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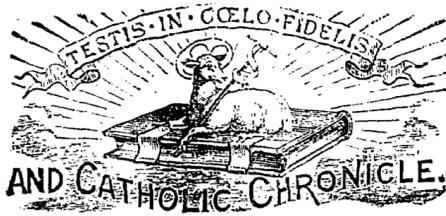
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# The True Witness



# The Witness

XLVIII. No. 47.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1899

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## IRISH COUNTY AND DISTRICT COUNCILS ELECTION RETURNS.

Full returns of the Irish County and Rural District Council elections have now come to hand; and a more adequate conception can therefore be formed by the readers of the "True Witness" of the magnitude of the peaceful revolution which has been effected through these elections throughout the length and breadth of Ireland. Below we give the details by county, and in alphabetical order. Two grand lessons have been inculcated by the results of these elections—namely that Ireland is unalterably determined to secure a restoration of her native parliament in Dublin, and that she is resolved that factious individuals who have for the past few years been doing their best to spread disunion amongst the Nationalist ranks shall be driven from public life.

In the whole four provinces the Nationalists are in a majority. The fiercest battles took place, as was only to have been expected, in Ulster. Wherever Orangism was rampant no quarter was shown Nationalist candidates whether Catholic or Protestant; and this circumstance constitutes a significant commentary upon the policy advocated by the leaders of the two nationalist factions and their two daily organs; that toleration should be shown by the people to the Unionist minority. As a Belfast Nationalist journal aptly puts it, "there is no room for toleration in the north." The result of the electoral struggle in the north is that 97 Nationalists and 83 "Unionists" are elected. In Munster, Leinster and Connaught, 447 Nationalists, and only 36 "Unionists" are elected. It is remarkable that in one Ulster county, Cavan, which was represented in Parliament by the late Mr. Joseph Biggar, not one "Unionist" candidate has been successful. In Donegal only two "Unionists" are elected, against eighteen Nationalists, and a similar result is shown in Monaghan. In Tyrone there are ten Nationalists to nine anti-Nationalists.

The results of the elections are happy omens for the triumph of the cause of Home Rule; for while the proportion for Ireland's Parliamentary representatives in the British House of Commons, has for the past fifteen years been 4 Home Rulers, to one anti-Home Ruler, the political composition of the Urban and the County Councils is now 5 Home Rulers to one opponent of Home Rule.

"Landlordism in Ireland is a thing of the past, and home rule is inevitable." This is the opinion of the Rev. S. C. Armstrong, Anglican clergyman of the parish of Templeberry, County Tipperary, who has come out to Canada for the purpose of seeing if the North West would offer superior advantages for the settlement of his family. Mr. Armstrong himself has been a landlord upon a minor scale, and he is able to speak feelingly upon the subject of the agrarian evolution in Ireland, which appears to have reached in the triumph of the democracy its ultimate expression.

"Landlordism may be said to be a thing of the past in Ireland to-day," said Mr. Armstrong, to-day, at the Windsor street station, Montreal, in discussing the result of the recent elections held under the provisions of the Local Government Bill, which places the supreme power in the hands of the people.

"It may be said that the dual ownership of the soil has ceased in Ireland. Men not old can remember when it was almost high treason to talk of tenant right. Now that is about the only right acknowledged. Landlordism retires, and labor comes to the front. The elections mark the most wonderful triumph for the laborers' party. Even the regular Nationalists were cast aside, and untried men, taken from the humblest ranks of life, were placed in power. To the credit of all, be it said, the elections were conducted quietly, nor am I afraid that the democracy will abuse its power to any appreciable degree. But the elections proved the death-blow to landlordism. Nearly every representative of an ancient power and prestige was defeated. Untried and untried men were brought to the front. Wealth, tradition, counted for nothing. I am not afraid of the situation, speaking for myself, nor do I dread the oncoming of Home Rule, which falls inevitably and logically from the operation of the new law. Home Rule will follow, and follow without violence. The Roman Catholics are in the great majority; they will be in power in Ireland before many years. That is to say, I clearly see a Parliament sitting in Dublin. Even old-time Conservatives who have cherished the English supremacy are beginning to see that it will be wisdom on their part to cast in their lot with the Nationalists. When the majority reach power in an independent Parliament, I am not afraid that it will abuse that power. I know the Roman Catholics of Ireland as well as any man living. I have travelled through every part of the country. The majority will always desire to rule; it will also most naturally favor those of its own way of thinking; but I am persuaded that the Protestants need have nothing to fear from a Home Rule Parliament. The latter will, to some extent, be directed by the Roman Catholic priests. That will be inevitable. But the talk of persecution of the minority is a bugbear. The majority will, in the main, act fairly towards the minority. What is clearly seen by all classes in

Ireland is, that neither of the great political parties in England will ever do justice to the country.

**CO. ANTRIM.**—The counting of votes for the Co. Antrim divisions took place in the County Court house, Belfast. The following are the results, the first named in each case being elected:—

<b>Ballinderry.</b>	
Best (U) .....	659
Richardson (U) .....	481
M'Keown .....	478
<b>Ballymoney.</b>	
John Baxter .....	867
James Sinclair Craisie .....	518
John Pinkerton .....	252
<b>Crumlin.</b>	
M'Canne (U) .....	752
Laird (U) .....	498
Higginson .....	494
<b>Ballycastle.</b>	
Woodside (U) .....	988
O'Kane (N) .....	927
<b>Kells.</b>	
M. Gault (N) .....	1023
Owens (U) .....	521
<b>Dervock.</b>	
Megaw (U) .....	706
Douglas .....	457
Pinkerton .....	187
Allen .....	38
<b>Cushendall.</b>	
J. M. Sparren .....	1143
C. M'Anley .....	318
T. Agnew .....	855
Lieut.-Col. Rowan .....	785
<b>Galgorm.</b>	
J. Caruth .....	806
A. Kennedy .....	780
<b>Killoquin.</b>	
J. Robinson .....	1025
J. Henry .....	271
<b>Glenarm.</b>	
J. Houston .....	831
W. J. Crawford .....	457
<b>Antrim.</b>	
J. B. Wiley .....	921
H. B. Murray .....	699
<b>Randalstown.</b>	
F. Grant .....	728
C. J. Webb, J. P. .....	528
J. P. Butler, J. P. .....	171
<b>Portrush.</b>	
Sir F. E. W. Macnaghten .....	623
William Morre .....	316
A. Mill .....	184
<b>Ballyclare.</b>	
David Dickie .....	940
P. J. Dickson .....	683
<b>Carrickfergus.</b>	
A. Miscampbell (U) .....	789
T. Houston .....	785
<b>Islandmagee.</b>	
Colonel M'Neill .....	766
Thomas Wilson .....	647
Thomas Boyd .....	59

<b>CO. ARMAGH.</b>	
<b>Armagh.</b>	
Geo. A. Edwards, J. P. (U) .....	597
Patrick Lavery, solicitor (N) .....	586
<b>Annaghmore.</b>	
Jacob Orr, D. L. (U) unopposed.	
<b>Charlemont.</b>	
James Orr, D. L. (U) .....	642
Thomas Shillington, J. P. (L) .....	488
<b>Crossmore.</b>	
R. G. M'Grum, J. P. (U) .....	441
John Gamble (Indpt U) .....	326
<b>Crossmaglen.</b>	
Hugh Morris (N) .....	553
Arthur Hughes (N) .....	355
<b>Drumree.</b>	
Arthur Thornton (U) .....	524
John Richardson (U) .....	426
<b>Forkhill.</b>	
James M'Nance (N) .....	360
Daniel Finnegan (N) .....	180
Richard Jeffers (N) .....	186
M. P. Rice, (N) .....	105
<b>Hamiltonsbawn.</b>	
Wm. Simpson (U) .....	594
T. K. Harbinson (PHR) .....	210
Geo. Loughran (N) .....	11
<b>Montgish.</b>	
Dr. E. Magennis, J. P. (N) unopposed.	
<b>Portadown.</b>	
C. Johnston, J. P. (U) unopposed.	
<b>Tanderagte.</b>	
Maynard Sinton J. P. (U) unopposed.	
<b>Camlough.</b>	
Mr. Thos. O'Hare, J. P. (N) unopposed.	
<b>Markethill.</b>	
Mr. Wm. Byers, J. P. (U) unopposed.	
<b>Keady.</b>	
Michael Smyth, J. P. (N) .....	467
John Nugent (N) .....	440
<b>Newtownhamilton.</b>	
Patrick Geo. Shaw, (U) .....	495
Thos. Mackin (N) .....	477
<b>Middletown.</b>	
Michael Garvey (N) .....	426
Thos. A. McClure, J. P. (U) .....	353
T. Knipe, J. P. Bellaghy (U) .....	244
T. Knipe, Tullynicholl (U) .....	3
<b>Killeevy.</b>	
John Donnellan (N) .....	498
Ed. Kinney (N) .....	451
<b>Kernan.</b>	
W. Wlen (N) .....	611
John Colien (U) .....	348
<b>Poyntpass.</b>	
B. Thompson (U) .....	485
E. Close (U) .....	469
<b>Richill.</b>	
F. Best, J. P. (U) .....	578
Wm. Clow (U) .....	450
James Aiken (U) .....	12

<b>CO. CARLOW.</b>	
<b>Bagnalstown.</b>	
Samuel Ward, unopposed.	
<b>Ballon.</b>	
Maurice O'Neill (N) .....	283

<b>CO. CLARE.</b>	
<b>Ennis.</b>	
M. A. Scanlan (N) .....	492
C. L. Ryne (L) .....	289
E. O. Meehan (N) .....	10
<b>Clare Abbey.</b>	
Pat Lynch (N) .....	352
James Halpin (N) .....	173
W. Cotter (N) .....	90
Lord Inchiquin (C) .....	67
<b>Cruisheen.</b>	
P. Loughery (N) .....	360
E. Duffy (N) .....	272
T. G. Mahon (C) .....	66

J. F. Lecky, D. L. (U) .....	25
<b>Borris.</b>	
W. M. M. Kavanagh .....	212
Laurence Kirwan (N) .....	100
<b>Burton Hall.</b>	
Chas. J. Engledow, M. P. (N) .....	195
Wm. Clayton Browne-Clayton D. L. (U) .....	35
<b>Ballymurry.</b>	
Ed. Joyce (N) returned unopposed.	
<b>Carlow.</b>	
Michael Governey (N) .....	747
John Hammond, M. P. (N) .....	713
William Ellis (N) .....	597
Rt. Hon. H. Bruen, D. L. P. C. (U) .....	207
<b>Clonagal.</b>	
Denis Donohue (N) .....	211
R. Westley Hall-Barre, J. P. (U) .....	27
<b>Corries.</b>	
Patrick J. Maher (N) .....	260
D. R. Paek Bersford, D. L. U. C. (U) .....	38
<b>Glyn.</b>	
Laurence E. Doyle (N) .....	170
Ignatius Kelly (N) .....	132
<b>Grangeford.</b>	
Patrick Hanlon (N) returned unopposed.	
<b>Hacketstown.</b>	
John Lyons (N) .....	180
James P. Kealy (N) .....	154
<b>Leighlinbridge.</b>	
Patrick Hughes (N) .....	227
Col. P. Doyle Vigors, J. P. U. C. (U) .....	16
<b>Nurney.</b>	
T. Hughes (N) .....	217
B. F. Bagwell, J. P. (U) .....	56
<b>Myskall.</b>	
Wm. Nolan (N) returned unopposed.	
<b>Rathvilly.</b>	
Wm. Dunne (N) .....	238
J. Olphert Adair, J. P. (U) .....	28
<b>Tullow.</b>	
Ed. Murphy (N) returned unopposed.	
<b>Tullowbeg.</b>	
Jas. Murphy (N) .....	285
Sir T. Pierce Butler, Bart, D. L. (U) .....	28
<b>Old Leighlin.</b>	
M. Foley (N) returned unopposed.	

<b>CO. CAVAN.</b>	
<b>Arva.</b>	
Felix M'Manus (N) .....	625
R. R. Stephens (U) .....	201
James Reilly (N) .....	56
<b>Ballyconnell.</b>	
Joseph O'Reilly (N) .....	423
John J. Benson (U) .....	261
<b>Ballyjamesduff.</b>	
Francis J. Lynch (N) .....	431
Robert Kinnegan (N) .....	304
Henry Plunkett (N) .....	132
<b>Ballyhaise.</b>	
James Harman (N) .....	621
Samuel Sanderson (U) .....	225
<b>Bellanagh.</b>	
Frederick P. Smith (N) .....	703
Thomas Cosby Burrows (U) .....	92
<b>Ballymacnagh.</b>	
John O'Reilly (N) .....	380
Michael Brady (N) .....	351
Edward O'Reilly, (N) .....	40
<b>Belturbet.</b>	
Thos. Cusack (N) .....	387
Ed. Jas. Saunderson, M. P. (U) .....	227
Timothy Boland (N) .....	141
<b>Cootchill.</b>	
Ed. P. Smith (N) .....	684
John Roundtree (U) .....	78
John Rice (N) .....	6
<b>Kinnaleck.</b>	
Chas. Boylan (N) .....	468
Henry Galligan (U) .....	336
Thos. F. Forster (U) .....	54
<b>Killinkere.</b>	
Peter Farrelly (N) .....	122
And. Gillick (N) .....	229
<b>Cavan.</b>	
Patrick M'Manus (N) .....	485
And. Gilreest (N) .....	85
<b>Stradone.</b>	
Luke Lee (N) .....	453
Constantine Smith (N) .....	242
Matthew Cullen (N) .....	76
<b>Laragh.</b>	
Patrick Devine (N) .....	386
John Plunkett (N) .....	296
Terence Fay (N) .....	66
Hugh M'Caun (N) .....	4
<b>Shercock.</b>	
Patrick M'Quaid (N) .....	425
James Clarke (N) .....	221
<b>Kingscourt.</b>	
Ed. Kierans (N) .....	339
Anth. O'Reilly (N) .....	331
<b>Returned unopposed.</b>	
<b>Killesandra.</b>	
Bernard Donohoe, Cordalea (N) .....	
<b>Virginia.</b>	
Laurence Fitzsimons, Pollintemple (N) .....	
<b>Dowra.</b>	
Patrick Cassidy, Stranagap (N) .....	
<b>Bailieborough.</b>	
Bernard O'Reilly, Bailieborough (N) .....	
<b>Swanlinbar.</b>	
Thos. M'Govern, Gortmore (N) .....	

<b>CO. CORK.</b>	
<b>Bantry.</b>	
Cotter .....	713
O'Leary .....	638
<b>Blackrock.</b>	
Morrogh .....	949
Magner .....	563
<b>Bandon.</b>	
Walsh .....	929
Foley .....	745
<b>Monkstown.</b>	
McDonald .....	823
O'Driscoll .....	584
Bowen .....	133
Hennessy .....	25
<b>Mallow.</b>	
Barry .....	980
Newman .....	510
<b>Middleton.</b>	
Higgins .....	736
Hallinan .....	635
<b>Chaleville.</b>	
O'Brien .....	649
O'Flaherty .....	341
Sanders .....	31
Lord Castletown (withdrawn) .....	12
<b>Kanturk.</b>	
Lucey .....	1000
Hannigan .....	345
<b>Blarney.</b>	
Mahony .....	829
Healy .....	713
Colthurst .....	41
<b>Youghal.</b>	
Farrell .....	794
Kennedy .....	444
<b>Warrensourt.</b>	
O'Mahony .....	787
Howard .....	752
<b>Cloyne.</b>	
McGregor .....	701
Murphy .....	500
<b>Queenstown.</b>	
Long .....	759
French .....	205
<b>Dunmanway.</b>	
F. Crowley .....	696
P. Walsh .....	430
<b>Banteer.</b>	
C. O'Callaghan .....	517
W. Hickie .....	375
W. Leader .....	126
<b>Inchigeela.</b>	
E. Walsh (Ald) .....	866
D. C. Kelleher .....	633
<b>Ballydeob.</b>	
F. M'Carthy .....	528
J. Beechinor .....	551
<b>Macroom.</b>	
M. Healy, J. P. .....	620
J. Donoghue .....	482
F. Murphy .....	393

<b>CO. DUBLIN.</b>	
<b>Archa.</b>	
Pat Garry .....	289
John O'Connell .....	189
James Helin .....	104
John Keely .....	100
<b>Killaloe.</b>	
F. Burke .....	353
J. H. Ryan .....	242
Thos. Gunning .....	166
R. G. Parker, J. P. .....	32
<b>Kilrush.</b>	
H. Glynn, J. P. .....	473
J. C. Mahony, J. P. .....	274
<b>Miltownmalbay.</b>	
Andrew Clancy .....	510
Anthony O'Dwyer .....	515
Col. Tottenham .....	5
<b>Moyarta.</b>	
Thos. Blackall .....	345
Laurence Whelan .....	320
F. Casey (retired) .....	13
R. Silles (retired) .....	11
<b>Quinn.</b>	
M. Frost .....	489
Jas. Coffey, J. P. .....	385
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Continued From "True Witness" of April 22.

A knowledge of philology as a science supports the truth of history. This branch of study is therefore especially useful, at the present time, to every intelligent believer of the Christian religion, and to Catholic clergymen, who in an age of growing infidelity must necessarily meet from time to time those who will oppose not alone Catholic teaching, but Christian truth, and who therefore will be called upon to show that the words of the mosaic narrative are truthful, and to point out from scientific data that man, in Pagan times, had not been progressive, but that on the contrary he had been in mental power and in knowledge retrogressive, until the coming of Christ, who, as God-man, not alone redeemed mankind, but ennobled them, and raised human nature in dignity above the angelic.

The words of the lamented Thomas Davis on the language of our fathers must not be forgotten. "The language of a nation's youth," he says, "is the only easy and full speech, for its manhood and for its age. What business has a Russian for the rippling language of Italy and India? How could a Greek desert his organs or his soul to speak Dutch upon the sides of Hymettus, or the beach of Salamis, or on the waste where once was Sparata? And is it befitting the fiery delicate-organed Kelt to abandon his beautiful tongue, docile and spirited as an Arab, sweet as music, strong as the wave, Irishmen glory in their Keltic names and origin, and why not hold the language dear, wound up as it is with the past glories of the race? The language of a nation is the exponent of people's antiquity, the index of their refinement, the mouthpiece of their history, the type of their freedom, the echo of their greatness and fame. Shall Irishmen, let Irish fade and perish? No, a thousand times, no!"

A Maynooth student writes in 1862: "The Keltic tongue, then must it die? Say shall our language go? No! by Ulfadha's kindly soul; by sainted Lawrence, No! by the shades of saints and chiefs of holy name on high, Whose deeds, as they have lived with it, must die when it shall die. No! by the memories of the past, that round our ruins twine, No! by our evening hope of suns in coming days to shine, It shall not go, it must not die, the language of our sires, While Erin's glory glads our souls, or freedom's name inspires, That lingering ray, from stars gone down, oh! let its light remain, That last bright link with splendours flown, oh! snap it not in twain! Ay, build ye up the Keltic tongue, above O'Curry's grave, Speed ye the good work, ye patriot souls, who long your land to save, Who long to light the flame again on freedom's altar dead, Who long to call the glories back, from hapless Erin dead, Who long to gain her saddened brow with queenly wreath again, And raise a warrior people up, a nation in her train.

To build up the edifice of the nation's language much is required. The people must be taught to revere it. The scholar must bestow his loving care on it. All must be in earnest. The causes which have led to its decay must be removed, and adequate means adopted for its restoration. If Government fail, as it will, to effect any permanent benefit for the living speech, it devolves on the great men of the Irish people to come to the rescue. Now let us see what Dr. Sigerson, of Dublin, the eminent Irish scholar, says on the subject in his "Irish Literature": "It is certain that intellectual cultivation existed in Ireland long before the coming of St. Patrick. We have the laws at the revising of which he assisted, and I assert that, speaking biologically, such laws could not emanate from any race whose brains had not been subject to the quickening influences of education for many generations. Granting that even Christianity came before his day, there are yet abounding proofs that our ancient literature arose in pre-Christian days, so closely do its antique characters cling to it. Unquestionably no nation ever so revered its men of learning. With roots deep struck in the soil, the literature of the Irish Gael and commingled races grew vigorously from its own stock and threw on luxuriant branches and fair blooms. From the first, it exhibited characters peculiarly its own.

There is an entire absence of rhyme from the classic compositions, in the early ages, and therefore we must infer that the producers were deaf to the nice distinctions of chiming sounds. In other words they were rhyme-deaf. Whence, then, came this new faculty with which mankind has been endowed? There can be no doubt that all the European races, spread as they now are over the world, are indebted for this great gift, which has quickened, delighted, elevated, and ennobled them for ages, to the Celts,

# MR. FELIX CARBRAY'S SCHOLARLY LECTURE,

## BEFORE THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS, AT QUEBEC.

demonstrably to the ancient Irish. That seems a great claim to make—so great that when an Irishman makes it, one might suppose exaggeration; but foreign scholarship confesses it in part, and the facts render its acceptance imperative. In our most ancient poems, such as that assigned to Tugad, son of Ith (who flourished long before the Christian era), where the language is archaic, full end-rhymes (of consonants and of vowels) are found amongst other examples of perfect correspondence.

Christianity gave the Irish that cohesive organization which their political system lacked, and the great schools took new vigor and vitality. Their rapid and wide-extended reputation shows that this must have been a pre-cultured people, who could thus throw themselves so alertly into new study and so quickly conquer fame. The island became the university of Europe, whether students came from many foreign lands, and where they were warmly welcomed, supplied with food and books, and all gratuitously. But never in any land had learning such an explosive power upon the people as upon the Irish. Elsewhere it only gave limited impulses. Here, no sooner had scholars trained themselves in academic studies than all the old adventurous spirit of the nation revived, and, ignoring minor ambitions, they swarmed off, like bees from a full hive, carrying with them the honey of knowledge and the ability to create other centres that should be celebrated for all times. They are known to have been the first settlers in Iceland. They penetrated to Athens, and helped potently to revive or establish the study of Greek in Europe. Some lines of their influence only may be noticed here, but these are remarkable.

The influence of St. Brendan was not less vast. If the tale of his voyage to the west, and his arrival in a land of fair birds and great rivers be true, he discovered America a thousand years before Columbus. In any case this voyage to the Land of the Blessed stimulated the imagination of generations. It has been termed a prelude to the "Divina Commedia," and, taken with other mystical visions, which, starting from Ireland, circulated over the Continent, it doubtless helped to direct the great genius of Dante. In a similar manner an Irish visionary tale of St. Patrick's Purgatory, transferred into the Continental languages, gave origin to one of Calderon's Spanish dramas. This voyage of Brendan was influential in another direction—in the discovery of America. Columbus studied the narrative. Hrafn, of Limerick, the Norse voyager, thoroughly knew it, as did others of his nation, such as Leif and his friends. But there is direct proof of its coercive power. As you sail into Bristol, you must pass under a high hill, which is known to this day as St. Brendan's Hill. There was a little chapel to St. Brendan on its summit, because of the reverence which all seamen, whether Norse, Saxon, or Celt, professed for the sailor-saint. Now, in 1480, two British merchants equipped two ships to sail to the Isle of Brasyll, in the west of Ireland, but after nine weeks' vain voyaging they put into an Irish port. The Bristol men (who were largely of Norse blood) were not discouraged. In 1498, the Spaniard De Ayala, informed his sovereign that for seven years they had every year sent out two, three, or four light ships in search of the island of Brazil (i.e., the Irish "Hy-Breasail"), and the Seven Cities. The adventure was under the direction of Cabot, the Genoese, who discovered the northern shore of America a year before Columbus reached its more inviting isles. Thus, either St. Brendan's voyage is a fact, and then he was the true first discoverer; or it is fiction, and then it is the direct cause of that discovery. This was a remarkable result of the power of the imaginative literature of the ancient Irish. No other people on earth can claim the discovery of a Continent as the result of a romance. The latest and most distinguished authorities declare that Irish literature has largely influenced that of the Scandinavians. Their Heroic Age was much later than ours from the end of the ninth to the eleventh centuries, when the ambitious Harold Haarfagre to imitate the imperial methods of Charlemagne had driven the independent princes to far isles or foreign voyages. They were in close and continuous contact in peace and war with the Irish, "whose ancient civilization was superior and therefore stronger." Bergen, the old Norse capital, possessed a Church dedicated to St. Columba, and the revered relics of its patron, St. Sunniva, an Irish maiden! As you sail into Reikiavik, the capital of Iceland, you pass the

Western Isles, so called because of the Irish who had visited and dwelt there. Now Iceland—that strange attractive island, where cold white snow covers the volcanic heart—is the old home of the Sagas. It had been first peopled by some Irish monks.

Thus we have it on unquestionable authority that the noble Norse literature, which occupies a position of the greatest importance, dominating as it does the Teutonic world, was itself the offspring in a certain sense of our ancient Irish literature. Irish literary training and talent presided over and took part in its composition, gave dramatic vividness to its narrative—grace, method, and myths to its poetry.

Ireland has been able to act upon the literature of the Continent and of

that nation's colleges and gave to its members the glory of being illustrious leaders of men in the greatest kingdoms of the world. Last came the great dispersal, when the descendants of those who had taught Europe for three centuries, and generously welcomed all scholars—now made ignorant by law—were driven from their hospitable land by famine. They went forth, as it is said, hevers of wood and drawers of water. In other times and places it had meant extinction as slaves under feudal rule. But mark this!—they entered into the great family of a new people, whose fundamental principle of Democracy made them equal, and whose generous nature made them welcome. They have thus been brought to the very well-spring of the new forces, which

agine for a moment the restoration of a German-speaking Greece.

A word in passing on our brother Celts of Scotland.

It is now an incontestable fact that the Scotch people are descendants of the Ancient Irish.

About the year 212, A. D., a colony crossed over from the North of Ireland, headed by Carbre Riada, son of Conari Mor, Arch-King of Ireland, and established themselves in Scotland, then called "Alban" or "Albania." This colony settled in what was named "Dalriada" or "Aire-Gachdail"—since corrupted into "Argyle." Of this Carbre Lady Ferguson, in her interesting book "The Irish before the Conquest," says:—"The blood of this grandson of Con of the 'Hundred Battles flows in the veins of Her Gracious Majesty, Queen Victoria."

The Scottish lion on the British arms is the ancient Celtic lion, the emblem of the race, brought over by Carbre Riada to Scotland.

