,' and many picturesque effects are obtained by this combination. No matter how rounded an arm may be, nor how pretty the hand, evening gloves should be worn with the party dress. The fan is not an absolute necessity to the evening toilette, but it is always a pretty and graceful addition.

"China silk, light-weight corded silks, chiffon, organdy and muslin are the materials dedicated to the young girl. When any one of these is made up for

evening wear the lining should be of a light-weight; but not a corded, silk, or an inexpensive satin. Pale blue, turquoise-blue, rose and salmon pink, pale silver gray, and best of all, white, are the colors in vogue for the young girl. No matter how charming the heliotrope shade may seem it should not be chosen for a young girl, and no matter how glowing and attractive a bright red fabric is, it is inartistic as a party dress, and should on no account be chosen. In this connection it may be said that the prettiest of all party dresses for a young girl is the one made of white material."

HOME MATTERS.

These are the days when the apple orchards are giving up their mellow fruit and the housekeeper finds a most wholesome and tempting addition to her already rich autumn board. She will do well to serve the apples in the ways best suited to their freshness, for later in the season—quite in winter, indeed—she will find the faithful apple her chief reliance in pies and sauces.

Baked apples are never more delicious than when the fruit is fresh from the trees. They should be wiped clean, cored, sugar, a little water and a clove put in each core, and baked with frequent basting. Served with whipped cream they are a veritable company dish.

Idealized baked apples are not baked at all, but steamed. When they are done fill the core cavities with candied fruit. For the filling in eight apples a cooking school receipt is four ounces of candied pineapple. Chop the fruits and simmer them in a half cupful of sugar and a cupful of water. Arrange the apples, when cooked, on an ice cream dish; fill the centres heaping full of the fruit, draining it free from the syrup. Boil the syrup till thick as honey, flavor with vanilla or good sherry, and baste the apples with it. Serve cold, with whipped cream heaped around the apples just as they are sent to the table.

Apple jelly needs crisp, tart apples, the bush apples or pippins being the best. They should not be pared, but wiped clean, cored and cut into quarters. When the preserving kettle is full of apples, fill it about one-third full of water. Let it all simmer until the whole mass is perfectly soft. Strain through a jelly bag without squeezing or pressing, which clouds the jelly. A spoon may be passed down the inner sides of the bag, however, if the juice seems to get clogged. After straining, allow to a cup of juice a cup of sugar, a clove and an inch of lemon peel; then set back to simmer gently till signs of jelly are noticed. Test by filling a soup plate with ice water. Then pour a little of the jelly in a saucer and set the saucer in the soup plate. It will cool rapidly, and show the condition of the jelly. If the juice has been carefully skimmed as it boiled it may not need a second straining and will be ladled from the kettle into the glasses. These should be left on the kitchen table for a while, then set in a cool place to cool, and in an hour or two the jelly should be firm and clear.

Apple fritters with an orange glaze is one of the dishes of this fruit that belong to one of the later months of the year than September. The batter for the fritters is made by beating an egg, adding to it a gill of sweet milk, a cupful of pastry flour, a teaspoonful of olive oil and a level teaspoonful of baking powder. Peel, core and quarter the apples, dip them in the batter, and fry them. Fritters made with olive oil are more crisp than those made with butter. The glaze for the fritters calls for a half cup of powdered sugar, mixed with the grated yellow of an orange and a tablespoonful of the juice. Stir in a saucpan over the fire till the sugar is warm, and pour over the fritters.

Apple charlotte is a simple and wholesome dessert, made as follows: Cut bread into inch-thick slices, and soak for an instant in cream or rich milk. Line the bottom of a deep pudding dish with bread, adding a layer of sweet apples, sliced fine. Sprinkle well with sugar, and give a liberal grating of nutmeg. Fill the dish with alternate layers of bread and apples, covering the top with bread. Pour over the whole a cupful of milk, and bake slowly. It is best eaten slightly warm and with cream.

A breakfast dish of apples said to be very appetizing is prepared in this way: Pine, soft, tart apples should be selected, peeled, cored, sliced and set to soak for at least three hours in sugar moistened with brandy and lemon juice. Drained from this, they should be fried a clear brown with butter, and then sprinkled with powdered sugar and cinnamon and served.

They are still better, however, at this season, or at any time, in their natural state. Wiped, piled tastefully in an attractive dish, whence they are transferred to the individual plate, peeled, quartered and eaten with a pinch of salt, before or after the meal, as the appetite indicates, the apple is the king of fruits in flavor and wholesomeness.—Boston Republic.

LAUGHTER A GREAT TONIC.

KEEPS THE SPIRITS BUOYANT, THE HEART AND FACE YOUNG.

"I presume if we laughed more we should all be happier and healthier," writes Edward Bok in the October Ladies' Home Journal. "True, we are a busy and a very practical people. And most of us probably find more in this life to bring the frown than the smile. But, nevertheless, it is a pity that we do not laugh more; that we do not bring ourselves to the laugh, if need be. For we all agree that a good laugh is the best medicine in the world. Physicians have said that no other feeling works so much good to the entire human body as that of merriment. As a digestive, it is unexcelled; as a means of expanding the lungs, there is nothing better. It keeps the heart and face young. It is, too, the most enjoyable of all sensations. A good laugh makes us better friends with ourselves and everybody around us, and puts us into closer touch with what is best and brightest in our lot in life. It is to be regretted, then, that such a potent agency for our personal good is not more often used. It costs nothing. All other medicines are more or less expensive. 'Why,' said an old doctor not long ago, 'if people fully realized what

it meant to themselves to laugh, and laughed as they should, ninety per cent. of the doctors would have to go out of business.' Probably when we get a little less busy we shall laugh more. For, after all, the difference between gloom and laughter is but a step. And if more of us simply took a step aside oftener than we do, and rested more, we would laugh more. By laughing I do not mean the silly giggle indulged in by some women and so many girls. There is no outward mark which demonstrates the woman of shallow mind so unmistakably as that of giggling. There is no sense in the giggle; no benefit to be derived from it. It makes a fool of the person herself, and renders every one about her uncomfortable. But just as the giggle is the outcome of a small mind, the hearty laugh is the reflection of a healthful nature. What we want is more good laughers in the world—not more gigglers."

GOOD MOTHERS.

One wonders why there are so many wayward youths when there are so many good mothers. As the father is seldom or ever mentioned in this respect, it must be that the quality of goodness is nearly all on the mother's side. The logical conclusion is that good mothers should raise good boys. And good mothers, as a rule, do. But what is a good mother? She is the one who forgives a fault, but punishes it as it deserves. She is good since she has the courage to say "no" and stick by it when necessary. She is the good mother whose home is her attraction, and not the one found everlastingly gadding here and there. Extravagance and the folly of fashion are strange to her. She is a strict prohibitionist in avoiding all things that are wrong, and is moderate in the use of things allowable. Her religion is no lip service, but is genuine to the heart. Where good boys are rare the good mothers are likewise.

TRUTHFULNESS.

A man may, from education, training and habit, or even from motives of policy or other reasons, usually speak the truth and be esteemed accordingly. Yet he may not by any means be imbued with the spirit of truth which animates his neighbor, who loves and reveres it, not merely for its results, but for its own sake, whose impulses spring toward it and whose whole life manifests it not only in word, but in deed and thought. Truth does not get exalted by flinging it at people. It is exalted whenever it is really expressed in a man's life and shines out through him.—Exchange.

MET DEATH BRAVELY.

GERMAN TARS WENT DOWN WITH THE ILTIS SINGING THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 25.—While the story of the loss of the German gunboat Iltis has already been told, the Doric, which has arrived from the Orient, brought additional particulars as to the death of all except eight of her crew. After the vessel struck on a reef near Southeast Promontory and began to break up, it was realized by the officers and men that no efforts could save them. The majority of the crew were gathered aft, where the commander, Captain Braun, and the officers of the watch and Lieutenant Prasse were standing on the bridge. The captain gathered the doomed crew about him and called upon them to give three cheers for the Emperor. They were given with a will, and, waving their hats at the flag that floated over them, the brave sailors showed their fidelity to the Fatherland and took a farewell of life.

While the cheering was going on the ship broke in two near the foremast. The masts toppled and fell, and as they went down they crashed through the bridge and swept some of the men into the sea with their tangle of rigging. As a big wave came curling towards the lost vessel, a gunner, Raehn, requested the men to join in singing the national anthem. They grasped each others' hands, and with their voices mingling with the howling of the storm they went down to death.

THE DEVIL.

The Catholic faith teaches that a spirit exists whom we call the devil or the demon, and who exerts his power for evil in the world, to try the fidelity of Christians and to punish the sins of men. One would be a heretic who dared to deny this point of Christian doctrine, and to pretend that the devil is not a living, personal being. Just as we ourselves consist of two constituent principles, the one spiritual and invisible, which is the soul, the other material and visible, which is the body; even so the world consists of two orders of creatures, the spiritual and invisible, who are spirits, the material and visible, who are bodies. Our soul is that power which animates and gives action to our body; spirits, although in a different manner, do also constitute a hidden force, and are therefore able to influence material bodies, and to communicate to them certain qualities, certain developments, and different impulses. Amongst these spirits, whose number is incalculable, there are many who are in rebellion against God, who are engaged in contest with the good spirits, and are endeavoring by all possible means to bring disorder into the world, and to disturb its harmony.

The faithful spirits are called angels, that is, messengers of God; the rebellious spirits are called demons, from a Greek word which signifies evil spirits; or rather devils, from another Greek word, which signifies adversary, enemy, disturber.

The most powerful of the good angels is called by the Church the Archangel St. Michael, which name signifies none is like to God; the chief of the wicked spirits is called Lucifer, which means light-bearer, because it was the vocation of this spirit to preside over light; and also Satan, which means the rebel. He

NERVOUS Troubles are due to impoverished blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and NERVE TONIC.

Can't Eat

This is the complaint of thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relieve; they need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and internal misery only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and efficiently relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

is commonly called the devil (although there are many others), because he is the head and representative of them all. The devil is our personal enemy, because, created in the image of Jesus Christ, we are destined to be, both on earth and in heaven, the children of that God whose holy authority Satan rejects.

He attacks us in all manner of ways, and tries especially to make us sin, so that, separated from Jesus Christ, we may lose the happiness of heaven.

The devil tempts us either directly or indirectly; directly, by suggesting to us thoughts of pride, guilty desires, wicked and perverse inclinations, by turning us away from prayer, from Holy Communion, from the service of God, and from good works; indirectly by means of what the gospel calls "the world," sinful examples, the corrupting influences of bad society and sinful pleasures. Thus Satan labors incessantly, either personally or by means of sinners, who are his servants, to bring us to ruin.—Sacred Heart Review.

WISE WOMEN SPEAK.

They use Only the Diamond Dyes.

Mrs. Thos. Miller, St. Helen's, Ont., says: "I have used your Diamond Dyes for many years and am delighted with them."

Mrs. Ryan, Head Lake, Ont., says: "Entirely pleased with Diamond Dyes; they give complete satisfaction. I would not use any other after my experience with the 'Diamond'."

Mrs. A. R. Steeves, Meadow, N.B., says: "Diamond Dyes give lovely colors; they are easy to use and very reliable; I highly recommend them."

Mrs. Charles Gagné, St. Chrysostome, P.Q., says: "Your Diamond Dyes are splendid and should be kept in every home."

Mrs. R. J. Hannah, Poplar Point, Man., says: "Diamond Dyes are a perfect success and no trouble."

Mrs. A. F. Davis, Knowlton, P.Q., says: "I use Diamond Dyes with great success. I can re-color old dresses and make them look as good as new ones."

Murray & Lanman's FLORIDA WATER

THE SWEETEST MOST FRAGRANT, MOST REFRESHING AND ENDURING OF ALL PERFUMES FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET OR BATH.

ALL DRUGGISTS, PERFUMERS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

FOR TIRED FEET.

After a long walk, or much standing, when the feet are very tired, it is a good plan to bathe them in water in which charcoal has been boiled; or friction with gin and water is most useful. Another remedy under the same conditions is to put a handful of common salt into a footbath of hot water.

The foot often becomes very tender, but persons whose feet do not perspire, but are apt to become very hot and irritable. In these cases a salve is very comforting, and the following will be found most useful: Zinc ointment, cold cream and spermaceti in equal parts.

Savants and experts are continually employed discovering a remedy for the restoration of hair to its natural color. They want an article that will preserve the scalp, pure and clean, and remove that destroyer—dandruff. It is now that Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer answers the purpose marvelously. Sold by all druggists, price 50 cts. the bottle. Try this unflinching remedy.

Beware of money and the desire for it; of carelessness and mistrust of God; labor in your lot; be content with such things as you have, and be careful for nothing. The only sure investment for our worldly goods is in the works of mercy to the poor of Christ.—Cardinal Manning.

THE TEMPLES WHEREIN GOD DWELLS

Sermon by Cardinal Gibbons.

At Annapolis, Md., on September 18th, Cardinal Gibbons confirmed a class at St. Mary's Church and delivered an impressive sermon to a large congregation...

God dwells in three temples. In the temple of the world the sky above is the dome of the temple wherein God dwells in His beautiful works. All nature declares the power and majesty of the Creator...

After Mass Confirmation was administered to about twenty-five persons, of whom eighteen were converts. In conclusion Cardinal Gibbons inculcated on the importance of being faithful to the grace of God...

AN ENGLISH OPINION OF THE IRISH CONVENTION.

The Catholic Times of Liverpool, England, a consistent friend of Irish Home Rule, thus refers to the recent Irish Race Convention, in Leinster Hall, Dublin:—

A FALSE REPORT.

