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The True Witness

TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

CATHOLIC AND CHRONICLE

VOL. XLIII., NO. 7.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1893.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE HOME RULE BILL passed the House of Commons, has gone to the Lords, and has received its first reading in the Upper House. The last act in the great political drama that has been going on in the British Commons was marked with some incidents that shall ever be historical. The calmness of Mr. Gladstone and his magnificent speech—a fitting peroration to his great oratorical efforts in the cause of justice—indicate the power that the Grand Old Man still possesses and the inconceivable amount of vitality that remains to him. In the most glorious moment of his greatest triumph he was the coolest and most collected of all that grand phalanx that has been energetically wrestling with a potent foe, and giving all its strength to the accomplishment of a splendid end. It is also worthy of notice that the Irish members, one and all, were as a unit. On this point we desire to correct a wrong impression that certainly must have been created by the reports recently sent out to the American and Canadian press, and upon which we based an editorial rather strong and emphatic. It was reported—and wrongly—that the Parnellite section of the Home Rule party, had decided at a Dublin meeting to oppose the measure that has just been carried by a majority of thirty-four. The report was false; the resolutions adopted by the Parnellites expressed exactly the reverse of what was given to the public on this side of the Atlantic. As a consequence a grave injustice was done the members who follow Mr. Redmond. Were the wide-spread and apparently authentic report correct, we would repeat over again all we said regarding such a suicidal course on their part, but having learned, and with pleasure, that the decision on the occasion of the Rotunda meeting, was in favor of supporting the measure, we desire to give full credit to the Redmondites for the sincerely patriotic stand they have taken. It is now only a matter of a short time when Ireland will have a native legislature. The principle will be established, after a century of struggle, and in the not distant future we hopefully expect to see matters of detail so arranged that general satisfaction will be the result. The out-look is bright, and soon will the hymn of "God Save Ireland" blend with that of "God Save the Empire."

LAST WEEK we wrote an editorial upon the subject of the "Catholic School Question," in which we pointed out a few of the numberless faults to be found in the Public School histories used by order of the Ontario authorities. We had intended continuing the criticism in this week's issue, but the immense number of questions that we have in hand forbid the unbroken continuation of any series of articles upon a given topic. Every day questions of moment that require immediate treatment arise, and the more general subjects must await their turns. However, we consider this Catholic School

question one of the greatest importance; next week we intend taking up the High School histories of England and Canada. We may say beforehand that they actually bristle with inaccuracies, and are alive with misleading and false statements. The danger to which our Catholic children are exposed in consequence of these most bigotted and anti-Catholic text-books, is greater than some people imagine. Against that danger we feel it our duty to arm our faithful Catholic parents.

MR. H. J. CLORAN, Ex-President of the Irish National League of Montreal, editor, ex-candidate for parliamentary honors, ex-Crown prosecutor, ex-Jury-System investigator and ex-half a dozen other things, has written an exceedingly modest letter to the New York Sun, in which he tells the great and wonderful services rendered by ex-Premier Mercier to the Irish cause. Mr. Cloran did not forget to state that it was at his request that Mr. Mercier—then leader of the Opposition in the Quebec House—had resolutions in favor of Home Rule carried. Of course it makes no matter that Mr. Mercier was then in opposition, nor that it was a member of the Government party who actually moved and urged the resolutions: to tell the story exactly as it happened would be to rob Mr. H. J. Cloran of the honor of having suggested and aided in the patriotic movement. But Mr. Cloran has forgotten to tell the readers of the Sun how Mr. Mercier treated the Irish Catholics in this Province when there was question of representation in his Cabinet. He also omitted to state how easy it was for the ex-Premier to be generous, while a whole province was going headlong to ruin, through his spendthrift madness. Neither did Mr. Cloran inform the public, across the line forty-five, of the deep debt of gratitude he owes Mr. Mercier for having allowed him to assist very materially in running the Province into another kind of debt—a debt in connection with which the people feel not the least gratitude. However, there is an excuse for Mr. Cloran: "misfortune creates sympathy." From his high summit of greatness and popularity Mr. Mercier has—through his own fault—fallen into premature insignificance and oblivion: Mr. Cloran feels a natural sympathy for the man who arose to a level beyond his reach and who sank into the obscurity out of which he never succeeded in emerging. Both are deserving of sincere pity.

THE "Sarnia" has at last reached her destination, thanks to the good services of the "Montevidean." So perfected has mechanism become that space and distance seem to be almost annihilated. The inventions that crowd upon us are so numerous and their application is so varied that we may yet expect to be within three or four days of Europe. So regular has been the trans-Atlantic cable, that the moment a vessel is retarded a few hours the news is flashed to friends who are anxiously expectant. The ar-

rival of the "Sarnia" has been a relief to hundreds; we trust it will be long before another similar suspense is felt.

DR. MCGLYNN publishes in the Forum Magazine, an account of his conversation with the Pope on Mgr. Satolli, the delegation, Archbishop Corrigan and Bishop McDonnell. Dr. McGlynn quotes Leo XIII as having said:

"Satolli! I know Satolli. It was I who brought him up; and so long as he does his duty and obeys my instructions I will support him."