Carbre and his successors down to Loarn the Great, the fifth in line of descent, in the year 500, were called Kings of Dalriada. At that time, the Celtic colony had acquired control and possession of the whole of Scotland and Loarn assumed the title of King of Scotland, and is therefore the first of her long line of kings.

The colony under Carbre Riada very naturally brought over with them their customs, laws and language. As you know, the Gaelic of the Scottish Celts to-day is identical with the Gaelic of the Irish Celts with, comparatively speaking, such modifications only as must have necessarily taken place in the course of 1500 years separation between the two peoples. To the honor of the Scotch it must be said that they have clung faithfully to the old tongue, and, within the last fifty years, they also have made big efforts to revive and diffuse the language among their people.

Among the many traditional prophecies, which have come down to us from our Irish ancestors, whether legendary or otherwise, there is one to the effect that, when liberty shall again be restored to Erin, the old Celtic or Gaelic would again be the language of her people. Certainly anyone who would have tried to undertake to impress this belief on the world a hundred years ago, would have been looked upon as a wild visionary. The old tongue, which has been under the ban of the penal laws for centuries, was almost extinct in Ireland, existing only in some of the out of the way corners of Connaught or Munster. Banished from polite society, looked upon as an uncouth and barbarous jargon,—the ways of God are wonderful,—the language, which was thus treated and looked down upon, has since been gradually brought back from its obscurity, and that more by the efforts of the stranger than by those of the Irishmen. The impetus was given by Zeuss the great German student of languages, who, in his researches in the ancient languages, Greek, Latin, Sanscrit, etc., coming across some of the old Celtic M.S.S. found in many of the old universities and colleges of Europe, made the discovery that the Irish tongue was one of the oldest and most perfect of the ancient Aryan languages, a sister language to Sanscrit, Greek and Latin, taking in fact second place after that of Sanscrit, which is probably the most perfect branch of the Aryan tongue.

Zeuss became an enthusiastic and ardent scholar, and finished by compiling a most complete Celtic Grammar. His "Grammatica Celtica," first published at Leipzig, in 1863, consisted of two volumes. A second and greatly improved edition was published in Berlin in 1871, edited by Professor H. Ebel.

Celtic chairs were about that time established in the universities of Germany, where a deep interest was taken in the old language.

The Germans have devoted much time and labor in developing and spreading its study. I need only mention such world known names as Zeuss, Ebel, Dietsch, Kuhn, Schleich, Beeker, Zimmer, Cuno, Windisch, etc. The latter is author of one of the best grammars extant of the Irish language. I am the happy possessor of a copy.

In France, too, the study of the old Celtic tongue early attracted attention and interest. As early as 1800, a Celtic Academy was established in Paris. This Academy is now known under the name of "La Societe Royale des Antiquaires de France." In 1870, the "Revue Celtique" was commenced in Paris by Professor Gaidoz. It is exclusively devoted to the scientific study of Celtic, and, among its regul-

ar contributors were and are such names as Picket, Dr. Stokes, Rhys, Perrot, etc. This review is now and has been for over 15 years under the direction of D'Arbois de Jubainville, one of the ablest and most enthusiastic living Celtic scholars.

In Scotland, also, and in Wales, the study and vulgarisation of the old Celtic tongue has been taken hold of very vigorously, by prominent scientists, Professor Blackie and others.

And in old Ireland herself has it been forgotten? No, thank God! Immense efforts were made during the past fifty years to bring to light the numerous M.S.S., which contained the buried history and language of our Fatherland. A long list of names of patriotic workers could be given, men who rendered immense services to the Celtic tongue since 1840, and with what magnificent results.

O'Donovan's translation of the "Annals of the Four Masters," the "Chronica Scotorum" and other important works translated by Hennessy.

The list would be long of all the patriotic and indefatigable workers in the good cause. The great Archbishop of Tuam, John McEale—the lion of the fold,—Canon Ulick J. Bourke, O'Donovan, O'Reilly, poor Eugene O'Curry, who gave his life in the cause, Lady Wilde (Esperanza), Lady Ferguson, Wm. K. Sullivan, Dr. Petril, Dr. Hyde, Father O'Growney, etc.

Among more recent workers I would mention Miss Johnston and Miss Milligan of the "Shan Van Vocht," published in Belfast; Miss Maude Gonne, the publisher of "L'Irlande Libre," in Paris, and a patriotic young Irish lady of Toronto, Miss Nora M. Holland, who is a contributor on Irish literature and language in the Canadian Magazine. And, speaking of Toronto, I cannot refrain from mentioning the name of that distinguished Irish scholar and poet, the Rev. John Dollard.

Within the last few years especially, the Irish Celts at home and abroad are awakening from their lethargy. A mysterious wave of enthusiasm has seized our race. An ardent longing and desire to revive the old tongue has seized our people everywhere. A most thorough and organized movement has been started by the Gaelic League, established in Ireland a few years ago by those patriotic and distinguished Irish men, Dr. Hyde, Father O'Growney and others, for the preservation of the Irish language. The League has done wonders since its establishment. The Irish clergy, who have ever been the truest friends of the Irish race, have taken hold, and are doing all in their power by word and deed to help the movement. Efforts are being made all over to have the language taught in the schools. At old Maynooth, I understand, it is made obligatory that all young men preparing for the priesthood shall put in a three years course of studies in Irish. A marvellous change is coming over the whole country, and the result must be in the course of a few years to see the old tongue again the almost general language of the Irish people. The enthusiasm is spreading to all parts of the world, wherever there is a nucleus of Irishmen. In the United States it has been enthusiastically taken up. A chair of Celtic has been established at the new Catholic University at Washington, filled by the eminent Irish scholar, Dr. Henery. To the everlasting credit of the A. O. H., this is their work, the Order having contributed the sum of \$75,000 to found this chair.

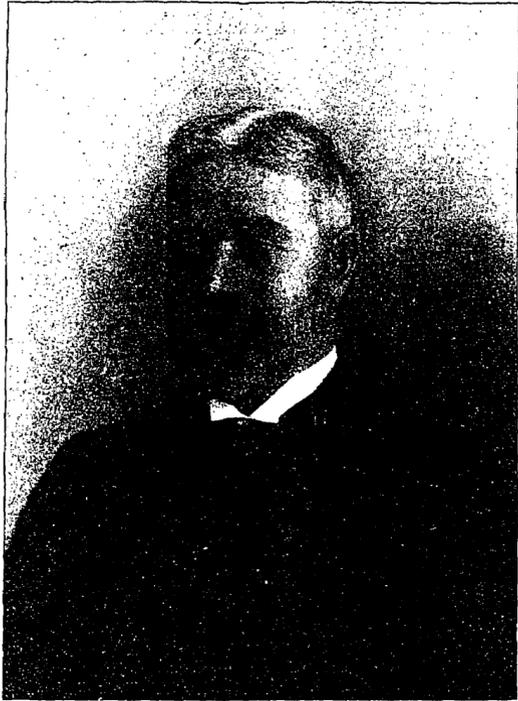
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There never was a husband worthy of the name, who did not aspire to be the father and the grandfather of healthy, capable children to laud down his name and the fortune accumulated by the sweat of his brow, from generation to generation. There never was a wife fit to bear that noble title, who did not wish to wear womanhood's most glorious crown, the sceptre of motherhood. Thousands of wedded couples, otherwise happy, fall short of wedlock's greatest happiness because they are childless. In the majority of cases, this is because the wife, through ignorance or neglect, suffers from weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine. For women who suffer in this way there is one great medicine that does not fail to accomplish its purpose. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate organs concerned and makes them strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones the shattered nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. It quickens and vitalizes the distinctly feminine organism. It bestows the radiant beauty of the infant months and makes baby's introduction to the world easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health and nourishment in plenty. It is the best supportive tonic for nursing mothers.

Mrs. Jennie Parks, of Marshall, Spokane Co., Wash., writes: "I am glad to tell of the good results of your great medicine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was benefited by your medicine in confinement. It gives me strength. I have no tired feeling and my baby is the picture of health. I feel better than I have in ten years."

In cases of constipation Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used as adjunct to the Favorite Prescription. They are extremely simple, perfectly natural and insure prompt and permanent relief.



MR. FELIX CARBRAY.

Great Britain in three ways:—First, directly, next by means of its pupils on the Continent, and finally by means of the Norse literature. The latter affected both Britain and Germany, so that the Irish spirit has had a double influence, be it much or little, upon both. Professor Morley, indeed, admits that "the story of our literature begins with the Gael;" and pointing out the intermixture of blood, he adds:—"But for early frequent and various contact with the race, which in its half-barbarous days invented Oisín's dialogues with St. Patrick, and that quickened afterwards the Northmen's blood in France and Germany, England would not have produced a Shakespeare."

Certain it is, I think, that but for the influence of Irish literature, Shakespeare would not have produced a "Midsummer Night's Dream," "The Tempest," and "Macbeth." The aerial beings which characterize the first two plays are like those delightful melodies which Boieldieu in "La Dame Blanche," and Flotow in "Martha" made popular over the Continent, and which the Irish ear, suddenly attentive, recognizes as Irish in spite of their foreign surroundings. Teutonic poetry, in certain particulars, appears to have germinated from the seed which fell from the ripe Irish harvest. The attestation found in "Beowulf," the first Anglo-Saxon epic, A. D., 750, (three centuries after Sedulius), seems a rather crude imitation.

There is a blindness, which is worse than a color blindness in the eyes which see physical, but which cannot perceive intellectual forces and effects; they will record that Roman power conquered Greece, but fail to recognize that Greek intellect conquered the conqueror. Our nation has had its changes of fortune. It has invaded others, and been itself invaded often—part of the penalty it paid for occupying the fairest isle of the whole world, a penalty we might still pay had not a new world opened wide its golden gates in the West. But our defeats have not been always disasters. What seemed to have no other end than the plunder of our wealth, has resulted in the enrichment of our literature, the dissemination of our ideas, and the capture of the imagination of other nations. The code, which was devised to accomplish what the most ruthless savage never designed—the annihilation of the intellect of a most intelligent na-

have been re-shaping human society, and preparing the transformation of the world. In this incomparable enterprise they are themselves a foremost force, taking part in the intellectual work with the revived vitality of a race which has found its Land of Youth."

Dr. Hyde, also an eminent and indefatigable Irish scholar, and President of the "Gaelic Society," Dublin, says:

"Westwood himself declares that were it not for Irishmen, those islands would possess no primitive works of art worth the mentioning. Jubainville asserts that early Irish literature is that which best throws light upon the manners and customs of his own ancestors the Gauls; and Zimmer, who has done so much for Celtic philology, has declared that only a spurious criticism can make an attempt to doubt about the historical character of the chief persons of our two epic cycles, that of Cuchullain and of Finn. It is useless elaborating this point; and Dr. Sigerson has already shown the debt of gratitude which in many respects Europe owes to ancient Ireland. What we must endeavor to never forget is this, that the Ireland of to-day is the descendant of the Ireland of the seventh century, then the school of Europe and the torch of learning."

We have at last broken the continuity of Irish life, and just at the moment when the Celtic race is presumably about to largely recover possession of its own country, it finds itself deprived and stripped of its Celtic characteristics, cut off from the past, yet scarcely in touch with the present. It has lost since the beginning of this century almost all that connected it with the era of Cuchullain and of Ossian, that connected it with the Christianizers of Europe, that connected it with Brian Boru and the heroes of Clontarf, with the O'Neills, and O'Donnells, with Rory O'More with the Wild Geese, and even to some extent with the men of '98. It has lost all that they had—language, traditions, music, genius and ideas. Just when we should be starting to build up anew the Irish race and the Gaelic nation—as within our own recollection Greece has been built up anew—we find ourselves despoiled of the bricks of nationality. The old bricks that lasted eighteen hundred years are destroyed; we must now set to, to bake new ones, if we can, on other ground and of other clay. Im-

# HISTORICAL OUTLINE OF THE PAPACY.

We always like to read something new, fresh and attractive concerning that inexhaustible subject—the Roman Pontificate. In the columns of an English contemporary we find a letter, written from Rome, in March last, and which contains much that is both instructive and edifying. We give it in full:—

"The lives of the Popes have always constituted a series of miracles of at least the second order. The annals of Church history are like those of Holy Scripture. Papacy fortells and the event fulfills. Let those who cannot see the inscrutable finger of Providence study the chequered pontificates of Christ's Vicars for the last century. What do we gather? Pius VI. dying a prisoner at Valence, Pius VII. the victorious champion of right against might, Pius IX., an ever beloved memory, robbed of the shred of the independence left to him as a sacred successor of St. Peter and confirmed by Christendom. Today things are altered. The great Father of Catholicism is enthroned in the hearts of two hundred millions and more of spiritual subjects. He is the 'White Man' of savage tribes. His counsels have guided a generation of European statesmen and diplomats. His solicitude is literally 'omnium ecclesiarum.' Even schismatic bodies look to Leo XIII. as their Patriarch. And now the day has come when the words of Our Lord to His First Vicar are solemnly confirmed: 'Amen I say unto you, when thou wast younger thou didst gird thyself and didst walk where thou wouldst. But when thou shalt be old thou shalt stretch forth thy hands and another shall gird thee.'"

"These reflections crowded upon me only a few nights ago after one of those privileges which ever remain enshrined in the soul of a true Catholic. I dare not reveal by what means at the hour of the 'Ave' I was allowed to kneel almost hidden behind a little group, consisting of a monk and three prelates who said the Rosary with the Pope in the privacy of that upper chamber which symbolises the everlasting Pentecost of God's Church."

"The life of a Pope is no mere episode beginning with the cradle and ending with the grave of humanity. 'Feed my lambs' and 'Feed my sheep' are watchwords and prerogatives which the Holy Ghost gives to one man only as the perpetuation of the Incarnation and the Divine Atonement. Christ has conquered the world and His Vicar is the chosen trustee of His precious Blood. The question of personal merit was drowned in those bitter tears of contrition which Peter shed after he had thrice denied the Lord he loved. The Catholic of today must look upon the Holy Father

as the emblem of the Incarnate God's mission to the world. 'Verbum Caro factum est.' The same Word spoken by Jesus Christ and repeated by the wondrous line of Pontiffs will be the symbol of Divine Truth to the end.

This conscientious prelude will suffice to prove that the mind of the writer is in harmony with the tender and filial instincts which pervade world-wide Catholicism at the present momentous juncture. The Litany of the Saints, after reciting the names of the martyred and canonised Popes, inserts the beautiful orison for the living Pontiff 'Dominus conservet eum et vivificet eum et beatum faciat eum in terra et non tradat eum in animam inimicorum ejus.' It is well to note with reverence that the verbs, preserve and vivify, go together. Devotion to the Holy See is a thing apart. It does not exclude speculative discussion of what might be humanly. We are the sons and heirs of one great family, and the living cry of 'Abba, Father' is our spiritual birthright. It is forced upon our minds that our blessed and God-given guardian has passed beyond the stage of active service. In all liberty of spirit we are entitled to prayerfully consider the interests of the Catholic Church, which lie in the Chair of Peter.

"Ecclesiastical history tells us that the saintly Pope, Celestine V., afterwards canonized by Clement VIII. Fearing that the mere assent of the Sacred College would not suffice, he drew up a special constitution which now validates the resignation of any wearer of the Tiara. The luminous intellectual qualities of Leo XIII. make it far more likely that our beloved Pontiff will die in harness. Still, there can be no irreverence in facing an alternative which is included in the designs of God's Providence. In these days, when the Catholic Church is the most powerful organization in the world, those who are of the household must pray and work to avert those human intrigues which are inseparable from human nature. If the physical or mental condition of the illustrious Leo XIII. call for help, it must be forthcoming. God's work must be done in God's own way and in no other. The greatest misfortunes which could happen to the Papacy would be the existence of rings or groups round about the sacred precincts of the Vatican. By the records of the past, cabals have always brought sorrow and schism to the heart of the Mother and Mistress of all Churches. In the future they must be averted or condemned before they take root enough to damage the mission of modern Catholicism."

# CONVERTS TO ROME.

Here is some information for the people who constantly insist that the Catholic Church no longer gains new adherents.

"The current issue of the Missionary, the official organ of the Catholic Missionary Union, a society for the purpose of providing financial support for the missions to non-Catholics, gives a list of the most notable converts to the Catholic faith during the past three months. Among those abroad were Lady Cotton, widow of Admiral Cotton, of the English Navy; Mrs. Herbert of Muckross, Kenmare; Hon. Ashley Moreland Eden, half-brother of Lord Auckland; Miss Winifred Mary Chapman, Ramsgate, London; E. Vokes Mackey, the son of Mr. James Vokes Mackey, of Dublin; Rev. Mr. Wilson, a former curate of a Ritualist church in Liverpool; Dr. de Vecker, an eminent oculist in Biarritz, France; the Countess de Beauve, whose husband is well known to Leo XIII., who has accorded him with some very special privileges; the Rev. A. W. Bennet, M. A., a recent curate in St. Gabriel's Church, Liverpool; Rev. A. W. Milton, formerly vicar of Stowmarket, Suffolk, and later at Dunstable, Eng.; the Earl of Buchan, recently deceased; Mrs. Austin Lee, an American lady, wife of an attaché of the British Embassy in Paris; Mrs. Mariotte, another American lady, together with her children, recently received into the Church in Rome, and three young German ladies, sisters, also received in Rome by Most Rev.

Mgr. Granello, Commissary of the Holy Office.

"Among the converts in America are Hon. Walter McHenry, of Des Moines, Ia.; Avery B. Charrie, formerly a Baptist minister of Indianapolis; Hartley Keenion, an English gentleman residing in Mexico, and two native residents of Mexico; Thomas E. Pratz, at Chihuahua, and Miss Marcelina Campos, director of the public schools of a town in Jalisco; Miss Susie Muir, daughter of the late D. K. Muir, one of Detroit's most prominent citizens; Miss Elizabeth Kilsyth Livingstone, of New York; Robert Thomas Nichol of Toronto, a former minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church in New York; Dr. Nicholas Bjeering, the Greek priest who established the first Russian Greek Church in New York, and later became a Presbyterian, and Mr. Moquin, a well known coal merchant of New York."

"During a recent mission for non-Catholics given by the Redemptorist Fathers in Marine City, Mich., twenty converts were received into the Church. Cardinal Gibbons confirmed 35 converts during the administration of the Sacrament recently at a church in Baltimore; and a remarkable band of converts were baptized during February at an infirmary in charge of the Sisters of Mercy at Charleston, S. C. They were some of our sick soldiers who had been nursed to health by the good sisters and spiritually nourished through the ministrations of Father Charles Wood, the chaplain."

# THE SECRETS OF MASONRY.

Old Zach Wheeler was quite a character in his time, being a clever, easy-going, confiding man, who managed to let everybody cheat him out of his inherited estates. Just as the last farm was about to slip out of his

hands he succeeded in raising the money to lift the mortgage. Aaron Romer, a prominent Mason, accompanied him to the registrar's office, which was in a neighboring town. As they were riding along on horseback,

so Aaron says, Zach, in a confiding manner, said:—

"Now, Aaron, we are here all alone and I want you to tell me the secrets of Masonry." "I can't Zach; they would kill me." "Why, no, they won't; they'll never find out." "Yes, they will; you'll tell of it." "No, I swear I won't." "Well, if you'll ride close alongside of me, and put your hand under my thigh, and take the oath I'll administer, I'll tell you the secrets of Masonry." Zach was not slow to comply, and a most powerful "iron-clad oath" was administered

and taken. "Now for the secrets!" exclaimed the impatient and unsuspecting victim. "Well," said Aaron, with mock solemnity and secrecy, "in the first place, we Masons combine together to cheat everybody as much as we can. This is the first grand secret. The second is like unto it. When we can't find nobody else to cheat we cheat each other, but as little as we can." "Well," exclaimed Zach, with evident surprise, "I swear I'll join. I wish I had done it twenty years ago—I might have been a rich man afore now."—Exchange.

# LARGE BEQUESTS TO CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS.

The will of Margaret A. Kelly of New York, widow of Eugene Kelly, the banker, was filed for probate last week. The estate is estimated at \$384,365, but the testator had the power of appointment over a fifth of the residuary estate of her husband under the provisions of his will. He left her \$200,000 outright and an income of \$25,000 a year. He bequeathed \$110,000 to Catholic and Hebrew benevolent institutions, and left the rest of his estate to his children, with the exception of his son Robert J. Kelly, for whom he made no provision, leaving that to his widow.

Mrs. Kelly directs that sufficient of the fifth share in the estate of her husband over which she had the power of appointment to be set aside to produce an income of \$18,000, to be given to Dorothy Kelly, the wife of Robert J. Kelly, so long as they live together as man and wife. If they separate the executors are to divide the income between them as they deem best. The rest of the fifth of her husband's estate is to be divided into as many parts as Robert J. Kelly has children, and a part is to go to each child.

Archbishop Corrigan is to receive \$200,000 under Mrs. Kelly's will, which says:—

"It is my request and desire, however that the said sum hereby bequeathed and any increase by interest shall be used in and toward the construction of a chapel to be called and known as the Lady Chapel at the east end of St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth Avenue. This expression of my desire, however, is not to be construed in any way as limiting the ownership thereof. In the event of the Lady Chapel shall have been built at the time of my death as the same time of building at the same time, then, and in that event, this bequest shall be void."

Bequests are also made of \$10,000 to St. Vincent's Hospital, \$10,000 to

St. John's Seminary and \$5,000 to the Tabernacle Society of the Convent of the Sacred Heart. Mrs. Kelly's brother, Michael Jerome Hughes, receives \$20,000; her grand-daughter, Helen M. Kelly, \$10,000, and her cousin, John J. Rodrigue, \$5,000. Her son Thomas H. Kelly, is to receive whatever city residence she may own at the time of her death, and if she does not own any at that time he is to get \$125,000. The rest of the estate is bequeathed to her sons, Eugene Kelly, Jr., Edward Kelly and Thomas H. Kelly, who are named as executors.

A despatch from Baltimore says that by the will of Miss Mary Moran, which was probated a few days ago, the greater portion of the estate goes to Catholic institutions. Some of the bequests are:—

Ten thousand dollars to the Catholic University of America at Washington, D. C., as an endowment for the Celtic chair, to preserve the Irish language, which was that of the mother of the testatrix.

One thousand dollars to the Convent of Mercy in the town of Portlanna, Galway county, Ireland, with the request that the legacy be disbursed by Sister Mary Joseph Peley, if she is living.

One thousand dollars to the Cathedral of the town of Loughrea, Galway county, Ireland, to be used for a memorial window in memory of the Morans of Gortymadden.

A number of small bequests to individuals are provided for, and all the residue of the estate is left to St. Mary's Industrial School for Boys, in charge of the Naverian Brothers, located on Wilkins avenue.

There is a chair of Celtic in the Catholic University endowed by the Ancient Order of Hibernians. Rev. Dr. Henchry is the professor in charge.

# MR. FELIX CARBRAY'S SCHOLARLY LECTURE.

(Continued From Page 2.)

In November last, in Mott Memorial Library, in the city of New York, was founded the Gaelic League of America. The League has a brilliant staff of officers, Dr. Henchry being President, and for patrons such men as Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Keane, and many eminent men in the ecclesiastical and outer world, including F. M. Robinson, Professor of Celtic in Harvard University. The League is spreading all over the United States, and cannot fail in producing the most fruitful results. The contagion has reached Canada. Our brave Irish brothers in Montreal have been stirred by the spirit, and have also a few months ago started a Gaelic League, and have the advantage of having at the head of it such eminent Celtic scholars as John Lavelle and Mr. Mangin; the latter gentleman a writer of beautiful poetry in Irish. I am sure the Irishmen of old Quebec will not be behind in the good work. I hope to see at no distant day a branch of the Gaelic League established here. I shall only be too glad to do what lays in my power to help it along. I shall live in hopes that in the near future we shall have in our St. Patrick's Academy here a professor of Celtic, so that our boys may be educated in the grand old tongue of our ancestors. The language of our great monarchs, and saints and sages. The language of King Con of the Hundred Battles; of the great Coruac MacArt, the Solomon of Ireland, and his illustrious son and successor, Carbre Lillachur, of Niall of the Hostages, and Brian Boru, of St. Patrick, St. Brid and St. Columba; of Owen Roe, Red Hugh and of Sarsfield.

May we soon see the day when our ancient language will be again the language of a free and redeemed Ireland.

Mr. Carbray's closing sentences were greeted with cheers. When he had resumed his seat Mr. Jolu E. Walsh, President St. Patrick's Literary Institute, proposed a vote of thanks in well chosen words, to Mr.

Carbray, and Mr. F. M. Collier, Chief Ranger C. O. F., St. Patrick's Court, 620, seconded the vote, speaking with great ease and fluency and in choice diction.

Mr. Richard Timmons, a favorite in song, recitation or dramatic acting, was on hand, and gave an animated recitation before the lecture and an inspiring song at the close.

Several of the Rev. Fathers of St. Patrick's graced the occasion by their presence.

# MISS MARGARET HART.

From the Catholic Register, Toronto. The Montreal "True Witness" introduces a well known Toronto lady, not to the world of literature where she is already favorably known, but to that of light fiction. Miss Margaret L. Hart, who is an esteemed acquaintance of our own readers, has long since made a favorable impression upon the Catholic community of Canada by her literary and descriptive articles in religious and secular papers. Her first short story has in it so much transparent local color that she was well advised in having it published at a distance from the scenes and persons with which it is concerned. It is strong in religious feeling and is in that respect also more readable than the doctrinal style of Catholic story from which many writers of light fiction intended to be Catholic in tone seemed unable to get away. As a result of the publication of this story we understand that the gifted young lady has already made a regular journalistic connection in the United States. The "True Witness" published a very excellent photograph with the first instalment of Miss Hart's story.

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# A HINT TO TEACHERS.

In an address to a class of young women who were receiving their diploma at a normal school, the practical woman who delivered them put in a few cautions that may have seemed out of place with the abstract theories with which the teacher entering upon her career is usually loaded. One of these common-place suggestions was that they should room alone. No occupation absorbs more vitality than that of a teacher, and she should have hours to herself in which not the slightest demand is made upon her. The suggestion is one that applies to any woman engaged in a regular occupation which makes daily demands upon her mental resources. A physician ascribes a part of the waste of nervous force which seems peculiar to Americans to our over-sociality. We respond so quickly to any sort of companionship that it is only by occasionally shutting ourselves off that we shut off all nervous drain. Nervous prostration is not at all common in England, a fact that more than one expert attributes to the well-known English reserve. New York Post.