The editors of Catholic papers should be more careful in accepting every story of the daily press. Quite recently many of our contemporaries published an article, from the St. Louis Republic...

many of our Catholic contemporaries, in various parts of the country, should have reproduced, from the St. Louis Republic, the canon about the insurance of certain religions in this city.

THE MOST LUXURIOUS CITY.

John Gilmer Speed writes of the money spent annually in "The Most Luxurious City in the World," in the October Ladies' Home Journal. He asserts in a prefatory way that New York is the most luxurious city in the world...

CATHOLIC SEAMEN'S CLUB CONCERT

Always the same unprecedented success attends the weekly concerts of this deserving Club. Mr. Gordon, chairman, was on time, and after Miss Wheeler had led off with a piano solo, he opened his budget of musical items...

A WAVE OF "ROMANISM."

Writing in the Welsh monthly (Y Dysgedydd), which he edits, Dr. Evans refers to the progress which Catholicism is making in the Principality. He says: "A copy of the Weekly Register, a Catholic paper, was sent to me the other day, containing an article which was marked, on 'The Return of Wales to the Catholic Faith'..."

CENTENARIANS.

Centenarians are rare amongst us, but there is an ancient lady in Claremorris, who is a most surprising specimen of this long-lived class as she is also one of the most respectable inhabitants of that town.

who, though over five score years, is more active and nimble than many women of seventy. In fact, she looks almost as young as her eldest son, Mr. Henry Hill the well-known civil bill officer of Claremorris.

HEROISM REWARDED.

In the Person of an Irish Railway Porter.

It has been a subject of reproach to our civilization, says the Dublin Freeman of August 27, that so many honors go to the heroes of war and so few to the heroes of peace. Surely to be brave in the preservation of human life is not less glorious than to be brave in its destruction.

All generous hearts must rejoice at the high honor so worthily conferred. In the face of such heroism all artificial distinctions of rank are swept away, all that is generous and humane in men's hearts warms to admiration of the hero.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Dame Albina alias Malvina Demers, of the City and District of Montreal, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband, Ferdinand Bouchard dit Lavallée, joiner, of the same place.

Montreal, 20th August, 1896. SAINT-PIERRE, PELLISSIER & WILSON, 11-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Dame Julie Lalonde, of the City and District of Montreal, has, this day, taken an action, for separation as to property, against her husband, Hermenegilde Laniel dit Desrosiers, trader, of the same place.

Montreal, 9th September, 1896. GIFFORD & MONET, 10-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

life in order to rescue the life of another. The proofs required were so extremely strict that there was no reward for valor that held a higher place.

We quite realize the danger of depreciating this high distinction by indiscriminate distribution. We would not have it scattered broadcast, like the clasps and medals that are showered time and again on all the soldiers who participate, or are supposed to participate, in some inglorious little war.

A PLEA FOR PLAIN FOOD.

HINTS THAT MAY SAVE MANY DOCTORS' BILLS AND VALUABLE LIVES.

It is not a generally understood fact, but a fact nevertheless, that some of the wealthiest and most luxurious appearing people live on the plainest of food. There are children in the families of millionaires who would no more be permitted to partake of such meals as are given to the children of many a laboring man than they would be allowed to use articles that were known to be poisonous.

A few days ago, in a call at the house of a workingman, there were five children seated at a table, on which was a large dish of meat, swimming with gravy, in which potatoes had been cooked.

Do something worth living for, worth dying for; do something to show that you have a mind, and a heart, and a soul within you.—D. M. Stanley.

Two Thousand Dollars. Among the prizes distributed, on the 23rd instant, by the Society of Arts of Canada (1066 Notre Dame Street), was one worth \$2,000, to Mr. N. Mayer, 210 City Hall Avenue, in partnership with Mr. J. B. Langlois, 221 1/2 Visitation Street.

SOME GOOD FROM THE CAMPAIGN.

Whatever else of good or evil may come of the present campaign, it has achieved at least one blessed result in uniting the workmen of the country for a common cause and thereby sloughing off a miserable disease which for some time threatened to divide them on the old, time-dishonored lines of race and sectarian prejudice.

The popular movement, or, if you prefer to call it, the populistic, "anarchistic," or any other name, has killed the infamous A. P. A. crusade, even as the anti-slavery movement, crystallizing in the Republican party, killed the older Know-nothing party.

PERFECT and permanent are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it makes pure, rich, healthy, life and health-giving BLOOD.

didate will ensure to the advantage of anti-Catholic agitators like Gen. Morgan and others of his kind; but the rank and file of the Apes have become disillusioned, and it is no longer possible to persuade the wayfaring man, "the gin-a-fool," that a remote "Rome" is more dangerous to his personal interests than a present and potential plutocracy.

THE INVENTION OF ENVELOPES.

The following information is furnished to this paper by Messrs. Station & Lubrizo, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, 165 St. James Street, Montreal:— The invention of envelopes is within the memory of middle-aged persons and was the result of a Brighton, England, stationer's endeavor to make his stock look attractive. He took a fancy for ornamenting his store windows with high piles of paper, graduated from the highest to the smallest size in use.

A GOOD EATER.

When Gustavus of Sweden was besieging Prague, a boor of extraordinary aspect gained admittance to his tent and offered, by way of amusing his majesty to devour a large hog in his presence. Old General Konigsmark, who was in attendance, at once suggested that the man with the gargantuan appetite should be burned as a witch, when upon the boor, whose feelings were hurt by this observation, exclaimed, "If your majesty will but make that old gentleman take off his sword and spurs, I will eat him before I begin the pig."

Among the recent converts to the Catholic Church from among prominent people it is pleasant to notice the name of Broedrige Heming, whose "Jack Harkaway" series of books for boys have long since passed into juvenile classics. They are, as those of us who have read them can testify, pure in tone, rich in adventure, and a delight to all boys from eight to eighty.

Wear your learning, like your watch, in a private pocket, and don't put it out and strike it merely to show that you have one. If you are asked what clock it is, tell it, but don't proclaim it hourly and unasked, like the watchman.—L. d. Chesterfield.

Do something worth living for, worth dying for; do something to show that you have a mind, and a heart, and a soul within you.—D. M. Stanley.

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Further Novelties in Ladies' Stylish Fall Capes just put into stock.

Ladies' Stylish Length Black Cheviot Serge Capes, very fully and nicely made, 6 rows of stitching, \$3.45 each.

Ladies' Colored Cloth Capes in good lengths, lined silk, \$5.45 each.

Just received, a large stock of Ladies' New Seal-tie Capes, \$16.50 to \$50.00 each.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

Ladies' New Underwear

Our stock of Ladies' Fall and Winter Underwear is now replete with a full assortment of all the most desirable makes and textures in all classes of goods of only the best manufacture.

Ladies' Ribbed Wool Vests, 36 to \$1.40 each.

Ladies' Ribbed Wool Drawers, 36 to \$1.40 pair.

Ladies' Merino Vests, 22 to 75 each.

Ladies' Merino Drawers, 25c to 75c each.

Ladies' Natural Wool Vests, 36 to \$1.50.

Ladies' Natural Wool Drawers, 36 to \$1.50.

Ladies' Scotch Wool Vests, 36 to \$2.00.

Ladies' Scotch Wool Drawers, 36 to \$2.00.

Ladies' Cashmere Equestrian Tights, \$1.50 to \$2.25 pair.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1896

PLEAS FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY.

We have to thank the Reverend Silliman Blagden, a grand-nephew of a famous man of science, Prof. Benjamin Silliman, senior, founder and long editor of the well-known Journal, for copies of two books, devoted to a single theme, regarded from many points of view and in many moods. Mr. Blagden is, we believe, a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church, though he prefers to consider himself an Evangelist, unattached to any denomination, and to accept as his special mission the advocacy of Christian unity by singing and preaching Jesus Christ, and the mysteries of His death, resurrection, ascension and second coming. In his poems (for these books consist largely of poetry) Mr. Blagden dwells on the redeeming love of Christ. One volume, which is richly and curiously illustrated, contains "Some Sweet Poems and Loving Canticles to the Praise and Glory of the King of Love, even Jesus, our Redeemer, Saviour and God." The other contains "Some Poems and Prose which would exalt the Word of God, the Divinity of Jesus and present a plea for Christian unity." Along with the books Mr. Blagden sends us a copy of the Catholic Mirror, of Baltimore, containing a letter from the Rev. A. M. Rossi, S.J., in acknowledgment of Mr. Blagden's poems, and an accompanying communication, and expressing satisfaction with the sentiments therein contained. "However much we may differ in matters of dogma," writes Father Rossi, "I hope and trust we shall ever be united in the love of Christ and in the tender consideration and affection to one another which should ever prevail between all who profess to follow Him who died upon the cross through His great love for our common humanity." Father Rossi is, it seems, the editor of the paper called the Revista Catolica, published at Las Vegas, New Mexico. The title, which is a Spanish version of the Italian Rivista Cattolica, is a sufficient index to Father Rossi's opinions. Mr. Blagden also pays a tribute to the noble devotion of Father Damien, "who laid down his life for the castaway lepers" of the Hawaiian Islands; Bishop Hannington, a brave young English missionary, who lost his life at the hands of hostile natives in Africa, the Rev. Dr. Leo Rosser, the Rev. Alfred Harding, of Washington, Rev. Dr. Wm. K. Boyle, the late Mr. Spurgeon, Archbishop Benson (Canterbury), Bishop Courtney (Nova Scotia), Rev. De Witt Talmage and others of different Protestant denominations. From this circle the friends of Mr. Blagden (who is not unknown in Montreal) it will be seen that the object of this gentle lover of men is not to promote any fanciful scheme of organic union (which would be out of the question save on one basis), nor yet any vain plan of comprehension, but simply to foster the sentiment of unity among Christians. How strongly Mr. Blagden is on the side of charity may be inferred from his unsparring rebuke of those Protestants who have "sided with that despicable, detestable, un-American and abhorrent 'A.P.A.' as it is called." He seems to take very seriously and even painfully to heart the un-Christian spirit that many of his Protestant brethren have shown towards Catholics, and he advises Protestants to cultivate the acquaintance of the good Catholics who are accessible to them, so as to discover how false and unfounded are the charges that the A.P.A. writers and speakers have brought against them. He speaks in terms of the utmost veneration of His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, that "good and great man," and of Archbishop Williams, of Boston, one of "the oldest, most faithful, most distinguished ambassadors of Christ." Although such men as these are so placed and known as to require no praise from those to whom they show their accus-

tomized virtues and graces, it is, nevertheless, pleasant to find a Protestant writer appealing to the better spirit, sound sense and good taste of his fellow-Protestants, and condemning the prejudice, ignorance and vulgarity of those who presume to pronounce judgment on matters and persons that are beyond and above them.

For a mixed community like ours the principles that Mr. Blagden defends as a standard of feeling and demeanor are excellent. No man could long cultivate the virtues of charity, forbearance and considerations towards others, simply as neighbors, fellow-citizens, fellow-countrymen, or, it may be, persons of other nationalities—the interest, of course, varying in the ratio of distance from one's own chosen circle—without at last finding it easier to love than to hate. There is, moreover, quite a large sphere of thought and action in which men meet for discussion, deliberation, co-operation, or antagonism, not necessarily unfriendly (as in politics), into which a man's religion enters only as a force controlling or directing his conduct. Some men will have more of this intercourse than others. The occupations of some men brings them constantly into contact with their fellowmen of every origin, creed and position. They have an opportunity of learning how variously the qualities that tend to make men good, bad or indifferent are distributed, and to what extent education, including religious training and profession, may contribute towards a man's moral make-up, trustworthiness, popularity or the reverse. He will find that some men make poor use of great advantages, disappointing those who depend on them on account of their professions, while others turn out tolerably decent fellows, though brought up without the other's privileges. Human nature is wonderfully varied, and more than poets are born, even if heraldry had no existence. The more one observes and reflects the more one learns to find "good in everything," and black sheep in every pasture-ground. Thus one gets rid of a good deal of prejudice. But seeing contradictions to the rule, that what Catholics deem the highest standard of education must yield the best results, ought never to be made a pretext for indifference. For it is scarcely necessary to say that herein consists the danger of all-round congress-of-religions, sentimental Christianity. There used to be a little textbook called *Selecta Profanis Historiæ*, which ought to be a god-send to the *E pluribus una* church-makers. We do not mean Mr. Blagden, who is rather a symbolist. We mean those who, because they find a good sentiment in the *Vesta*, the *Zenda-Vesta*, or in the writings attributed to Confucius or Mencius, or in the Greek or Roman moralists, or the Koran, are tempted to say foolish things. But for the man of sound and settled convictions there is scope for the broadest charity and good-will, for virtually unrestricted reciprocity with all his separated brethren, while cherishing the hope of that promised oneness which will be the final conquest of the Church Militant here on earth.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH'S NEW MOVEMENT.