With all due respect to Dr. McGlynn (to whose case, for reasons of our own, we have never referred, either in foul or fair weather,) we do not think that His Holiness ever expressed himself in exactly these words. Leo XIII. is an Italian, and not an American; the above expressions savor too much of the Yankee, and are not in accordance with that reserve and care with which diplomatists, rulers and otherwise great men, of the Pope's stamp, are accustomed to speak. Neither is it probable that Leo XIII. became so suddenly familiar with Dr. McGlynn, as to speak of the Apostolic Delegate without giving him the title that politeness requires. Above all we cannot imagine the Pope becoming sufficiently boastful and egotistical as to metaphorically clap Dr. McGlynn upon the back, and cry out "Satolli! I know Satolli! It was I who brought him up." The Pope may have said something tantamount to what the learned Doctor reports; but the manner and expression denoted in the above quotation smack more of the off-hand, free-and-easy, hail-fellow-and-well-met style of Dr. McGlynn, than the sedate, careful, dignified and imposing style of the great Pontiff. Affectionate friendliness, but never familiarity, do we find in men of Leo's calibre.

THE Gazette has a very mean little way of showing its spleen. It is not often that its dormant spirit of bigotry is aroused; but fitfully, even in its sleep, a word, a sharp cry, or a sudden snort indicates that it is not dead but dreaming. Take the following as a sample:

"A French Royalist has written to the London Times setting forth the following idea: Pope Leo XIII. asks us in France to accept accomplished facts and to rally to the support of the Republic; might it not be well to ask his Holiness to accept accomplished facts in Italy and not continue his hopeless contention for temporal supremacy? The hit comes from a warm son of the church, but it is a palatable one."

Who told the Gazette that the disappointed Royalist is a warm son of the Church? It is evident from the contents of the letter in question that the writer is anything but a true child of the Church. He is not warm; he is a cold, proud, heartless adherent of a lost cause—one of that class of Catholics who will shout loudest, pray longest, and go through fire and water for the faith, provided their ancestral greatness is recognized, and the Church supports the dynasty from which they draw their

patrimony; but whose ideas of religion go not beyond the special benefits that they may derive therefrom. They are fervent devotees as long as God and His Church serve their purpose; but the moment they imagine that the altar overshadows their worldly interests, they are ready to cry "a bas l'autel, a bas le clerge, l'eglise, le clericalism, voila l'ennemi." As to the comparison there is absolutely no similarity whatsoever between the accomplished fact of a French Republic, and the uncertainty that clings to the Italian cause. So absurd is the contention, which the Gazette calls a palpable hit, that we have no intention of losing time in refuting it. We merely desire to point out how cunningly the "unprejudiced" writer in our morning contemporary attempts to shoot his little poison-headed arrows, from time to time. He, at all events, is not a warm son of the church; to judge from some of his remarks he is more of the iceberg nature, and when he does happen to grow witty he seems to have been stirred up with the sharp end of the North pole.

WE don't know whether the "Star" man who frequents the Palace of Justice is desirous of being considered witty, or whether he is actually unfamiliar with the old time formula used at the opening of the term of court. It is scarcely probable that he is unacquainted with the expression "Oyez," that even in England is used to designate a particular term—that of "Oyez and Terminer;" if, on the other hand, the following, introduced in a serious report of the opening of the Court of Queen's Bench, is intended for wit, we hope the author of it had a good laugh to himself, for most certainly—in the present instance and to every one else—it is most stupid. "It was a few minutes past ten o'clock when Judge Wurtel ascended the Bench and the crier recited the time-honored formula beginning, 'Oh, yes! Oh, yes!' and ending 'God save the Queen,' which announced that the Court was open."

"FACTS are stubborn things"; but Facts, which is one of the leading Catholic organs in America, is generally as exact as are the hard facts referred to in the axiom. We feel highly complimented when Facts gives expression to approval of our editorial remarks. In the present case we rejoice to find that we are not alone in our views upon the subject of contention between Catholic Editors. We clip the following from Facts:—

THE TRUE WITNESS, under date of Aug. 16, speaking of a fruitless—unless it be forbidden fruit—contention waged among certain Catholic editors, lay and clerical, among other things says: "We always thought the Catholic press had a special mission to defend the principles of our faith against the avowed enemies of Rome; but we do not think that either laymen or clergymen were ever commissioned to do battle with each other." These remarks are timely and to the point. If Catholic editors would devote less time to unchristian criticism and more to an exposition of the principles they are supposed to represent, the cause of Catholicity would progress more rapidly.

IRELAND A NATION.

The Home Rule Bill Passed by 301 Against 267.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—The House of Commons agreed this afternoon to suspend the 12 o'clock rule to-night in order that the reading of the Home Rule Bill might be concluded before adjournment.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, leader of the anti-Parnellites, was the first speaker in the evening, when the motion was made that the bill be read a third time. He said that although the bill did not have the pedantic character of finality which its opponents contended any Home Rule measure must have, it contained finality in principle. When Ireland should get her national Parliament, it would include finality in the general sense of the term. Irishmen so accepted the measure as a final adjustment of their leading grievance against Great Britain.

Joseph Chamberlain, leader of the Liberal Unionists, while disclaiming all intention of questioning Mr. McCarthy's sincerity, said he could not forget how another leader of the Irish, after accepting a bill as a settlement of the demands of Ireland, recanted and declared it was accepted only as a temporary instalment. "If this bill ever be passed," continued Mr. Chamberlain, "you will have the Irish coming to Parliament demanding more and more and more and putting pressure on ministry after ministry until at last some ministry will be found weak enough or base enough to buy the Irish vote by granting final separation. (Hear; hear.) The mischief that the Government has done by introducing this policy is irreparable. It has made enormously more difficult the Government of Ireland; it has postponed indefinitely the hope of the completion of a better settlement. The bill is now about to go another place. We probably never shall see it again (cheers.) But whether we see it or not I am confident to say the British people will give the policy embodied in it a death blow at the first opportunity offered them. This bill will vanish, but the weakness of the Liberal party, its lack of independence and its treatment of vital interests of the country as mere incidents of the Newcastle programme, will not be forgotten, nor forgiven by the British Democracy." Prolonged Unionist cheers followed this peroration.