Thousands of men breathe, move, and live, pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? Because they do not partake of good in the world, and none were blessed by (clear) none could point to them as the means of their redemption, not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they faded; their light went out, and they were not remembered more than insects of yesterday. Will you, thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, love, and mercy on the hearts of those who come in contact with you; you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds will be legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven.—Dr. Chalmers.

Purpose is the true force of character. Life is a growth not constructed by human force, nor entirely framed by human circumstances. The true man is master of environment. The man is not manufactured by life, but is born of God.

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# Montreal City and District Savings Bank.

The Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of this Bank will be held at its office St. James Street.

On TUESDAY, 2nd MAY next, at ONE o'clock P.M., for the reception of the Annual Reports and Statements and the Election of Directors.

By order of the Board. H. Y. BARBEAU, Manager. Montreal, 1st April, 1899.

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## EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province considered their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY, April 29, 1899

### DEAN CARMICHAEL'S AFTER-DINNER SPEECH.

At the dinner given the other evening for the purpose of having the clergymen of the various Protestant sects meet in good-fellowship, several peculiar speeches were made. It would serve no good purpose to analyze them all—for they all differed as widely as do the sects of those who pronounced them—but we cannot help referring to a most significant remark of Rev. Dean Carmichael. In the course of a lengthy address, the good Dean said that:—

"He would not live to see it, but he was perfectly convinced that the day would yet come when Protestantism, on the one hand assailed by audacious dogmatism of an alien Church, and, on the other hand, assailed by the dogmatism of rank and open infidelity, would find that if it wanted to accomplish the work it had undertaken for God, it would have to close up its ranks."

We quote from the "Daily Witness" report.

There is no doubt of the fact that neither the Dean, nor any one of those who heard him, nor any other living man, will live to see the day that Protestantism will close up its ranks sufficiently to become united. When the speaker referred to the "audacious dogmatism of an alien Church," he intended to indicate the Roman Catholic Church; when he spoke of Protestantism being "assailed by the dogmatism of rank and open infidelity," we are at a loss to know to what he referred. Infidelity—be it rank, or open, or otherwise—is the deadly enemy of all religious dogma, that is to say all religious principles—for dogma and principle are convertible terms. Possibly the Dean merely wished to exhibit a rhetorical as well as oratorical flourish—if so, there is no harm done; it pleases him to be florid in his style, and it hurts nobody. Or he may have wished to place Catholicity and infidelity on the same footing as enemies of Protestantism and, therefore, as friends towards each other; if so, the idea is unworthy of the learned and venerable gentleman. But no matter what he meant, one thing is positive, that he has a "holy horror" of Rome.

The Dean styles the Catholic Church "an alien Church"; of course we suppose all the time that it is the Catholic Church he means, for he does not mention the name of this alien Church that assails Protestantism. Now, the good Dean is sufficient of an Irishman, and sufficiently well versed in Irish history and literature, to recall the famous reply of Richard Lalor Shiel to Lord Lyndhurst, when he latter was unfortunate enough to have styled the Irish "Aliens." Would his reverence be so good as to refresh his memory, by looking up Shiel's speech, reading it over carefully, and applying—in a religious sense—to himself what—in a national sense—was intended for the noble lord in question?

But we are not going to discuss the question of the Catholic Church being "alien"; it can in no way correspond, either in teachings or in practices with the term. When the Dean discovers a country in which Catholicity has not been the pioneer of religion then he may cause the people of that unknown country to call the Church "alien"; when the Catholic Church becomes a "national Church," in any

section of the world, and abandons its universality and divine mission, to bend under the authority of any one limited power, or any one human institution, he may use the word "alien"; but, until then, it has no meaning when applied to the Church of Christ. As well say Christ is an "alien" because he was of Hebrew parentage and was born, lived and died in Judea.

However, what is most significant about these few words of the learned Dean, is that he is positively opposed to all dogma. We must, therefore, conclude that his Church holds no dogma; that is to say no "positive religious principle or teaching." If so, we don't wonder at the various sects of Protestantism to be constantly brandishing the fragments of a broken creed against each other. Either the Dean—and we mean his Church as well—admits or does not admit the necessity of Christian dogma. If he does, then all this fierce attack upon the "dogmatism" of Catholicity goes for nothing, and is only so much wind that he was anxious to raise for that special occasion. But, if he does not believe in dogma, dogmatic teachings, dogmatic or fundamental principles—that is to say principles that are unchangeable, unshaken, positive—then we would like to know what he does believe, what he seeks to make others believe, what business there is for any Church at all, any ministry, even any Dean? If he teaches his people that dogma are antagonistic to their spiritual interests, and yet that their salvation depends on the truths of Christianity, we confess ourselves unable to grasp his logic, or his method of reasoning. What becomes of such fundamental teachings and principles as the dogma of Christ's Divinity, the dogma of the Trine God, the dogma of Redemption, the dogma of the Incarnation, the dogma of the Resurrection, the dogma of Eternity, the dogma of Heaven and its rewards, the dogma of Hell and its punishments? Yet we were under the strong impression that these, and other dogmas of Faith, constituted part of Protestant belief, and especially of the Dean's own belief. If we have been mistaken, then the Dean has been preaching and teaching what he does not personally believe; his Church is built upon a foundation that he considers necessary to undermine. If the Rev. Dean could only tell us how he reconciles his words with his faith, we would be as relieved as if he had explained the Chinese puzzle for us.

### OLIVER CROMWELL.

Tuesday, the 25th April, was the three hundredth anniversary of the birth of Oliver Cromwell. Our friend the "Daily Witness" had an editorial commemorative of the occasion. In the course of its balanced remarks our contemporary said:—

"But no matter how Englishmen may have quarrelled among themselves about him, Scotchmen abused him and Irishmen execrated him, he looms gigantic in history as the greatest ruler England ever had."

In addition to this piece of careful laudation the same editorial states:—

"His methods were savage as judged by to-day, but for a man living in so uncompromising an age he was

singularly tolerant. He would never allow any one to be persecuted for religious opinion."

If the "Witness" had confined itself to facts and only shown—as it would like to do—the bright side of Cromwell's life, there might be some excuse for its comments; but when, in the face of history, it has the hardihood to tell the people of this age that Cromwell "would never allow any one to be persecuted for religious opinion," we fear it has spoiled the rest of its article. If it be at all true that he would never allow any one to be persecuted, it could only have been because he was jealous of all rivals, and wanted to monopolize the persecuting himself. Any person reading the history of Cromwell's career in Ireland, and judging of his actions with the eye of impartiality, must feel that he was the incarnation of the spirit of religious persecution; he was Nero, Caligula, and Domitian, all balled down into one terrific monster of humanity.

In the course of a sermon preached on the occasion of the Cromwell celebration, Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, Minister of the City Temple, in London, made use of some language that was more forcible than elegant, and that seemed somewhat out of place in a pulpit—just as much so as was the applause which greeted his fiery words. After eulogizing Cromwell, he turned, with a strange inconsistency, to condemn the Sultan of Turkey; and in so doing, he said:—

"The Emperor William may call him his friend, but in the name of God the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, I say God damn the Sultan."

Whether this be in accord with some new style of preaching, or is merely an exception to prove the general rule that blasphemy is not a characteristic of the pulpit, we do not know; but since Rev. Dr. Parker considers this an appropriate form of expression, he would have been much more consistent had he applied his condemnation to Cromwell, and left the Sultan to be dealt with on some other occasion. Cromwell did not use these exact words, when referring to the Catholic of Ireland—the reason being that he professed a holy horror for all swearing and cursing—yet he came very near the mark, when he ordered the victims of his fanatic tyranny to "go to Hell, or to Connaught."

We must confess that we have very little respect for the memory of Cromwell. "He is now dead," said the preacher above quoted, "and let his faults be forgotten." That is a very Christian sentiment, indeed, but, when faults become crimes, and when crimes become national in their proportions, and when these proportions produce effects that die not with succeeding generations, the succeeding generations cannot be expected to ignore them. If the preacher wishes to have Cromwell's misdeeds forgotten, let him begin by allowing Cromwell to rest in peace, and to refrain from attempting to justify his life.

When "Flogging Fitzgerald" died, Barney Wright, of Colonel, one of his most brutally beaten victims, turned pale on hearing the news, and was about to give expression to his joy; but his informant checked him, by quoting:—

"Nil de mortuis nisi bonum," (say naught but good of the dead.) Wright turned fiercely—with a fierceness justified by the martyrdom he had suffered at the hands of Fitzgerald—and said:—

"Nil de Mortuis nisi bonum. The words are good, but I don't own 'em." and proceeded to curse Fitzgerald in an impromptu acoustic. In the case of Cromwell, every Irishman, and every son of an Irishman, can well repeat the words of Wright.

### CATHOLICS AND HIGHER EDUCATION

The University of Ottawa, the foremost institution of its class in Ontario, has just issued an admirable and highly instructive pamphlet, "To the Catholics of the Province of Ontario on the subject of Higher Education." It is almost superfluous for us to tell our readers of all that splendid institution has done for the cause of Catholic education; but now that it seems—under its new rector, Rev. Father Constantineau, O.M.I., to have taken a fresh impetus, a few extracts from the pamphlet may not be inopportune:—

The following paragraph gives in a nutshell, the essence of the great educational question of the present hour: "The great problem to be solved, is something of this nature: How can our Catholic institutions of higher education be improved? How can they be placed on an equal footing with their non-Catholic competitors? Is it not by an inviolable union in our own ranks, a sincere effort, a strong pull together? Let not division exist among us. Let us join hands and work as one for a common cause, a glorious cause, the cause of our young friends, the cause of those innocent

souls so dear to our hearts, the lights of our firesides, the hope of our altars and our legislative halls."

If our readers will kindly turn to our article, in this issue, on the Catholic Colleges Conference in Chicago, they will find this question very ably treated by Mgr. Conaty, president of that convention—at which the rector of Ottawa University was present. This leads to a practical statement made in the pamphlet under present consideration. It says:—

"In order to meet the exigencies of this age, when science is a very great consideration amongst truly educated men, the faculty of Ottawa University has decided to erect immediately a large structure to be called the "Scientific Building." This edifice, which will be fitted out with all modern conveniences, is intended at least to equal anything of its kind in the Dominion. The first floor will be devoted to a valuable Museum of Natural History, which has been lately acquired by the university. This museum contains what is perhaps one of the most noteworthy collections of zoological ornithological, and ethnological specimens to be found in Canada. The second floor will be allotted to the requirements of a physical laboratory, and the third floor will be exclusively set aside for chemical studies. Great sacrifices have been made in order to undertake this addition to the University buildings; still, if the work be greeted with the staunch approval of the Ontario Catholics, and we are confident of such an encouragement, then the faculty will consider themselves well repaid."

To say the least this is almost a venture of the heroic cast. When we consider that there are no large and liberal endowments to be depended upon; that the sole reliance of the faculty is on the generous support of the Catholic element in Ontario, and throughout Canada; that the enterprise is one that must cost a very large amount in order to carry it to a successful issue; and that there is ever present the powerful competition on the part of non-Catholic institutions, whose grants, donations, endowments and general patronage render them most formidable rivals—when all these and other adverse circumstances are taken into consideration, the courage, the zeal and the confidence of the promoters of this grand educational enterprise challenge the admiration of every one, and should command a generous and spontaneous support on the part of the English-speaking Catholic element of this country.

At least, it is to be hoped, that in future Catholic parents and students will give the preference to their own institutions, when so much devotion to their interests is being manifested. Let it not be said that the University of Ottawa has not been duly appreciated, when it affords such advantages to the Catholics of Canada.

### OUR OWN INSTITUTIONS.

Elsewhere in this issue we publish a somewhat extended account of the convention of Catholic College representatives held in Chicago. In connection with that subject we find a very wide field of useful comment opening out before us. We have, in common with others, too often neglected to dwell upon the importance of our distinctively Irish Catholic institutions in Canada, and especially in Montreal. We seem inclined to take it for granted that they should exist and flourish without there being any effort made to encourage them. While we have repeatedly asserted, and still claim, that in this new land there should be such a blending of races that no rivalry or opposition between them could be possible, yet we are forced, for the present, to accept the situation as it exists and to deal with the actual circumstances that surround us. In the great competition for success in life, there exists and must exist a certain degree of emulation. Each nationality—like each individual—must depend to a great extent on its own exertions, if it is determined to keep pace with its surroundings in the onward march of progress. The moment a race becomes negligent of its own interests, indifferent to its own requirements, or heedless of the future, that moment does it commence to lag behind the contest, and eventually it is so far distanced by others, that it is virtually "off the course."

It is, therefore, in a truly honest, patriotic and Canadian spirit that we now enter upon the consideration of a few questions that immediately affect the present interests and the future prospects of the Irish-Catholic element in Canada. We have no feeling of jealousy, nor of envy, nor of opposition as far as our fellow citizens of other origins are concerned; but we are alive to the fact that either our own people must wake up and do for themselves what their neighbors are doing for themselves, or else they must sink back and become "the

hewers of wood and drawers of water." As far as this issue is concerned we will be contented with a few general remarks on this vital question; but those remarks must serve as the basis of future arguments in the same cause.

We have no intention of referring this week to our distinctive institutions—educational and otherwise; but we will briefly draw attention to the fact that our humble and often despised establishments of the past have played an important and a potent part in the history of our people. If we look around us, even in this city, at the present moment, we are proud to find that the Irish-Catholic element is represented to a distinguished degree in almost every walk of life. From the older generation have been drawn judges, lawyers, doctors, merchants, traders, and teachers—either with pen or voice—whose names are inscribed upon an honor-rolle that does credit to our race.

Yet, if we take them individually and write their biographies with the pen of truth, we find that, one and all, they are the children that once frequented those small and often very humble schools which were distinctively Irish and Catholic. It will be our business to show how our race permeates every social, political, or industrial body, and how those who have been successful owe that success to distinctively Catholic institutions.

### BUSINESS METHODS.

This is pre-eminently a commercial age; and every kind of business is transacted upon scientific principles. At a dinner given a few days ago in Brooklyn, in honor of his birthday, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, who has succeeded the Hon. Mr. Murphy, we regret to say, as Senator from New York, said:—"Forty years ago as a rich man was looked upon as a demi-god. There are hundreds now who have more than the richest possessed forty years ago." It is a pity that he did not read a list of those hundreds of multi-millionaires. It would have been very interesting. Still more interesting would it have been had Senator Depew explained how the rich men to whom he referred made their money, to what extent the gambling element entered into their speculations, and what methods of book-keeping they adopted. It has often surprised us how some well-to-do men, who have kept no regular records of the business dealings through which they have succeeded in securing a snug income, have been successful. It must be that, in their cases, good luck combined with what is known as "nerve" has overcome the difficulties which would otherwise have resulted from their disregard of businesslike methods. There are those, however, who have not succeeded in their enterprises; and in their cases their creditors suffer considerably through the failure to keep a proper set of books dealing with their business. On this important subject our contemporary, "Le Moniteur du Commerce," says:—

"Ninety per cent. of our business men who have become bankrupts kept no regular set of books. Of their number two-thirds do not know what book-keeping is; and the remainder do not want to keep any books—for reasons best known to themselves. These latter know well how to make use of the good will of those who supply them with merchandise. A short law, obliging everybody engaged in business, under pain of imprisonment, to keep a book of purchase, a book of sales, and a book of receipts and expenditures would produce better effects than any new insolvency law."

We think that this suggestion is somewhat extreme; and that the object desired could be attained if everyone asking credit were obliged to give a written guarantee that such a system of books should be kept as would give the creditors sufficient information if the debtors became insolvent.

### CATHOLIC ASSOCIATIONS.

If anything could tend to show the immense need there is, all over the world, of powerful Catholic Associations, it is the phenomenal success that has attended the organization and activity of the "Catholic Association" of Belfast, Ireland. On the occasion of a recent meeting of the Central Executive Committee, at which the Most Rev. Dr. Henry occupied the chair, and fully a hundred clergymen and laymen were present, the address of the presiding prelate illustrated the power, the influence, the weight of such an association—even in that city of anti-Catholic prejudices. Without referring to the local allusions with which that masterly address opened, we feel that it might serve the very good purpose of example and encouragement, to reproduce one passage from that eloquent pronouncement. The Most Rev. Dr. said:—

"It is a great source of pleasure to me that the Catholic citizens of Bel-

fast have in this organization and in you who direct its policy a centre of irresistible strength as well as a resourceful and powerful means of defending our rights, of advocating our views, and of asserting our claims to fair treatment as citizens in the management of the affairs of the community to which we belong. We can no longer be taunted with being mere "hewers of wood and drawers of water" in this city, for, thanks to the Catholic Association, we can boast of having, if not our full, at least some share of the representation on most of the public boards of the city, from all of which, up to the inception of the Catholic Association, we were regorously and most unfairly, excluded. We have now eight representatives in the City Council, and two at the Water Board, while at the recent elections we succeeded in returning our four candidates unopposed to the district council. This is a record of success, of which any young association might well feel proud. The advantages of this association have been signally illustrated in the unanimity displayed by the Catholics of Belfast at the recent elections—a unanimity which contrasts favorably with the unfortunate divisions which manifested themselves in other places, which were without the cohesive power and unity of sentiment, which only such an organization as the Catholic Association can evoke and maintain. I trust the good feeling and harmony that prevailed among the Catholic electors on the last three occasions on which our candidates sought their suffrages, will continue unimpaired, and that the work of the Association will go steadily on until we are in the enjoyment of equal rights with the citizens of other denominations."

### ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

The Feast of St. Mary's Parish (Our Lady of Good Counsel) will be celebrated on Sunday next, April 30, with all the usual ceremonial. At High Mass, the Rev. Father M. Callaghan will be the officiating priest, assisted by Deacon and sub-deacon. The Rev. Father McDermott (who has just been appointed Curate at St. Mary's) will preach his initial sermon. The musical portion of the services promises to be very fine. The choir, assisted by an efficient orchestra will render Wilson's Mass; at the Offertory, D. Anjous' "Sub Tuum" with T. C. Emblem as soloist. At 7.30 p.m. there will be a fine programme of music for Vespers and Benediction. The principal soloists for the occasion will be:—Messrs. Hamel, Olland, Kelly, Prevost, Phelan, Bennett and Emblem Bros. Leader of orchestra, Prof. Wm. Sullivan; Conductor, Mr. J. B. Paquette. Organist and Musical Director, Prof. James Wilson.

### DEATH OF BISHOP WATTERSON.

The sudden death of the late Right Rev. John Ambrose Watterson, D.D., Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, has awakened a sentiment of sorrow that extends far beyond the limits of the diocese which he so ably served. For some time the Bishop had not been feeling well; he was over-worked, over-anxious about his important charge, and over-zealous in hiding, from even his intimate friends, the real state of his health. He had, however, determined—but too late—upon a trip across the Atlantic; he even had taken passage on a vessel that sails on the 3rd of May next.

John Ambrose Watterson was born May 27, 1814, in Blairsville, Indiana County, Pa. He was ordained on August 8th, 1868, the ceremony taking place in the chapel of St. Vincent's Abbey, Westmoreland county, Pa. Almost immediately after that event he was appointed to a professorship in Mount St. Mary's. His nature and education peculiarly fitted him for the task, and he was so successful that in 1877, he was appointed to the presidency to the College. On the death of Right Rev. S. H. Rosecrans, Bishop of Columbus, Dr. Watterson was named as successor. On August 8, 1893, the late prelate celebrated the silver jubilee of his ordination. God's rest to the soul of a prince of the Church.

### PERSONAL.

Rev. Sister Cleary of the Grey Nuns has returned to the Montreal establishment after an absence of nearly two decades. She was at one time in charge of St. Bridget's Home. Sister Cleary is well known in Montreal.

### CHEERFULNESS AND HEALTH.

There is nothing so conducive to good health as cheerfulness, and it is impossible to be cheerful unless the surroundings are pleasant. Nothing helps so much to make a room have a cheerful appearance as light. Luxfer Prisms are therefore much appreciated on account of converting bright rooms into brighter ones. In stores, offices and houses, the same effect has been produced time and again—dark rooms converted into bright ones. Glazed in copper by the electric process, Luxfer Prisms require no repair and last forever. Made in many designs, they are ornamental.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGER'S CORNER.

Mr. John Lavelle, President of the Montreal Gaelic Society, was born in the Island of Achill, west of Donegal, on the 8th April, 1862, and was educated in the national school of his native land.



MR. JOHN LAVELLE.

position of book-keeper for a large wholesale publishing firm. In 1886, he accepted a place as local manager of the Cleveland branch of the P. F. Collier Co., and in 1887 was transferred to the London, Ont., branch.

This week was a week of theatrical entertainments, concerts and lectures. Since last issue the Ladies' Auxiliary A.O.H. held two concerts, Miss Craig gave a stereopticon lecture in St. Ann's, and there was a whole week's engagement by an Irish drama Co. at the Queen's.

That the "True Witness" is the proper channel through which all our people in this city are reached no one can deny; that it is the proper mode of advertising those weekly entertainments no one will question; that it has the finest job printing department in Canada no one will dispute.

There are quite a few of the societies that I cannot locate either their halls or their meeting nights; for instance, there are many branches of the C. M. B. A. of both wings; many courts of the Catholic Foresters; besides various other societies, reports of whose meetings would make interesting reading matter.

There was no meeting of the Montreal Gaelic classes on Monday evening as teachers and quite a number of the pupils attended in a body the

performance given by the Bells of Shandon Co. at the Queen's. A testimonial to James C. Mangan is in contemplation by the members of the local class.

The Bells of Shandon, under the personal supervision of the author, Mr. John J. McGuinness, has once more captured Montreal audiences. A week's engagement was opened on Monday evening at the Queen's. The play which is the work of Mr. McGuinness, a young Irish American journalist of prominence and ability, is one of the clearest of Irish comedies ever presented to a Canadian audience.

In presenting to the public a clear characteristic drama in which all the traits of the children of Erin are exhibited, Mr. McGuinness has faithfully done his duty and proved himself to be an author of great power. "The Bells of Shandon" surpasses by far "Sweet Inniscarra" or the dozen other unfortunately supposed Irish dramas of the present day.

Monday evening was Hibernian evening and a large number of local members, headed by the file and drum and bugle corps of St. Ann's Ladies, wended their way to the Queen's. A large contingent of the Hibernian Knights in fatigue uniform were present, as were also several members of the County Directory accompanied by County President Rawley.

"If the spirit of the illustrious dead could vindicate my character, oh, ever dear and venerated shade of my departed father, look down with bearing patience upon your suffering son, and see if I have for one moment deviated myself from those lessons of morality and patriotism which it was your care to instill into my youthful mind, and which I now die for."

Div. No. 6, A.O.H., held a large meeting in St. Jean Baptiste Academy, on last Sunday afternoon, and initiated fourteen new members, and transacted other business of importance. The County President accompanied by several members of the Directory, paid an official visit and received a rousing welcome. Speeches were delivered by Mr. Rawley, Mr. W. J. Stanton, Mr. B. Wall, and songs were given by Bros. Dodd and Flood, while Jas. P. Reagan, who attended with the County Directory, was accorded a hearty "cud mille-faithé," and in return sang two of his sweetest songs.

The third annual entertainment of the Ladies' Auxiliary Division No. 1, A. O. H., held in St. Patrick's Hall, Alexander St., on the 20th inst., was unquestionably the most successful function ever held under the auspices of the ladies, but it is to be regretted that so many tickets had been disposed of previous to the opening of the hall, as hundreds who had already purchased them and who were unable to arrive early could not gain admittance, while those who were fortunate enough to secure a position in the hall were obliged to accept less space than is customary. Not-

withstanding these little inconveniences, the vast audience, which was a good natured one, was treated to a programme, which in point of interest and merit, has rarely been witnessed by a Montreal audience. The hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and the beautiful flag of No. 1 Division, A. O. H., hung in graceful folds in the background of the platform, while around the hall hung miniature flags of green and gold, flanked on either side by the Stars and Stripes.

Mr. Wm. Rawley, County President of the A.O.H., presided, and a few opening appropriate remarks were delivered by Mrs. Allan, President of the Division. Seated with the County President were:

The Rev. Father Quinlivan, P. P., St. Patrick's; Rev. Father O'Donnell, P. P., St. Mary's; Rev. Father Casey, St. Jean Baptiste, and the Rev. P. Fallon, Rev. J. A. McAllan, S.S., Rev. M. Callaghan, S.S.; Rev. Father Jefferson; Mr. M. J. P. Quinn, Q.C., M.P.; Thos. Quinn, Miss Harvey, Miss Howlett, County President, L. A.; Dr. E. J. C. Kennedy, President, St. Patrick's Society; Mr. John Lavelle, President Gaelic Society; Ald. Kinsella, President Irish Catholic Benefit Society; Mr. E. W. Kearns, President St. Mary's Catholic Young Men's Society; Mr. Richard Burke, President Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association; Mr. John Dundon, County Marshal A. O. H.; Mr. H. T. Kearns, President of Division No. 4; Mr. Denis Tansey, President of Division No. 7; Mr. Michael Lynch, President, Division No. 2; Mr. M. Phelan, President, Division No. 5; Mr. James F. Merritt, Brooklyn, N. Y., Manager Bells of Shandon Company and others. Lieut. A. J. McCracken and a detachment of the Hibernian Knights in fatigue uniform were present.

Mr. M. J. P. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., delivered a brief address, on the objects of the Order, and was warmly applauded. A vote of thanks was tendered him on a motion of the County President, seconded by the President of St. Patrick's Society. The following interesting programme was gone through:

"Toddy O'Flynn," Miss Nellie McAndrew; "Child's Prayer," Twotie Durand; "Just tell them that your Irish," little Gertie O'Brien; "The Emmet Guards," by the Young Irishmen's quartette, was excellent; A recitation by Miss Mollie Brennan fairly captured the house, while Emmett's speech from the dock, by Mr. J. Power was well delivered. Owing to the large number of tickets sold the committee produced as near as possible the same programme on Tuesday evening, for the benefit of those holding tickets who were unable to secure admission the previous evening.

The monthly meeting of the Hibernian Knights was held on Sunday afternoon in the K. of L. Hall, Craig Street, and was pretty fairly attended. Notwithstanding the fact that the rules provide for a fine for non-attendance, there are quite a few of the boys who seem inclined to come within its scope. Captain Keane presided, and the other officers were also present. Considerable routine business was transacted, and a pleasant feature of the occasion was a visit from County President Rawley, and other officers of the County Directory. The visit was supplemented by a brief address from the County President, and a few rattling songs by Mr. J. W. Reagan.