A movement that is, we trust, destined to accomplish far-reaching benefit to Ireland, has been to some extent thrown into the shade by events of more comprehensive interest. As the Archbishop of Dublin, His Grace Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, has taken the lead in the matter in question and has also obtained assurances of help and co-operation from the Government, there is fair ground for the hope that it will not be dropped till it has taken practical shape. About ten days before the meeting of the Convention an influential deputation of Catholic prelates, peers and gentlemen, representing the commissioners of National education, waited upon the Lord Lieutenant to urge that steps should be taken for the introduction of manual training in the Irish elementary schools. His Grace the Archbishop explained very clearly what it was that enlightened educational opinion deemed essential to make the national schools more practical than they were at present. There was, His Grace pointed out, a distinction between the manual training which was wanted for all children and the technical instruction which pertained to a special class of institutions. In order to make the difference plain, His Grace gave some illustrations of the needs of the primary schools in the towns and in the country. In the agricultural districts it was of importance that the sons, and even the daughters, of the farmers should obtain some rudimentary instruction which would aid them in the work of life. There were excellent handbooks that furnished easy and yet, in the hands of a good teacher, valuable lessons on the scientific basis of farm work. The nature of different soils and their suitability to different growths; rotation of crops and why it was necessary; the elements of botany and chemistry; the care of animals; meteorology, or weather-lore; the kind of birds and insects that the farmer might regard as his friends and, on the other hand, those that were destructive; the foods raised on the farm, vegetable and animal, and

their relations to each other; faddery and the silo system; the dairy; bee-keeping, and many other subjects, came under the head of agricultural instruction. In the cities and towns, the practical training would be different, comprising the elements of chemistry, mensuration, the use of the barometer and thermometer; some instruction in electricity, and other subjects coming under the general head of natural philosophy.

But by manual training something more than such information as could be obtained from books would be understood. His Grace mentioned drawing as essential and in most schools this is now taught to some extent. But the training of the hand means a great deal more than the development of the capacity for drawing. The use of the ordinary tools that every one finds occasion to apply now and then to household tasks is taught in many schools at the present day without reference to the future occupation of the child. The kindergarten method comprises the employment of the hands simultaneously with the development of the mental powers. It is surprising to what extent the faculties of invention and adaptation can be trained and directed by a series of graduated lessons, with the aid of simple apparatus. In the same way important truths or facts in what are called the exact sciences are imparted even to young children. When these children grow older, they find comparatively little difficulty in understanding processes which to the wholly untrained youth seem puzzling and irksome. How far manual training at the primary school can be extended in special directions, as, for instance, to acquire the rudiments of certain trades, is a question as to which there is difference of opinion. It would be neither fair nor advantageous to put the common school in rivalry with the technical school. The hand may be made the ready instrument of the brain and acquire a dexterity or handiness that will fit it for any handicraft when the time comes for abandoning the general for the special. That is probably as much as can reasonably be expected.

In replying to the deputation, the Lord Lieutenant agreed with His Grace the Archbishop that the best way to reach a solution of the problem was to appoint a committee of inquiry. It was proposed that an expert on manual training should be chosen a member of the commission, but it was deemed wiser to take the evidence of experts on the subject in all its details. The Board of Commissioners have not, it seems, the power to make the changes desired, nor had they funds sufficient to institute the investigation. The Lord Lieutenant promised that the necessary funds would be provided. As to the committee, he thought nobody could more fruitfully undertake the task of inquiry than the Commissioners themselves. They have accordingly received the necessary authority, and thus what His Excellency pronounced a new movement in a most important branch of education has been auspiciously begun. The result of the inquiry will be awaited with very real interest by all who are directly or indirectly concerned in the intellectual and industrial development of the generation that is now growing up in Ireland. There, as everywhere, the young people of to-day have educational advantages which their forefathers were denied, and from the success that has followed their efforts (as we pointed out some time ago) hitherto, we have no doubt that, when the reform which the Archbishop so earnestly advocated has been effected, they will turn their additional privileges to the best account for themselves, their friends and the country at large. There are no more active brains or nimble fingers than the children of the Irish peasant and artisan. In the professions, Irishmen, since they have had fair play, are in every way the equals of their English and Scotch competitors in the same walks of life. As lawyers, doctors, engineers, in public life, in letters, in the press, as soldiers, as churchmen, we can say without boasting that Irishmen have no reason to hang their heads for shame. If there is a shady character who calls himself Irish, his name is sure to be bruited abroad. The English papers that have been surfacing their readers with Tynan have laid but slight emphasis on the gallant deeds of the Connaught Rangers. Irishmen fight the Queen's battles all over the world, and is it not a son of Erin who commands her armies? In the Empire and beyond, it wherever they have had fair play, they have made a good average, and in Ireland this new movement of which Archbishop Walsh has the direction will secure them the knowledge that is power and send young Ireland into the world to win fresh laurels in every field of honest endeavor.

Mr. JAMES O'KELLY, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., visited our offices last week, during his stay in the city. Mr. O'Kelly was formerly our agent at Norton Creek and St. Remi, P.Q., in which localities he did effective service in promoting the dissemination of Catholic literature, and for his earnest and successful work on behalf of THE TRUE WITNESS we beg to tender the gentleman our sincere thanks

AWAY WITH IT!

All crusaders were not spotless. It is in the nature of sacred wars to be cruel. The God-sent demolishers of Canaanite idols and idol worshippers were no carpet knights. The zeal of the Christian warriors was also the zeal of men who believed in the Lord of Hosts and in the duty of battling for His cause. In the rough school of those dauntless cross-bearers was matured that chivalry which, when tempered by the Christian virtues, became the gentle teacher of much that makes life gracious and lovely. Chivalry had its day and did its work, but its best lessons remained and were handed down, a precious heirloom, from generation to generation. Even to our own day, the crusading spirit also has come down, though the evidence of its presence may have to be sought or watched or waited for till some fiery shaft out of a seemingly placid sky has pierced the heart of Christendom with resistless conviction. Chivalry, that high ideal of Christian knight-hood—chivalry, yearning for wrongs to redress, and lingering for no second summons to the rescue of the guiltless from the wrong-doer, and the crusading spirit, with its profound faith, its intense devotion, unswerving courage—where are they now it may be asked, when the shrill cry of anguished victims of Moslem hate and lust and ferocity is wounding the air of God's heaven and piercing the hearts of God's saints? Why, if those spiritual faces, once so mighty, are still living powers in the world, is that agonizing cry disregarded while those butchers of Christ's baptized children are suffered to repeat their fiendish crimes with impunity? Sometimes as we read of the warlike rage and terrible deeds of those who in days of yore were chosen from on high to execute justice on the foes of Christ and His Church, we may shudder as we contrast their wholesale methods with the less truculent and wellnigh passionless warfare of to-day. But when we read of the massacre of the Christian Armenians, deliberately planned and carried out, not in one place, but in scores of places, by Turks and Kurds and Circassians, by citizens and villagers and vagrants, by men in uniform and men in rags, by sofas and police, and learn that the atrocities of these miscreants are rather encouraged than checked by authority, if not, as some assert, ordered by the depraved madman who sits on the throne and claims obedience as Caliph, one feels that the Crusaders were, after all, too merciful, and that there are cases when not to slay was more cruel than slaughter. Had the later Crusaders been blessed with discipline, with strategy, with unity of persistent purpose and freedom from the taints of greed and lust that turned their arms against their fellow-Christians, the seed of the Hermit's preaching would have borne its proper harvest, and the nineteenth century would not have witnessed the analogy of a Moslem Empire in the birth-land of religion and civilization.

Twenty years ago Mr. Gladstone, expressing the horror of millions of people at the Bulgarian massacres, called for expulsion of the Turks, bag and baggage, from Europe. Now it is felt that to drive the Turks from Europe is not enough. They must be driven from power, not in Europe only, but in Asia and Africa and everywhere. The Berlin Treaty, much as it has been reproached, accomplished at least one great service for mankind in making a repetition of the atrocities of 1876 forever unfavorable in Bulgaria. But the conscience of Christendom asks for something more than to palsify the hand of murderous fanaticism in Europe. As yet that task is not complete—it is, indeed, far from complete, so long as in New Rome, the chosen capital of the first Christian Emperor, whose name it perpetuates, Christians can be sacrificed in open day to murderous Moslem hate. How is such a disgraceful, such an iniquitous anomaly to be brought to an end? There is but one way—to bring Turkish ascendancy to an end and to make it a thing forever impossible. That in the hands swayed by the dynasty of Osman, there is no inherent unfitness for the life of civilization and for peaceful intercourse between persons of different races and creeds, has been proved by more than one object lesson. Montenegro was the first to cast off the yoke of the Sultans. Then Greece, Roumania and Servia, after a long and changeful struggle, won virtual independence. The settlement of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia on a basis that made progressive autonomy a possibility was the triumph of the Berlin Congress. The two States, severed by the Balkans, were not permitted to unite according to Russia's original plan, but they effected their union by a quiet revolution that has no precedent in modern times. The Berlin limitation was abolished and greater Bulgaria became a *fait accompli*. Two other demonstrations of the possibility of reforming the *ci-devant* Turkish provinces, largely peopled by Christians, have been afforded by Austrian rule in Bosnia and Herzegovina and British rule in the island of Cyprus. The two former

provinces, it may be recalled, were the primary centre of the trouble which ended in the Berlin Congress. Since their transfer to the control of a Christian power, there has been no trouble on the ground of race or religion.

The case of Cyprus is of peculiar interest from its relation to the Anglo-Turkish Convention. In spite of Russia's pretensions to be the protector of the Christians of Turkey, the other powers—and England especially—had little faith in her professions. Nor was their distrust without foundation. The persistent policy of the Czars from the years of Peter the Great was that of encroachment, with Constantinople for ultimate goal. Never, perhaps, was that goal nearer than when the Powers assembled at Berlin countermanded the treaty of San Stefano. Lord Beaconsfield knew that the Porte was still nervous on account of its victorious foe, and that British protection against Russian aggression would be eagerly accepted by the Sultan. He therefore concluded the arrangement by which, in return for assured integrity and promised help, Turkey ceded to Great Britain the island of Cyprus. The second clause of the first article of the convention reads as follows: "In return His Imperial Majesty the Sultan promises to England to introduce necessary reforms, to be agreed upon later between the two powers, in the Government and for the protection of the Christians and other subjects of the Porte in these territories; and in order to enable England to make necessary provisions for executing her engagements, His Imperial Majesty the Sultan further consents to assign the island of Cyprus to be occupied and administered by England." It is only fair to Lord Beaconsfield to recall that he did try to perform his part of the convention. He not only established good government in Cyprus, but he also inaugurated a system of military consularships in Asia Minor for the superintendence of the reforms there instituted in every branch of the Turkish administration. These reforms were suggested by Sir Austen Layard, the British ambassador. The elections of 1880 resulted in the defeat of Lord Beaconsfield's Government, and that of Mr. Gladstone, which succeeded, did not prosecute the reforms, whether through apathy, lack of time or want of faith in Turkey's promises. It soon became clear, indeed, that once any immediate danger from Russian aggression was removed, the Sultan gave no more heed to reform. It was both characteristic and ominous that the only Turkish official who co-operated sincerely and successfully with Sir Austin Layard and the consuls was made the victim of a trumped up charge of having murdered the Sultan Abdul Aziz. Thus was he rewarded for his honest efforts to cleanse some part of the Augean stable.

But did Great Britain's responsibility end there? To answer this question from the moral point of view is easy enough. We reply in the negative. But the conditions of the convention give England a controlling power only so long as Turkey thinks fit to consider herself threatened by Russia. Of this fact both those powers are aware. England, through the failure of rival governments to carry out a consistent policy, has lost her old influence at Constantinople. The Sultan, though fearing, coquets with Russia, trusting that England, for her own sake, will defend Turkey's integrity, if threatened. But the question has transcended the limits of statecraft and diplomacy and rival ambitions and entered the province of humanity and justice. What has to be decided is not who is to reign in Constantinople after the Sultan is deposed, but how long this barbarous anachronism of an Ottoman dynasty is to be endured. Christendom, reason, humanity, justice, demand its prompt extinction. There is not a single plea to be raised in its behalf.

TYNAN A FRAUD.

[The Nation.]

So far as evidences yet published go, it is plain that the plot in which Tynan and his confederates were engaged was known to the police authorities throughout, even down to its minutest details. They permitted the conspirators to go on with their proceedings up to a certain point and then closed their hands upon them. It is asserted that Tynan has been the central figure in this paltry and murderous conspiracy. The book which Tynan published some time ago, and in which he professed to tell the story of his connection with Irish politics, was one which, in our opinion, casts much light on the true character of the man. In the precious volume in question he deliberately pandered to the worst prejudices of English Toryism and made the most infamous charges against the leaders of the constitutional movement in this country. Naturally enough, the book fell flat and failed of its intended object, but those who have read it will have gained an insight into the character of "Number One" which will induce them to watch with some curiosity the further developments of an extraordinary story. Elsewhere we republish from the New York World, of June 11th, 1894, a full description of Tynan's intercourse with English and Tory agents at the time of the publication of his book. The statements made in the article quoted are of special interest in view of recent developments. It is absurdly evident

that from start to finish every detail of the so-called plot was intimately and completely known to the London police, and that Mr. Anderson, of Scotland Yard, and once of Dublin Castle, knew just as much about it as Tynan did. The whole story is sickening and saddening, but that it has been contrived and brought about through the agency of black and bitter enemies of Ireland we confidently believe.

As matters stand, it is apparent that the people who have the most reason to complain of the performances of Messrs. Tynan, Wallace, Gratz, Bell, Henry and Harris are the unfortunate political prisoners still in jail. If the dynamite plotters had sought to double-lock the doors of their dungeons they could not have gone about their work more efficaciously than they have done. We believe our people everywhere will reprobate the conduct of those whose mad and criminal folly has crushed, perhaps finally, the rising hopes of freedom for the captives.

MR. SIFTON FOR BRANDON.

THE TREND OF EVENTS IN THE CITY OF LEGISLATIVE HALLS.

MIR. CHARLES DEVLIN AND MR. M. J. F. QUINN ACHIEVE GREAT SUCCESS DURING THE SESSION—THE SCHOOL QUESTION AGAIN—OTHER MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

OTTAWA, Sept. 29.—The excitement of the session is dying out and prorogation is within sight.

The Government have demonstrated the fact that there is a good working majority on the Administration benches and we may look for the introduction of several measures of importance at the next session of Parliament.