Mr. Balfour, Conservative leader, said that the House had not discussed three-fourths of the Home Rule Bill, either in Committee or in the report stage. The length of the debate on the Reform act of 1832 had been quoted to show that the discussion of the present bill had been exceedingly long; but the Reform bill involved only two principles, the substitution of genuine constituencies for rotten ones, and the settlement of the franchise whereon the electorate should vote. The present bill was an absolute reversal of the constitution. It involved a change of fundamental principle of the constitution. What was the prospect of gain to Ireland? The Irish members of Parliament had indulged in much destructive criticisms of the landlords and produced a practical proposal likely to be of permanent value and to relieve the troubles of the country they aspired to rule. The present bill was a mockery of the legislation, everyone voting on it knew something of its worthlessness and that to pass it was like trying to put life into a dead carcass.

Mr. Morley, chief secretary for Ireland, held that the opposition to the bill under discussion had been conducted in bad faith. If obstruction was patriotism, he said the closure was patriotism. In regard to the argument that there was no finality about the bill he had never claimed a finality for any solution of any deep rooted political question. There was no such thing.

In concluding Mr. Morley said that after seven and a half years of controversy this popular assembly, which was virtually supreme, was about to pass the Home Rule Bill for Ireland. Whatever might be done elsewhere to delay, resist or obstruct the bill, this solemn declaration could never be cancelled. (Cries of "Gag.") Wherever Englishmen toiled, hoped, yearned, wherever there were inveterate stain on the fame and honor of their country, they would presently know that this House had taken the final steps towards the true incorporation of Ireland into a united people.

At the close of his speech enthusiastic cheers were given Mr. Morley.

Col. John P. Nolan, Parnellite, then arose amid laughter and cries of "Time

to divide," and uttered a brief protest against the financial clauses of the bill.

The time having arrived for the third reading of the bill the Speaker formally put the motion and ordered a division of the House.

Mr. Gladstone was the first to record his vote and Mr. Morley was the last. Each was accorded an ovation, at was also Mr. Balfour.

The division resulted for the motion 301, against 267.

When the figures were announced the Irish members sprang to their feet and cheered wildly, waving hats and handkerchiefs, and the like, while the opposition members raised counter-cheers and shouts of "resign!" "resign!"

The House adjourned. Immediately after, the sitting of the House of Lords was resumed, and five minutes later the Home Rule Bill was read for a first time.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—My attention has been drawn to two very important articles which appeared in your issue of the 28th instant. The first is a letter over the signature "Ajax," conveying in no uncertain sound a warning to the Christian Brothers; the second is a *verbatim* reprint from the Ohio Catholic Universe, on Catholic Education as seen at the Chicago Columbian Exhibition. To me both these articles are revelations. I am not inclined to occupy much of your space, even on questions so grave as those alluded to in the articles under consideration. Still, I think, as a taxpayer of over a quarter of a century's standing, I have a right to demand some explanation on what has been done with my taxes contributed for school purposes during all those years. If I turn to the Catholic Universe for an explanation I am confronted with such trenchant reasoning as the following:—

"These same Christian Brothers that receive a paltry \$250 for their year's service have sent the work that makes the exhibit of the Province of Quebec the magnificent triumph that it is."

Mark the contrast: "And those seculars that receive their \$400 to \$1,000 a year have sent work that better had the great mass of it never been sent at all."

What consoling language to the Catholic taxpayer of Montreal from a foreign journalist. The writer of the article goes on to say:

It would be a wise thing if the Roman Catholic Board of School Commissioners of the Province of Quebec would, as a body, come to the fair and see what returns they are getting for an expenditure of \$400 to \$1,000 a year, as contrasted with the work done in the class of a religious teacher of \$250 a year. "I am certain," continues the writer, "that 99 per cent. of the work from these secular Catholic schools would be ordered home."

To emphasise this, the writer adds: "And it should be. Catholic pride makes me speak thus."

If the Catholic Universe cannot give the Montreal taxpayer much consolation from the educational exhibit, it must be consoling to hear what it has to say about the bricks and mortar into which much of his taxes have gone. "There are schools," it says, "of this class in the city of Montreal that, I am told, are regarded with admiration, looked on as the acme of perfection. I saw some of the work they have sent." "Thus, I thought to myself, as I looked at it," says the writer, "even if Canada does the fine building, does the beautiful property give a glitter to the sham within?"

That is about the unkindest cut of all. One more quotation from the same article: It is in such striking contrast to the foregoing that I would be almost tempted to place it in juxtaposition to make it even more palpable. "Verily," says the writer, in allusion to the Christian Brothers, "their display is the crowning glory of the schools and colleges for boys in the Catholic Province of Quebec."