The committee of management of St. Patrick's Society held a meeting on Wednesday evening to arrange matters preparatory to the installation of the new executive, which will take place on Monday evening, at their regular meeting. There should be a large attendance on the occasion. I consider it a privilege of being a member of such an old and honored organization. Let every member show his appreciation of its objects by attending regularly at its meetings, and give the new committee encouragement in the endeavor to keep it where it rightly belongs, the head of the Irish organizations in Canada.

The meeting of Division No. 1, A.O.H., held in their hall Wednesday evening was largely attended. Several propositions for membership were received and referred to the proper committees. A committee was also appointed to make arrangements for the annual outing on Dominion Day.

Branch No. 9, C.M.B.A., Grand Council of Quebec, held their regular monthly meeting on Wednesday evening last, in St. Mary's Hall, corner Craig and Panet Streets, President Butler presiding. This Branch is in a very flourishing condition, and at every meeting new members are coming in. At the last meeting one member was installed, one balloted for, and two applications were received. A resolution of condolence was passed to the family of the late Bro. Chas. Phelan. Reference was also made to the loss the association had sustained in the death of the Supreme Recorder, Bro. Hickey, in Brooklyn, N.

Y. After May 1st, the meetings of the Branch will be held in St. Mary's C. Y.M.S. Hall, 1242 Notre Dame St. CONNAUGHT RANGER.

GIVE PIPER TOUHEY A BUMPER HOUSE.

The entertainment to be tendered Mr. J. T. Touhey, "the celebrated Irish Piper," in St. Ann's Hall, on Thursday evening, May 4th, promises to be an event of rare occurrence. Apart from Mr. Touhey's selections on the Irish pipes a programme of vocal and instrumental music will be rendered which is in itself a credit to the societies under whose auspices the entertainment is being held—the St. Patrick's National and Gaelic Societies of Montreal.—The following performers have very kindly given their services for which the above societies are very grateful, as is also Mr. Touhey and his friends:—Prof. C. Wallace, Prof. P. J. Shea, Mrs. Parratt; Mr. and Miss Lang, Miss Nellie Wallace; The Orpheus Quartette, Messrs. W. Murphy, M. C. Mullarky, J. Penfold Ed. Quinn; the Coughlin Sisters; the Juvenile Wonders; Mr. Wm. and Miss Mabel Kitts; J. C. Mangan, and Messrs. Hayes and Pierson, the ever popular Irish dancers. A novel feature of the entertainment will be a selection of Irish music on the national instruments, harp and Irish pipes, by Mrs. Parratt and Mr. Touhey. Another very striking number will be that of the enthusiastic local piper, Mr. J. P. O'Brien, who in conjunction with Mr. Touhey will render old national songs and lullabies seldom heard in this country. Arrangements have been made to provide for the admission of a limited number of boys at 10 cents as there is a desire to form a class in Montreal for the preservation of the dear old Irish instrument. Mr. Touhey enjoys the well earned title of being the cleverest and sweetest of pipers. He has played before all the great ecclesiastical dignitaries in the United States, among whom may be mentioned, Cardinal Satolli, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Corrigan, and Archbishop Ireland.

Everywhere his work has been highly praised. Montreal Irishmen should give Mr. Touhey a bumper house and prove themselves as enthusiastic and patriotic as the men and women of their nationality in other parts of this Continent.

RECENT DEATHS.

Since our last issue several members of the older generation of Irish Catholics have passed to their reward. Shortly after going to press last week the death of Honora Ryan, widow of the late Patrick Meagher, and a cousin of His Grace Archbishop Ryan, Philadelphia, was announced. Mrs. Meagher was widely known in the Catholic circles of Montreal. For nearly two generations she has been a constant worshipper at St. Patrick's Church. In recent years, through a change of residence, she became a member of St. Anthony's Parish, where her funeral service was held a few days ago. Deceased was a true type of a Catholic mother; kind, unselfish, and ever ambitious to afford her children all the advantages necessary to equip them for the battle of life.

Mrs. Meagher was a welcome visitor to many households during her long career; and many are the good deeds which she has done in alleviating distress. To her family the "True Witness" offers its most respectful condolences in the great loss they have suffered.—R. I. P.

Another member of a well known and highly respected family in Montreal, passed away in the person of Mrs. James Coughlan, nee Julia Kennedy, sister of the late Ald. P. Kennedy, M.L.A. Mrs. Coughlan was well known in St. Patrick's and St. Ann's Parishes, where she was highly esteemed for her kindly ways and generous disposition. Deceased had made many friends during her long residence in Montreal, and many were the expressions of regret which were heard when the announcement of her death was made. The funeral which took place from her husband's residence, No. 1612 Ontario Street, on Thursday morning, at St. Patrick's Church, was well attended. The "True Witness" respectfully offers to Mr. Coughlan and family its most sincere sympathy in the great loss they have suffered.—R. I. P.

We regret also to be obliged to chronicle the death of (Lara Furlong, second daughter of Mr. John Furlong master-carter, which occurred on Monday at the residence of her father, 68 Conway Street, Pt. St. Charles. Deceased was only twenty-six years of age, and had been ailing for the last few years. She bore her long illness with true Christian fortitude, and the many friends of the family will sincerely mourn her loss. The funeral was held on Thursday morning at St. Ann's Church, and was very largely attended.—R. I. P.

RECENT HAPPENINGS IN EUROPE.

The prospects of the cause of unity amongst the Irish Nationalists are very bright. At the great meeting held in the Mansion House, Dublin, recently, two Parnellite members of Parliament attended—Mr. T. Harrington, who was unanimously elected chairman of the conference, and the veteran James J. O'Kelly, the intrepid soldier and correspondent. The secretaries appointed by the Unity Conference—Mr. P. J. Power, M. P., Mr. J. Jordan, M. P., and Mr. T. J. Healy, M. P.,—having written to the secretary of the Parnellite group, enclosing copies of the resolutions passed and inviting co-operation in the patriotic work of unity, have received the following reply:—

"Dear Sirs,—A meeting of the Independent Parliamentary Party was held to-day to consider your communication of the 4th inst., and I have been directed to say to you in reply, that nothing that has taken place has changed our view, that the only possible way of arriving at any basis of reunion would be by discussion at a small representative conference, and that we regret to find that although this view appeared to receive unanimous acceptance in the speeches delivered at your annual conference, no practical step was taken to give it effect. I have now therefore only to add that, in answer to the invitation conveyed in the sixth of the resolutions you have forwarded me, to suggest 'a plan for bringing about such a discussion,' we repeat our former declaration of willingness to take part in a small conference representative of all the sections into which the Nationalist representation is divided, at which a frank interchange of views on any suggested basis of reunion could take place.—I remain, yours faithfully,

PATRICK O'BRIEN.

The conference furnished ample opportunity for a "frank interchange of views" as to a basis of union; but it was not availed of by the Parnellites as a group. The basis of reunion is simply "unity amongst the Irish Nationalist members of Parliament," and requires no discussion. Still in order to leave no room for any excuse of any further factiousness, the conference exhibited wisdom in sending the letter which called forth the reply quoted.

The fervent faith of the sons of St. Patrick was touchingly illustrated recently. The Shannon fishermen were having a very poor time of it, owing to a scarcity of fish, which is almost their only source of revenue. They asked the priests to pray for the success of their industry. Accordingly two Redemptorist Fathers performed the solemn ceremony of blessing the waters of the Shannon. A few days afterwards the take of fish had wonderfully improved.

On the 125th anniversary of the death of Oliver Goldsmith, which occurred recently, his tomb, close to the Temple Church, was decorated with a bouquet of white blooms and laurel leaves. Attached to it was a card bearing the words:— "To the immortal memory of one of Ireland's most gifted sons, Oliver Goldsmith, 'who wrote like an angel.' From an old admirer of 'She Stoops to Conquer' and 'The Vicar of Wakefield.' Temple, April 4th, 1899."

Those who are familiar with the life of the gifted author of the works named, as well as those sweet and tender poems, "The Traveller" and "The Deserted Village," to say nothing of the long list of other products of his pen, will remember the conclusion of the line quoted by this "old admirer." It ran thus:— "Think of friend Noll,

Who wrote like an angel, but talked like poor Noll."

"Noll" is a diminutive of Oliver, and Noll means a parrot; and the couplet was in allusion to Goldsmith's bashfulness and awkwardness in company, where he could hardly talk rationally.

Lord Chief Justice Russell has kept the promise which he made at the time of the Hooley bankruptcy revelations, and has introduced into the House of Lords a bill making the giving of secret commissions in trade a penal offence. The speech of the Lord Chief Justice in support of his bill was so telling and conclusive that the bill passed without opposition. It extends to private business the principle of the statute which makes the bribery of public servants a criminal offence. Lord Russell showed for instance that it was the practice amongst printers' ink manufacturers to give a handsome commission to machinists on newspapers in consideration of the latter wasting ink, and in many cases burning it in the furnaces. He also proved that medical practitioners have been accustomed to recommend undertakers, and the latter in return gave them the use of carriages to make their rounds, and

also that doctors connected with hospitals received secret commissions for recommending the purchase of surgical instruments and other hospital supplies from certain firms.

The selection of Mr. Herbert Gladstone, M.P., son of the Grand Old Man, as chief Liberal whip, in succession to the late Mr. Ellis, gives widespread satisfaction, especially to the Irish Nationalist members. Ever since his election for Leeds by a majority of 12,000, Mr. Herbert Gladstone has been a staunch friend of Ireland's cause. He possesses the qualities which make a successful whip.

Glasgow is about to have a Catholic Sailors' Club, founded on lines similar to those of the Montreal Catholic Sailors' Club. The need for such an institution has long been felt, and it is gratifying to note that the want is going to be supplied.

At a meeting of the Armagh Reunion at Glasgow, recently, the Rev. T. P. O'Reilly, M.R., made a very practical suggestion. He advised the different reunion committees to band themselves together and form an association which would take in hand and look after the temporal welfare of young Irishmen and Irishwomen on their arrival in the city. In so doing the Rev. Speaker instanced the work of the Caledonian Catholic Association, and at the same time he gave his audience some sound and sensible advice on their duties as citizens. It is to be hoped that Father O'Reilly's well-timed remarks will bear fruit, as the want of such an association has been strongly felt for years. It would soon account for the major portion of "lapsed masses."

According to statistics just published in Madrid, Spain has a considerable proportion of centenarians in its population. The compiler estimates that there are twenty-five centenarians to every million of inhabitants. Moreover, this proportion has been constantly increasing during the last half century. In 1857 there were 12 centenarians to every million; in 1867 there were 13.97 and in 1877 the number rose as high as 29.87. For a few years after 1877 the proportion was not as great as usual, but since 1889 it has recovered almost all its lost ground.

Centenarians thrive better in some parts of the country than in others. In Andalusia there are more than anywhere else. In Malaga the proportion is something like one hundred to every million of inhabitants. On the other hand, there is not a single centenarian in the Provinces of Soria, Alva and Teruel. It should be added that Ireland beats all other countries as regards centenarians, there being at present 500 there, making about one hundred to every million of population.

A Parisian newspaper has propounded a theory for the abolition of begging. It is by no means new. Briefly stated, it is to make the beggars work. In some form or other most beggars can work; and it is suggested that institutions and teachers and overseers should be provided. The trouble is, however, to find the institutions.

The statue of Joan of Arc at Paris is undergoing repairs. At first it was thought that the freethinking aldermen had decided to demolish it, and the Parisians became indignant. An official statement had to be published to set their fears at rest. It is noteworthy that the Communists who pulled down the Napoleonic Vendome Column spared the statue of the Maid of Orleans, which is close by.

The German autocrat has again been at his imperial prank of alarming garrisons in the middle of the night, and ordering the soldiers to fight a phantom foe. This may be highly amusing to Emperor William, but it is exceedingly annoying to officers and soldiers.

PIANO MOVED.

Telephone Up 1174 when you want your piano moved. All orders are promptly attended to by careful carters. The KARN Co. Ltd., Karn Hall Building, St. Catherine street.

DIED.

In this city, on the 20th inst., Honora Ryan, daughter of Lawrence Ryan, of County Tipperary, Ireland, and widow of Patrick Meagher, resident of Montreal, Canada, for fifty-two years.

The wear and tear of rust is faster than the wear and tear of work.—Smiles.

# RANDOM NOTES For Busy Households.

Under the caption "Home Responsibilities" the "Home Journal and News" thus vigorously lays bare the tendencies of a certain class of "weaklings" who in their consuming desire to find reasons for things, go far afield, and place at innocent doors responsibilities that properly belong elsewhere.

"Whatever men and women go about seeking, there is nothing for which they search with more untiring assiduity than pretents for bad temper, bad habits and bad morals. Instead of coming out frankly, fairly and squarely, and acknowledging that they did all of these things simply because their natures prompted them to do so, they claim that they didn't really mean to, but were influenced either by somebody or something entirely, beyond their control or else they fall back on that convenient excuse, heredity, and blame their fathers, grandfathers and a long line of ancestors generally, for something that they are too bad or indolent to correct. If the foundations of the family altar are builded on pure and undefiled truth and sincerity, the superstructure must of necessity partake to an extent at least, of the same characteristics in order to be at all symmetrical. The slightest departure from truth should be gently but firmly rebuked, and all influences that tend toward vitiating the moral atmosphere of the dwelling should be punished."

Walter Lecky, in his weekly contribution to "The Weekly Boquet" says: "Somewhere. I cannot just now tell where, the great English Cardinal Manning, whose strange, thin, pallid face and piercing eyes won my ardent admiration in his bare London house years ago, has written that the world is not worthy of a child's tear. The man was worthy of the saying, and ever since I read it, have added his name to those to whose worth I have erected a tablet in the pantheon of my memory. The maker of such a phrase is a leader ahead of his times, ahead of an age that permits childhood to carry a thousand brutalities on its weak, young shoulders, turning what nature intended for a fair form into a shrunken, aching, shapeless thing, blinding the vision of the eyes, paralysing the fitness of the limbs, and filling the soul with canker. When I walk through the ghettos of our great cities, and behold some misshapen things speaking so keenly to my soul of the rapacious, blind greed of those who command, and the living tortures of those who must obey or die, I wonder if our age ever pauses to think what kind of human beings she proposes to give as a legacy to the future, for the child is father of the man, and the man will be father of the child, and so on, until in time the brute men, goaded by their matadors, will become as fierce as Spanish bulls, and the wrongs of the years will be adjusted in blood."

Much has been written regarding the methods to be employed in dealing with refractory children. The Baltimore "Sun" discussed the subject in a recent issue. It says:—

"Whether any small boy is naturally vivacious may be doubted, notwithstanding the evidence in favor of the doctrine of heredity. The cases cited to prove the contention are very likely to have conditions of environment which may be sufficient to account for the effect without assuming that the boy is irretrievably bad. We know as a matter of fact, that some of the most mischievous and troublesome boys are not at all vicious, but are either thoughtless or are impelled by an excess of animal spirits to do things they ought not to do. We also know by experience that these troublesome and mischievous boys sometimes grow up into very good men by having their energies turned in the right direction. A boy with spirit enough in him to make him mischievous is, as a general rule, a bright boy and only needs proper direction to make him a good man. It is consequently an important matter to determine what are the best means of correcting his faults.

The rod, once so much extolled, is probably the worst known remedy, though there are occasions, when no other recourse seems open than to administer corporal punishment. At one time the whip was employed to train horses, but the best trainers have proved that it can be discarded altogether with better results than were obtained by its use. Anybody can use a whip, however, and it requires a great deal of intelligence and patience to train a horse without it. The same thing is true about training a

boy, only with this difference: That as the boy understands our language and the horse understands it, if at all, only imperfectly, our means of reaching the heart and mind of a boy are much better than those we can employ upon a horse. The latter has to be taught by pantomime that we are friendly and desire only that he should obey us for his own good. To the boy we can appeal through his reason as well as his affection. And that is what we should try to do.

When a lad exhibits restless energy we should try to find some useful or at least harmless way whereby he can expend it and not expect him to suppress it altogether at the mere word of command. When his mischievous pranks do injury to others we should reason with him rather than abuse him, if he has a generous disposition he will be much more amenable to appeals to his affections than to fears of punishment. Take any respectable middle-aged man who had the reputation of being a bad boy and listen to his reminiscences. He will chuckle over the pranks he played and protest at the same time that he meant no harm; that he was only thoughtless or burdened by animal spirits requiring a vent. That is true of the boy who is still bad, as well as of the boy who was bad, but has become respectable.

Some parents fail to credit their children with the intelligence the latter possess. A boy old enough to be mischievous is generally intelligent enough to understand an appeal made to his reason, and it is consequently worth while to explain, even to the very young, why their conduct meets with disapproval. The affections of children are lively, and they can also be reached through the heart. This is especially the case where they have unwittingly annoyed old people or the sick by their boisterous behavior. A troublesome boy may also be controlled, temporarily at least, by appeals to his honor. Even very young children should be taught the principles of honor and given even an exaggerated idea of the trust reposed in them. All of this kind of training is better than the rod, which is more likely to make children hypocritical than good. But the corrective is not as easy to apply as a whipping. Any able-bodied man or woman can wield the rod; only the thoughtful, intelligent and sympathetic can train a refractory child in the manner indicated. But it is well worth one's while to try the experiment, for the mischievous boy who is not entirely vicious (as few are) possesses qualities that are worth preserving, provided they can be given proper direction.

"If you can't have tender beef, the next best thing is a sharp knife" said a chophouse proprietor "and a sharp knife and poor beef are much better than the best beef and a dull knife. I know from experience."

The conversation turned to the subject of carving knives, and the veteran said that "carvers" were harder to keep in order than the ordinary table knives because the one who carves does not make use of the steel as much as he should.

"It may be an acid in the beef, or it may be the moisture or the heat, or all three," said the expert, "but there is something about hot roast beef that takes the edge off a knife and makes it rip where it should cut, and the fact that the knife is not affected that way by mutton or by ham makes me think that the dullness is a result of the action of beef ingredients on the blade."

This view was confirmed by an expert, who said:—"I have handled carving knives as a manufacturer and at my table for many years, and I know that the best knives will not cut properly when used on hot roast beef unless the steel is used after every few cuts. The best way is to use the steel after every cut. The steel need not be rough, as some people imagine. In fact a well worn steel is better than one with a rough surface, and a few passes over it with the knife make a good edge. The man who rubs and manipulates a carving knife for five minutes against a steel before he begins to carve and thinks that now he has it all right and may send the steel away makes a great mistake. He should keep the steel handy, and pass the knife over it lightly a few times after every cut or two. And even then he will accomplish nothing unless he knows how to use the two instruments. A carver must be held at an angle of 20 to 25 degrees on the steel. One must be careful to have the angle the same on both sides; otherwise the knife will be made dull instead of sharp. The knife should be drawn on the steel from heel to point against the edge, and the pressure should be very light."

A carving knife gets "tired," according to the testimony of an old lun-

cheon counter man, and must be laid aside to rest for a while if the best service is to be got out of it. The roast beef eater," he said, "looks at the roast while it is being cut, and if the knife seems to pull or to halt he finds fault and, in many instances, kicks before the portion is served. To avoid this I put an edge on my knife after every cut, but even that will not keep me going all-right, because the knife gets tired, and unless I give it a rest and take up a fresh one there's sure to be trouble.

"I usually have six knives in use. They are of different lengths, and I use them in regular order, so that each one gets the proper amount of rest. All this is unnecessary with cold roast beef, which is much less trying on the knife than the hot article. I can carve the best part of a big cold roast without using the steel if the knife is in good condition when I begin, and that seems strange when one considers that the cold roast is much firmer than the hot one. But it's the heat and the gravy that tell on the edge."

Cutlery have certain rules for sharpening razors, pocket knives, as well as carving knives. A razor must be laid flat on the hone, because it is hollow ground and requires a fine edge. But a pocket knife requires a stiff edge, and the moment you lay it flat on a stone, so as to touch the polished side, you injure the edge. It must be held at an angle of 20 to 25 degrees and have an edge similar to a chisel."

"A child should sleep by itself," asserts an authority on baby culture: "under no circumstances with an older person or another child. The mattress should be firm and soft. For young infants a heavy army blanket folded and laid on a spring bed is quite enough, and is much better than a mattress, and it can be thoroughly aired, disinfected, washed, etc. A healthy child up to 1 year old should sleep about two-thirds of the time, and until a child is 4 years old a daily nap should be insisted on. If a child is generally wakeful during the night shorten its sleeping hours during the day.

"Rocking and walking to induce

sleep is an extremely bad habit to form. Commence from the first day. Place the baby in bed, see that the hands and feet are warm, that there are no wrinkles in clothing or bedding; darken the room and leave the child alone. It rarely takes more than one or two nights to train an infant into good habits of sleep.

"Playing with children and excitement of any kind should be avoided, especially just before bedtime. Shaking rattles or anything else continually before a child, constant amusement of any kind is all very injurious, the mind being kept in a state of incessant activity with no rest and paving the way to nervous prostration when an adult.

"A certain amount of crying is indispensable to a healthy child—not a fretful, worrying whine, but a good healthy cry. A baby who has not a strong cry is in a serious condition and must be made to cry, otherwise the lungs collapse and death results. Philadelphia Times.

Dr. Seidelmann, of the eye clinic at the University of Breslau, has compiled from the books of the institution 223 cases of injury to the eyes in children that resulted in blindness. He finds that more than 20 per cent. of the accidents were caused by carelessness.

The objects with which injuries were inflicted at play were as follows:—

Knives, seven cases; forks, three cases; scissors, four cases; lights, one case; slate pencils, two cases; cart-ridges, seven cases, and powder, three cases.

About twelve per cent. of the injuries were inflicted on companions by children during moments of anger. Blows with the fist caused ten cases; stones, two cases; sticks, two cases; and whips, five cases.

"This record of injuries," states the doctor, "I consider in reality a record of sins. Nearly one hundred cases of blindness could have been prevented, as they had their origin in playfulness, in thoughtlessness, in malice or roughness." He cautions parents to warn their children against the serious results of such injuries.

## TWO SHORT STORIES.

Here are a couple of stories— one taken from the Liverpool "Catholic Times," the other from the "Church News," which, while apparently ludicrous have their moral and serious conclusions. The first runs thus:—

An Irish correspondent (says the "Church Times") writes to us as follows:—

"While lately traveling by train through part of Munster, I met a Northern Orangeman, who seemed rather a castaway in that region. Nevertheless, full of his object, he began to talk of St. Clement's, Belfast. I regret that I can do such imperfect justice to his remarks; but the following is the substance of them in the form of a dialogue, and as far as I can reproduce it in dialect:—

"A suppose ye've heard tell of you Peoples in Belfast?"

"Yes."

"He's a terrible man. A went to his church twice meself."

"But with what do you find fault?"

"Find fault! why he comes into church wi' his hands pressed palm to palm, and his eyes lookin' afore him at naethin', an' he has two wee boys for a choir, an' ye'd think he was at the head of a regiment."

"But what is the harm in that?"

"Harm! Can ye no see the harm? He's jest like an oul' priest. I tell ye the Belfast men winna stand it."

"He giv' out a hymn to the Virgin Mary, too, and I hissed him myself, man I did that. There was some folk late comin' into the church, he took out his watch; half-an-hour late sez he, nice time to be attendin' divine service; jest for all the world like an oul' priest."

"They sent roon the plate and they got tuppence; I counted it meself."

"Well, what else?"

"Weel, man, he goed up in the pulpit and he never said a prayer, but he called out, in the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen. Was the like iver heard tell o' it? but I tell ye the Belfast people dimna stand it."

"He disna' preach the Gospel at all. He sez the Church sez this an' the Church sez that. That's the way wi' him. No' a word o' Gospel frae first to last; but I tell ye, man, the Belfast people winna thole it; an' then, at the wind up o' the sermon, he turns roon in the pulpit wi' his back to the congregation. Oh, it's jest dreadfu'. But I tell ye the Orangemen will blow the church up if he disna' stop this Popish work; they'll blow it up, mind, I'm tellin' ye."

"Man, do ye know Belfast yerself?"

"Yes, I know something of it."

"Dae ye know Dr. Murphy?"

"Yes, I do."

"Ah, he's very tight!"

"I know Canon —"

"Ah, he's an Orangeman! But I ha'e my doots o' him."

"But, man, I was in Limerick lately, an' oh! I went to Mass, A did, A did. I wanted to hear Bishop O'Dwyer preach. An' what dae ye think he said in his sermon? 'Ivery wan of ye' sez he, 'should read a chapter or two of the New Testament ivery day in Lent.' Jest think o' that frae a Roman Catholic! It nearly took the sight frae me eyes. An' he spoke to them, too, about confession. 'Don't, says he, be wastin, the priest's time telling him other people's sins. Tell him your own sins straight!'"

About this stage of the conversation our train reached its journey's end and so did our conference."

It is not generally known that Henry Ward Beecher disavowed belief in the doctrine of eternal punishment. On one occasion while taking a summer outing up in the island of Nantucket, the well-known Ohio Senator, honest Ben Wade, happened there at the same time. On a Sunday morning Beecher had preached at the little church to a good congregation of the city fashionables, giving free expressions of his views on that doctrine. In the afternoon he and Wade were of a party invited to a clam bake on the beach. As ill-luck would have it the basket of clams had been washed away by the morning tide, and the chowder had to be served up minus the clams. Beecher and Wade were introduced to each other, and the preacher asked the senator how he liked the sermon. Honest Ben, who always spoke his mind right out, replied:—

"W-a-l-l, Beecher, you've got the gift o' gab, must say. You've knocked hell out of your religion right flat."

"Well, Mr. Wade, I don't believe in an eternal hell," said Beecher.

"On that point you and I kind o' disagree, Parson Beecher. Any religion without hell in it is like this 'ere chowder."

"Really, Mr. Wade, I don't see the comparison."

"Why, don't you see it's all codfish, pork, and onions, without any clams."

NINETY PER CENT.

Of the people are afflicted with some form of humor, and this causes a variety of diseases. The reason why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail is found in the fact that it effectually expels the humor, Scrofula, salt rheum, boils and all eruptions are permanently cured by this great medicine.

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### WHEN LIFE IS ENJOYABLE

What period of life is most enjoyable? This is a question suggested by the gossip of the veterans as interesting as that of their diet or their habits. Mr. Tirth, R. A., by the way, declares he has no rules about eating, and he tells a friend who gives porridge as the secret of old age that if old age can only be had by living on porridge he prefers short life. As to the enjoyable period of life, the late Mrs. Keeley said life grew healthier as the years went on and that mankind had better days before it than behind. Mrs. Cady Stanton, who is 83 says that life was never fuller or sweeter to her than it is now, when she understands the true philosophy of life. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy says, "The most tranquil and serene period of my life was from my sixty-fourth to my seventy-second year."—Wind-sor Magazine.