It is now generally admitted, as exclusively announced in the TRUE WITNESS of September 9th, that Mr. Sifton will run in Brandon and be given the portfolio of Minister of the Interior.

The school question settlement is on lines laid down by Dalton McCarthy, and Mr. Laurier is in no immediate hurry to give its terms to the people.

Although taking its members individually, Mr. Laurier's Cabinet should be a strong one, methinks, at times, there is a lack of unity therein, and that the Premier finds the combination difficult to control.

There are too many Ministers who think that their antecedents justify them in considering themselves as important as the Premier. To use a theatrical phrase, it is an aggregation of stars, and every star aspires to be the sun. Somebody's brilliancy will have to be smothered.

The Minister of Public Works is rushing things in a manner dangerous to the established policy of caution. The Controller of Inland Revenue has been too deeply impressed by Li Hung Chang to suit the members of the Coast, and the Minister of Railways and Canals has in no unmistaken terms put himself on record in favor of the spoils system in the Civil Service.

In view of these facts, and despite the astonishing mental and oral acrobatic feats of the Prime Minister, the bottom may soon be knocked out of the aforesaid "policy of caution."

Mr. Chas. R. Devlin is one of the most popular and most sought after members of the House. Without the rank of a Cabinet Minister, few have greater influence at headquarters. At the time of the formation of the present Ministry Mr. Devlin waived his claims, giving way to the Hon. Mr. Scott on account of the latter's long services to the party.

The sacrifice of the member for Wright seems to be appreciated, and should the Liberal party retain the reins of power for any prolonged period his advancement is certain.

In Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., St. Ann's division has a representative of which it may well feel proud. Mr. Quinn has won the admiration of both sides of the House and stands high in the esteem of Liberals and Conservatives. This must be quite satisfactory to the eloquent member and to his constituents.

The Conservative party in the House is divided; in fact there are several dissensions amongst its members, and it is understood that a general reorganization will be undertaken during the coming recess.

Unity and unanimity are essential to the success of a party, and to acquire this desired oneness of action and aim, it will become necessary in the reformation of the Opposition that certain disturbing elements be buried out of sight and bearing in the family councils. These elements can be dispensed with without any detriment to the party and to its ultimate benefit.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE

At a regular meeting of St. Anthony's Branch, No. 50, C.M.B.A., the following resolutions of condolence were passed:—That, having learned with sorrow of the loss our worthy Brother, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, has sustained by the death of his brother, Arthur O'Connell, Kavanagh, be it

Resolved: That we take this opportunity of offering to Brother Kavanagh and the members of his family, our sympathy in this their hour of trial, and we pray to Him who does all things for the best, to give them strength and consolation in this their hour of sorrow.

Resolved: That this resolution be enclosed in the minutes of this Branch, and that copies be sent to Brother H. J. Kavanagh and to THE TRUE WITNESS for publication.

How nice it would be if we could think as well of ourselves as we can make of others think of us. It is so easy, by a little favor done here, a little dismission practiced there, to make nearly everybody pleased with us, and all the time we know in our hearts just how wrong is the estimate in which we are held. I have always thought it must be a relief to the mind of a criminal to be pronounced guilty.—J.M.B.

LACROSSE IN COUNCIL.

THE ACTION OF REFEREE CHITTY AT THE RECENT CAPITAL-SHAMROCK MATCH UNDER REVIEW.

THE LEAGUE REJECT THE PROTEST OF THE BOYS IN GREEN—A WARNING TO OFFICIALS TO EXERCISE A LITTLE MORE JUDGMENT IN FUTURE—THE PRESENTATION OF THE CASE MADE BY THE SHAMROCKS—A CONVINCING ARRAY OF FACTS.

Exuberant verbosity, and an apparently irresistible inclination to discuss any subject but the one really at issue, characterized the proceedings at the Lacrosse League special meeting, held last Friday, for the purpose of considering the protest of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, with reference to the recent Shamrock-Capital match.

It was clear from the outset that the case had been already decided in the minds of at least two of the four gentlemen present. Mr. Stuart would, of course, on behalf of his club, the Capitals, oppose the granting of the protest, and Mr. Bramley's (the Montreal delegate) intentions were hardly less patent. There remained, excluding Mr. McDonnell of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, Mr. Macpherson of Cornwall, who appeared favorably disposed towards the Shamrocks, but who betrayed considerable vacillation throughout the evening, and finally seconded the motion to reject the protest, overcome, though surely not convinced, by Mr. Stuart's persistent loquacity.

Mr. McDonnell—The representative of the Capitals has propounded a rather curious doctrine. He said:—"If we accept a man as referee, that man can do what he likes." I give the League credit for better sense than to think that that doctrine will be supported by it. The referee is guided by rules which are laid down plainly, and if this meeting should nunt in Mr. Stuart in his point of order it will simply establish a precedent, which will prevent consideration of the question, now or at any future time, as to whether or not a referee acted within the powers which the rules give him.

Mr. Stuart—I contend that with this particular question of the referee the League cannot deal, because there is a rule which says that it is final and without appeal. Any other matters in detail can be brought in; but the question of the referee cannot. The rule says whatever he does is final and without appeal.

Mr. McDonnell—The representative of the Capitals has propounded a rather curious doctrine. He said:—"If we accept a man as referee, that man can do what he likes." I give the League credit for better sense than to think that that doctrine will be supported by it.

Mr. Stuart—As far as the letter is concerned, I think that this thing is ill-advised, and in the second place it is enable and should not be brought here.

for reasons I propose to set before you. In the first place the Capital and Shamrocks mutually agreed upon the officials. These men were picked from Montreal, the city in which the game was played. Now, according to the rules of the game, the rule distinctly says all disputed points and matters of appeal that may arise during his continuation in office, from start to finish, during the match, inclusive of rests, shall be left to his final decision, without appeal.

Mr. McDonnell—The representative of the Capitals has propounded a rather curious doctrine. He said:—"If we accept a man as referee, that man can do what he likes." I give the League credit for better sense than to think that that doctrine will be supported by it.

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ter of so grave a nature, by not giving it a careful, calm and serious consideration, and exercising that measure of inquiry into all the facts surrounding the occurrence, which would have resulted in impartial action.

That since the inauguration of the game of lacrosse, it has been customary for a Referee to consult with the captains of the teams on the field, and that in this particular instance herein referred to, as may be verified by an examination of the solemn declarations of Mr. M. J. Polan, Captain of our team, Mr. R. J. Wall and Mr. Tansey, the Referee in question, regardless of his avowed intentions, as openly expressed on the field in the presence of the players and captains of the teams, did forthwith, without any pretence of inquiry, order the player Tansey to leave the playing area for the remainder of the match, despite the fact that the said player was suffering great pain from a scalp wound, from which blood was freely flowing, the wound being the result of a blow from a cross held by one Crown of the Capital Team.

Our Executive also desire to direct your attention specially to the fact that the ruling of the Referee was made without hearing the player condemned, or the representative of his Club, and without giving either of them any opportunity to be heard. This was certainly a violation of what is recognized as the elementary principle in the application of the laws, not only of all clubs and societies, but of all civilized countries.

We beg furthermore to call your attention to the entire absence of any provision in the rules of the League conferring on the Referee, power to impose the extreme penalties provided for by Section 11 of Article 9, and we submit to you that in the absence of any express provision so empowering the Referee, he was entirely without right to inflict the penalty imposed on the player Tansey.

That at the time of the difficulty which provoked the unjust action of the Referee, one P. O'Brien was in possession of the ball at the rear of the goal in the eastern portion of the grounds, and that the said player delivered the ball to another player of our team. That the said Crown, acting under the opinion that O'Brien would deliver the ball to the player Tansey, made a rush for the said Tansey, who was standing on the north side of the goal, and struck him with great force upon the head, thereby inflicting a serious wound, also committing a foul under the terms in Section 15 of Rule 9.

The foregoing statement is substantiated by solemn declarations made by Captain Polan, the player Tansey and Dr. Kennedy, which are submitted for your examination.

Our Executive, under these circumstances, believe that the action of the Referee was the result of the want of deliberation and was harsh and unjust. It is also the opinion of our Executive that the spirit and intention of the rules, especially in regard to the portions coming within the scope of Rule 10, which govern the imposition of a penalty, that even in the light of the most strict interpretation of these rules, that a Referee, even had he power to inflict the extreme penalty, would not be justified in doing so without having previously indicated the temporary suspension for a portion of the match, as expressly laid down in the rules governing the penalties for fouls, and the occurrence upon which the Referee acted in the match in question, was not of a character to come within the scope of such an extreme and arbitrary action.

That our Executive urge upon your Committee to calmly consider the serious consequences which must ultimately flow from the formation of a precedent by which such an official can remove a player for the duration of a match. That for the foregoing reasons our Executive request your Committee to annul the said match played between the Capital team and our team on the 19th inst., and order a match to be played over again at a date to be fixed forthwith, thereby placing our Club in the position which it occupied prior to the beginning of the said match.

The whole respectfully submitted on behalf of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club. (Signed) G. A. CARPENTER, Hon. Secretary.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. I, Michael J. Polan, of the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, clerk, do solemnly declare as follows:—

I, Robert Joseph Wall, of the city of Montreal, and District of Montreal, merchant, do solemnly declare as follows:— I am a member of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club of Montreal, and as such was one of the players of the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team in the contest between the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team and the Capital Lacrosse Team of Ottawa, held on the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association Grounds, on the 19th day of September instant, 1893, in which one Charles Chitty acted as Referee.

That during the progress of the third game in the said match a deliberate foul was committed by one Crown, the goal-keeper of the Capital Lacrosse Club, such foul consisting in the said Crown deliberately leaving the vicinity of his goals and fouly striking M. J. Tansey, one of the players of the Shamrock team, upon the head, and inflicting a severe scalp wound, and this was so done by the said Crown at a time when the said Tansey was not in possession of the ball.

That immediately after the above mentioned occurrence, the said Referee summarily ordered the said Tansey off the field for the remainder of the said

match, and this was so done by the said Mr. Chitty in direct contradiction to the arrangement arrived at immediately preceding the said match, which arrangement consisted in "that all disputes which might occur during the progress of the match would be settled by himself (the said Referee), jointly with the captains of both teams."

That the said Referee, at no time prior to ordering the player, Tansey, off the field did he give me a hearing in the matter, notwithstanding strenuous efforts on my part to obtain one from him, but in answer to all my appeals he simply replied, "That's my decision, and it goes."

And I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing the same to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath, and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

(Signed), M. J. POLAN. Declared before me, at the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, this twenty-fourth day of September, A.D. 1893. (Signed), W. H. COX, Notary Public.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. I, Edward J. C. Kennedy, of the city of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, Physician, do solemnly declare as follows:—

I am a member of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club of Montreal, and as such was one of the players of the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team in the contest between the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team and the Capital Lacrosse Team of Ottawa, held on the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association Grounds, on the nineteenth day of September, 1893.

That during the progress of the third game of the said match I was called upon to attend Mr. M. J. Tansey, one of the players of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, who had been injured during the progress of the said third game, a severe and deep scalp wound of about four inches in length having been inflicted upon the head of said Tansey over the region of the right frontal bone.

That it is my opinion that the said scalp wound upon the said Tansey must have been caused by a strong blow directed with great force upon the said Tansey.

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing the same to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

(Signed), E. J. C. KENNEDY, M.D. Declared before me, at the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, this twenty-fifth day of September, A.D. 1893. (Signed), W. H. COX, Notary Public.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. I, Michael J. Tansey, of the city of Montreal, and District of Montreal, merchant, do solemnly declare as follows:—

I am a member of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club of Montreal, and as such was one of the players of the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team in the contest between the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team and the Capital Lacrosse Team of Ottawa, held on the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association Grounds, on the nineteenth day of September, 1893.

That during the progress of the third game of the said match, at a moment when one P. O'Brien, a member of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, was in possession of the ball, and had delivered the ball to another player of the team, a deliberate foul was committed by one Crown, the goal keeper of the Capital Lacrosse Team, such foul consisting in the said Crown deliberately leaving the vicinity of the goals, and fouly striking myself upon the head and inflicting a severe scalp wound, and this was done by the said Crown at a time when I was not in possession of the ball, nor had I any immediate prospect of obtaining the same.

That immediately after the said foul was committed upon myself by the said Crown I beckoned to the Referee, the said Mr. Chitty, claiming a foul.

That the said Mr. Chitty turned away his head and took no notice whatever of my signal at the moment, nor at any time after would he give me a hearing, but looked towards me and said, "You go off for the remainder of the match."

And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893."

(Signed), M. J. TANSEY. Declared before me, at the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, this twenty-fourth day of September, A.D. 1893. (Signed), W. H. COX, Notary Public.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. I, Robert Joseph Wall, of the city of Montreal, and District of Montreal, merchant, do solemnly declare as follows:—

I am a member of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club of Montreal, and as such was one of the players of the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team in the contest between the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team and the Capital Lacrosse Team of Ottawa, held on the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association Grounds on the nineteenth day of September, 1893.

That during the progress of the third game of the said match the Referee, Mr. Charles Chitty, summarily ordered Mr. M. J. Tansey, one of the players of the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team, off the field for the remainder of the said match, and I verily believe that the said Mr. Chitty did so order Mr. Tansey off the field for the remainder of the said match without in any wise allowing or giving the said Mr. M. J. Tansey or the Captain of the said Shamrock Lacrosse Team any opportunity of a hearing with regard to the foul committed by one Crown of the said Capital Lacrosse Team.