I believe merited praise could go no farther. "A note of warning to the humble followers of De La Salle?" In a word, do the School Commissioners wish to lay their sacrilegious hands on institutions that have raised the Province of Quebec to the zenith of educational fame at the Columbian Exhibition; while their own schools and exhibits have sunk the secular education of the province to

the nadir of contempt? Is that the requital the taxpayers are entitled to from the Montreal secular schools? Is there no Commissioner on the Board self-respecting and bold enough to grapple with these important questions, and give a long-suffering and patient class of people assurances that their taxes are in good hands and employed for legitimate purposes?

Chicago has left an indelible stain on the secular schools of this province. Not content with this disgraceful state of things, the authorities are seeking for "absolute control" over the religious schools, to sink them in the quagmire of their own eternal disgrace.

TAXPAYER.

Montreal, 28th August, 1893.

PAPINEAU'S DEPARTURE.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—The so-called conversion of Mr. Amedee Papineau to one of the numerous Protestant sects, i.e., Presbyterian, will not take by surprise Catholics who are acquainted with him; for he is well known to have always been a fervent devotee of Voltaire, and therefore not only anti-Catholic, but decidedly anti-Christian; so that although he has openly deserted the Catholic Church, in which he was born, he was virtually out of the Church by his own Voltarian principles. How any Christian body of men should have accepted him as one of their member shows how loose is the Christian feeling and elastic the principles of these so-called Christians. Protestants are welcome to rejoice in their new convert, for what was shame to us becomes honor to them. A celebrated Protestant's saying will always be true: the weeds of the Catholic garden ever drop over the wall in Protestant ground.

Mr. Papineau's father, the great patriot, died, unfortunately, an infidel, and being cut off from the Church was not buried in consecrated ground. Blood will often tell.

J. A. I.

IRISH NEWS.

Mr. W. F. Reddy, after an absence of seven years in America, is visiting friends in Waterford.

Rev. Canon O'Mahony, administrator, cathedral, Cork, has been made P. P., of Kilmurry in place of the late Canon Foley.

Contributions to the Home Rule fund: Drumlease parish, per Patrick Reynolds, £10; Cloonclare parish, per John Dolan, £20.

Rev. P. Slevin, president, and John Grimes, secretary, of Pomeroy National Federation branch, have collected £8 for the Home Rule fund.

Thomas Kearney has forwarded £11 14s. to the Home Rule fund, having collected that amount from Nationalist sympathizers in Castleisland.

A resolution condemning the Home Rule Bill was before the Wicklow grand jury recently, but an objection having been made by Fletcher Moore against its introduction it fell through.

A sad case of drowning is reported from the neighborhood of Inver, a remote part of Donegal. Two brothers named Harvey, aged 16 and 14 years, in endeavoring to cross a ford with cattle, were carried off by the stream, and drowned. The two bodies were found at a spot near the sea.

Considering the season a splendid butter market was held in Boyle last week, there being a full attendance of buyers, and an unusual briskness in the buying. Prices ranged from 11s. 3d. to 12s. 6d. per stone.

William George Howard, who recently laid claim to the Wicklow peerage and estates in counties Wicklow and Donegal, has resigned all claim and consented to the withdrawal of the legal proceedings for the recovery thereof.

A man named Joseph Ross, a carter in the employment of Messrs. William McCammond & Son, contractors, Belfast, was killed recently by an iron beam which fell on him at Messrs. Haslett's new premises at North street.

At Cork, last week, Head Constable Kieveney arrested in Bridge street, on a description from Cashel, a man named Richard Hamiltons a butcher's assistant, on a charge of embezzling a sum of £60 from his employer in that town.

The Catholic clergy and laity of St. Eugene's parish, Derry city, are endeavoring to secure a site at Little James' street for the purpose of erecting a school for the benefit of poor classes of children in one of the congested districts of the city.

At the monthly meeting of the Kilmursh town commissioners a resolution was passed unanimously calling the attention of the lords of the admiralty to the advantages of Scatterly Roadsteads as a station for the warship that is about to be sent to the Shannon.

The work of erecting new marble altars at the pro-Cathedral at St. Nicholas, Galway, is almost completed. The ceremony of consecration will take place in October. A large portion of the purchase money was donated by Galway men and women in the United States.

Last week an address and a presentation from his late parishioners of Collins-town and Fore were given to Very Rev. John Curry, P. P., St. Mary's, Drogheda. Replying, the very reverend gentleman said as to the Barbavilla prisoners he would defend the part he took on their behalf in the dock, and spoke strongly in favor of the union of priests and people.

Omagh fair took place on Tuesday of last week, and unfortunately proved a very poor one for sellers of most classes. There was a poor attendance of buyers, and the demand for stores, owing to the dear price of fodder in England, was very poor. Beef cattle and springers were almost the only classes in which a fair demand existed.

Mr. F. Harney of Dunmore has got the contract for the new sea wall on the strand of Tramore, and it will be commenced as soon as the money (£5000) comes to hand from the government. The wall is to be made of solid concrete, to be sunk about three feet under low water mark. The top of the wall will raise about three feet above the road, and will be made suitable for people to sit on. The road will be levelled flush with the wall.

Mr. Michael Davitt paid a brief visit to Castlebar towards the close of last week, and during his stay he was waited upon and welcomed by numerous Nationalists and other sincere friends. Afterwards he proceeded to Westport. On Sunday evening he visited the Temperance Hall, where he was accorded a most enthusiastic reception by those present, to whom he delivered a brief address.

The Cork harbor commissioners had before them recently the question of providing an increased depth of water in the north channel of the Lee so as enable vessels of the principal shipping companies to reach their berths at all states of the tide. The expenditure on the proposed work would be over £13,000. After a discussion it was agreed unanimously to carry out the work.