Loose clothes and downy cushions bring only a negative sort of comfort to the woman who is suffering with some disease or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Some clothes and some positions make the pain and the discomfort seem less. Perhaps the nerves are most affected and this in turn disturbs the digestion. Nothing will ever completely relieve but a radical cure. The start of so-called "female complaints" may be a very slight thing indeed. It may be that in the beginning some small hygienic measures would stop the trouble. Certainly at this time, a little bit of the right medicine would stop it. When the trouble becomes worse, it is harder to cure, but still it can be cured. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure any trouble of this character. It may be absolutely relied upon. It affords lasting relief to a woman whose natural modesty has kept her from consulting a physician.

Send 31 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

Toothache stopped in two minutes with Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum. 10 cents

### DR. PRS. DE SALES PREVOST, SPECIALIST.

Disease of the Eyes, Ears and Nose. CONSULTATIONS—9.30 a.m. to 12 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 9 p.m., at 2439 Notre Dame street. 1 p.m. to 4 p.m., at 402 Sherbrooke street.

### SCHOOL BOOKS.

During the coming School Term of 1899 we respectfully solicit the favor of your orders for the supplying of Catholic Educational and other Text Books, both in English and French; also, School Stationery and School requisites.

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Sadlier's Dominion Reading Charts, 26 Reading Charts and one Chart of Colo. s mounted on 14 boards, size 234 x 324 inches. Sadlier's Dominion Speller, complete. Sadlier's Dominion First Reader, Part I. Sadlier's Dominion Second Reader. Sadlier's Dominion Third Reader. Sadlier's Dominion Fourth Reader. Sadlier's Outlines of Canadian History. Sadlier's Outlines of English History. Sadlier's School History of England, with 500 colored maps. Sadlier's Ancient and Modern History, with 112 illustrations and 23 colored maps. Sadlier's Edition of Butler's Catechism. Sadlier's Child's Catechism of Sacred History, Old Testament, Part I. Sadlier's Child's Catechism of Sacred History, New Testament, Part II. Sadlier's Catechism of Sacred History, large edition. Sadlier's Bible History (Schuster) Illustrated. Sadlier's Elementary Grammar, Blackboard Edition. Sadlier's Edition of Grammaire Elementaire par E. Robert. Sadlier's Edition of Niscent's French and English and English and French Dictionary, with pronunciation. Sadlier's (P. D. & S.) Copy Books, A and B, with tracing.

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### Toilet Articles.

SPECIALTIES OF GRAY'S PHARMACY. FOR THE HALL: CASTOR FLUID..... 25 cents. FOR THE TREP: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. 25 cents. FOR THE SKIN: WHITEROSELANOLIN CREAM. 25 cts.

HENRY R. GRAY, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Street, N.B.—Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with care and promptly forwarded to all parts of the city.

### Society Meetings.

#### Young Men's Societies.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in hall, 18 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, RICHARD BURK, Secretary, M. J. POWER; all communications to a address given to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League; W. H. Dinby, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon.

#### St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

Organized 1885. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 8.30 p.m. Spiritual Address, REV. R. STUBBE, C.S.S.R.; President, JOHN WILKINSON; Secretary, D. J. O'NEILL; Delegates to St. Patrick's League; J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casev.

#### Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church, corner Centre and La Prairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month, at 8 p.m. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, THOMAS N. SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League; A. Dunn, M. Lynch and J. Connaughton.

#### A.O.H.—Division No. 3.

Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 o'clock, in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street. Officers: B. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; Wm. Hawley, Rec. Secretary; W. P. Stanton, Treas.; Marshal, John Kennedy; T. O'Connell, Chairman Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except regular meeting nights) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading news papers on file.

#### A.O.H.—Division No. 4.

President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Desorimier ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording street, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlity; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-arms, D. Mathewson, Sentinel, D. White; Marshal, P. Geahan; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, P. Geahan; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 11:15 Notre Dame street.

### C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26

(Organized, 13th November, 1883.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month, the regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applications for membership or any other desired information regarding the Branch may be communicated to the following officers: J. B. McMillin, President, 156 Mance street; John M. Kennedy, Treasurer, 32 St. Philip street; Robert Warren, Financial Secretary, 25 Brunswick street; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary, 32a Visitation street.

### Catholic Order of Foresters

St. Gabriel's Court, 185.

Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and La Prairie streets.

M. P. McGOLDRICK, Chief Ranger. M. J. HEALEY, Rec.-Sec'y, 46 La Prairie St.

### St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F.

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, JAMES F. FOSSAS, Recording Secretary, ALAN PATTERSON, 197 Ottawa street.

### Catholic Benevolent Legion.

Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L.

Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 8 p.m. MR. JOS. MCGUIRE, President; MR. T. W. LESAGE, Secretary, 447 Berri Street.

### Total Abstinence Societies.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. ESTABLISHED 1841.

Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after evening prayer. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. REV. J. A. MCGALLLEN, Rev. President; JOHN WALSH, of Vice-President; W. P. DOYLE, Secretary, 24 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League; Messrs J. Walsh; M. Sharkey, J. H. Kelly.

### St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

ESTABLISHED 1863. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN Pres. Cent. JOHN KILLFEATHER; Secretary, JAS. BEADY, 119 Ontario street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8.30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League; Messrs J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Galien.

FOR CRACKERS, BONDS, St. Anthony's Medal, Little Châlet of St. Anthony and Canceled Postage Stamps, write to Agency Bethelhem Apostolic School, 153 Shaw street, Montreal.

### SUPERIOR COURT, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 1206.

Duino Marie A. Normandin has to-day sued her husband, Joseph A. Martin, for separation as to property. Montreal, March 1st, 1899. BEARD & BRODEUR, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE is hereby given that Albertro Rubino, wife of Edward Kierman, of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce from her husband, Edward Kierman, of the said City of Montreal, on the ground of cruelty, adultery and desertion.

Dated at the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, this ninth day of March, 1899. WM. E. MOUNT, Solicitor for Applicant.

# NEWFOUNDLAND LETTER.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Since last writing the following steamers have arrived from the seal fishery: "Greenland," Capt. Mercer, 13,000; "Labrador," Capt. Mann, 11,000; "Hope," Capt. Bartlett, 26,000; "Iceland," Capt. D. Blandford, 17,000. The remaining steamers are all well-fished, and as the time expires on the 20th inst., they may be hourly expected.

The following is the result of some of the catches made by the brave and hardy toilers among the "frozen pans."

The SS. "Vanguard" turned out 22,607 young harps, 13 old harps, total 22,619. The gross weight 516 tons, 3 cwt., 0 qrs., 8 lbs.; net 500 tons, 19 cwt., 0 qrs., 2 lbs. The men's shares amount to \$41.65.

The result of the "Newfoundland" is as follows:—17,233 young harps, 53 old harps. Gross weight, 390 tons, 7 cwt., 2 qrs., 15 lbs.; net, 378 tons, 17 cwt., 0 qrs., 3 lbs. The crew of 270 men, shared \$27.82 each.

The SS. "Algerine" turned out 15,444 young harps, 1430 bedlamers, 31 old and 42 tainted; a total of 16,947 seals. The gross being 396 tons, 13 cwt. 9 lbs.; net 382 tons, 5 cwt., 3 qrs. The net value, \$22,162.14, and crew of 214 men, shared \$34.52 each.

The SS. "Panther's" trip, Capt. Winsor, 14,210 young harps, 20 old; gross weight, 312 tons, 2 qrs., 10 lbs.; net 302 tons 8 cwt., 15 lbs.; net value, \$18,124.79; average weight, 49 1-3 lbs.; crew of 156 men, shared \$38.34 each, and one boy's share, \$19.17.

At many places the prospects are very bright for a successful season at the cod fishery. At Channel a lot of codfish is being taken, but owing to the ice on the coast, the fishermen cannot get out as often as they wish. The Gulf ice extends right east to La Poile, but is now loose, and is easily navigated through.

Some of the St. John's merchants have been running heavy risks by shipping quantities of codfish to Brazil. Though the market there was firm owing to the scarcity of La Plata beef, when thousands of qtls. of codfish were put in something had to come down and unfortunately more than one St. John's firm has lost heavily. It is stated that one merchant has lost nearly \$10,000 since December last, and is likely to lose more. During that month the largest shipment ever known was made from this port, 26 cargoes, with 103,716 qtls. January saw 13 cargoes with 45,000 qtls., but with March all began to hedge, and only three cargoes with 12,000 qtls. were sent down.

It is to be hoped that no further drop in the market will come, for if it does the "bone and sinew" of "our Island Home" will feel its effects in many ways.

By the "Virginia Lake" there arrived fifteen men of the wrecked Gloucester fishing schooner "Arthur D. Story," viz:—

R. Murphy, F. Boudret, M. Ryan, J. Lott, A. Ramsey, W. Pike, J. Furlong, D. Kelly, J. McIsaac, A. Meiners, D. Campbell, Alex. McInnis, Cyrus Palk, F. Fraser and J. Farrell. Capt. Grant was left at Channel to look after the wreck. She was halibut catching off Codroy, and was nipped in the ice March 30th. A strong gale on the land drove her ashore at the Rivers, and she became a total wreck. The crew managed to get on shore but their clothes were left behind and consequently lost. They walked the 23 miles to Channel, where Magistrate Milin took charge of them, and they speak in high terms of the care and treatment they received until sent here on the "V.L." One of their number, Wm. Pike, got off at St. Lawrence, as he had been shipped in St. Pierre. Consul Carter took care of them on landing to-day, saw that all were properly clothed, and sent them to a boarding house, where they remain until the "Portia" sails next week.

His Lordship Bishop Howley, accompanied by the Rev. Father St. John, who celebrated his silver jubilee a few days ago, visited the new industrial school, at Mount Cashel, April 10th, where they received a hearty welcome from Rev. Bro. Slatery and the other Brothers in charge of the institution. Needless to say His Lordship and the Rev. Father St. John, were well pleased with all they saw, as this much needed institution gives great promise for the future. In a future issue of the "True Witness," a full description of the workings of this school will be given.

There passed away lately, Mr. Jas. YOU MUST have pure blood for good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would BE WELL.

O'Mell, Freshwater Road, at the ripe old age of 91. Up to last week he had never been a day sick. He possessed all his faculties; could read the newspapers and converse as intelligently as ever. For forty years he was master of a sailing vessel, and lost not a man. After giving up the sea he went in for farming at Freshwater. He leaves four daughters and one son to mourn him.

The following report speaks volumes for the excellent education given by our devoted Sisters of Mercy. From J. M. Sloan, the author of "Phonography," the following young ladies have been awarded diplomas of accuracy:—Misses Feehan, Maddon, Routledge, Connolly, Verge, Warren, Curnew, Ryan and Murphy. Miss Wills also received a testimonial for speed, having passed for 102 words a minute. Mr Sloan said: "No other institution in the British colonies has forwarded so many examination papers as the Convent of Mercy, Military Road, and certainly no other institution has sent papers, that taken as a whole have been better written."

At the regular monthly meeting of the Total Abstinence Society, which was held Sunday, April 9th, 14 new members and a transfer from the junior branch had their names enrolled. For the past two months the Society has been steadily increasing in members, and the spiritual director the Rev. P. O'Brien, expressed himself as highly pleased with the workings of the Society, and informed the members the great pleasure it afforded him to convey such progressive total abstinence news to the Bishop, who is so deeply interested in the followers of the great Father Matthew.

The Rev. Father White, the spiritual director of the Holy Name Society, is doing splendid work in connection with this Society. The membership at present is very large, and is on the increase at every meeting. Father White has commenced giving lectures at each meeting, Sunday, April 10th being on the late Father Bridge, which was received with much pleasure and benefit. Four new members were admitted at this meeting. The morning procession to Holy Communion was the largest one yet held. The day for meeting will likely be changed from the end to the 3rd Sunday by the Bishop in order to give those members who are in the T. A. Society a chance of attending regularly.

It may be interesting to your readers to know the number of lobster factories operated by Newfoundland, and the number worked by French packers on the treaty shore of Bay of Islands. They are as follows:—

Newfoundland—one factory at Wood's Island, Liverpool Cove, Shoal Point, Rope Cove, Crab's Brook, Middle Arm, North Arm, Lake Harbor, Wild Cove, Cole's River, Frenchman's Cove, Shoal Point—12; French—one factory at Twoed Island, Middle Arm, Peach Island, North Arm Point—1. The prices paid for lobsters here vary considerably. When the fishermen find their own outfits, the prices paid are from \$1.50 to \$2 per hundred lobsters. The settlers on the coast fish for the French as well as for the Newfoundland packers, and are under the restraint which the modus vivendi entails. Under this management there is a complete absence of law and fishery regulation, which means the ultimate destruction of the lobster industry. Some of the packers, I am told, will not allow their fishing areas, so-called, to be entered upon for fishery purposes by the fishermen unless they (the fishermen) sell their catch to the said packers, and the latter sometimes go as far as to take the encroaching (?) fishermen's traps on shore to preserve their so-called rights. A further idea of the hardships our fishermen have been undergoing, I learned the other day. A number of settlers on a certain bit of the Treaty Coast had erected a small lobster factory and were working up a lucrative business for themselves and families. One morning last summer H. M. S. "Partidge" steamed in close to their property and sent an officer ashore to seize a number of cases of lobsters, tins, boilers and packing utensils, and in passing them over to the magistrate ordered that they were not to be delivered until the 31st July, 1899, and then only by authority of the Commodore on the station. At a blow two families were impoverished, and all because of the violation of some technicality of some absurd treaty.

The London "Field," the great London sporting paper thus expresses itself on the subject of the excessive killing of deer in this colony:—"Judging from reports just

to hand some more stringent legislation would seem to be urgently needed for regulating the killing of deer in Newfoundland. It is stated that in the middle of February a small coasting steamer, the "Virginia Lake," which runs round the western shore of the Island once a fortnight, arrived at St. John's, having on board the carcasses of 550 caribou. On a previous voyage some 500 deer were shipped, and in consequence venison has been at a discount, the price for forequarters being 2 to 3c per pound, whilst for hindquarters it was no more than 6 cents. Newfoundland is justly noted for both the extraordinary size and numbers of its caribou, and although hunters report that there are thousands in the vicinity of the White Bay alone, it is not to be expected that these herds will long withstand the drain of such annual slaughter. It is stated that the local game preservation society is making every effort to secure a more stringent law for the protection of the deer; and in this connection it is suggested that a leaf might well be taken out of the book of some of the American legislation for the different states by placing restrictions on the transportation to market of the slaughtered animals, or even to prohibit it altogether if this measure had not the desired effect."

A specular iron ore of a very rich grade has recently been discovered by two or three parties who are working together and securing some valuable locations. The report of a mining expert sent to the locality last summer is well worthy of the consideration of any persons interested in our mining capabilities. He says: "I made three distinct visits, and each time became more and more convinced that a large deposit of valuable ore is here imbedded in the mountain. There occurs a natural drift, the two columns of the mountain meet overhead, and gradually separate as they descend to the beach, thus forming an opening or natural drift, having a breadth of about fifteen feet of separation at their base. From the action of frost working out at spring time, the peaks have dropped from time to time a large quantity of their formation, which has filled up the mouth of the cave. The cave runs into the mountain about fifty feet from the mouth and closes together inside, forming a rift but a foot wide. Over the right shoulder occur several large veins well defined, also two veins of soft cream-colored mica sand. Among the formations falling from time to time from the peaks overhead, are to be found good samples of the ore, and I have no doubt that enough may be saved from the fallen portion to cover the greater part of the expenses of clearing the mouth of the cave. This work will have to be done, before driving a proving drift. Ore is likely to be hidden beneath this loose material. The vein that samples were taken from is situated on the top of the left hand peak, by throwing off the block with wedges, then charging the seam with dynamite over the peak and about one hundred feet to the north east rises a sheer wall towering up from the flat of the lower terrace to the height of about 150 feet. At the base of this wall samples of the ore are to be found quite liberally among the loose granite formation. This wall rises from the water side and runs inland across the head several hundred feet, and may prove to be one of the main walls of the deposit. Proceeding from this wall towards the cave, and about half way from it, occur several good sized veins in gray granite, running parallel with the great wall. One large square block that fell from overhead rests on the beach at sea-level high-tide mark, and has a vein of ore running through it. Taking all things together, this is one of the most likely looking places for a large deposit of specular iron to be found as can possibly exist, and I trust your expectations will be more than realized."

A much worse misfortune than poverty is to be under obligation to a vulgar man.

Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion contains the hypophosphites.

These alone make it of great value for all affections of the nervous system.

It also contains glycerine, a most valuable, soothing and healing agent. Then there is the cod-liver oil, acknowledged by all physicians as the best remedy for poor blood and loss in weight.

These three great remedial agents blended into a creamy Emulsion, make a remarkable tissue builder.

See and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

# MISS JESSIE MORRIS.

Her Head Ached So Terribly, She Thought It Would Split Open, and She Was a Constant Sufferer—She Gives the Story of Her Recovery.

Who can describe the awful suffering endured by girls and women from headache? Who can truthfully tell of their fainting spells, dizziness and back-ache? No one lives who can put together the right words to describe the endless torture of female weaknesses. Women need not suffer any longer. They need not go on being pale and weak. There is a cure for them—a certain medicine. They may shake their heads when they read this, but it is true just the same. They may have lost hope because other remedies have failed, but this medicine does not fail. One who has been rescued from the terrible grasp of female weakness writes as follows:—

"For six years I was a constant sufferer from female weakness. My head ached nearly all the time. At times I thought it would split open. I had fainting spells, a terrible pain under the heart, bearing-down pains, and my sides ached very much. Often I could not walk because my back ached so. I was constipated, weak, run-down and discouraged. I doctored with several physicians. I tried many remedies, but all without success. While visiting my aunt, at Albany, N. Y., Mrs. William Morris, she had been cured by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, she strongly recommended them to me. I took them and they cured me of all my pains. I do not suffer now. I am much stronger. I do my work with good spirits. I eat and sleep well, and always feel rested in the morning. I have gained in flesh." (Signed) Miss JESSIE MORRIS, 278 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.



All the notices you see in the newspapers about Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women are genuine. Every notice has the picture, the name and the address of some woman who has been cured. No other medicine ever had such success. The medical profession never before saw such wonderful cures. Other medicines fail because they do not reach the roots of female weakness. Dr. Coderre's Red Pills do reach them. They get at the starting point of nervousness, weakness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, headache, falling of the womb and leu-

corrhoea. They build up, strengthen and vitalize. They bring back the ruddy glow of health to the cheeks. They round out the figure. They create true womanly health and happiness.

Most weak and pale women and girls need reliable medical advice. This can be had free by writing us a letter about their sickness. Our celebrated specialists give valuable advice without cost by mail to all who ask for it. Personal consultation can be had at our Dispensary, 274 St. Denis St., Montreal.

There are plenty of imitations of Dr. Coderre's Red Pills. Beware of them. They are either dangerous or worthless. Never buy red pills by the dozen, the hundred or in 25-cent boxes. The genuine Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are always sold in 50-cent boxes, containing fifty pills, or six boxes for \$2.50. A 50-cent box lasts longer than liquid medicines costing \$1. They are easier to carry and to take, and they cure. Get the genuine at reliable druggists, or send the price in stamps, or by registered letter, money order or express order, to us. We mail them all over the world. No duty for you to pay.

A valuable book which tells all about the diseases of girls and women is called "Pale and Weak Women." This book is worth many dollars to sufferers from any womanly disorder or weakness. It will be sent absolutely free to you if you will send your name and address to us. Send now before the books are all gone. Address all letters for the book, for advice or for medicine to The Franco-American Chemical Co., Medical Dept., Montreal, Canada.

## MUSIC IN EVERYTHING.

The chief industry of Geneva is the manufacture of musical boxes. Thousands of men, women and children are employed in the factories, one of which was visited by a traveller, who gives some interesting particulars about his visit.

An attendant invited him to take a seat. He did so, and strains of delightful music came from the chair. He hung his hat on a rack and put his stick in the stand. Music came from both rack and stand. He wrote his name in the visitors' register, and on dipping his pen into the ink music burst forth from the ink-stand.

The manager of the factory explained the process of making musical boxes, a business which requires patience and piety. The different parts are made by men who are experts in those parts, and who do nothing else, year in and year out.

The music is marked on the cylinder by a man who has served several years of apprenticeship. Another man inserts in the marked pieces pegs which have been filed to a uniform length. The comb, or set of teeth, which strikes the peg and makes the sound, is arranged by a man who does nothing else. The cylinder is then revolved, to see that every peg produces a proper tone.

The most delicate work of all is the revolving of each peg. It is done by a workman who has a good ear for music. He sees that every peg is in its proper place and is bent at the correct angle. When the instrument is in its case, an expert examines it to see that the time is perfect.

A lady is simply the highest type of a woman. She will be gentle and modest, mistress of temper and curiosity. She will know and honor her own place in the social order, as the divinely appointed number, teacher, and refuser of men, and out of this noble and beautiful place she will not seek to move. To fit herself for her place she will cultivate body and mind; the body in health and vigor that she may take her share of burdens and be cheerful under them, and that her work in the world may be as fairly done as her hands can do it; and the mind in knowledge, accomplishment, and taste, that she may be a delight and a help in her house.—John Boyle O'Reilly.

The most truly heroic thing may be the refusal to appear as a hero. To resist a temptation to make a display of energy, courage, or whatever is likely to show itself conspicuously in that which is visible heroism to the world, sometimes calls for the invisible employment of those very forces. It takes courage to be silent, and "strength to sit still." Restraint and self-control are in reality forms of high energy, physical and moral. At their best, they constitute a heroism as noble as it is secret and invisible.

The growing good of the world is partly dependent on unheroic acts, and that things are not so ill with you and as they may have been is half owing to the number who have lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited graves.

Many give themselves more trouble to raise doubts than to scatter them.—Lessing.

## Business Cards

**DANIEL FURLONG,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, Pork  
51 Prince Arthur Street.  
Special Rates for  
Charitable Institutions.  
Telephone, East 474. 11-43-98

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Registered Practical Sanitarians,  
PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL  
AND SLATE ROOFERS  
785 CRAIG STREET : near St. Antoine  
Drainage and Ventilation a specialty  
Charges moderate Telephone 1836

**LAWRENCE RILEY,**  
PLASTERER.  
Successor to John Riley. Established 1820.  
Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairing of  
all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates fur-  
nished. Postal orders attended to. 15 Paris  
Street, Point St. Charles.

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**THOMAS O'CONNELL**  
Dealer in general Household Hardware,  
Paints and Oils.

137 McCORD STREET, Cor. Ottawa.  
**PRACTICAL PLUMBER.**  
GAS, STEAM AND HOT WATER FILTER.  
RUTLAND LINING, FITS ANY STOVE.  
CHEAP.  
Orders promptly attended to. Moderate  
charges. A trial solicited.

ESTABLISHED 1864.  
**C. O'BRIEN**  
House, Sign and Decorative Painter.  
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGING  
Whitewashing and Tinting. All orders promptly  
attended to. Terms moderate  
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HATTER - AND - FURRIER  
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**J. P. CONROY**  
Late with Paddon & Nicholson  
228 Centre Street,  
Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter.  
ELECTRIC and MECHANICAL BELL. Rv.  
Telephone. 8552

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**Society of Arts,**  
OF CANADA,  
1666 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

Drawing Every Wednesday.  
PAINTINGS Valued  
from \$2 to \$1800.

10 Cents a Ticket.  
**BRODIE & HARVIE'S**  
PANCAKE FLOUR  
For PANCAKES, MUFFINS, Etc  
Ask your Grocer for it: 3lb and 6lb packages.

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**FRANK J. CURRAN, B.A., B.C.L.**  
ADVOCATE,  
BANQUE NATIONALE BUILDING,  
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Place d'Armes.  
MONTREAL.

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Accountant and Liquidator.  
180 St. James st., Montreal.

Fifteen years' experience in connection with the liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing Books and preparing Annual Reports for private firms and public corporations a specialty.

Loans negotiated on Real Estate. Superintendence of Real Estate, such as Renting, Collection of Rents and Repairs. Fire and Life Insurance. Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all matters.  
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**We Do**  
**A Good Business**  
In Roofing  
Because we do good work. We sometimes make mistakes, but when we do we make things right. We'd like you for a customer.

**GEO. W. REED & CO..**  
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**BRUNSWICK LIVERY, BOARDING AND SALE STABLE.** Fine Carriage and Road Horses for hire. Special attention given to Boarders. 63 and 69, St. Alexander street, Montreal. Bell Telephone 4528.  
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## Drink Habit Cured at Home.

We are treating and curing more patients than any other drink cure in the world. This is because we treat our patients at their home, saving the time, expense and publicity of an institute treatment; because we use no hypodermic injections with their bad effects, but give healthful tonics; because we not only antidote the drink crave, but cure the diseased conditions arising from the use of intoxicants.

By our system of correspondence, each patient receives individual care and instructions. We have received the highest and best endorsements of any cure in the world, from leaders among men whose commendation the whole world could not buy. Among those who vouch for our treatment are Rev. Father J. Quinlan, pastor of St. Patrick's; Rev. Father E. Strubbe, vicar of St. Ann's; Rev. Father J. A. McCallen, St. Patrick's; Rev. Canon Dixon, rector of St. Jude's; Rev. M. Taylor, pastor of Centenary Methodist Church. Particulars and treatise on Alcoholism sent free on application in plain sealed envelope. Address  
THE DIXON CURE CO., 40 Park Ave., Montreal.

# NORDHEIMER

THE MOST ARTISTIC PIANO IN CANADA.

Made and sold to the best trade throughout the Dominion. Constructed on the most approved and expensive principles known to modern piano building. Sold at moderate prices and on liberal terms. Old instruments, any make, exchanged. Write or call on us for catalogues and particulars.

WAREROOMS: **Lindsay-Nordheimer Co., 2366 St. Catherine Street.**

## NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

The Total abstinence Society of St. Patrick's Parish was established at a meeting held for that purpose on Sunday, 16th inst., when it was found that there were about two hundred and fifty enrolled members. The meeting having been organized under chairmanship of Hon. John Costigan, and addresses having been delivered by Rev. Father Whelan and McNally, the constitution was finally adopted, and the election of officers was proceeded with, resulting—

President, Hon. John Costigan; 1st Vice-President, Mr. Robert Gorman; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. John O'Meara; Secretary, Mr. Chas. Murphy; Treasurer, Mr. M. H. O'Connor; Assistant Secretary, Mr. S. E. O'Brien; Marshal, Mr. John Graham. Committee— Messrs. J. McGillivray, John Kilgallon, F. E. O'Reilly, E. L. Sanders and John Murphy. Meetings will be held monthly in summer and fortnightly in winter.