That at the time that the said M. J. Tansey was ordered off the field I was within ten feet of the said M. J. Tansey, and in consequence I was in a position to see all the proceedings. And I make this solemn declaration conscientiously believing it to be true

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and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made under oath and by virtue of "The Canada Evidence Act, 1893." (Signed), R. J. WALL. Declared before me, at the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, this twenty-fourth day of September, A.D. 1893. (Signed), W. H. COX, Notary Public.

Mr. Stuart then gave his version of the matter, which was humorous and pathetic in turn. The picture he drew of the scene which followed after Tansey had received the blow from Crown, was a truly Stuartonian one.

The referee was also invited to stand before the lacrosse judges, and he was just as ready to persist in his avowals that he simply enforced the rules. The agony was ended at 1 a.m., when Capital and Cornwall joined in a motion to reject the protest, and Mr. Bramley chimed in with an emphatic "yes" in favor of the motion. There were several interested spectators present during the proceedings, among the number Mr. R. J. Cooke, president of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club; Mr. T. Butler, president of the Association; Mr. M. Kinshell, director of the same organization; Mr. A. G. Pitavay, president of the Capital Lacrosse Club and Mr. Gardner, president of the Montreal Lacrosse Club.

LA MODE NOUVELLE.

To the Public: The success achieved by the special number of La Mode Nouvelle, published on the occasion of the Provincial Exhibition, was exceptional and surpassed anything so far published in taste and enthusiasm.

Of the twenty thousand copies we distributed on the grounds we are in receipt of many flattering compliments from all sides on the merits of the paper from every point of view. We have received numerous subscriptions during the past week. We now ask all those who have pursued this magnificent publication at their leisure, if it is not deserving of encouragement and worthy of a home in every Canadian family. We publish a journal of good taste, elegance and French style, and we call upon the public to encourage us and further our work. Our agents are going on the road and will visit all probable subscribers. We hope that they will be favorably received. The more subscriptions the better able we shall be to again enlarge our paper and give satisfaction to the public. We count on a large number of new subscriptions, and hope we shall not be disappointed. We take advantage of this occasion to thank those who visited our exposition of millinery goods, and who were good enough to compliment us on the same. We also thank the advertisers who accorded their patronage to our enterprise and hope they may continue to accord us their favors.

Today, as in the past, we will do our utmost to maintain the position of our paper in the highest degree of excellence among the many publications of this kind which appear on this continent. MR. POLAN RECOVERING. Mr. M. Polan, the well known captain of the Senior Shamrocks, has been confined to his room ever since the Capital match with a severe attack of neuralgia of the stomach. In the discharge of his duties on the day of the match, he was obliged to spend several hours on the field, running through pools of water, and this, no doubt, occasioned the attack. On Tuesday morning the malady assumed a very acute form, and a medical practitioner was hurriedly summoned. Last night, however, upon enquiry from the medical adviser of the family, it was learned that Mr. Polan was resting easier.

RELIGION IN JAPAN.

Rev. L. J. Conroy, who labored among the heathens of Molokai along with the lamented Father Damien, but who left the afflicted island some months ago to enter upon similar work in Japan, writes from Yokohama:—"The Japanese are fluctuating. They have virtually lost their old religion and to-day as a nation they have none. They know something about the Bible, but as every man can interpret it according to the Protestant principle, the Japanese know not what to make of it."

An exposition of Catholic principle has never appeared in the newspapers of Japan, so the Japanese remain in the dark. It is in our days not enough to preach in churches; the newspapers are the grand medium to bring things to the knowledge of the multitude.

A FEW DOSES SUFFICIENT.

Menthol Cough Syrup cures immediately, coughs and colds, and a few doses are sufficient for bronchitis, asthma, etc. It is recommended by the most prominent doctors, and is in use in the principal hospitals. For sale by all druggists and general dealers; 25c per bottle.

BE CHEERFUL.

When trials and disappointments fall to our lot it is but proper and right that we put up with them courageously and even cheerfully. But it is not required that we go out to meet trouble; it will come of its own accord and soon enough. Too many people there are who endeavor to peer into the future while looking through colored glasses. To all such everything appears dim and dark. There are shades and shadows everywhere, sunlight nowhere. How dismal and dreary must be the lives of all such persons!

You have had trials in the past? Very well; if you accepted them bravely the indications are that the future will have triumphs in store for you. Don't climb mountains before you come to them. Concern yourselves only about to-day, its opportunities, its duties, its work, and, perhaps, its sorrow. The future will take care of itself. Men like women to reflect them, but the woman who can only reflect a man and is nothing in herself, will never be of much service to him.—George MacDonald. JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT. The Newest of the New. At less than Wholesale Prices. All the latest creations of taste as they prevail at present in the leading fashion-centres of the world, will be found among our Fall lines of perfect-fitting JACKETS and CAPES. In the past the success of this branch of our business has been phenomenal, but our intention this season is to far out-strip the best of former selling records if sterling value can do it. Unequaled variety, combined with the cardinal virtues of THE LATEST STYLES, THE BEST MATERIALS, THE LOWEST PRICES. Are the inducements we offer to all comers. OUR PRICES RUN AS FOLLOWS: Stylish Heavy Cheviot Jackets, all-wool, tailor-made, from \$4.75. Capes from \$3.45. Golf Capes from \$3.85. No lady should purchase a Fall Jacket or Cape before visiting our store. For Evening Amusement. The most popular game of the day is "Crockinole." Buy one in our Toy Department for evening amusement. JOHN MURPHY & CO. 2343 St. Catherine St. CORNER OF METCALFE STREET. TELEPHONE No. 3838. TERMS, CASH. Hair. Mattresses, \$7 and \$10.80. ARE PURE. MADE UNDER OUR SUPERVISION, WE CAN GUARANTEE THEM. RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 652 Craig Street. Philip Sheridan, B.C.L. ADVOCATE, BARRISTER & SOLICITOR. MONTREAL, P.Q. OFFICE: New York Life Building. Room 706. Bell Telephone 1233. Carpets. Our orders increase each day, and our new designs are greatly appreciated by all purchasers. WINDOW DRAPERIES, PICTURES, A SPECIALTY. Furniture. An immense variety suitable for Parlors, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Bed Room Sets. Oilcloth. General headquarters for well made and finely furnished Oilcloths, which can be relied upon. THOMAS LIGGET, 1884 Notre Dame Street, GLENORA BUILDING. 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.

THE SILVER DOLLAR

A LEGAL SKETCH.

By John M. Van Dyke, in the Peterson Magazine.

If Mr. James Bennett had been up to all the tricks of the legal trade his sign never would have looked as bright and new as it did, for it had been up for over two years. He ought to have had it lying out in some back yard at least a year before his admission to the bar; and he had gone, too, and hung it under a wooden awning, where the sun and weather never could get at it.

It was getting time, too, for him to be getting a paying client. His funds were getting low, and it was coming pretty close to where a mortgage on his fairly good law library would be the only means of replenishing them. For he was alone in the world, without a single solitary friend to give him financial aid.

The Greenwood County bar was a large and influential one, notably so for a rural county, and its reputation extended far beyond the county limits. But if the truth had been known, not one of its members really knew much more law than Bennett, or was better able to conduct a lawsuit. For with him it had been study, study, study, and a religious attendance at the regular terms of the county court, which gave him an insight into the practice of the law almost as valuable as the actual trial of causes themselves. It might naturally be supposed that his studious habits and his pleasant manners would at least have brought him some help from his brother lawyers—some cheap client with whom they did not want to bother. But "brother" lawyers are like cats at meal-time. They want all the food for themselves, and never think of offering a morsel, however small, to the younger and weaker member of the legal—or feline—family.

So Bennett had plodded along, always in his office or the court room except when, for the necessary exercise, he would go on a long ramble through the country—confining himself too much to make many friends or acquaintances. By drawing legal documents he had just made \$50 since his admission to the bar; he had tried two cases before a county justice of the peace, and had lost them both because he had been the attorney for the defendants; and he had obtained the lasting ill will of two other would-be clients by settling their legal difficulties without a lawsuit. It was a serious question with him whether it would not be best, indeed, whether it would not be a necessity to give up his profession and start all over again at something else. In fact, he was too modest and, possibly, too honest to be a lawyer.

The spring term of court had just closed. The day, the first of the summer, was warm and beautiful. The fresh green of the newly budded trees, the rolling hills checked by the plough, the flowers blooming everywhere, the sparkling river, all were inviting him to one of his long and dearly loved strolls. But he and nature were not in accord. Nature, by her very beauty, seemed to accentuate and force upon him his failure to make his profession a success, and with thoughts in gloomy contrast with the day, he slowly crossed the town park and sought in his office the solitude he wanted, and which he was sure to find there.

"Is Mr. Bennett in?" The voice came through an open door, soft and gentle, even timid; and, being the voice of a woman, it brought Bennett's feet down from his desk a great deal more quickly than a man's voice would have done. The vision—for in his office anything in human form might be called a vision—of a very pretty, neatly dressed young lady stood just inside the door. With much confusion and a red face Bennett managed, while putting on his coat, to offer her a chair and to give her to understand that Mr. Bennett was in and that he was Mr. Bennett.

"A book agent, sure," was his mental comment, and he grew more composed. For you always feel a sort of advantage over a book agent, even though the book agent be a pretty young lady who has caught you sitting in your shirt sleeves and with your feet on your desk.

But this lady was a real client. The card which she handed Bennett bore the name "Miss Day."

"I went to see Daniels & Martin, and they sent me to you. They said they were too busy to take my case," she began very innocently.

Now, Daniels & Martin were a firm having a large practice; a firm which had never been known to refuse a case or let a fee get out of their office door, be it one of \$1000 or a paltry twenty-five cents for taking an affidavit.

"They sent you to me because they were too busy to take your case," echoed Bennett, too surprised to notice the mortifying fact that his fair client had taken him up as second-hand.

"I've never heard of Daniels & Martin doing anything like that before," at which much pleasantry both laughed.

The laugh, as laughter often does, put them both more at ease, and Miss Day was able to begin her statement without further embarrassment.

She had inherited \$2500 as her share of her father's estate. Not wishing to use the principal, and the income being too small for her support, rather than be dependent on her brother, she had sought a means of living in that great and beneficent asylum for single women, the public schools.

When she applied for the position as teacher at District No. 42 she found that it was not so much a question of her ability to teach as whether she would be willing to board with one Peter Corsen, a farmer living in the district. Corsen was the most influential trustee in the district, and had his own way in all school matters because the other two trustees owed him money. So Mary boarded a year and a half at his place because she was obliged—long enough to get a pretty good idea of his character, and his wife's too, for they were just alike. He was one of the richest men in the county, and those who were not under financial obligations to him said he was the very meanest. But that was probably because none of them could get the better of him in a trade.

There came a time, however, when he, as all rich men have to do sometimes, had to borrow money. One day a glowing and elegantly printed circular and a confidential "personal" letter from a large banking house in New York showed him a quick road to vast wealth. The \$2000 which he lost in clean cash was, indeed, to a man of his instincts a dreadful calamity; but the serious part of it was that more than \$2000 of it was money held by him in trust, and would have to be paid over in court in less than a week.

Corsen knew of Mary's \$2500, and he knew she wanted to invest it. It was just the amount he needed, and he needed it at once. Why not borrow it of her instead of paying a commission to some Greenwood lawyer or money lender?

The loan was made. But Mary had sufficient business instinct to distrust herself in so large a transaction; and, before making the loan, she consulted with "Squire Merrick, the honest old commissioner of deeds and general business man of the neighborhood; and, much to Corsen's disgust, insisted on having a bond and mortgage on his best farm instead of taking his note of hand. The papers were always kept by her in a top apartment or pocket of her trunk.

About two months ago the annual election for school trustee had been held, which resulted in the defeat of Mr. Corsen's debtors and the consequent loss of his "grip" on School District No. 42. Mary took advantage of the situation at once and sought a more congenial boarding place.

"Day before yesterday," she said, as she concluded her story, "when I was looking in my trunk, I found the bond and mortgage were gone. They were surely there on the day before I left Mr. Corsen's, for I distinctly remember seeing them at that time. That was the 15th of last March. And must I lose all my money?" she added, with a trembling lip, and with tears just ready to drop from her pretty eyes.

"Not at all," replied Bennett, perhaps too eagerly, for those tearful eyes and that honest, truthful face seemed to plead at once for all the consolation he could give. "At the most, Mr. Corsen may put you to some trouble and expense in collecting your money. But he surely will not do that. It will do him no good, because the loss of the papers will not prevent you from collecting the money. You had the mortgage recorded?"

"The mortgage recorded?" repeated Mary in a sort of bewildered way. "I didn't think of that; I didn't know I had to do anything but to keep it. Will that make any difference?" she continued anxiously, as she saw Bennett's grave book.

"It would have been better if you had put it on record," he replied. "In that case nothing could have prevented your mortgage from being a first lien on the property; and its loss would have caused no real trouble, as a copy of the records would have answered in place of the original. Corsen will not, of course, deny the loan of the money?"

"He cannot," she answered, "because Mr. Merrick was present when I let him have it. As soon as the papers were signed I gave Mr. Merrick the money; he counted it over and paid it to him. It was all done in the director's room of the Greenwood Bank on the 1st of April of last year. That made the mortgage due just two months ago."

"If Corsen is any man at all," said Bennett, "he will pay you the money without causing trouble, or will give you a new bond and mortgage. I cannot imagine why he should do otherwise. You haven't been to see him, I suppose?" he questioned, after a pause.

"I went to see him day before yesterday," she replied, "just as soon as I discovered my loss. Mrs. Corsen said he had gone away and would not be back that day; but I'm sure I saw him at the bank as I passed by. I then went to see Mr. Merrick, and he advised me to see a lawyer."

"Where was your trunk during the time you were changing your residence?"