Summer Weakness

And that tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, like mist before the morning sun. To realize the benefit of this great medicine give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sure, efficient, easy—HOOD'S PILLS. They should be in every traveller's grip and every family medicine chest. 25c a box.

ON THE OUTSIDE— that is the best place to keep the huge, old-fashioned pill. Just as soon as you get it inside, it begins to trouble you. What's the use of suffering with it, when you can get more help from Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets? These tiny, sugar-coated granules do you permanent good. They act mildly and naturally, and there's no reaction afterward. Constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured.

They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the *cheapest*—for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money is returned.

You pay only for the good you get.

Nothing else urged by the dealer, though they may be better for him to sell, can be "just as good" for you to buy.

Tea for yourself. Invite you to call and sample our James street, near G. L. R. Station, Great Pacific Tea Co., 513 St.



THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

Another long vacation has drawn to a close; another scholastic year has commenced. Ten months of brain labor are ahead of thousands of pupils and hundreds of teachers. We remember well how we dreaded the first week of September; it loomed up like a phantom, even in the keenest hour of holiday pleasure. The glory of July and the beauties of August had passed away, and we had visions of early morning studies, long class hours, fearful tasks, severe masters, countless penances, and all the numerous miseries of college life. The world changes but little, if at all, as regards the school days of the different generations; so we suppose that the youths who, in this year of Our Lord, 1898, are counting the days that yet stand between the joys of vacation and the terrors of the next term, must consider their lot the saddest on earth. How mistaken they are!

We would gladly to-day go back to the little troubles and the miniature sorrows of the times that have gone forever. And in after years the students of to-day will feel exactly as we do. Moreover, in the present age, the great terrors that surrounded the school days of the past have almost all vanished. The severe and often degrading punishments have been replaced by a more general appeal to the higher and finer feelings of the pupils. To-day the vast majority of our teachers prefer to make a student advance by means of legitimate pride or ambition, rather than through fear. There is a certain amount of confidence now placed in the youth, and he naturally feels that much depends upon his honor and manliness. This is perfectly right; and the more general the method becomes the better for the rising generation.

When a pupil is made to understand that there are rewards that far outnumber the punishments awaiting him, that youth has an ambition and a spirit that foretells his success in the course of studies before him. He feels proud of the due recognition of his exertions; he sees that dependence is placed on him; and he goes at his different tasks with a heart that is strong and a will that is determined. Study becomes a pleasure instead of a dreary and painful task; the acquirement of knowledge whets his appetite for more; and finally he gets to long—not for vacation—but for the renewal of his literary labors. His soul is fired by the thoughts that come to him from the great minds that are held up as models and from the fruits of whose erudition he is daily deriving that mental sustenance that fortifies and ensures the future. The laurels that he wins at the close of the term are worn with pride, because he is conscious that they are well-deserved; and all through the time of his probation and preparation he sees before him the final rewards of his earnest endeavors.

But to infuse that most laudable spirit into the young souls of to-day, the task lies with the teachers. It is for them to so act that their examples may be perpetual lessons, more powerful and more lasting than those which they teach from books; it is for them to let their young care feel that they are drawn and not driven along the highway of learning; it is for them to see that the students love and respect more than fear and despise their masters. It is an easy task if only the proper means are employed in its accomplishment. Let the school be bright, clean and orderly; let the frown on the teacher's face be rare and the smile frequent; let the confidence of the young be invited not crushed; let the beginner in life feel that happiness not misery, mildness not harshness, await him. By

so doing the teachers will lighten their own loads, render easy the labor of others, and secure forever the undying gratitude and affection of those they are called upon to train for the great battle of life.

Then will the school be the load-stone of attraction for the young, a home of enjoyment for the little ones, and a shrine of fond memories for those who leave it. A new light will flash upon the future of the pupils, and a fresh impetus will be given to their laudable aspirations. Education will thus become more universally desired; fewer will ask to escape from the years of study; a brighter, better instructed, more intelligent generation will arise to take the places of those who are passing away; the country will reap the benefit in the possession of nobler and more perfect citizens; the Church will proportionately gain in strength as her children go forth to prove by their learning and their good lives that she is, as she ever was, the mother of sciences, the protectress of virtue and the patroness of learning; while the glory of God will be more manifest, as the years roll on, through the lights of fervent, faithful and elevated souls on earth.

We trust that this simple, but sincere advice will be taken in the spirit in which it is given; if so, we are confident that the coming scholastic year will be one rich in abundant fruits, that the pupils will advance with rapid strides along the road of instruction, and that the teachers will find their already too wearisome duties lightened and rewarded.

HON. MR. BLAKE HONORED.

Banquetted by His Irish Fellow Members.

LONDON, Aug. 31.—The complimentary banquet tendered to the Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., by his Irish national colleagues, was a brilliant success. All the leaders and the rank and file of those who follow the leadership of Mr. Justin McCarthy were present. At the table of honor, besides the guest of the evening, were Mr. Thomas Sexton, Mr. John Dillon, Mr. Wm. O'Brien, Mr. Michael Davitt, Mr. T. P. O'Connor, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, Prof. Swift McNeill, and Mr. Timothy Healy. Mr. McCarthy, who presided, made one of his most felicitous speeches in proposing the toast of Mr. Blake's health. He eloquently recounted Mr. Blake's services in council and debate from the moment he landed in Ireland last year to the present time. While facing a serious risk to his reputation when he came to Westminster, he had triumphantly succeeded. He had acted with the Irish party night and day and had become one of them. They gave him to-night a loving and brotherly farewell, and hoped soon to see him back, when he should receive a loving and brotherly welcome.