A Cadet society for boys under seventeen years of age is in course of formation.

Rev. Father Lombard, P.P., of Alfred, was a guest of the Archbishop last week.

Rev. Father Genier has been appointed assistant to Rev. Cure Guay of Gracefield, whose health is not robust at present.

A new departure in furtherance of total abstinence has been made by the pastor of Osgoode in this neighborhood, the Rev. Father McAuley, formerly assistant pastor of St. Patrick's. In addition to the ordinary pledge of total abstinence from alcoholic drinks, a clause has been added by which the party pledges himself, not only to abstain himself, but that he will not "treat" or buy or pay for liquor for any other person. About one-half the congregation are said to have taken this latter pledge, while the simple pledge of total abstinence has been taken by nearly all the members of the parish. This is one of the localities in which missions were recently preached by Rev. Fathers McPhail and Scanlan, C.S.S.R., and the temperance wave which now

seems to extend over the district is one visible result of the preaching and exhorting of the Rev. Father McPhail.

The "anti-treating" pledge is one that should become popular, as really the system of "treating" leads to more intoxication than does any other cause.

His Grace the Archbishop paid his annual visit to the Chapel of the Congregation des Hommes, Murray St., on the occasion of the Annunciation; and preached on Sunday, 16th inst., the Solemnized on the honor due to the Immaculate Mother, the patroness of the Congregationists.

A course of sermons was preached the week before last in Gracefield by Very Rev. Canon Plantier, of the Archbishop's Palace.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Mary's Parish gave an instrumental and vocal entertainment on Wednesday of last week. A dance wound up the evening's pleasure. Mesdames Warnock, Martin, Baxter, and Rock chaperoned the young people.

A juniorate for the education of young boys who may afterwards join the order, is in contemplation of erection by the Fathers of the Capuchin Monastery. These boys, should they show the proper disposition, will later on be transferred to the Friary to pursue their ecclesiastical studies, and finally be ordained priests. A beginning has already been made, as there are four young lads now under instruction in the Friary.

Rev. Dr. Constantineau, O. M. I., rector of Ottawa College and University, who went to Chicago to attend the College Convention there, has returned to the city.

Amongst the guests at the Palace last week was Very Rev. Canon Savaria, of Montreal, author of a treatise on the devotion of the Scapular. He delivered the sermon at High Mass in St. Anne's Church, on the 16th inst., and in the afternoon delivered an allocution to the Sodality of St. Anne, of the Basilica Parish.

more liberal, and the decline in prices has led to some business for export. Sales of choice fresh creamery in tubs and boxes have been made at 17c. In dairy butter a striking fact this year is that the make of the famous Townships district is becoming less every year, and it will no doubt close in a year or two as the co-operative creamery system continues to expand. A few small five and six package lots of Townships dairy sold at 16c to 17c.

Ontario dairy roll butter is dull and easy, every dealer having liberal supplies. A lot of fine rolls in bbls. sold at 13c but 12½c is all that is obtainable now. There is considerable of this roll butter held in the West also. In March, 1898, roll butter sold at 17c to 18c, and as many thought it would bring the same price this year they made large quantities. Some of our dealers have advised holders in the West to pack the rolls, they have left over, after sorting the different colors and grades.

A few dribbling lots of new cheese have been received, the quality of one lot shown being very good for fodder make. Quite a lot of this class of cheese will be shipped from the factories this week. Although a number of factories commenced cheese-making on April 1st, there was not much made before the 10th of the month and the season for fodder cheese this year it is thought will extend from April 19th to about May 10, owing to the lateness of the season. The fodder cheese so far sold have realized all the way from 9c to 10c at the factory.

The wheat market has fluctuated during the week. In Ontario sales of No. 2 Winter have been made at 68c to 69c. Peas rule firm at 74c to 74½c for May delivery afloat here. Oats are firm under a good export demand, over 60,000 bushels changing hands at points in Ontario lately at 31c to 31½c at the railway stations. Here holders of the grain are asking 36½c to 37c afloat in May. Barley is quiet and rather lower maiting barley selling at 49c and feed barley at 44c. Buckwheat is firm at 58½c to 59c and in Ontario exporters have paid farmers 51½c at the cars. There has been no business in rye lately, and prices are not quotable.

### EXTENSION OF PATENT RIGHTS.

A piece of news, interesting to all inventors and patentees, has been furnished by Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys.

It appears that the U.S. has decided to extend all rights and privileges acquired under Patents, Trade Marks, Designs, Prints and Labels to Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines and other territory acquired from Spain during the recent war. The full text of the new order is as follows:—

In territory subject to military government by the military forces of the United States, owners of patents, including design patents, which have been issued or which may hereafter be issued, and owners of trade marks, prints, and labels, duly registered in the United States Patent Office under the laws of the United States, relating to the grant of patents and to the registration of trade marks, prints and labels, shall receive the protection accorded them in the United States, under said laws; and an infringement of the rights secured by lawful issue of a patent or by registration of a trade mark, print or label, shall subject the person or the party guilty of such infringement to the liabilities created and imposed by the laws of the United States relating to said matters:—Provided, That a duly certified copy of the patent or of the certificate of registration of the trade mark, print, or label, shall be filed in the office of the Governor-General of the Island wherein such

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Onions hold firm at \$2.75 to \$3 per lb. Feathers are quiet, geese feathers, 10c, turkey, ditto, 3c to 3½c, and chicken feathers, 5½c to 6c per lb.

Ashes are quiet at \$4.05 to \$4.10 for first pots, and \$3.80 to \$3.85 for seconds.

Tallow is a little easier this week, 4½c to 5c for refined and 2½c to 3c for rough.

Receipts of butter lately have been

## FIRST COMMUNION SHOES

For Boys and Girls in Patent Leather and Black and White Kid at

**\$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.**

Our Black, Tan and Chocolate Ladies' and Men's Kid and Calf Boots are the best value in the world for

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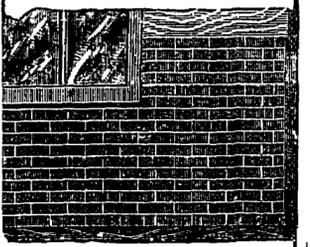
## E. MANSFIELD, THE SHOEMAKER

124 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, Cor. LAGAUCHETIERE STREET. PHONE, MAIN 549.

protection is desired; and Provincial further. That the rights of the property in the patents and trade marks secured in the islands of Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines and other ceded territory, to persons under the Spanish laws, shall be respected in said territory, the same as if such laws were in full force and effect.

## Our Sheet Steel Pressed Brick

Can't be equalled as a durable, economical, practical covering for buildings



It gives Fire and Lightning proof protection—keeps out winter's cold and summer's heat—is uniformly handsome in appearance—can be most easily applied and costs very little.

You'll find it most desirable for use in either old or new buildings.

If you're interested, write us about it.

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**WANTED** Employment as clerk or accountant, by a reliable young man of good character and temperate habits. Graduate of one of Ontario's best business colleges. Business men in need of an assistant will find it to their advantage to write by letter at once stating full particulars. Address, P. McRATH, Vankleek Hill, Ont. 40-2

## The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

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All Orders Received by Mail Receive Prompt and Careful Attention.

The mail order department of The Big Store is in a complete state of readiness for the biggest mail order business in Canada. The store's service to mail order customers have been improved and facilities increased to make it as nearly perfect as it is possible to do. Out-of-town customers should not hesitate to use our mail order system, it has been planned and perfected for their convenience and the frequent use of it means a great saving to you annually. If you have not received a copy of our New Spring and Summer Catalogue just published, drop us a post card with your name and address, we'll send you one by return of mail

**STYLISH CAPES.** These beautiful Capes are all fresh and crisp from their ocean trip. A pretty Cape of braided applique on silk foundation, with goffered silk frill, and collar. Trimmed jet and satin ribbon. Special, \$1.85. An exquisite Cape in fawn and drab box cloth, richly embroidered, fine Mohair braid and self applique, on silk foundation, with goffered silk frill and richly trimmed with jet. Special, \$12.00. **THE S. CARSLY CO., LIMITED.**

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A magnificent showing of Beautiful Silks and Handsome Dress Fabrics. Three cases of Silks and five of Dress Goods, containing the latest French and German Novelties. A collection of the handsomest goods shown this season, in richly varying shades and beautiful combinations. As an exhibition alone it's worthy of your patronage.

**MAGNIFICENT SILKS.** It is doubtful if as many really fine silks have ever been shown in any one place in Canada. You should see them. New French Satins—All pure Silk, very bright, rich sheen, splendid collections of new color-tones, extra good value. Special, \$1.10. Rich Striped Taffeta Silks, in the choicest and most exclusive styles, various width, stripes and colors. Special, \$1.25. New Broche Silks—A unique and handsome Silk in quaint, yet beautiful patterns, dark shot foundations and bright colored designs. Special, \$1.35.

## MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

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1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal

## MARKET REPORT.

### Specially Prepared for the "True Witness."

The unsettled feeling in eggs is still the dominant fact in relation to farm products at this centre. Prices on eggs have fluctuated quite as much as that of wheat in which bulls and bears are manipulating matters for their own interests. Toward the close of last week prices had sagged to 12½c to 13c, and there is a feeling in the trade that prices are going to the pickling basis of 10c. Since then however values have held steady under rather lighter receipts, but should there be any increase in the latter a further break in values is predicted.

Dressed poultry have continued much the same, fresh killed turkeys 10c to 11c, fresh killed chickens, 7c to 8c, and old fowls, 5c to 5½c; fresh ducks, 8c to 9c.

The market holds steady for dried apples, at 5c to 6c, with stocks here light. Evaporated apples in rings sell at 8½c to 9c.

Demand for beans has been very slow lately, at 95 to \$1.05 per bus. for hand picked pea beans, as to quantity; sulphur beans \$1.15 to \$1.10 and ordinary mediums, 80c to 90c.

Hops continue quiet. Canadian have sold at 18c to 20c as to quality, but the supply is light.

Potatoes of all sorts remain firm, with sales of car lots at 70c to 72c, and 73c on track here, and purchases of choice early rose are reported from the country for seeding purposes at 70c to 73c per bag for shipment to Ontario and New England points. Other roots are quiet, Quebec turnips selling at 85c to 90c per bbl. in car lots, while carrots are steady at 85c and parsnips at \$1.25 to \$1.50.

There has been a rather firmer feeling in baled hay since last report, and the stiffer tendency noted in values has become more pronounced,

# Spring Time is Tonic Time.

The whole system needs energizing and invigorating after the Winter's relaxing influences.

# VIN MARIANI

is pre-eminently the tonic stimulant of the age. It tones up the stomach. Gives healthy, vigorous action to body and Brain. Enriches the blood, steadies the nerves and energizes the whole system.

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CANADA: **LAWRENCE A. WILSON & CO., Montreal.**

# Are You Moving?

If you are you will certainly need some new furniture for your new house, and if you are not you will need some to freshen up your old house. There are two things which are particularly noticeable about our furniture—the high quality and finish—the low price. If you have never seen our fine show-rooms come in and we shall be pleased to have you examine our fine stock and to compare our low prices.

**Renaud, King & Patterson,**  
652 CRAIG STREET, near Bleury Street.

# JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS

## LINEN DRESS CRASH

Pure Flax, 36 inches wide, 20c yard. Grass Linens, 1½ to 3c yard. Cream Hollands for Aprons, 40 inch, 20c, 23c, 18c. Cream Hollands for Aprons, 48 inch, 25c, 30c, 35c.

### Grass Towels.

Special, 15c and 20c each. Marseilles Quilts, 10-4 size, from \$1.50 up; 11-4 size, from \$1.75 up.

### New Table Linens.

Our Special Set, 1 Tablecloth, 2 x 25 yards. 1 dozen Table Napkins, 5-8 x 5-8 size, \$4.00 per set.

## New Dress Goods.

### Grenadine Dress Robes.

All Colors and Newest Designs.

### Black and White Checks.

Full range, 30c to \$1.20 yard.

## WELDON'S PATTERNS.

Received every month from London, England. We are sole agents for Unnan for these justly popular patterns. Department on Main Floor, left of Elevator.

Mail Orders Carefully Filled. Samples Sent.

**JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS,**  
CORNER ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STREETS.

## VILLE MARIE BANK.

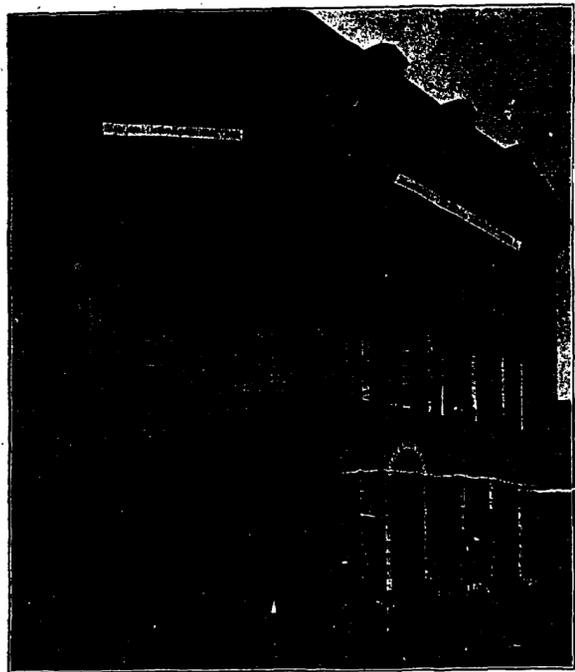
NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three per cent. for the current half-year (making a total of Six per cent. for the year) upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Head Office and at its Branches, on and after THURSDAY, the first day of June next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May next, both days inclusive.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Head Office, on TUESDAY, the 20th June next, at noon.

By order of the Board,  
**W. WEBB,** President.

# CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.



## CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

Corner St Peter and Common Streets, opposite Allan S.S. Co.

On Saturday, 29th inst., the officers and members of the Catholic Sailors' Club will hold an imposing ceremony on the occasion of the opening for the season of 1899. Amongst those prominent citizens—both ecclesiastical and lay—who will deliver addresses will be His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi, Sir William Hingston, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q. C., M.P., Hon. Mr. Hackett and others. It will be a "red letter day" in the annals of that most admirable and beneficial institution. Glancing back over the space of four or five years, we can recall the humble beginning made by the members of the Catholic Truth Society, and the severe struggle they had to keep up in order to establish a Catholic Sailors' Club.

While the idea of such an institution originated in Liverpool, yet Montreal was the first sea-port in the world to put it into active practice. From those small and not altogether adapted rooms on St. Jean Baptiste street, a splendid and permanent establishment has arisen. The amount of good done by the club can be gleaned from the annual report which will follow, and which—in its original form—is a neat, well-printed, elegant pamphlet; rendered more attractive by a number of fine photographs, taken from photographs by an enthusiastic supporter of the institution, Mr. P. J. Gordon, the well-known photograph artist, on the corner of St. Peter and Craig streets.

It might not be inopportune to mention, that while the club has progressed in a wonderful manner, and has overcome countless obstacles, that at one time seemed unsurmountable, yet it is in need of a more general and a more generous Catholic support. It is a distinctively Catholic institution, and it has several grand objects in view. Amongst others we might mention the protection of Catholic sailors while in port, and the insurance of their having ample opportunity to perform all religious duties that may be required of them, and that as a rule are neglected. In a word it is a refuge, a home, a club for the sea-faring Catholic—come he from any part of the earth. There he can receive his mail, write his letters, see the papers of his own country, secure suitable books, learn the hours of Masses on Sundays, have recourse to a priest if he so desires, be free from the temptations and dangers that surround the poor victimized "tars" when on shore, and enjoy protection against evil disposed characters, and find friends of a true and practical stamp.

It would be too long to enumerate all the benefits conferred by and all the blessings attached to the Catholic Sailors' Club. The report, which we now print, will speak eloquently for itself, and will constitute a more powerful plea for generous aid than we could ever pen.

The following is the report of the executive:—

In submitting their Third Annual Report to their friends, and the public, the management of the Catholic Sailors' Club have thought best to repeat the history which has already appeared of their work, in the hope that, with a wider circulation, it may reach and interest some to whom the club, and its object, is now unknown—and so win for it new friends and helpers. The Catholic Sailors' Club was opened in April, 1893, to provide a safe resort for the sailors while on shore, and occupied a room on the third floor of a building on the corner of St. Paul street.

It was successful from the beginning, and the attendance, which at first averaged forty of an evening, gradually increased until now it is three times that number.

Three years ago the club was removed from its old quarters to the large and commodious building which it now occupies on Common street—fronting the water—and each successive year a certain amount of work has been done towards making it more convenient and attractive to the Seamen. The improvements which were begun last year were completed for the opening of the Club for the season of '98.

The changes which have been made in the game room, and the extensive additions and alterations to the Concert Hall, have added greatly to the comfort and attractiveness of both.

Perhaps no better proof could be given of the growing interest in the welfare of the Club than the fact that, while last year but one parish (St. Anthony's) gave a concert in its aid, this year no fewer than five have helped in a similar way, viz.:— St. Patrick's, St. Anthony's, St. Gabriel's, St. Mary's and St. Ann's—giving a sum of over \$400.00 to the funds of the Club, and other parishes have agreed to do as much for next year.

The management are greatly indebted to the reverend pastors of the various parishes, not only for substantial assistance, but also for the kind encouragement which they have given to the good work.

The unqualified approval given to the Seamen's Club by His Grace the Archbishop is a source of great strength to the management in their efforts to interest others in the great work. An instance in point is that, when last in Rome, His Grace brought the organization to the notice of the Holy Father, and in consequence His Holiness was graciously pleased to issue a Brief expressing his high approval of the work. Archbishop Bruchesi was present also on the occasion of the opening of the Club, on April 26th, and gave a kind and encouraging address, and his subscription was the first handed in for 1898.

The Club has been most fortunate in securing as Chaplain the Rev. Father Kavanagh, S.J., whose zeal and devotion to their service at all times has won for him the esteem and confidence of the Seamen.

Since June 26th, Mass has been celebrated in the reading-room every Sunday morning at 7 o'clock—thus giving the sailors who, for one reason or another, might find it difficult to reach churches further away, an opportunity of attending Divine Service.

The thanks of the Management are due to Mr. McNamee, who, always an active member of the Advisory Board, and a devoted friend to the Club, has been this year more than ever energetic in promoting its interests in all ways, and especially in increasing its revenues—he and Mrs. McNamee having together collected the large amount of over \$1,700.00 towards the building fund.

The weekly concerts this year have been a decided success. Under the entire management of the Vice-President they realized the handsome sum of \$216.80.

The Committee have to record their sense of the great loss the Club has sustained in the death of Mr. J. J. Walsh. His work in the Club rooms was of a kind which few have either time or aptitude for. All his leisure hours were given to the Seamen. His

influence for good over them could not be over-estimated, and the frequency with which his name is yet heard among the men shows that the kindly memory of their good friend still lives with them.

A branch of the work which has been taken up with great vigor during the past season is hospital visiting. These visits of members of the Ladies' Committee and their kindly attentions to the various needs of the sick and suffering seamen are greatly appreciated. The management have pleasure in expressing their appreciation of the services of their excellent janitor, Mr. Albert Ayres, who has proved himself most efficient and painstaking in maintaining order and cleanliness in the Club rooms.

The lot which was secured last year in the Cote des Neiges Cemetery, for the burial of Catholic Seamen dying in this port, has been greatly improved, and the erecting of a handsome and suitable monument there is altogether due to the efforts of a small band of workers outside the regular members of the club. No fewer than seven interments have taken place during the past season.

Altogether the result of the season's work has been most satisfactory to the management and they are encouraged to hope that the Catholic Sailors' Club has taken a place among the benevolent institutions of Montreal which will be permanent. But it must not be forgotten that the work is still in its infancy and will require careful fostering (for a long time to come) on the part of the promoters, before it rests on a secure financial basis. Just now the goal in view is a permanent building, and before another year the management hope to have taken steps towards securing one, and for this end a Committee, consisting of three members of the Advisory Board, have been named to secure a suitable building or a site for the erection of one.

The one real difficulty to overcome in carrying out the work on the scale which its success thus far seems to justify, is (as in most good works) a pecuniary one, and in thanking those members of the Club who have so generously given their time to the hard work of collecting—the manage-



CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB—The Game Room.

ment would make an appeal that even greater efforts may be put forth to secure subscribers for the coming year.

The statistics for the season of 1898 are as follows:—

Number of seamen visiting Club.....	19,112
Packages of reading matter distributed.....	1,601
Number of letters written.....	2,794
Taking total abstinence pledge.....	162
Enrolled in the S. H. League.....	107
Sunday services.....	50
Number of men to whom relief was furnished.....	539
Hospital visits.....	69
Weekly concerts held.....	31

Treasurer's report for year ending 1st March, 1899:—

RECEIPTS.	
Balance from last year.....	\$ 509 08
Annual subscriptions (per list).....	1,599 50
Ladies' subscriptions (per list).....	284 50
Net proceeds Weekly Concerts.....	216 80
Proceeds of J. F. Social Club (per Mrs. McNamee).....	150 00
Proceeds of Evng. Entertainment (per Mrs. McNamee).....	85 00
Cheque (per Mr. Robt. Warren).....	100 00
Proceeds of Concerts:—	
St. Patrick's Parish.....	83 50
St. Gabriel's Parish.....	105 25
St. Mary's Parish.....	70 00
St. Anthony's Parish.....	75 60
St. Ann's (per Mrs. Rogers).....	69 00
Sale of Piano (per Mr. McNamee).....	50 00

Board for sailor (per Mr. H. Kavanagh).....		16 45
Rent of lower rooms in C. S. Club.....		150 00
S. S. Labrador (per Capt. Erskine).....		54 44
		\$3,618,52

### EXPENDITURES.

Rent.....	\$ 500 00
Wages to boy and caretaker.....	500 00
Taxes.....	48 50
Gas and Auer lighting.....	85 08
Books, printing and stationery.....	124 22
Painting.....	91 64
Plumbing.....	33 27
Games.....	52 25
Lumber, etc.....	38 26
Out-door relief.....	56 10
Sundry accounts.....	102 54
Water rates.....	18 43
Insurance.....	11 25
Telephone.....	25 00
Cartage.....	10 19
Car tickets distributed.....	10 00
Building Fund.....	1,500 00
Balance Cash on hand.....	411 79
	\$3,618,52

LAudited and certified correct.  
F. J. McKENNA.

LIST OF OFFICERS FOR 1898:—  
President, Lady Hingston; Vice-president, Mrs. McNamee; 2nd Vice-President, Mrs. Casgrain; Secretary-Treasurer, Mrs. Thomson.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:—Mrs. MacCarthy, Mrs. Doyle, Mrs. McGovern, Miss O'Connell, Mrs. Godfrey Weir, Mrs. Boud, Mrs. E. Cavanaugh, Miss M. J. Casey, Mme. L. Masson, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Tabb, Miss Sheridan.

ADVISORY COMMITTEE:—Sir William Hingston, Mr. H. J. Kavanagh, Q. C., Mr. Wm. E. Doran, Hon. Dr. J. J. Guerin, M.L.A., Mr. A. R. Macdonell, Mr. F. B. McNamee, Mr. John Quinlan, Mr. P. S. Doyle, Mr. P. Wright, Mr. M. Hicks, Mr. M. Dineen, Mr. John Dwan, Mr. C. F. Smith, Mr. F. Casey, Mr. J. Foley, Mr. Frank J. Hart, Mr. Wm. Keys, Mr. M. Hickey.

LADIES' COMMITTEE:—Miss Bartley, Miss Collins, Miss Coleman.

## AMERICAN HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Possibly we could not glean a better idea of the general sentiment which animates the Irish people, in the United States, than from a speech recently delivered in Providence, R. I., before the American-Irish Historical Society, by Hon. Thomas J. Gargan of Boston. Mr. Gargan is president of the Society, and at the banquet, which followed the annual meeting, he delivered the following address:—

"We meet to-day on the anniversary of the battle of Lexington and Concord to attest anew our patriotism, our love, devotion and allegiance to the republic of the United States of America.

"We are a composite nation, comprising people from all the countries of Europe, with about one-seventh of them of English origin; yet, when we hear the foolish speeches and read the foolish articles of the minority in reference to "Anglo-Saxonism," and "Blood being thicker than water," we realize the importance and necessity of the work inaugurated by the American-Irish Historical Society in recalling and recording the deeds of Irishmen and their descendants in America.

"We find on the rolls of the Minute Men of Lexington over one hundred and fifty Irish names, and Colonel J. Barrett of Concord and Dr. Thomas Welsh, who were prominent in the day's battle, were of Irish descent. We find also the name of Hugh Cargill, who, together with one Bullonk, saved the town records of Concord from the ravages of the British soldiery.

"Cargill died in 1799, and the inscription on his tomb records his birthplace as Ballyshannon, Ireland. He came to America in 1774, in time for the Concord fight. He bequeathed to the town the Stratton Farm for the use of the poor.

"Many of the men who fought on that, as on every other day of battle during the Revolutionary War, claim-

ways guided by an exalted justice and benevolence. Who can doubt that in the course of time and things the fruit of such a plan would richly repay any temporary advantage which might be lost by a steady adherence to it? Can it be that Providence has not connected the permanent felicity of a nation with its virtue?

"Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence, I conjure you to believe me fellow citizens, the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake, since history and experience prove that foreign influence is one of the most baneful foes of republican government, but that jealousy, to be useful, must be impartial. Excessive partiality for one nation and excessive dislike of another are to be avoided.

"Europe has a set of primary interests which to us have no relation, or, if any, very remote ones. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. Why forgo the advantages of so peculiar a situation? Why quit our own to stand on foreign ground? Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalry, interest, humor or caprice? It is policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world.

"There can be no greater error than to expect or calculate upon real favors from nation to nation. 'Tis an illusion which experience must cure, which a just pride ought to discard."