"It was at Mr. Corsen's for a half a day after I left. Mr. Williams—I am living at Mr. Williams', about four miles from Mr. Corsen's—came for me in his buggy, and there was no room in it for my trunk. One of Mr. Williams' boys went over for it in the evening of the day I moved."

"Was it locked?"

"It was locked; but I left the key in the lock. I took them all to be honest," she added, apologetically, as she noticed that Bennett was amused at the way she locked her trunk.

"Then you must have been at Mr. Williams' nearly two months before you discovered your loss?"

"Yes. The papers were lost some

time between the day before I left Mr. Corsen's and day before yesterday." "Well, do not worry at all. Corsen will have to pay you your money," said Bennett as Miss Day rose to go. "I will proceed to get it at once."

"I thank you very much for your kindness, for you cannot know how much I have been worried, and how glad I am that you are willing to help me," she replied, seeming to think that Bennett was conferring a great favor upon her.

Here was a proper time for Miss Day to mention a matter of considerable importance in all legal consultations. But she never thought of it; and Bennett, who did think of it, would have bitten off his tongue rather than ask a young lady for a retaining fee.

No sooner had Miss Day gone than Bennett set himself to studying this, his first real case. It was not so difficult as a layman might suppose. Corsen could not deny the execution of the papers or the payment of the money to him. That much was settled. "Squire Merrick, whose word anywhere at any time was as good as gold, had been present and taken part in the transaction, and he was an entirely disinterested witness. In the next place, the loss of the papers was no bar to the proceedings to collect the money by suit, as their loss could be set forth and proved to be accidental, and the law would not require the production of the originals.

What defence, then, could Corsen set up, if he were inclined to make trouble? None, so far as Bennett could see. True, Miss Day might be obliged to give an indemnifying bond to protect him; but that would be an easy matter. Surely he would pay the money, or, what would be equally satisfactory to Miss Day, execute a new bond and mortgage.

Bennett at once went to the county clerk's office to examine whether the property on which the mortgage had been given was still unencumbered. To his astonishment he found that on the second day of April last past it had been conveyed by Corsen to his brother—consideration \$5000!

Bennett knew pretty well the general reputation of the man with whom he had to deal. He at once sent him a sharp, peremptory note to call at his office and pay the money he owed Miss Day. "I feel that I am excusable," he wrote, "in writing to you in this peremptory manner, because you have taken advantage of Miss Day's ignorance of the law, and when you found she had not put her mortgage on record you sold, or pretended to sell, to your brother the identical lands covered by the mortgage. This dishonorable proceeding, I can assure you, will in the end do you no good."

Very promptly an answer came to the letter. It ran:

DEAR SIR: Your discourteous and impertinent note to our client, Mr. Peter Corsen, has just been handed to us for consideration. We have no reply to make to it.

Yours, etc., DANIELS & MARTIN.

So, then, that was the cause of Daniels & Martin's liberality? But what kind of crooked work was going on? Plainly some kind of advantage was to be taken of the non-recording of the mortgage, since Corsen, at the time he consulted his attorneys, could not have known of the loss of the papers.

Now, such a letter will nettle any one; and Bennett felt a sort of pleasure in beginning suit at once to recover the money. Two courses were open to him—foreclosure of the mortgage or suit on the bond, the latter procedure being sanctioned by the laws of his State. To foreclose under the present condition of the property would be useless. To sue on the bond and set up in his declaration its accidental loss as the reason or excuse for not producing it in court, was undoubtedly the proper course to pursue—since Corsen was good for any judgment which might be recovered against him—and the one he decided to adopt. He waited anxiously to see what answer would be made to his declaration. In due time it was filed. It was a plea of payment! The principal and interest had been paid by Corsen on the 31st day of March last!

Could Bennett believe his eyes? Of all defences this was the most astounding one—one which had never for a moment entered into his head. He read it over and over again. Had Miss Day deceived him? What could have been her motive in consulting him if she had not intended to tell him the truth? Could it be possible that she was insane? No, no; he could never believe that. Yet how could Corsen dare to make such a plea without some grounds for doing so? For there was the affidavit required by law, setting forth that the plea was not intended for the purpose of delay, and that the defendant had a just and legal defence upon the merits of the case. He must see Miss Day at once and learn what she had to say to this turn in affairs.

The interview with Mary disclosed nothing new. She went over her story again in all its particulars, and in such a simple, truthful manner that Bennett, if he had doubts before, was forever satisfied both as to her truthfulness and sanity. The case had resolved itself into a question of veracity between his client and Corsen, and there was nothing to do but go on with it and do the best he could.

[Concluded on seventh page.]

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"Because it is." "Then you don't like to be talked to?" "Oh, yes, but—Thunder, I came within an ace of running down that old gent!" "But I should think it would be nice to have somebody to speak to instead of talking to nobody all day long." "Lady, you are going to stop talking, or there's going to be a smash up on this line, and a big one, see?" "The hateful thing! And I did so want to be sociable-like. He's married, I'll bet. He's just like Henry when he's got the paper under his nose."—Boston Transcript.

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MARRIAGE STATISTICS FROM IRELAND. (London News.)

For some reason unexplained, marriages in Ireland last year went up with a bound. In the past decade there had not been 22,000 marriages in any year, but last year the total rose to 23,120. Most of the marriages (15,388) were between Roman Catholics. Only ten were according to the usages of the Society of Friends, and five according to the Jewish rites.

Of all the marriages that took place those between bachelors and spinsters constituted 87 per cent., those between widowers and spinsters 8.2 per cent., those between bachelors and widows 2.9 per cent., and those between widowers and widows 1.19 per cent. To put the matter in another way, rather more than 10 per cent. of the men married were widowers, and nearly 5 per cent. of women married were widows. In thirteen out of every hundred marriages one or both of the contracting parties had been in the married state before. Nearly 2 per cent. of the men married were minors, and over 8 per cent. of the women were under age, but these rates are said to be far below those for England and Scotland. The highest proportion of marriages of persons under age was in Ulster.

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CONTINUED FROM SIXTH PAGE.

The Silver Dollar.

At the opening of the winter term of the Greenwood County Court the court room was crowded to the doors. The opening day of court always brought a crowd; but the case of Day vs. Corson had doubled it. A strange interest seemed to attach to this very ordinary lawsuit. Not a house in the county was there in which it had not been talked over and discussed for months. That any one, and that one a "girl," should dare to sue Pete Corson was the very height of presumption in the minds of this rural community. If good wishes counted for anything, Miss Day ought to win, for it really was the case of Greenwood County vs. Peter Corson.

"Good grit for a girl to tackle a man like Pete Corson, anyhow, no matter if she had a good case. Who is this Bennett who's got her case? I've never heard of his having a case before." "Don't know. I'm afraid he don't amount to much; never knew there was such a lawyer in Greenwood County till the other day." "Why don't she get another lawyer?" "I guess she hasn't got the money. But my father could be \$1000 raised right here to-day to lay out Pete Corson with. Couldn't there?" "In fact, Mary had been urged to have additional counsel, and money had been offered her for that purpose. But no. Mr. Bennett has done, and I am sure he will do, all any one can for me," she said. So Bennett was spared the mortification of being relegated to the position of junior counsel; which would mean, as it always does, blame on his shoulders if the case be lost, and praise for the senior if won.

The case was the first one on the list ready for trial. With a beating heart and very shaky knees, as he afterward confessed, Bennett heard the case called, and took his seat at the plaintiff's table within the bar. Miss Day, pale and nervous at the unaccustomed surroundings, sat beside him. Over at the other end of the court, plainly as nervous and anxious as the others. Last of all Judge Daniels, the senior member of the court, came in and took his seat, and the sheriff began empaneling the jury. There were no challenges on either side—a by no means uncommon occurrence in the rural county of Greenwood. The drawing of the jury seemed to help greatly to put Bennett at his ease, and as he rose to open his case his nervousness had disappeared.

There was no opportunity for eloquence offered in his case, he said. It was a simple case where his client had loaned the sum of \$2500 to the defendant on a bond. The bond, by no fault of his client, had been lost or stolen; but its execution he would prove. It had never been paid, and its principal and interest were still due and owing. He would ask for a judgment for the amount of the bond and interest to date.

Squire Merrick was first sworn, and by him was proved the execution of the bond and the payment of the money to the defendant. He was not cross-examined.

"Miss Day will take the stand." At these words every neck in the courtroom was stretched to see what sort of a looking girl it was who had dared to fight Pete Corson. With a heart ready to come out of her throat—heartbeats are always ready to come out of throats at such trying times—Mary managed to walk to the witness stand and be sworn, without being told that she must put her hand on the book and not under it. In a simple, straightforward manner she told of the loan of the money and the loss of the bond. In conclusion, she swore positively that the money had not been paid.

To Bennett's surprise, the counsel for the defence had no questions to ask on cross-examination.

"Then I rest my case," he said to the Court. Very deliberately ex-Judge Daniels rose to open for the defence.

"May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury," he began, "our defence to this action I shall state in a very few words—a very few words. I regret to attack here in open court the character of any one, particularly that of a beautiful and apparently refined young lady. But I have a duty to perform and I shall perform it. As I unfold this case to you, you cannot but be the sharers with me of that deep sorrow which I feel for one who has allowed herself to become so misguided, for one so lost to conscience as to appear here in this court of justice, and for gold—sordid gold—so far forget her duty to her fellow man, nay, so far forget her duty to her Maker, as to disregard the sanctity of her oath."

"I object," shouted Bennett. hotly. "Counsel has no right to make such statements in an opening address." "For, gentlemen," went on Daniels, not noticing the interruption or the look of rebuke from the Court, "it is not true that the bond mentioned in this case—or the mortgage either—has been lost; nor is it true that the money due to this plaintiff from my client has not been paid. On the 31st day of March, the day before the bond became due, and now over nine months ago, this defendant, at the house where the plaintiff now lives, paid off this bond in cash, and then and there, gentlemen, took up and received from this plaintiff these identical papers which she swears—swears, gentlemen—that she lost. They are here in court, their seals torn off, and cancelled by the hands of the plaintiff herself. These papers will of themselves prove our case. You shall see them and examine them for yourselves. On these grounds, gentlemen of the jury, we shall ask at your hands a verdict for our client of no account of action. I will first call one of the plaintiff's own witnesses, Squire Merrick, to prove that this is the original and true bond."

The pallor of Mary's face, as she heard the terrible words of the defendant's attorney, became deathly. She made no motion, she could make no motion, but sat like one in a dream. Old as that expression is there is none other to take its place. Bennett, outwardly calm, was all excitement within. "Let me see that bond!" he exclaimed. With a cuttingly polite bow ex-Judge Daniels handed him both the bond and mortgage. They were undoubtedly the originals; for although the names had been torn off they were in the handwriting of Squire Merrick. "I will admit without proof being offered," said Bennett, after he had examined them carefully, "that this is the bond given to the plaintiff; but not that the plaintiff cancelled it or that a cent has ever been paid on it." "Well, I will prove that. I presume, however, you will hardly claim they are lost," returned Daniels sarcastically. "Let the defendant take the stand."

"Corson's story was the same as outlined in his counsel's opening. He had determined to pay off this debt—the first one he had ever contracted—just as soon as it was due. "It worried him so." On the last day of March last, the day before it was due, he had collected enough money, and as he had a great deal to do the following day, that being the 1st of April, when everybody was settling up their accounts, he thought he would walk over to Mr. Williams' and pay Miss Day what he owed her. He did so on the evening of that day. He saw Miss Day alone in Mr. Williams' sitting-room. When he told her for what he had come she seemed pleased and went up to her room—so he supposed—and brought down the bond and mortgage. He then handed her the money. After she had counted it over she tore off the names and seals and gave him the papers. That was all there was of it.

"Take the witness," ex-Judge Daniels said, as Corson finished his story. "So you walked over to Williams' and paid Miss Day there, did you?" began Bennett. "You're sure you walked, are you?" "Well, I rather guess so. It's four miles from my house to Williams', and I wouldn't be likely to forget a walk of that distance, would I?" retorted the witness pertly.

"Why did you walk? It was very bad walking, was it not?" "That's just the reason I walked. The roads were so bad that it was better walking along the side of the road and in the fields than going with a horse and wagon. I could make better time."

"You say you saw Miss Day alone?" "Yes, I'm sorry she was alone."

"Because it would have saved all this lawsuit if I had taken somebody along with me as a witness." And Corson looked around with a very self-satisfied air at this special answer.

"You say she tore off the seals when you paid her. Didn't you say something to her first about doing that?" "No, she said, 'I guess that's the right way to receipt these papers,' and then she tore them off."

"A pretty good knowledge of law for one who does not know that it is necessary to get mortgages recorded to make them of any real value," remarked Bennett. Upon which the witness vouchsafed no opinion.

"Now, Mr. Corson," went on Bennett, "you said very particularly in your direct testimony that you paid Miss Day in legal tender. Why did you do that?" "Well, I thought, you see—I thought, seeing as the security was very good, she might not want to take the money and might make me some trouble."

It was evident that the cross-examination was beginning to tell on the witness.

"You thought she would make you trouble? You mean that she would make you go home without taking your money, and you would have to come back again with legal tender? You don't really mean that, do you?" "Yes, I do. It might have been several days before I could get the time to see her again, and it was costing me over forty cents a day for interest every day I let it go."

"What a terrible loss that would have been to a man of your means! Come now, Mr. Corson, do you really know what a legal tender is? To be honest, now, you don't, do you?" "I don't, eh? I know as well as you do, and better, too."

"Oh, you do? To be sure, I forgot you have been having some financial experience in Wall Street." Which remark caused a titter to go over the courtroom and did not tend to put the witness any more at his ease. "Well, then," went on Bennett, "since you know so well, just tell us what legal tender is."