MR. BLAKE'S RESPONSE.

Mr. Blake's rising to reply was the signal for an enthusiastic outburst of applause. His speech was a masterful oratorical performance. Having acknowledged the extreme kindness and confidence which had been shown him by members of the party, he reviewed the position of the Government and of the Irish party in view of the third reading of the bill on Friday night. He argued that the Home Rule Bill was a great political charter of freedom, giving the Irish people a large, wide and generous measure of self-government. The details of the bill might be open to criticism, he admitted, but its third reading meant that the House of Commons irrevocably affirmed its spirit. This acceptance of the principle of a just and real union between the two nations marked a stage in the path of progress for Britain herself. He urged the members of the Irish party to keep their armor on in view of the further trouble which must take place and which would undoubtedly be one of the most severe ever faced. To come out victorious in the struggle it was absolutely necessary that they should maintain their present close alliance between the Irish and English Democracies. Mr. Blake concluded his speech amid long continued applause.

Mr. Blake, who hopes to reach England again in the opening week of the au-

turn session, will represent the Irish Parliamentary party at the Irish Day celebration at Chicago on September 30. He sails by the Oregon from Liverpool on Saturday.

[Written for THE TRUE WITNESS.]

THE LATEST PROTESTANT PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

The visit to New York of the Apostolic Delegate of our Holy Father Leo XIII, and the eloquent and unflinching avowal, on the part of the Archbishop of the diocese, in his own name, and in that of all his flock, of utter and entire devotion to the See of Peter, has, evidently, aroused the interest, not altogether, probably, unmixed with envy, of our 'non-Roman' brethren. The scene in St. Patrick's Cathedral, when an American Archbishop, and an immense congregation, welcomed the accredited representative of the Pope, professed their fervent loyalty to him who sent and to him who came, and knelt to receive, at the hands, and from the lips of the Delegate, the blessing of the Vicar of Christ, was a striking example of that union and solidarity which only the True Church can show to the world.

As such, it seems to have impressed those outside the Church, who were thus taught afresh a lesson that they would only too gladly forget, if they could: that the strength of 'Popery' lies in unity, and the weakness of Protestantism consists in its 'unhappy divisions.' The unity they cannot shut their eyes to; they may attribute it to any cause but the true one, but it remains a fact; and is brought home by such an occurrence as that recently witnessed in New York. They may hate 'Popery,' as only bigots can hate; but it cannot be denied that they do envy that unity which is embodied in 'Popery,' and is wholly, utterly, and painfully wanting in their 'purer(?)' faith. Could they but attain such unity as that, so they reason,—and, so far, rightly,—the supremacy of the 'Roman' church would be at an end:—the only question is, is it possible to discover any adequate basis on which to found this much-to-be-desired union of all 'non-Roman' churches?

That such a task has proved impossible hitherto, throughout the three centuries in which the religious world has been blessed (?) with the 'pure light'—or is it many lights?—of 'Gospel Truth' (some-what variously interpreted, it must be confessed) does not, apparently, at all deter the author of the latest Protestant plan of campaign against the embattled, and ever-advancing hosts of 'Rome.' He has found, at last, in these days of 'Toleration' and of enlightenment, a rallying-cry which will unite all 'non-Roman' churches in a yet closer, firmer, freer union than that of 'Popery' itself.

A marvellous discovery, truly! We, who are threatened by this new, and dangerous assault, all along the line, by the united forces of 'Religious Freedom' to say nothing of those of 'Reason'—should be duly thankful that the Reverend Anglican Doctor of Divinity has been kind enough to declare war formally, and has not attacked us when unprepared! He is courteous enough to admit the fact that we do possess a real, and wonderful unity; but, for all that, he proposes—if the expression may be permitted—to 'go us one better, and to raze the pot.'

Seriously—for to those whose sad lot it is to be cut off from the unity of Christendom, that unity which they admire and envy, and would fain replace with 'something better' the matter is serious, is the latest exponent of (to-be) 'United Protestantism?' What, in his opinion, is the bond that unites so closely, all enough:—what is it that is proposed by over the world, and at all times, those who own allegiance to 'Rome?' He takes the 'key-note' as he calls it, (and as in a sense, it really was,) of the Archbishop's address to the Apostolic Delegate, namely, 'Loyalty to the Pope.' For this, he intends to substitute, 'Loyalty to CHRIST' as the bond which is to unite, in such a unity as 'Rome' herself cannot excel, as the world has never seen, all the 'non-Roman' churches, by whatever names they may be called, and no matter how great their present divergences.

Omitting, as 'matter of controversy,' (whatever we may be convinced), the contention that 'Loyalty to Christ' involves, of inevitable necessity, 'Loyalty to the Pope' and 'vice-versa,' let us examine this proposition as it stands, and

see what it really amounts to. Honestly, I cannot help thinking that the study will repay us, even if it only leads us to pray more earnestly for those who are in darkness, and have so little light; that, in seeking unity, they may find it as it is, and only can be, in the One True Church of God.