### A CHURCH ROBBER.

Charles Henry Phillips, of Shropshire, called at a church and said he represented a firm of stained glass window makers. He was anxious to give the benefit of his experience to the authorities of the Church, and they willingly admitted him. Then he broke open an offertory box, and walked away with the contents. After he had succeeded in playing his game at several churches he was captured. With him were captured a really creditable set of burglar's tools. As a matter of fact Mr. Phillips was not an authority on stained glass. During eighteen years out of the past twenty his leisure hours had been spent in buildings where they do not trouble to ornament the windows, although these buildings are the property of the richest Government in the world. During the next three years he will survey the outside world through bars and meditate on the simplicity of the gentlemen who are responsible for the care of churches in the country where the sheep come from.—Dublin Freeman.

### THE COST OF A LIFE.

An authority gives some recent legal decisions showing the estimates of the cost of a life in the United States and other countries. He remarks that in most of the States of the Union have passed a statute of limitation, providing that no more than \$5,000 can be recovered for life lost in an accident.

If John D. Rockefeller were killed in a railway accident his heirs could recover from the company his present income for about three and a half hours—no more.

In England a timber yard laborer was recently killed at work and the court accorded his widow \$585.

At about the same time a London "docker" was killed and his family got \$3,000.

A Holton joiner lost one finger and received for its loss \$600, or more than the timber yard man's widow received for the loss of the mainstay of her home.

A butcher who lost his finger while at work received \$85, while the loss of a dog was adjudged at \$100.

In a word, there is no legal standard in England for the value of life or limb.

In France a thirteen-year-old boy was recently killed while crossing a railway track on his bicycle and the courts awarded his parents \$5,000.

In Brooklyn not long ago \$23,000 was adjudged due to a boy who had been shockingly mangled by a trolley car but escaped with his life.

### Connubial Bliss.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)  
Titled Husband (shrugging his shoulders)—You took me as I am my dear. You'll have to put up with me.  
American Heiress—I can put up with you easily enough. It's what I have to put up for you that hurts.

### WANT TO KEEP YOUR NEURALGIA?

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

Old age never begins until we have acquired a habit of looking backward.

Miss M. Cassidy, Mrs. C. Coghlin, Mrs. Cusack, Mrs. John Dwan, Mrs. Wm. E. Doran, Miss Drummond, Miss M. Donovan, Miss Feron, Mme. Geof. frion, Mrs. Greaves, Mrs. T. P. Tansy, Miss Gethin, Miss Guerin, Miss Johnson, Lady Lacoste, Mme. Leclair, Mme. Leblanc, Miss Lamontagne, Mrs. Meagher, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Menzie, Mrs. Thos. McNally, Mrs. Tabb, Mrs. A. R. McDonell, Miss Mansfield, Miss Monsel, Miss F. Macdonell, Mrs. Thos. Phelan, Mrs. Power, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Sadlier, Miss Sadlier, Mrs. Street, Mrs. C. F. Smith, Miss Sutherland, Mrs. Godfrey Weir.

### O'BRIEN HEIRS WANTED.

The Chicago police authorities have received a letter from Patrick Walsh, of Columbus, Mont., stating that by proving identity the mother, father and sister of Lawrence O'Brien, a wealthy ranch owner of Evanston, Wyo., will come in possession of nearly \$30,000. Nearly twenty years ago O'Brien left Chicago for Wyoming, where he embarked in the sheep raising business, but had not communicated with his Chicago relatives for many years.—Chicago Citizen.

### Curious Remedy for Insomnia.

From the Public Health Journal.  
A Russian remedy for insomnia is to have a dog sleep in the room, and preferably in the same bed. It may be through a sense of companionship, or one of security, or it may act suggestively; at any rate, it is said at times to prove of value when other means fail.

No man is a free man who has a vice for his master.—Socrates.

# The Catholic College And the Work It Has to Do.

## DISCUSSED AT A CONVENTION HELD AT CHICAGO.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

A despatch from New Haven, Conn., dated April 16th, reads as follows:—

"It was learned to-night that the Rev. Father Spillane, a Catholic priest of Boston, visited this city recently to ascertain how many students of the Roman Catholic faith are students in Yale University. He also desired to learn from each student his reason for attending Yale in preference to some of the Catholic colleges or universities. It is with a view of studying the situation thoroughly and to ascertain just what is desired by the majority of Catholic students who enter other universities that the investigation is to be made."

Father Spillane has distributed to the Catholic students at Yale blanks having a number of queries printed upon them, with the request that the students answer in detail the questions presented. It is estimated that there are at least 300 hundred students attending Yale University who belong to the Catholic faith. Father Spillane was one of the delegates to the national conference of representatives of Catholic Colleges and parochial schools that met in Chicago last week."

To what extent the statements above made are correct, we ignore; but certainly this message gives the key to the cause of the convention held recently in Chicago, and at which representatives of nearly every Catholic college and university in the United States and Canada were present. It is obvious that the great struggle in the educational domain of our day hinges upon the attendance of Catholic students at non-Catholic colleges, and especially non-Catholic universities. That such is the case there is no denying; but, what are the causes thereof is another question.

We must admit that many of the reasons given by Catholic parents and Catholic students, for electing to patronize non-Catholic institutions are very plausible, and in many cases, they go a long way to justify such course. It has become a very serious and important matter; upon the solution of this grave problem may depend the faith of coming generations. The consequence is, that the leading Catholic educationalists of America resolved to meet and confer together upon the subject. Their object was to discover the reasons why Catholic institutions do not suffice, of themselves, and as such, to attract to their halls all the Catholic students of the country; to discover what are the necessary requirements in which Catholic establishments are lacking; and to suggest means whereby their deficiencies may be supplied.

It would be too long, and of little to our purpose, to give a detailed report of the convention of the 13th and 14th April in Chicago; suffice to say that it was under the presidency of Mgr. Conaty, rector of the Catholic University, at Washington, and that nearly every Catholic College and University in America was represented. Of the Canadians present we might mention the Rev. Father Constantineau, O. M. I., rector of the University of Ottawa. The purport of the meeting was fully explained in the lengthy and masterly address delivered by Mgr. Conaty. We need not reproduce the general remarks that prefaced the address—which consisted mainly of words of welcome and encouragement. But a few extracts, taken here and there, from that able exposition of the subject in hand may serve to cast a vivid light upon the situation.

Mgr. Conaty said:—  
"The topics before you for discussion are subjects, general in their nature, and yet, through them all, runs the one thought of the Catholic College, the work it has to do, and how that work may best be done. Your earnest devotion to the ideals of Christian education, is a sufficient warrant of your interest at every moment of the time allotted for deliberation. We meet to-day for the first time as representatives of the collegiate system of the Catholic Church in this country."

"School discipline is the apprenticeship by which man is trained to use the tools which are needed to work out success in whatever sphere he may find himself, in whatever vocation may be imposed upon him. The unity of education finds itself expressed in variety of method, in every influence that tends to the development of man until he reaches the rounded out and perfected character

of true manhood, as expressed in its highest form, in the well instructed, perfect Christian."

"Our preparatory, as well as our graduate schools, depend upon collegiate instruction for the future teachers and scholars. The seminaries in which our clerics are trained look to the college for the development of the youth who are destined in God's Providence to be the teachers and leaders of the people. The importance of the collegiate system, as the preparatory school for leadership, not merely in professional, but also in business life, is receiving much attention from the educational thought of the age."

"We have witnessed the scientific phase which education has taken; we notice now the sociological. It is our duty to take note of all these tendencies, and with truth, the knowledge of God, the supernatural to guide us, we should lead youth into all fields of scholarship, placing their education in touch with the scientific and social tendencies, and control both by the great truth of God, under the guidance of the Church of Christ. A danger has been felt, during the century, that science alone unaided by Revelation, has led scholarship astray. The danger now is that the social problems which are bringing the scholars nearer to the study of man in his human life, may be led astray by humanitarian principles, divorced from the supernatural idea of man's true destiny. College must put man in touch with science illumined by faith and with humanity embodied and redeemed by Christ. Science and economics are demanded in the education of the day, and the Catholic student should be equipped to meet their questions."

Splendid as was Mgr. Conaty's exhausted review of the history of the Catholic education system, from the Middle Ages down to the present, we must pass it over as being too elaborate for the limits of the present article. Then his minute review of the history of Catholic education on this continent would furnish subject-matter for many columns of comment, and many hours of profitable study. After pointing out the long struggle that has existed in the New World on the part of those who strived to establish Catholic Colleges, in the face of the State endowment of non-Catholic institutions, he said that such struggle and privation are practically ended. We have passed what he calls the stone and mortar period, and have arrived at the decoration and finishing off.

Here Mgr. Conaty made the very truthful remark:—

"The mere determination to establish a college, or the fact that a college is established, are not of themselves sufficient reasons to warrant consideration of them as fulfilling a duty to education. Every college should be prepared to give reasons for its existence, and stand ready to have its methods and results tested, as to their value in reaching the aims and purposes of a college. An underlying principle, never to be lost sight of, is that the college exists to fit students for life. If that principle fails all else fails with it."

After stating that, with Catholic educators, religious and profane knowledge go hand in hand, the learned rector continued:—

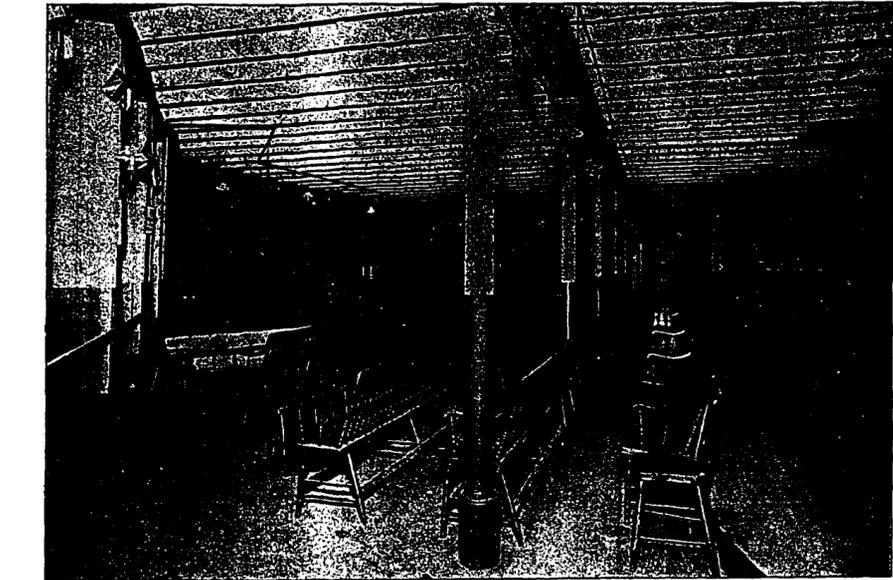
"They realize that the natural sciences, economics, political and social sciences are all to be developed, because they lie at the basis of material advancement, deal with the conditions of industrial prosperity, and offer views of the well-being of society. Most assuredly the courses of study should not merely direct us to live in the past, but they should be permeated with the sense of the present. We are on the earth, in the midst of the active forces of nature, we still live, and our life should be in close touch with our neighbors. The past offers us experience for the present and future. Its languages, history, philosophy aid us in estimating answers to present questions. No man can thoroughly understand the present unless he has a clear view of the past. The civilization of to-day is constantly clamoring for consideration, and the many-sided interests of social and economic conditions are matters of present moment. The college which meets the demands of the people, which fits the people for life, is the college the people will love. The college must stand or fall upon

its merits, and the test will be its ability to meet the demands of Church and State."

We now quote from the most important part of the whole address:—

"The moment has come for us to look our duty straight in the face, and see by what means it may be fully met. It becomes us to study our educational system, to tie together their frayed strands, to unify it and make it harmonious, to link part with part, and all its parts into a whole that they may contribute to the moral and intellectual development of our Catholic youth. Criticism is not a mark of ingratitude—it is oftentimes the indication of true affection, for it tends not to destruction, but to perfection."

"This conference aims to discuss the



CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB—The Concert Hall.

ideals of college life. One of the results, it is hoped, will be the permanent establishment of an association of colleges, with annual meetings, in which college conditions shall be thoroughly questioned and answered. Discussion is an evidence of life. Collegiate discussion will lead to the realization of the consciousness of the college relations to the public and to the individual. A college that has no interest in the discussion of educational methods, is on its way to a condition of innocuous desuetude, and will soon belong to the dim and misty past, possessing a name once glorious once brilliant, but now faded and soundless. The college that has nothing to learn is near a Rip Van Winkle condition, in which no one will recognize or know it; for it has lost the life touch which was needed for the conditions of society."

Here Mgr. Conaty cited the words of Leo XIII., in his encyclical of Jan. 6, 1895:—

"An education cannot be deemed complete which takes no notice of modern sciences, it is obvious that in the existing keen competition of talents, and the widespread and in itself noble and praiseworthy thirst for knowledge Catholics ought to be not followers but leaders."

"This, in every age, has been the desire of the Church. Upon enlargement of the boundaries of the science has she been wont to bestow all possible labor and energy. Let our colleges, then, be the best."

Now follows, in the concluding paragraph, the real purport of the whole address, and the real object of the convention:—

"This conference is not called to discuss defects so much as to re-establish foundations. The results of the discussion of the conference will be to accentuate topics for future conferences. The thought-to-day is the thought of ideals. If we reach that result, we shall have succeeded in the work proposed for us. In God's name, let us go forth to the unification of our collegiate system, and place before our college work the ideals of true college instruction. Our duty is to aim at the ideal which fits man for every walk of life; which puts him in touch with the life about him; which obliges proper preparatory training; which makes the degree stand for something; which makes the Christian gentleman, scholar; which finds in the Catholic College all that the non-Catholic college has plus the

important religious training which makes the Catholic man of Christian culture. This is our duty. Let us face it manfully, clear away all deceit and pretension, and labor for the best results with one heart and one soul."

In connection with what we have so far quoted, and as a rounding off, or completion of the whole matter under discussion, we will take some points made by Rev. Father W. J. Read Mullan, S. J., as to the causes of the drift of Catholic students towards non-Catholic institutions, and the best method of checking it. Rev. Father Mullan said:—

"Most of the Catholic boys in non-Catholic colleges have prepared for college in a public high school, or a private preparatory school, where the tendency always is toward this or that non-Catholic college, never toward a Catholic College."

"Most of the Catholic boys in non-Catholic colleges are poor, and are attracted to the non-Catholic colleges by the many chances of obtaining pecuniary aid there both for support and tuition."

"They are attracted also by the wide scope possible in the selections of courses of study by which they can study only what they like, or what

ward means to think of all the serious duties of life, which God has imposed upon you, and to strive earnestly to fulfil them. Looking upward, means that success depends on the divine blessing. Without God no man can be happy."

These simple, yet striking propositions constitute the basis of the little work, and the reverend author develops them in a clear, attractive and highly instructive manner. He shows that "the best decoration" in life is the evidence of your labor—be it manual or otherwise. In a chapter on "The Savings-Bank-Book," some wholesome lessons in economy, diligence and thrift are inculcated. A chapter upon the necessity and obligation of preserving your health is perhaps one of the most practical in the book, and certainly one of the most suggestive we have ever read. In dealing with the fourth commandment—"Honor thy father and mother"—the writer quotes King Frederick II., who once said, "He who respects his parents is an honorable man; but he who treats them with contempt, is not worthy to live." Based on this text a few pages of very timely advice are consecrated to the consideration of this vital question. The chapter that deals with a story of a boy who wished to wear

ity alone: it is good for the soul, but it is not the best food for the body.

"Do not" imagine that nothing is required to keep the church in repairs. The Church will last forever, but the material will perish.

"Do not" think that the fervor displayed in the church will keep the church warm. It requires fuel to heat it. You like to keep warm so does the priest.

"Do not" say that enough will pay, without you paying. Even if they did, it would not release you of the obligation.

"Do not" think that because the priest does not force you to it, that every other bill must be paid before you pay your pew rent, and to find it convenient to always have bills ahead. Prospects don't help along. Your church bill binds in conscience as much as any other.

"Do not" force the willing people to grumble because they have to do it all. They are the ones who pay for you and you show them no more gratitude than you do to the priest. You who do not pay, "do not" claim any active voice in the administration of the parish. You have no right. You are the ones who cause disturbance in order to cover your own shortcomings.

You who do not pay, "do not" expect it to be your priest's duty to run after you in his funeral sermon; you are not entitled to it.

"Do not" be disappointed to find your pew rented to some one else if not paid for, as pew rent is to be paid quarterly in advance.

"Do not" grumble if you receive a quarterly statement. Avoid it by paying promptly.

"Do not" consider that you are paying to the priest personally. You pay to the church and he is under no obligations to you.

"Do not" let the collection plate pass you without putting in your contribution.

"Do not" put in pennies.

Above all, "do not" put it off to the end of the year. It may seem hard to pay it then. It is easier to pay by quarters.

This year I do not intend to mention pew-rent in church, but I will enforce the rule. The pulpit is a place for spiritual subjects and it is the hardest duty of the priest to speak about money. He has to pay his bills and keep good the standing of the congregation before the public. He cannot do it unless the people help him. I wish hereafter to appeal to your sense of justice and honor alone, and hope everyone will realize his duty.

People too poor to pay will be given a seat free. Let them come and see me, and they will be given a seat as good as any of those who are able to pay."

### THE TICK OF THE CLOCK.

Tick, tick, tick,  
The seconds fly apace,  
The sands of time are quick,  
And run a rapid race.

Upon the silent air,  
It seems to sound my doom,  
And all the past is there,  
Before me in my room.

Ah, Time I owe to thee,  
A debt I'll ne'er repay,  
Respite I ask of thee,  
A moment but I pray!

Tick, tick, tick,  
The time ill-spent is lost!  
And I am surging quick,  
To eternity's verge am lost!

The present but we own,  
The past 'tis but a dream,  
The future we hope alone,  
For His eternal beam.

### MULTUM IN PARVO.

He that trusteth to the world is sure to be deceived.—St. Marcaritus.

Duty is that which is due; it is a debt from man to God.—Farrar.

Time is precious, but truth is more precious than time.—Beaconsfield.

Without work there can be no active progress in human welfare.—Smiles.

In age we grow far-sighted; we remember not our youth, but our childhood.

We all touch the future once in our lives at the least, but few of us hold it.

Nobody wants ornaments in this world, but everybody wants integrity.—Ruskin.

the white necktie, that he wore at his first communion, until he should fall into sin, is one that may find universal application, amongst young and old alike. The author then deals with the dangers that arise from youths being too much alone, and shunning play and all the sports and recreations that are natural to their age. The final chapter treats of "fidelity in little things." The volume is one that can be highly recommended; it is convenient as to size, may be used as a pocket companion, and can be studied with profit by all classes of Christians. The very simplicity of the style touches the heart and opens the eyes to the fact that all the world is much akin as far as errors, sins, temptations, virtues and the sources of happiness are concerned. If we wish for true happiness we can always find it.

### PRACTICAL HINTS TO THE LITURGY.

It has often been remarked that the priest of the parish is too prone to asking money and that he generally adds to each Sunday's sermon some remarks about dues. This is not, however, the case, except in localities where the priest has no other opportunity—save the Sunday assembly of the faithful—of insisting upon the performance of this duty. In the course of a circular, affecting the finances of his church, Rev. Father Joos, of Dowagiac, near Kalamazoo, made use of some very pertinent suggestions—all of which should find universal application here in Montreal as well as elsewhere. We reproduce them for the general benefit of our readers, and possibly in some special cases they may be made applicable:—  
"Do not" suppose for a moment that the priest can live on spiritual-

### THE YOUNG MAN'S WAY TO HAPPINESS.

The above is the title of a neat little volume of over one hundred pages which has come to us from the publishers—B. Herder, St. Louis.—and which is translated from the German of Rev. F. X. Wetzel. The motto of the book seems to be "Look forward, upward and backward." Looking backward is to be mindful of your inexperience and natural frivolity and to be unwilling to receive friendly instruction and advice. Looking for-

## THOMAS LIGGET'S

Showings of novelties in Carpets are admitted to be the most complete and unique eclipsing the great efforts of past seasons. This Spring, Carpets are also up to standard values and our customers can feel that all past values will be fully maintained in Carpets, Curtains, Rugs, and all floor coverings, at any of our three large warehouses.

### THOMAS LIGGET,

Montreal.....and.....Ottawa.

# THE URSULINES IN IRELAND.

An English writer, whose name is not given, but who evidently has made a careful study of the progress and influence of the noble Order of St. Ursule, in Ireland, has contributed to a London paper a splendid article, from which we deem it well to take a few extracts. In our country we are blessed with the presence of the Ursuline Community, and all who have read the history of Canada must associate with our greatest ones of the past the venerable Mere Marie de l'Incarnation. To us—as Irish Catholics in Canada—the article in question is of the utmost interest. It thus commences:—

"During the past year a startling historical contrast has been forced upon us, as our thoughts were turned to the darkest period of Irish History, the deep night of the Penal Laws in the 18th century. The pictures of then, and now, as they rise before us, tell us, too, of the vast work done in the silent years between when the Irish Catholics toiled up to the intellectual position they occupy to-day. Before 1771 not a single public Catholic school existed in the whole land—in 1899 the colleges and convents of men and women devoted to education, are countless. Our Catholic girls are Fellows of the Royal University, and who could write the list of our B. A.'s and girl 'Masters of Arts?' In those days the Penal Law ran simply—'No one may employ a Catholic teacher for his children, and if he send his child abroad for Catholic education the parent or guardian is subject to a fine of £100, and the child so sent loses all civil and political rights.' In brief, the privileges of civilization did not then exist for English or Irish Catholics. There is another than human justice—and our fathers were not slow to believe 'that the highest crime may be written in the highest law of the land.' For the souls and minds of their children they despised, defied, and evaded the law. While among the lower and middle classes, the priest and schoolmaster passed secretly from house to house, the sons and daughters of the higher classes were sent to foreign schools. From France, Belgium and Spain the light came back, and diffused itself as best it could. Reading the story of the Revolution in France one comes to think that there surely for long years before 'the salt of the earth' had lost its savour, though saintly deaths by the guillotine are numerous implying the life of Faith behind. Yet in those years our Irish priests were trained at Douai, and our future educators formed in quiet cloisters of that generous and sympathetic country.

"With 1773, faint gleams of dawn showed through the darkness, a little toleration crept in, and widened, while a great literary and religious force was generating with none to foresee or take note.

"On May 9, Ascension Thursday, 1771, five ladies landed unostentatiously in Cork; they came at the call of a great and noble woman who saw like a second St. Angela, the needs of her time, and who fearlessly cast aside all hindrances to supply the wants that appealed to her most. These five women were the first Ursulines of Ireland, and Nano Nagle was their first foundress—hers was the head and heart that planned their coming. The great Ursuline house of the Rue St. Jacques in Paris was then in the height of its fame. The Order founded by St. Angela, at the beginning of the 16th century, had spread soon into France; before the Revolution there were over a hundred separate convents settling from the beginning into two different branches, according as the exigencies of the work or place demanded, but uniting in spirit and aim. The cloister and solemn vows marked one—the other consisted of simple congregations which did great service before and after the Revolution. In the general history of the Order, the Paris House—'Les Grandes Ursulines' as they were called—holds the chief place. Founded in 1610, they were the first to adopt the strict cloister and solemn vows, adding a fourth vow of 'Instruction of youth.' Marie de Medicis and Anne of Austria were the patronesses and frequent visitors in both school and monastery. From the Great House in the Rue St. Jacques came the little band of Irish women bringing with them the 'double spirit' of the Ursulines, their traditions, and devotedness so characteristic of the French. Having passed their novitiate they returned now to Ireland, under the superiority of an Irish Ursuline from Dieppe, to give back to their country-woman all that God had given them. The Abbe Moylan, afterwards Bishop of Cork, was Nano Nagle's devoted co-worker in the establishing of the Ursulines in their first home in the city.

Part of their work, the teaching of the poor, they entered on at once, their higher school being opened on the Monday following the Feast of the Holy Name, January, 1772—a day on which the memory of the first twelve pupils is recalled in Irish Ursuline Houses.

Their undertaking had to be carried on with the utmost secrecy, and every outward sign of religious life avoided; still they did not stay without observation, and the risk they ran was prison and transportation. The 'City Fathers' sat in Council, and though they, as those others of old, cared little to know if the work were of God or not, one voice of reason prevailed, and the nuns were unmolested. Not for eight years did they dare to assume the religious dress, and the doing so in 1779 was a bold step. Many exiled French women of different Orders, flying from the horrors of 1793, found a refuge in the new convent.

"Meanwhile their schools and their own community grew; our century began for them in peace, and their roots struck deep among a people who honored them. In 1825, they left their first home in the City of Cork, and then removed three miles distant to what has since become their stronghold, the house of Blackrock. Their first superior had long since returned to her convent in Dieppe, and the four companions of Nano Nagle lay around their foundress in the little cemetery in Douglas-street, now belonging to the South Presentation Convent. In the space between 1787 and 1834, Colonies went out from the Mother House to Thurles, Sligo, and two to the United States; the third Irish House, in Waterford, being founded from the Thurles Community, and the fourth in Sligo, from Waterford. The religious life is a hidden one, otherwise, fame and high literary distinctions would have fallen to the lot of many an Ursuline. The friend and school-fellow of George Sand, 'the beautiful and accomplished Eliza Anster,' as she called her, Mother Ursula Young, the impartial historian of Ireland—the writers and translators of our most valuable spiritual books, with many others no less gifted with intellect and power, lived and died in that quiet home. They did not appear, but their lives were all the stouter and deeper, and as their lives so their work.

"Education is, as Matthew Arnold says, an atmosphere, a discipline, a life; the atmosphere, that is the environment that surrounds the child; the discipline, that is the direct training brought to bear upon him; the life, that is the example set before him." Now, conventual education is, above all things, character forming. This is not a hasty work, nor is there any 'royal road to it'—time, tradition, atmosphere of all must tell."

We pass over the account given of the Mother House, and the various branch houses of the Order in Ireland to-day, and take the closing paragraphs of this highly instructive article. It thus continues:—

"The honor rolls of the Royal University, and of our other public examinations, the great prizes and distinctions, which have made St. Angela's a household word in Ireland, speak to those who crave for facts and statistics of the purely intellectual side of the Ursuline work.

"For the rest, the story of the Order is not an external one; it runs where we cannot easily read it, in the unwritten spaces of history, where the webs of influence are woven round the hearts of men.

"Since 1771 other educational bodies of women have come to share the toil, the field has gradually filled with workers, and the Ireland of a century ago is only a sorrowful memory; to-day she is not prosperous, but she has gone far from what she was in 1798. Not only is this due to her patriots and political leaders, but to the great men and women all over the land—those others who rose, too, in dark and evil days, whose names are not commemorated in song or history—the religious educators of Ireland."