"Silver," he said, "to be sure, so it is. Then, of course, you paid Miss Day in silver?" and Bennett's tone was calm, as if that was a very ordinary thing to do.

"Why, of course I did," replied Corson just as calmly. Bennett bent over the table, apparently making some calculation.

"Now, Mr. Corson," he said, raising himself up to his full height and fixing a stern, steady gaze on the witness. "I want you to tell the Court and jury here how you, being on foot, carried 150 pounds of silver over bad roads and through fields four miles, from your house to Mr. Williams'."

Strange that no one had noticed the absurdity of this evidence before Bennett asked the question; but no one had paid any attention, evidently, to the conclusions to which the testimony was leading the witness.

"How's that? how's that?" said the justice, addressing Bennett. "I don't understand."

"Your Honor, the witness has sworn that he paid the plaintiff what he owed her in silver. That was \$2500 and one year's interest, making in all \$2650. A silver dollar weighs 412 grains Troy. As there are 1000 grains Troy in a pound of avoirdupois, \$2650 will weigh 156 pounds."

BEST FOR WASH DAY
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after some calculation. "It weighs just a little over 156 pounds. What have you got to say to that?" he added, turning sharply and facing the witness.

There was a long, painful pause, during which every eye was fixed intently on Corson. When a witness makes a bad break there is often some way out, if he is sharp enough to find a way for correcting himself or in some way explaining his language. But in such emergencies there must be no delay or hesitation. Besides, it would have taken a much smarter and more experienced witness than Corson to wriggle out of his dilemma.

Why did not his counsel help him? True, if there had been any excuse for interfering with the cross-examination. But all the questions had been perfectly legal. Moreover, when a client jumps down his attorneys and says he will get another lawyer if they don't take his case for so much, and he is able to get lawyers to take his case on such terms rather than lose it, he should not be surprised to find that his affidavit case is being tried on an economical basis.

So Corson sat there mute and helpless. The silence of the courtroom became profound and oppressive. With a scintilla of dropping perspiration from every pore, he was indeed a pitiable-looking, if not a pitiable object.

"I—I—feel sick; I'd like—"

"That's the first word of truth you've spoken here to-day. Come down from the stand, I'm done with you!" thundered out Bennett.

He had won his case. Everybody saw that. Like a slave obeying his master, Corson left the witness stand. As he took his seat beside him he saw no help in his counsel's countenance, which was a picture of profound disgust.

"I have no further evidence to offer," ex-Judge Daniels said, not rising from his seat. He appeared anxious to get out of the case as soon as he could.

"Do you not want to let this case go to the jury without argument?" he continued, turning to Bennett.

"Yes," returned the latter, seeing the advantage of the offer, and seizing at it quickly. "I could not improve my side of the case if I should talk all day."

"I suppose, then, gentlemen," said the justice, turning to the jury, "if you can get along without the summing up of counsel you can get along without any lengthy charge from me. The amount claimed by this plaintiff is \$2500 and interest, due on a bond. The only defence is that it has been paid. The defendant swears in a very positive manner that he paid the plaintiff \$2650 in silver on the 31st day of March last. That, gentlemen, is a very large sum to pay in silver. Unless you believe that the defendant has, at great personal trouble, somehow got together \$2650 silver dollars, and unless you believe that he could carry that sum, weighing a little over 156 pounds, a distance of four miles, you will have to give the plaintiff a verdict for the amount she claims. There is nothing further for me to charge."

Needless to say, the jury, without leaving their seats, rendered a verdict for the full amount due in favor of the plaintiff, who sat quietly crying behind her handkerchief.

So ended the locally celebrated trial of Day vs. Corson to the great satisfaction of everybody except Corson himself. He was left, indeed, in a very bad plight. Besides committing perjury, he was plainly the one who had stolen the bond and the mortgage from the trunk, and nothing could prevent his indictment and conviction if Miss Day saw fit to go before the grand jury. Fortunately for him, there was no desire on her part to place him in the criminal dock, and his only punishment was the disgrace which he had inflicted on himself.

Why had he testified as he did? The answer was easy. Like many another, he had imbibed his knowledge at the country store at Harker's Corners, where all matters of a public and private nature were discussed, and where it had been decided that, by the then recent passage of the silver bill, silver was the only legal tender which nobody could refuse in payment of a debt—as if there were any legal tender which could be refused. How it happened that this "doctrine" came to play so important a part in the trial was due to Corson himself, or perhaps, as the same story decided, to the "providential interposition of Providence."

As for Bennett, his professional fortune was made. Already two clients were waiting for him as he left the courtroom, and from that time on he was loaded down with business. To this rural community nothing had ever been heard of "quite so smart" as his cross-examination of Corson, although Bennett himself insisted there was nothing whatever smart about it. But smart or not smart, it made no difference. When Fortune starts to turn her wheel it is going to turn. Nothing is so lucky as luck, just as nothing succeeds like success.

On the wall of his private office—his offices now consist of three connecting rooms, and he has two clerks—framed in a gorgeous frame and a mat to it, is a bright, shining silver dollar.

WE SELL
Rutland Stove Lining
IT FITS ANY STOVE.
GEO. W. REED, AGENT.
783 & 785 CRAIG STREET.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT
PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

The Finest Creamery Butter
IN LBS. BLOCKS AND SMALL TINS.
NEW LAID EGGS.
Stewart's English Breakfast Tea at 36c
OUR SPECIAL BLEND OF COFFEE IS THE FINEST.
D. STEWART & CO.,
Cor. St. Catherine & Mackay Streets
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CARROLL BROS.,
Registered Practical Sanitarians
Plumbers, Steam Fitters, Metal and Sheet Roofers.
795 CRAIG STREET, near St. Antoine
Drainage and Ventilation a specialty.
Charges Moderate. Telephone 1884

Break Up a Cold in Time BY USING
PYNY-PECTORAL
The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc.
Mrs. JOSEPH NORWICK, of Little Rock, N.B., writes: "Pyny-Pectoral has never failed to cure my children of cough after a few doses. It cured myself of a hacking cough after several other remedies had failed. It has also proved an excellent cough cure for my father. I prefer it to any other medicine for cough, croup or hoarseness."

Professional Cards.
M. J. DOHERTY
Accountant and Commissioner
INSURANCE AND GENERAL AGENT.
Money to Lend!
No. 8, FOURTH FLOOR, SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS.
G. A. McDONNELL,
ACCOUNTANT AND TRUSTEE.
180 ST. JAMES STREET.
Telephone 1182. MONTREAL.
Personal supervision given to all business. Rents Collected, Estates administered, and Boats audited.

A WORD TO OUR READERS.—Readers will help "THE TRUE WITNESS" materially by dealing with those who advertise in its columns. The Catholic population of Montreal should patronize those who lead a life building up the business of their favorite paper.

CIVILIZATION.
(BUCKLE UP YOUR BELT.)
If I were asked to define civilization, I should say it was industrial cooperation. Everything that a man does for his own benefit acts directly upon the interests of his neighbors. No man can stand alone in a civilized community. His interests, his prospects, his fortunes, are to some extent shared by all his fellows. There is not an ear of corn ripening in the western field that does not affect the price of bread to you and to me. The farmer who sows seed upon the ground by that act starts into motion the wheels of the factory; he sharpens the tools of the carpenter; he stimulates the construction of railroads; he causes the engineer to plan new tunnels under rivers, new canals joining oceans and separating continents.

If the farmer did not work, if the miner did not dig in the subterranean gallery, every other department of industry would languish, for men would not produce and create if they did not see in the industry and industry of others a prospect of a demand for the commodity which they produce; and so every man in the world is bound closely to the destiny and interest of his fellow-man.

Underlying the whole scheme of civilization is the confidence men have in each other. Confidence in their honesty; confidence in their integrity; confidence in their industry; confidence in their future. If we want a silver coinage tomorrow, if we even desire our standard of value, men say that still you would have the same property you have today; you would still have the same soil, you would still have the same continent. And it is true. But so did the Indian have the same rivers that roll past our cities and turn the wheels of commerce as they pass. So the mountains were piled full of mineral treasures four hundred years ago.

The same atmosphere enveloped this continent; the same soil covered the fields; the same sun shone in heaven, and yet there was none but the savage pursuing the pathway of war through the trackless forest, and the rivers bore no single living thing except the Indian in his canoe pursuing a pathway of destruction. There was no industrial cooperation, because the Indian was a savage, and did not understand the principle by which men aid each other in taking from the bosom of the earth the wealth which makes life bearable and develops the intelligence which makes civilization.

It is actual merit that has given Hood's Sarsaparilla the first place among medicines. It is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.

DESERTED TWICE.
A MAN WHO PREFERENCES TO LIVE UNDER FRENCH GOVERNMENT.
The adventures of a mechanic named Muller, who recently deserted from the German army, are occupying a good deal of attention, says a Paris correspondent. A native of Mulhausen, he had, like many Alsatians, preferred to do his term of military service in France, after which he settled at Belfort. Some months ago, hearing that one of his relatives was very ill at Mulhausen, Muller crossed the frontier en route for that place, and at a station on the way he came upon an old school-fellow, now a gendarme, who asked him for his papers, and then arrested him on the charge of desertion.

Taken before the police officials, the prisoner explained that he had left Alsace 12 years before, and that, having served in the Foreign Legion, and fought in Tonkin, he had acquired French naturalization and could not be prosecuted. In spite, however, of his protests, Muller was sent on to Mulhausen and sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment, after which he was conveyed handcuffed to Cologne, where he was incorporated in an infantry regiment and treated with considerable harshness. He contrived to send off a letter to a relation in business in Paris, who begged a well-known Radical deputy to intervene, but without success. Weeks rolled by; learning that his child had died, Muller had forwarded a second missive to his relative, asking him to send him money for the purchase of clothes and to defray the expenses of his journey, as he was determined to desert.

On the 10th instant he received a registered letter, containing the whereabouts, and concealed them at the house of a friendly peasant. On the following day, the regiment to which Muller belonged was engaged in night manoeuvres, and he was placed as a sentinel in an advanced position. This was his opportunity. At 10 o'clock his corporal gave him the watchword, and he had two hours before him. Throwing down his rifle and knapsack he slipped away to the banks of the Rhine, and now swimming, now running, he got to the cottage of the peasant, where he changed his clothes. Long ere Muller's escape was discovered, he was in the express train en route for Paris, which he reached without any mishap, and he is now once more at Belfort.

MANY A YOUNG MAN
When from overwork, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health fails and rest or medical treatment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be employed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Emulsion.

Education.
SHORTHAND INSTITUTE.
English and Business Training School, ESTABLISHED 1888.
110 Mansfield Street, Montreal.
PRINCIPAL. — MRS. BULLOCK.
14th Session Commences Sept. 1st.
A Practical English Education in all its branches. A Commercial Course including Lectures on Commercial Law by Mr. H. V. Truitt, B.A., B.C.L.
CIVIL SERVICE TRAINING.
Write, call or telephone for Circular giving full information. Postpaid. 7-13

INTERNATIONAL Business College
Cor. Notre Dame and Place d'Armes Square, Montreal.
One of the best organized Commercial Institutions in America. The course comprises: Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Short-hand (in both languages), Typewriting, English, French, preparation for Civil Service, etc. A thorough drill is given in Banking and Actual Business Practice. Experienced teachers in every department. Separate rooms for ladies. Studies will be resumed on Monday, August 21th.
CAZA & LOBB, — Principals.

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME COTE-DES-NEIGES, MONTREAL, CAN.
This Institution, directed by the religious of the Holy Cross, comprises one of the most beautiful and suburban sites in Canada. It gives a Christian education to boys between the ages of 7 and 18 years. They receive all the care and attention to which they are accustomed in their respective families, and prepare for the classical or commercial courses. English and French languages are taught with equal care. Fees moderate for education. L. GEORGINO, C.S.C., PRES. 4-13

Victoria Business College
Cor. Victoria Square and Craig Street.
ESTABLISHED 1864.

This College is the largest, best equipped and most thorough Commercial College in Canada. The permanent staff consists of nine expert teachers who devote their time exclusively to the students of this institution. We send free to all applicants a complete Prospectus containing full information, new price list, and photographic views of the departments in which the Theoretical and Practical Courses are conducted.

Studies will be resumed on Sept. 1st.
Write, Call or Telephone 2890.
J. D. DAVIS, Principal,
Montreal Business College.
Montreal, Canada.