'Loyalty to Christ';—that must surely mean, in the first instance, loyalty to His Person; we cannot have any fervent devotion to an abstract conception of a Name, and nothing more; the Name must mean something, or someone definite and distinct. How then, is loyalty to the Person of Christ to prove a bond of union between all the divergent, and opposing sects that claim His Name? 'What think ye of Christ,' He asked Himself, of the wise doctors of the Jewish law, 'Whose Son is He?' Will all the sixty divisions or more of Protestantism agree on the terms of the answer to be given? This is no 'secondary interest' to be left vague, misty, and indeterminate;—will those who believe that He is the Incarnate God consent to waive the doctrine of His Divinity? Will those who, from a conviction equally sincere (however difficult we may find it to understand such a state of mind), assert that He is only 'The best of men,' be willing to render Him their worship as the God of heaven and earth? Oh! you who seek for 'unity,' how will you settle this? Surely, in this, at least, 'Rome' with her clear, definite, unchanging teaching, has the advantage of you still.

What more does 'Loyalty to Christ' imply? Surely, it must involve loyalty to what He taught. What did He teach? Here all the bitter, endless controversies of three centuries begin; round his they have raged, and must rage 'till the last syllable of recorded time.' What did Christ teach? Not forms of Church-government are here at issue, though they, in the past, as in the present, have proved themselves the signs and symbols of division. They might, conceivably, be set aside for some new, common form—or want of it—for the sake of the greater matter, unity; but, in the fundamental doctrines of the Christian Faith, what did Christ really teach? Can you agree on this; on any one dogma that is a matter of controversy between the different sects of Protestantism? Did He teach Infant Baptism, or that of 'Converts'? or both, or neither? Did He wish His people to believe in Transubstantiation, or Consubstantiation, or Zwinglianism? Or is it all a matter of indifference, of personal predilection, of life, and not of doctrines?

Yet, did He not say, 'You shall know the Truth'? Does not the promise stand, 'If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God?' What do we mean by 'knowing'? Do we mean merely an opinion, a matter of no particular significance, not worth arguing about? We know that our banker is honest; that is, we make as sure as we can; do we make sure of 'the things that belong to our peace'? We, of the Church, know that the teachings of the Church are true, because Christ sent her to 'teach all nations,' and He is the Truth:—do you, who desire a unity such as God has given to His Church, and to Her alone, know, as He told us we should know, of any one of your divergent, mutually-exclusive doctrines, that 'it is of God'?

Friends, with your 'purer teachings,' and your 'religious freedom,' and your 'open Bible,' when you have settled, among yourselves, to the complete satisfaction of a majority of your many 'churches,' first, 'Who Christ is,' and then, 'What did He really teach as the Truth?'—you will be not far from unity, but it will be, not the unity of which you dream, but the one, only, perfect, and Divine Unity of the Church of God. So shall you know, as we do, that, "There is one Body, and one Spirit, one Lord, one Faith, and one Baptism; one God and Father of all." So shall you know, as we know, that 'Loyalty to Christ' involves loyalty to His Vicar to whom He has given 'the keys of the Kingdom of Heaven.'

FRANCIS W. GREY.

New York, Aug. 25th, 1898.

THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS.

The four cardinal points of health are the stomach, liver, bowels and blood. Wrong action in any of these produces disease. Burdock Blood Bitters acts upon the four cardinal points of health at one and the same time, to regulate, strengthen and purify, thus preserving health and removing disease.

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HENRIK IBSEN.

Much has been written of late upon the works, the philosophy and the literary influence of Henrik Ibsen. It may be interesting, to some of our readers, to know who this exceptionally peculiar author is and what he has done in the world of letters. From a great many of his productions we are shut out on account of the absence of translations; but the little we do know of the Norwegian poet we are glad to give for the benefit of others.

Chris. M. Waage says that, "outside Goethe's Faust, nothing has been written to compare with these two works in their particular line." He refers to Ibsen's philosophical poems, "Peer Gynt" and "Brand." On this subject the same author says: "It would be difficult to say which of these two poems expresses the grandest philosophy, for they are both filled with profound thought, and their appearance caused the literary world of northern Europe to wonder."

Such is the opinion of a great literary critic and an extravagant admirer of Ibsen. The truth is that the Northern hard is a dandy, a bohemian, a poetic philosopher and a freak of success amongst his own people. In appearance, speaking of his dress, manners and form, he was a regular Beau Brummel of the literary class. With whiskers *a la* Dunderoary, and "a silk hat of the latest fashion, a black velvet coat, a pair of tight-fitting fawn-colored trousers strapped under patent leather shoes, and his hands encased in elegant gloves." It appears that he had a great weakness for hair-oil and the scent of the rose or violet. Henrik Ibsen seems to have divided his time into three distinct parts. He would spend one-third of it gazing in admiration at his own physical perfections as reflected in his toilet looking-glass; another third in contemplating his own poems and wondering at his own greatness, as seen in his own mental mirror; and the last third in perusing over and over all the favorable comments that a Northern press deemed proper to make upon his achievements.