## ECHOES FROM KINGSTON.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Plans have been prepared by Mr. Smith architect, for a new surgical amphitheatre in connection with Hotel Dieu Hospital. It will be erected on west end of main building, and is to be a modern structure in every detail; no expense will be spared to make it one of the best equipped and most perfect operating surgeries in Ontario.

The committee appointed at a recent meeting held in St. Mary's Cath-

edral for the purpose of devising plans and means for beautifying St. Mary's cemetery, visited and examined it thoroughly and submitted their views at another meeting convened for the purpose after High Mass, on Sunday, 23rd inst. His Grace Archbishop Gauthier presided. He assisted and encouraged the good work and is most anxious that it should be proceeded with immediately. \$1200.00 were subscribed at the meeting, His Grace contributing \$100.00 and turning the entire revenue for three years into the hands of the committee.

Portsmouth and Cusheadall, who are also interested in the cemetery are expected to give assistance. Collections are to be taken up in the Cathedral and both of these places. The Catholics of Kingston and vicinity will have the gratification of seeing their cemetery an ornament and credit to their city.

Rev. Father Bridenocan of Railton, has arrived in France, his return to his parish will probably be in May.

The C. M. B. A. Concert and Lecture, which were given last week in honor of the Grand Organizer, Mr. Killackey, had the desired effect of greatly increasing their membership. They are to be congratulated upon having secured fifty new members for

was elected Supreme Recorder at Niagara Falls in 1879, and re-elected continuously at each succeeding convention. Twenty years he held that most important office and wisely guided the young and growing Association which was always nearest his heart until it grew strong, and took and held for years the foremost place in the fraternal organizations of the country.

The Supreme Recorder was one of the earliest, most forcible and logical advocates of the Reserve Fund. He devised and wrote a plan and laws for the same, and his very last act at the Grand Council in New York and the Supreme Council convention in raising the withdrawal from the beneficiary to the Reserve Fund to ten per cent., thus doubling the accumulations to the Reserve Fund, will long be remembered as the best legislation for the protection and perpetuity of the C. M. B. A. since the Reserve Fund law was adopted.

At an early age Mr. Hickey took an active interest in politics, and before he had reached his thirtieth year had served several terms as a supervisor of his town in Cattaraugus county, being at one time the chairman of the Board of Supervisors, and its youngest member.

In the early portion of President

ing others. In his death the C. M. B. A. has lost a faithful officer, and his family a kind and indulgent father.

MICHAEL BRENNAN.  
Detroit, April 17, 1899.

### FROM GRAND CHANCELLOR HYNES.

I cannot find words to give proper expression of my deep sorrow at the death of C. J. Hickey, my personal friend. Every member of the Association deeply mourns his death, for in him we all recognized a zealous, efficient and faithful officer, a trustworthy friend, and a true and honest man—"God's noblest work."

I use those words in all their sense implies, for never in my life did I meet his equal as an earnest, candid, straightforward man.

It was my pleasure and privilege to have placed him in nomination for the office of Supreme Recorder at each Supreme Council Session since 1884—an office he so ably and conscientiously discharged the duties thereof.

His memory will live forever in the hearts of his old colleagues and be always a part of the history of the Association he loved so well.

JOHN J. HYNES.

### THE FUNERAL.

The funeral train left Brooklyn on Tuesday evening and arrived at Alle-

## THE EDITOR'S WIFE.

THIS LADY SUFFERED TERRIBLY FROM RHEUMATISM.

Her Joints Began to Swell and Twist  
Out of All Shape—Death Would  
Have Been a Relief—Dr. Williams'  
Pink Pills Restore Her to Health.

From the Harrison Tribune.

After long consideration and much hesitancy about having her name made public, Mrs. John A. Copland, wife of the editor and proprietor of the Harrison Tribune, has resolved that the world should know how wonderfully her health was restored by the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Our representative interviewed Mr. Copland and the following is the statement of the case:—

"Whilst we were living in Toronto, at No. 99 McGill street, my wife took ill in the autumn of 1894, and had such racking pains that she could hardly stir. One of the best specialists in Toronto was called in and he diagnosed the case one of acute inflammatory rheumatism. His prescriptions were given and he said that the case was a very severe one and it would be a wonder if her joints did not become misshapen. What this eminent physician predicted came true. At the end of a month my wife was worse than ever, and her wrists and her knuckles were twisted greatly out of shape. She was so disheartened that she would weep at the slightest provocation. She was loath to stay in bed, and had to be assisted to arise and dress, every movement giving her intense pain. During all the ensuing winter this state of things continued, she gradually becoming worse in spite of the strong medicines and the lotions that the doctor prescribed for her. We tried in vain the massage treatment and the electrical treatment. My wife would mean nearly all night with pain. She was unable to hold the baby, and even could not bear to have a person point a finger at her. I feared that the spring would see my wife under the soil, and you may be sure I was terribly affected by it. All this time we continued to give her the doctor's treatment and medicines, until finally my wife stoutly refused to take any more of the drugs. From that out she began to improve, and one evening I was astonished to see her coming to meet me when I arrived home from the office. 'Why,' I said, 'the doctor is doing you good after all.' 'Not at all,' she said and smiled. Then she produced a little round wooden box and held it up. 'I have a great secret to tell you,' she laughed. 'Unknown to you I have been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this is the seventh box. They are rapidly curing me. Naturally I was overjoyed and almost wept at the thought of how very near I came to losing her. She continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before she had finished the eleventh box, she was quite well again and today her wrists and knuckles are as supple as ever.

Several of our neighbors in Toronto knew how sick she was, and ran corroborate every word I have said. Either myself or my wife are willing to swear to the truth of these statements.

Mr. Copland has been laughed at for the enthusiasm with which he has sung the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but he believes that anything so valuable to mankind should get all the praise it deserves.

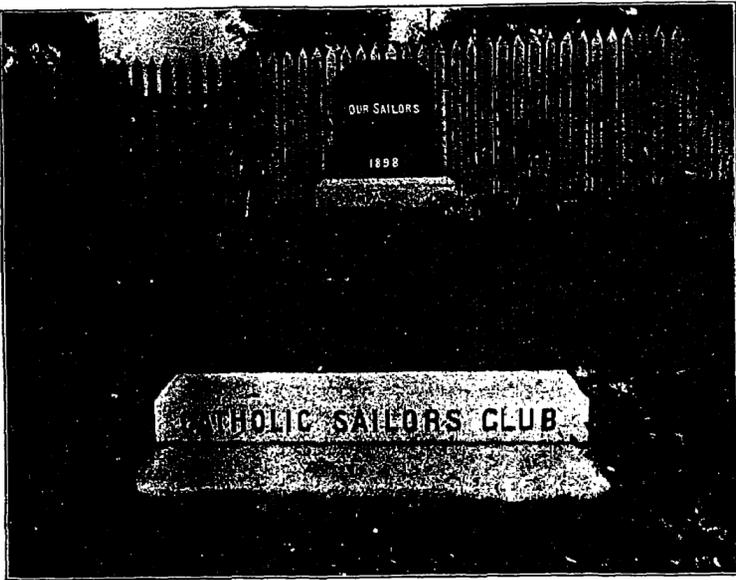
Mrs. Copland was seen at her residence on King street, Harrison, and she corroborated every word her husband has said. She reluctantly gave consent to have her name published, but said that she thought it proper that the efficacy of these pills should be made known. She was led to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through seeing the accounts of cures in the newspapers.

Meekness is a rarer virtue than charity; it is more excellent than this virtue, being the fulness of charity, which is in its perfection when it is meek and beneficent. Meekness is a virtue which supposes a noble soul; those who possess it are superior to all one may say of them or do to them. Though they may receive indignities from others in word or action, they preserve their tranquillity and lose not their peace of soul. We must, then, have a great esteem for meekness and labor to acquire it.

With rudeness suffered to reign at home, impoliteness must necessarily be the rule abroad.

It is more honorable to acknowledge our faults than to boast of our merits.—Stanislaus.

It is not enough to be a man, the responsibilities of manhood must be discharged.—Dr. Parker.



CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB—Lot in Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

their laudable and praiseworthy work besides having organized two new branches, one at Kingston Mills, the other at Deseronto.

It is to be hoped many others will help the cause and swell the number which has for its object the welfare of the widow and orphan.

At 4 p.m. Sunday, His Grace baptized the infant son of Mayor Ryan.

## SUPREME RECORDER HICKEY DEAD.

Thousands of members of the C. M. B. A. were inexpressibly shocked on Monday, when they learned of the death of Supreme Recorder Cornelius J. Hickey, at his home in Brooklyn.

Mr. Hickey was so much to the Association—practically its foundation stone for many years—that every one of the forty thousand members felt a personal interest in him and considered him a friend. Few were aware that Mr. Hickey was ill, so that the suddenness of the announcement of his death was overwhelming. The Union and Times and many prominent Buffalo members were notified by telegram on Monday, and at once took steps to attend the funeral. The Buffalo delegation, consisting of Supreme Trustees Rev. M. J. Keane and M. J. Healy, Supreme Chancellor C. J. Drescher, Grand Chancellors John J. Hynes and Chas. J. McDonough, E. Bertrand, C. J. Fitzpatrick, John G. Cloak, W. E. Corcoran, John J. Clahan, D. Lander, Thos. P. Crowley and others left on Tuesday evening for Allegheny, where the funeral was held on Wednesday morning.

Already several have asked if the Union and Times would have a portrait of Mr. Hickey. We have made every effort to get one, but regret that we have not succeeded. One close friend of deceased said: "Mr. Hickey had few photographs taken. He was too busy a man to bother with such trifles." If any of our readers has a good photograph of deceased and will send it to us we will reproduce it in next week's paper. Thousands would like to preserve it as a souvenir of their esteemed friend.

### PERSONAL TRIBUTES.

FROM SUPREME PRESIDENT BRENNAN.

The news of the sudden and unexpected death of C. J. Hickey, Supreme Recorder of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, came to me as a personal bereavement.

I have been associated with Mr. Hickey in the C. M. B. A. affairs for a dozen years, and I have always found him to be an able, upright, intelligent and conscientious man. His greatest pleasure in life was in help-

gany on Wednesday morning. It was met at the depot in Allegheny by Supreme and Grand Council officers and Brs. 41 of Allegheny and 53 of Olean, as well as a large number of friends and relatives. A procession was formed headed by the Olean cornet band, and proceeded to St. Bonaventure's Church, where solemn requiem High Mass was celebrated at eleven o'clock. The celebrant was Rev. Pamphilus Eunis, O. S. F., deacon, Rev. Father Anthony, O. S. F., subdeacon, Rev. Father Alexis, O. S. F., master of ceremonies, Rev. P. J. Grant, of Buffalo. The sermon was by Father Pamphilus. Mr. Hickey's old pastor, and was an eloquent eulogy, deceased being especially held up as a model for young men. The New York Grand Council departed from its usual custom of furnishing flowers for the funeral, deciding to appropriate a generous sum for masses for the repose of Bro. Hickey's soul. Every officer of the Supreme Council and New York Grand Council as well as officers of Pennsylvania and Ohio Grand Councils were present, together with hundreds of members of the C. M. B. A.—Catholic Union and Times.

There is nothing that a man can less afford to leave at home than his conscience and his good manners.

We must be as careful to keep friends as to make them. The affections should not be mere 'tents of a night.'

All one's life is music if one touches the notes rightly and in time.

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... STERLING SILVER ...  
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MONTREAL.

### For Boys and Girls.

CONDUCTED BY T. W.

#### TEDDY SMITH.

When Teddy Smith first put on pants, He felt so very grand He wouldn't mind his mother, Or he wouldn't hold her hand.

But on the street he walked ahead, And tried to whistle some. He thought perhaps he'd go to war, And fire an awful gun.

He wouldn't ride his hobby-horse, He called Jack Spratt "a fib!" He sat at meals in father's chair, And scorned his gringham bib.

His mother mustn't spread his bread, Nor cut things on his plate; She mustn't say, "No more, my dear!"

No matter what he ate, He mustn't kiss him when he fell And bumped him on the stones, And she must say, "Dear sir," just as She did to Mr. Jones!

So hard to please this gentleman His loving mother tried, It quite enlarged his dignity, And swelled his lofty pride.

And all was brave, and all was well, Until that mother said, At eight o'clock, "Of course, dear sir, You'll go alone to bed!"

Ah, would you have me say, what then Befell the great big man? For if you undertake to guess— I hardly think you can!

He turned the corners of his mouth Most fearfully awry; He rubbed his grown-up fist awhile Across his grown-up eye.

Then burying in his mother's lap Both pride and manly joy, He said in just the littlest voice, "I guess I'm just a boy!"

—Youth's Companion.

#### The Passing of Hannibal.

I was walking down Terrell street, just beyond the Town Hall, one afternoon in November, leisurely eating a handful of persimmons,—as any other boy in my place would have done, provided he knew, as I did, where to find the best persimmon tree in the county,—when, just before me, from somewhere or other, appeared on the sidewalk the forlornest and most demoralized kitten I had ever beheld. It was thin, dirty, and bedraggled, with a matted little tail that looked for the world like a rusty tennipenny nail.

Half falling from hunger and weakness, this kitten came slowly toward me, seeming to have decided that one boy, at least could be trusted. I stopped, leaned down, and from that dirty little black face looked up at me two trustful eyes, the small mouth opened for a couple of soundless mew, and probably for the first time in its brief career that small cat's purring apparatus was set to work, and in honor of a new friend. And we were friends from that moment. I gathered the dirty little scrap of a kitten up in my handkerchief and carried him home; which, in brief, is the early history of Persimmon.

The next two years, during which he emerged from a kitten into young cathood, probably formed the happiest and most tranquil portion of his existence. At the end of that time we moved down on Stafford Street,—as you go toward the river,—and Persimmon, who was now an important member of the family, was duly transferred also. The houses are close together in that part of the town, and the rear yard of our new home was separated from that of the adjoining house by a high, white fence.

To Persimmon and me, moving-time had been a rather pleasant experience—enjoyment of which, I have since learned, is confined entirely to dogs, cats and small boys.

While we were exploring our new back yard, the day after our arrival, I was surprised to see the fingers of two hands appear on the back fence, slowly followed by a woman's face. Iron gray hair was brushed smoothly back from a wrinkled forehead. The face itself was thin and severe. Over the high cheek-bones appeared a pair of large, gold-bowed spectacles. It was the face of an old woman, but it was not a pleasant face. My youthful instinct told me that this wasn't the kind of an old woman that boys like.

Through the gold-bowed spectacles, from the vantage-ground of the barrel or box on which she stood, she peered severely at the new boy and his cat in the next yard. For a moment we looked at each other in silence, then she said, "Have you come to live here, boy?"

"Yes, ma'am?" "Is that your cat?" "Yes, ma'am; It's Persimmon."

"Is he much of a fighter?" I hesitated for a moment at this surprising question. Of course a boy ought to back up his own cat, but

the fact was, Persimmon was the most peaceable feline I had ever seen.

"He's the finest cat in town." I answered, diplomatically. "He's my own cat. I found him and brought him up from a kitten."

"Well, I've got a cat," rejoined the old woman, without relaxing the severity of tone or feature, "and that's why I'm talking to you. I want to tell you, boy, that you must keep your cat at home."

She paused a moment, to let the significance of this sink in. Even Persimmon was all attention. The nodding head just appearing above the fence seemed to interest him so much that he sat down beside me and watched it with that expressionless, blinkless look that cats have when they see a yellowbird which is too far away to catch, but near enough to think about.

"What's your cat's name?" I asked, to break the silence.

"His name's Hannibal. In his day he was the finest cat in this county. How old are you, boy?"

"Going on twelve," I answered promptly.

"Twelve, hey? Well, my cat Hannibal will be fourteen years old come next June. I've raised him from a kitten. For fourteen years I've tended him when he was hurt, and hunted him up when he was lost. What's more, I've killed two dogs that worried him, and now that he's old, and so weak and so unsteady that he can't stand alone, I'm watching him every minute. So I've riz up here, boy, to tell you that if your cat comes prowlin' over in this yard, and tries to pick a fight with my poor, half-dead Hannibal, I'll lay a broom on him so he'll think about nothin' else for a week."

Our new neighbor paused, perhaps to recover breath. She did not seem to impress Persimmon in the least. Possibly she noticed his calm, unblinking stare, and concluded that it would be better at the outset to conciliate than to threaten.

"Would you like to see my old cat?" she asked, a little more pleasantly. "I bring him in the yard every sunny day," she added, "for he isn't able to walk more than a step or two by himself."

Securing a chair, I climbed up on my side of the fence and looked over. Beside the soap-box on which my new acquaintance was standing, in an angle of the fence that was sheltered from the wind but open to the sunlight, was the oldest and most decrepit cat that I have ever seen.

A piece of oilcloth had been placed on the ground, then a thickness or two of heavy carpet, over which a soft and really handsome red shawl had been several times doubled. Stretched out on this lay Hannibal.

Originally he must have been buff; but unlike paper, which grows yellow with age, this poor animal had been losing his color and, perhaps I should add, his fur also, for his ears and tail were almost hairless. A slight raising of the head as his mistress spoke to him was the only sign

of life that the old cat gave. He looked as though any moment might be his last.

"He must be a great care," I ventured.

"That he is; but he's been my best friend for years. I'm all alone, and he aint a-goin' to die if I can help it. I feed him five times a day. It's chicken and milk in the morning, and beef tea every three hours."

My position on the fence was so uncomfortable that I climbed back into the yard, and the owner of Hannibal who softened a trifle as she exhibited her aged treasure, resumed her former severity.

"I'm giving you fair warning boy," she said. "You must keep that black cat at home. I'll keep an eye on the fence all day, and if that cat of yours gets over into my yard—you can have the pieces when I get through." With quick sentiment the gold-bowed spectacles disappeared, and our new neighbor climbed down from the soap-box.

I was a good deal troubled at the outlook. Persimmon was quite unconcerned at threats, and it was perfectly plain that the high, white fence would soon be his favorite promenade. I concluded, however, that our neighbor had exaggerated a good deal. Certainly, nobody could be cruel to a cat like Persimmon, and least of all an old woman with a cat of her own.

As to possible trouble between the cats—Hannibal, however warlike he might have been in the past, would never again do battle, for his death was only a matter of a day or so, and Persimmon surely wasn't the kind of cat to take advantage of an expiring neighbor.

The next three days were tranquil. The household was busy getting settled, and Persimmon's energies were curbed by a plentiful supply of butter on his paws, to prevent his return to our old home.

There was one window in a rear room on the second floor of our house that commanded a view of our neighbor's yard, including the aged Hannibal on his cushions.

I was seated near it on the afternoon of the fourth day after our arrival, deep in textbooks, which, absence from school for a week made rather knotty companions, when a queer sound from the back yard attracted my attention.

To my horror, Persimmon stood midway on the fence in an attitude of feline defiance. His back was humped, his eyes gleamed, and his tail stood out so straight that it looked like a miniature pine-tree. Dreading the appearance of our neighbor, my first impulse was to hurry to the yard and secure possession of my aggressive pet; but it was already too late. As I looked, he crept along the fence and sprang down on the level roof of our neighbor's woodshed, and waited in battle array.

Hannibal at first had not perceived the invasion. He lay motionless in the sun, as usual, apparently far beyond interest in matters human or feline; but when I looked again an extraordinary change had come over him. The old cat raised himself to his feet. Two gleaming eyes blazed defiance at the enemy above. Slowly, and with some difficulty, he crept down the path toward the woodshed, but as he moved the years seemed to roll off him and vanish, and instead of the

decrepit and half-dead Hannibal, outstretched on a shawl, there moved an animal so large, stealthy and tiger-like as almost to suggest a wildcat.

With a leap the old cat reached the low roof of the woodshed, and paused. A moment the two animals surveyed each other, but it was for a moment only. Hannibal sprang upon his enemy. There was a rolling mass of fur, a confusion of sounds and cries of feline conflict, and then Persimmon shot out from the woodshed roof and over the fence into our yard, in a series of somersaults only terminated by a flower-bed.

He was up in a second, and seemingly half crazed with fear, tore across the yard in search of shelter and protection.

The battle was over, and Persimmon, young but terrified and utterly vanquished, was hiding under the hen house, after an invasion, challenge and defeat, which altogether had not consumed five minutes. I hurried to the yard, and at length succeeded in coaxing the bewildered wild-eyed Persimmon from his hiding-place.

He was a badly damaged cat. One ear was torn, two sections of fur were missing from his back, and he had left the end of his tail in the enemy's territory.

Persimmon may have believed with that great general who also had met defeat, that honor still remained; but it seemed pretty clear to me, as I worked over my injured pet, with warm water and court-plaster, that the fortunate absence of Hannibal's aggressive mistress was about the only bright spot in the whole affair.

Not a sound had we heard from the next yard since Persimmon rolled over the fence. I set my patient tenderly down on an old blanket, and securing a chair, peered cautiously over the fence.

Not far away from me, on a low projection of the woodshed roof, some ten feet from the scene of his victory, the old cat lay motionless, as if he had fallen exhausted.

"Hannibal," I called softly.

At the sound of my voice he half raised his head. It fell back upon the roof. A convulsive tremor passed over his long, gaunt frame, and Hannibal, faithful friend and invincible warrior, was no more. Quick steps sounded in our neighbor's kitchen, and as I hastily descended from my post of observation, I heard her step out into the yard.

Persimmon was sitting on the blanket beside me, eyeing disconsolately the glove-finger which decorated what was henceforth to be the end of his tail.

I caught him up and hurried into the house. Old Hannibal could tell no tales now, and with his passing there was some things about that afternoon's events which I was perfectly willing to bury with him, for the sake of my friend Persimmon.—Exchange.

#### Not the Place For My Boy.

Joe Allen always was a good boy to work, especially when he could earn a little money as a result of his efforts. He often saw ways of getting a few pennies that other boys did not see or think of; so he became noted on this account among his brothers and sisters, and it was often said by them that he always had money.

This characteristic was not discouraged, for there were many wants in the little family that could not be

supplied from the small income, as the father was dead and his older brother was in college and must be kept there some way, his mother said making economy a necessity.

Joe went to school, and one day he learned, among other things, that a wholesale grocer at the farther end of the city, hired boys to wait upon customers on Saturday, that being his most hurried day of all the week. He was filled with a great desire to be one of those boys, and his mother reluctantly gave her consent.

It was winter, and you can imagine a short, chubby fellow with dark hair, getting up before light, for the boys were expected early, eating a scanty breakfast and going off cheerfully to work all day in the cold store, for such stores are not warmed, you know. For his lunch he could eat anything he wished, as the other boys did, which he thought was an important consideration: to choose from a whole grocery store anything he wanted. But as it was cold and there was little time allowed them in which to eat, it did not prove very satisfactory, in reality.

Forgetting the unpleasant circumstances he thoroughly enjoyed the day. He liked the hurry and bustle of the work and the rush of business generally. But the getting home at night was the best of all; it was in his mind all day. Cold, tired and hungry, he knew his mother would be watching for him. The fire would be bright and cheerful and there would be a nice hot supper waiting for him. And then the money he had earned seemed so much to him, though I may as well tell you it was only a dollar; but he had worked for it, it was peculiarly his own. If you have never tried it, you do not know how much more anything is prized than that you have worked for, whether it is money or some other thing.

Joe's courage did not fail and several weeks passed. He was one of the most trusty, reliable boys. Sometimes he was sent to the bank to carry the funds which had accumulated during the day and Mr. Brown gave him more than at first when he paid him at night, so he had a little more money to take home.

But his mother, who was ever watchful over her boy, found out something one night that startled her. It was a tiny little bottle that he brought home in his pocket. Mr. Brown had given it to him, and had said 'it was good to keep in the house,' and it was labelled 'Fine Whiskey.' She looked at him reproachfully, too much astonished to speak. After supper she had a quiet sensible talk with him. She found out that in the store liquor was kept for sale; there was a pile of boxes and barrels and behind them a little counter and a small dipper for customers to try the quality of each kind as they desired. 'Joe,' she said, putting her arm around him lovingly, 'that's not the place for my boy.' And Joe drew a long breath and said: 'I knew you would say so, mother.' —Union Signal.

#### The Best References.

The following little anecdote which is told in the "Sacred Heart Review," bears its own moral and needs no comment:—

John was fifteen, and very anxious to get a desirable place in the office of a well-known lawyer who had ad-

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vertised for a boy, but doubted his success, because, being a stranger in the city, he had no references to present.

"I'm afraid I'll stand a poor chance," he thought, despondently; "however, I'll try to appear as well as I can, for that may help me a little."

So he was careful to have his dress and person neat, and when he took his turn to be interviewed, went in with his hat in his hand and a smile on his face.

The keen-eyed lawyer glanced him over from head to foot. "Good face," he thought, "and pleasant ways."

Then he noted the neat suit—but other boys had appeared in new clothes—saw the well-brushed hair and clean looking skin. Very well, but there had been others there quite as cleanly; another glance, however, showed the finger nails free from soil.

"Ah! that looks like thoroughness," thought the lawyer.

Then he asked a few direct rapid questions, which John answered as directly.

"Prompt," was his mental comment; "can speak up when necessary. Let's see your writing," he added aloud.

John took a pen and wrote his name.

"Very well, easy to read, and no flourishes. Now what references have you?"

The dreaded question, at last! John's face fell. He had begun to feel some hope of success, but this dashed it again.

"I haven't any references," he said, "I'm almost a stranger in the city." "Can't take a boy without references," was the brusque rejoinder, and as he spoke a sudden thought sent a flush to John's cheek.

"I haven't any references," he said, with hesitation, "but here's a letter from mother I just received. I wish you would read it."

The lawyer took it. It was a short letter:—

Dear John,—I want to remind you that whenever you find work you must consider that work your own. Don't go into it, as some boys do, with the feeling that you will do as little as you can, and get something better soon, but make up your mind that you will do as much as possible, and make yourself so necessary to your employer that he will never let you go.

You have been a good son to me, and I can truly say I have never known you to shirk. Be as good in business, and I am sure God will bless your efforts.

"H'm!" said the lawyer, reading it over the second time. "That's pretty good advice, John—excellent advice. I rather think I'll try you, even without references."

John has been with him six years, and last spring was admitted to the bar.

"Do you intend taking that young man into partnership?" asked a friend lately.

"Yes, I do. I couldn't get along without John; he is my right hand man!" exclaimed the employer heartily.

And John always says the best references he ever had was a mother's good advice and honest praise.

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