Canadian Royal Art Union.
(Incorporated by Letters Patent Feb. 11, 1894.)
238 & 240 St. James Street.
This Company distributes Works of Art, painted by the Masters of the Modern French School.
A novel method of Distribution.
Tickets, from 25c to \$10 each.
Awards, from \$5 to \$5,000 each.
Art School opens Oct. 1st. Tuition free.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
ANNUAL AUTUMN EXCURSION
—TO—
DETROIT, CHICAGO,
and the following points by all trains
OCT. 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1896.
Return fares from Montreal to:
PORT HURON \$10 00
DETROIT 14 00
SAGINAW and BAY CITY 15 00
CLEVELAND 14 00
CINCINNATI 16 00
ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS, all Rail 30 00
ST. PAUL or MINNEAPOLIS, Rail and Lake 40 50
Tickets good to return leaving destination on or before Oct. 10th, 1896.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
Leave Windsor Street Station for:
Boston, 9:00 a.m.; 7:30 p.m.
Portland, 9:00 a.m.; 1:20 p.m.
New York, 8:10 a.m.; 7:45 p.m.
Toronto, 8:45 a.m.; 8:00 p.m.
St. Paul, Minneapolis, 8:40 p.m.
Winnipeg and Vancouver, 8:50 a.m.
St. Anne's, Vancouver, etc., 8:20 a.m.; 1:30 p.m.
1:15 p.m.; 6:15 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 9:00 p.m.
St. Johns—8:00 a.m.; 1:05 p.m.; 8:20 p.m.; 10:45 p.m.
Newport—9 a.m.; 4:05 p.m.; 8:20 p.m.
Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., etc., 10:40 p.m.
Sherbrooke—4:05 p.m. and 10:4 p.m.
Beauharnois and Valleyfield, 8:10 a.m.; 11 a.m.; 8:25 p.m.; 7:10 p.m.
St. Paul, St. Basteache, 5:30 p.m.
St. Jerome, 8:30 a.m.; 3:15 a.m.; 5:30 p.m.
St. Agathe and Labelle, 5:30 p.m.
St. Rose and Ste. Therese, 8:30 a.m.; (a) 3 p.m.; 5:30 p.m.; 6:25 p.m.; Saturday, 1:45 p.m., instead of 3 p.m.
(Daily except Saturdays. *Run daily, Sunday included. Other trains week days only shown. a) Parlor and sleeping cars. b) Saturdays only. \$5 Sundays only. (a) Except Saturday and Sunday.

CITY TICKET AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE,
129 St. James st., next to Post Office.
DANIEL FURLONG,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON & PORK
Special Prices for charitable institutions.
54 PRINCE ARTHUR STREET.
TELEPHONE 6474.

For Indigestion
Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Helps digest the food.

A TRAPPER'S STORY.

A CALLING THAT ENTAILS MUCH HARDSHIP AND EXPOSURE.

ONE CASE IN WHICH THE EXPOSURE BROUGHT ON LA GRIPPE AND SERIOUS AFTER TROUBLES—HOW THE VICTIM SECURED RENEWED HEALTH.

From the Brockville Recorder.

Rockport is but a small hamlet, but it has achieved a wide reputation owing to the fact that it is situated in the very heart of the far-famed Thousand Islands, and for this reason attracts during the summer months hundreds of pleasure-seekers.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scrofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment.

CHARITY IN CHICAGO.

Looked at from one point of view, the fact that a million two hundred thousand dollars is contributed annually by the people of Chicago for the relief of the indigent and unfortunate poor in that city is an excellent showing, which speaks volumes for the generosity of the people; and not less praiseworthy is the exhibit that nearly two thirds of this great sum is distributed in out-door relief and for the maintenance of charitable institutions.

IRISH COLLEGE IN ITALY.

At Ivrea, an ancient city in the north of Italy, the Salesians of Don Bosco, says the Salesian Bulletin, opened an Irish college some years ago. Irish boys who have finished their elementary studies and have reached their twelfth year, study Latin and are educated there to become missionary priests.

But why did the sons of Don Bosco choose Ivrea for the site of an Irish college, and not Turin, the centre of the Salesian institutions, or even some other place more suitable for those who come from Ireland? The reason is a very important one.

Now, the Bollandists and Mgr. Gradwell in the work of Succat, the best life of the saint, say that St. Patrick was created Bishop of Ivrea by Bishop Amatorix, who was his friend ("Succat; The Story of the Life of St. Patrick").

son of his host, who was grievously ill (St. Bernard, in his "Life of St. Malachy"). Again, the Blessed Thaddeus Makar, or MacCarthy, Bishop of Cork and Cloyne, in Ireland, not only passed through Ivrea, but also died there in 1492. His relics are kept with the greatest care under the high altar of the Cathedral Church.

Beet Sugar in California.

When we consider that the United States sent abroad last year more than \$100,000,000 for sugar, and when we consider, further, the admitted fact that this State is better adapted to the culture of the sugar beet than any other section of the world in which it has been tried, the vast importance of the industry to California becomes plainly apparent.

California is noted throughout the world as a fruit-raising country. Large profits have been made in horticulture, and are still made occasionally, although, owing to the fact that the profitable marketing of the fruit has not kept pace with the production, the industry is not at present such a rapid road to wealth as it was formerly.

The first beet sugar factory in California was at Alvarado Alameda county, which was followed by one at Watsonville, Santa Cruz county, and in 1891 the big beet sugar factory at Chino, in San Bernardino county commenced operations.

As above stated, California possesses great advantages for the cultivation of sugar beets. European experts have frequently expressed astonishment at the percentage of sugar obtained from beets in this State, which frequently runs up to 18 per cent and more of saccharine matter, whereas in Europe 12 per cent is considered a fair average.

The building of the Chino factory was stimulated by the granting of a 2-cent bounty on American sugar. Had that bounty not been removed we should undoubtedly by this time have seen half a dozen factories at work in the State.

The second factory, which is to be eventually located in this county, between Los Angeles and Long Beach, on the property of the same owners, will be of equal size. After the first season it is proposed to make the capacity of each factory equal to that of the factory at Chino.

800 men, and in the best fields 1,600 persons will find employment. The two factories, when their capacity is increased to 1,400 tons, will distribute among the farmers of this section \$675,000 annually. This does not include the minor industries that gather around a beet sugar factory, such as the fattening of cattle, dairying, etc.

Another important beet sugar enterprise is that inaugurated by Claus Spreckels, at Salinas, in Monterey County. This is to be the largest enterprise of the kind in the world, and will prove of immense benefit to the farmers of that section, who are naturally enthusiastic over the prospect.

It has been estimated that to produce the sugar now imported to the United States from abroad would require 460 factories of 350 tons of beet capacity each per diem, giving employment in the factories and beet fields to 400,000 persons, distributing among the farmers \$77,000,000, and for labor in producing sugar, \$122,000,000.

It should be added that all of this sugar might easily be produced within the confines of the State of California.

The Live Stock Markets.

LONDON, September 28.—The cattle market was without any new feature, prices being unchanged from a week ago. The demand was limited, and trade in consequence was slow.

A private cable received from Liverpool quoted Canadian cattle 9c to 10c, and sheep 9c.

A private cable from London quoted choice American cattle at 11c; choice Canadians at 10c; ranch cattle at 9c, and sheep at 10c.

MONTREAL, September 29.—Since our last report of the export live stock trade there has been no important change in the situation. Cable advices received to-day were much the same in tone and did not vary greatly in regard to quotations.

The offerings of live stock at the East End abattoir market were 650 cattle, 500 sheep, 500 lambs and 100 calves. The weather was fine and cool, consequently the attendance of local buyers was large, but there were only two shippers on the market.

The Apple Market

Messrs. Simons, Shuttleworth & Co., Liverpool, cable as follows to Arthur R. Fowler:—Market weaker under large receipts of poor and wasty fruit. Our market is in such a bad condition that fruit can only be cleared at ruinous prices.

Table with columns: To, To, To, Vari; and rows: Liverpool, London, Glasgow, New York, Boston, Montreal.

MANITOBA WHEAT YIELD.

THIRTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE IN SOME SECTIONS—ONE MAN HAD FORTY BUSHELS AND SOME ONLY TWO BUSHELS.

Threshing returns are now coming in from the Manitoba wheat fields. At Boissevain, P. Henderson had a ten-acre field of summer fallow, from which he threshed 397 bushels, a fraction less than 40 bushels to the acre. It was No. 1 hard

R. G. Willis' crop went 30 bushels to the acre prime wheat. An average of 20 bushels to the acre was secured by Mr. Irvine in the Brandon district; the average wheat yield is 30 bushels per acre. At Carberry the result of the threshing of wheat is very disappointing. Where 30 bushels to the acre was expected, from 20 to 22 is being realized; where 20 was expected 12 to 15 is the result, and on light land where from 12 to 15 was considered to be a conservative estimate, from 6 to 10 is the output.

Intending Purchasers SHOULD SEE OUR FALL ASSORTMENT OF NEW PIANOS AND ORGANS

- Chickering & Sons, Boston. Heintzman & Co., Toronto. O. Newcombe & Co., Toronto. Emerson Piano Co., Boston. Marshall & Wendell, Albany, N.Y. Wilcox & White Organs, Meriden, Conn. W. Doherty & Co., Organs, Clinton, Ont.

PRICES VERY MODERATE. Terms Cash or Payment to meet the Requirements of the Purchase

C. W. LINDSAY'S, New Warerooms: 2366 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

ALL SIZES AND STYLES OF LAMP GLOBES.

fashionable lamp globes. All shapes are here—in all manner of decorations and designs and they are the very latest. Small globes for Boudoir Lamps, others for Table Lamps, Banquet Lamps, and large ones for Piano Lamps.

A. T. WILEY & CO., 1803 Notre Dame St., 2341 St. Catherine St.

All the skill and ingenuity which the ladies have shown of late years in fashioning tasty lamp shades seem now to be shown by manufacturers in producing the at present more fashionable lamp globes.

FACTS! FACTS!

"BUFFALO" Hot Water Heater

MANUFACTURED BY H. R. IVES & CO. Was Awarded MEDAL and DIPLOMA of Highest Merit at the World's Exposition, Chicago.



It consumes the least coal. It gives the greatest amount of heat. It is the easiest managed. It is in use at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, and in Churches, Convents, Public Buildings, Banks, Warehouses, Greenhouses, and Private Dwellings throughout the Dominion. We guarantee satisfaction.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION. QUEEN STREET, MONTREAL. Established 1859.

THE NATIONAL DRESS CUTTING ACADEMY.

COURSES OF CUTTING AND SEWING, Under the direction of MRS. E. L. ETHIER, Lately a Pupil of the Superior and Professional Schools of ABEL GOUBAUD, of the City of Paris. The Leading House of the whole World for Fashions and Dress Cutting.

OUR COURSES COMPRISE Pattern Drawing, Cutting, Joining, Rectifying, Moulding, Transforming, Trimming Skirts and Cloaks. These courses, as may be surmised, are not only for Seamstresses, but for ladies and young girls, to whom we most specially recommend them.



FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. Has no more fits. Orono, Me., Oct. 4, '94. My daughter, 19 years old, in the last 3 1/2 years had fits of some kind she would drop without any warning and would vomit in them from 10 to 20 minutes, and then for 24 hours would feel very drowsy and sleepy. She took about 1 1/2 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and has not had a fit since June, '94.

Palpitation of the Heart. Kenosha, Wis., March 4, '94. I feel in duty bound to inform you of the benefit I have derived from Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. For 2 years I was suffering from Palpitation of the heart and Nerve trouble so, that the slightest exertion would leave me helpless. After using 2 bottles of this remedy, I am completely restored to health and cannot omit to recommend this medicine to all.

A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address free. This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now under his direction by the KCENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill., 40 S. Franklin Street.

The National Dress Cutting Academy.

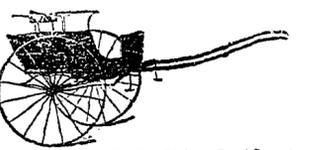
Courses of Cutting and Sewing under the direction of MRS. E. L. ETHIER, lately a pupil of the superior and professional schools of the famous JEAN ABEL, of the City of Paris.



A FEW RIGS I Don't Want, DO YOU?

- Quebec Buggy (for four) \$25. Leather Hood Top Phaeton \$25. Gladstone (for four) \$25. Butchers' Cart \$15. Butchers' Cart (heavy) \$20. Physicians' Leather Hood Top Cart \$15. Concord Buggy \$15. Concord Buggy, with top \$20. Piano Box Buggy, End Springs and Top \$25. Piano Box Buggy (open) \$15. Express Wagon (for furniture) \$45. Top Buggy, Covering Body \$40. Pony Cart (small) \$25. (larger) \$40. (full size) \$50. Bicycles, new and second-hand \$25, \$40, \$50 and \$60.

All the above waggons are soiled or second-hand, and you can hardly credit how cheap they are. COME AND SEE 100 New Ones of all kinds less than wholesale price.



LATIMER'S, 592 St. Paul Street.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. ST. PIERRE OUVINE. Dame Marie Louise Lucie Olive Pelletier, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common law to property of Napoleon Lesseur, the employer, of the same name, Plaintiff, vs. the said Napoleon Lesseur, Defendant. An action in separation as to property has been this day instituted against the said Defendant.

MONTREAL, 29th September, 1896. AUGUST GLOBESKY & LAMARRE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

THE "CATHOLIC WORLD" FOR SEPTEMBER

reaches us with a series of instructive and interesting articles. Robert J. Mahon opens the number with an article describing some features of the new issue, "Silver or Gold," and, truly, says that these features will be hailed with joy for all those who want a fair field for intellectual debate.

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He points out the effacement of party lines and the utter powerlessness of machine leaders. In Mr. Mahon's article, which is brief and pointed, there is matter for serious reflection. We are glad to notice, amongst the contributors to this number, our old friend Thomas O'Hagan M. A., Ph. D. "Some Canadian Women Writers" furnishes him an opportunity to dilate upon the intellectual activity of the fair sex in Canada. He pays a graceful tribute to many young aspirants to literary fame and brings back to our minds the deep debt we owe to Mesdames Sullier, Leprohon, Lefebvre and Benigne. Dr. O'Hagan, whilst adding to his own reputation as a writer, is doing a patriotic work for which his fellow-countrymen ought to be grateful. All of the articles in this number of the Catholic World are well worthy of perusal.

You might just as well

try to blow around a weather vane as to help some people by pointing out the right way. They won't see it. Even if you prove to them that it's the easiest way, and the safest, and cheapest, they won't walk in it.

But this isn't so with all. It's only a few, comparatively. We're not complaining. There are millions of women who have seized on Pearlina's way of washing—glad to save their labor, time, clothes, and money with it. Most women don't need much urging when they fully understand all the help that comes with Pearlina.

Millions NOW USE Pearlina