We said that he was a kind of bohemian, a Norseman given to Gypsy wanderings. He became a warm admirer of Denmark and sang the glories of that land in striking verse. In Copenhagen, surrounded by the first writers of the day, and amidst a very galaxy of talent, the poet spent many happy months; he was the admired of all, and of none more than of Henrik Ibsen himself. His historical dramas created considerable excitement and gained wide popularity in Denmark. He rambled away to the south, and after sojourning in Italy for a time, he found his way into Germany. There he partly settled down in Munchen. Amongst his friends and admirers have been such celebrities as Hans Christian Anderson, Professor Jerichau, Mrs. Johanne Louise Heiberg, Wilhelm Wiebe, Emil Paulsen, Carl Bloch, Frederick Sorensen and Neumanns. Amongst such authors, actors, artists and savants Ibsen was happy—but especially because they all admired, or pretended to admire and understand, Henrik Ibsen. So egotistical was he in his younger days, that he would spend a whole evening reading one of his five act dramas to a set of friends, little dreaming that his friends were inwardly blessing him after a peculiar manner.

As to Ibsen's philosophy it would be most difficult to define or explain it. Whatever theories he possesses, or has possessed, have only found expression in his leading poems. The last one of these productions, and the one which has been received with the greatest enthusiasm, is entitled "Master Builder Solness." Of

this the critic Zangwill says that the word "master bewilder" would have been a more appropriate title. The truth is that there is no philosophy at all in Ibsen's works. There is decidedly a vague attempt at profound reasoning; but to call the wild and fantastic effusions of the dreamy poet the expression of philosophical principles is so ridiculous that one scarcely can treat the matter seriously. The moment a writer conveys, in lofty verse,—so lofty that no person except the poet himself can rise to it—ideas beyond the ordinary range of comprehension, he is called a philosopher and his work philosophy. In Henrik Ibsen's productions we certainly do find much of that weird and mystic lore of the Norseland, such as Vikings and heroes of the dim past were wont to transmit to their children; but where is the philosophy therein? His grand works, like the romantic legends of his ancestors, resemble the grey mists that hang upon the cliffs of Norway, and that roll away in strange, fantastic and ghostly forms over the wild and restless bosom of the Scaderraak; Norsemen tell that these vapory shapes hide within their bosoms the guardian spirits of the land. There is a queer native superstition about the mists, and about the poems. Ibsen paints in language of artistic perfection pictures that come and go like the scenes in a panorama; but they leave no lasting impression. It suffices that a critic or friend should proclaim the author a philosopher, and some men will join in the chorus with exclamations of "deep thinker," "profound scholar," "great logician." In other cases—and they are almost countless—in order to be styled a philosopher and to have your works (no matter whether they be had prose or worse verse) considered deep and powerful, is only necessary to give expression to any kind of mystic theories, provided they tend not to the honor of God and the glory of His church.

We called Ibsen a freak of success. As an example we find that the poem alluded to as being so "bewildering," was written in Norway, the first composed for years upon his native soil. It was sent in November, 1892, to Copenhagen to be produced at the Royal Theatre. According to a daily of that city, on November 5th, Henrik Ibsen, in person, delivered the manuscript into the post office at Christiania. On the next day it was forwarded to Denmark. It went in a special train, with guards; the engine decorated and flags floated from the smoke-stack. At Frederikshold speeches were delivered and crowds came to salute the train. At Mellerud, the last station on Norwegian soil, the ovation was something beyond description. At Elsinore the publisher wet the manuscript. The whole city was astir and around the station thousands thronged. Mr. Hezel, the publisher, received a regular triumphal demonstration as he carried the manuscript from the railway depot to his offices. In the September Californian, Mr. Waage gives the full details of that famous journey of the famous composition of Henrik Ibsen.

Can our readers imagine anything more extravagant than thousands of people going mad over a document the contents of which, if read, eighty per cent. of them would not understand? Yet such the fame and merit of Ibsen; they are in the inverse ratio of each other. Some day or other we expect to find a complete translation of his works; until then they must, to a certain degree, remain as mysterious and incomprehensible as is to-day his so-called philosophy. And should they never become a portion of our English translated

literature, the world will be none the worse off. We prefer genuine poetry, in its proper place, and true philosophy in its proper form, than a milk-and-water mixture of poetic ravings and illogical theories.

Personal.

Last week Rev. Sisters Ste. Philomene and Marie Agathe, of the Sisters of Mercy, from Watertown, N. Y., paid a visit to Montreal. The former lady has many friends and some relations in this city, who were rejoiced to see her and to bid her a hearty welcome. It is wonderful all the good that they Sisters of Mercy perform. In their own unostentatious way they go about scattering blessings along the path of existence. The good Sisters departed well pleased with their visit.

LABOR DAY.

The Sermon in Notre Dame Church.

Some five hundred workmen belonging to the various labor organizations attended Mass Monday morning in the chapel of the Sacred Heart in the rear of Notre Dame Church. To enable the men to attend the procession only a low mass was said, the Rev. Abbe Marre officiating. Mayor Desjardins occupied a seat near the chancel along with Ald. Brunet, Mr. Jos. Beland, ex-M.P.P., and several officers of labor societies bearing their insignia of office. During the service several hymns were chanted, among them "Saint O Vierge Immaculee Brilliant Etoile du Matin." The Rev. Abbe Oclin, Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, delivered a short sermon, in which he eulogized labor and praised those present for having knelt at the altar on the morning of this festive day to ask the blessing of Heaven upon themselves and their families. Nothing ennobled a man so much as labor, and when the workman offered up his toil to his Creator he fulfilled the mission for which he was placed upon earth. To most of them their earthly career was a trying one, but they should be consoled by the comforts which religion extended to all. If they only lived Christian lives and exercised their influence for good they would be rewarded in the other life. All the good which they did on this earth would be recorded on their behalf in the realm above. The workmen were praiseworthy when they realized that they had duties to perform as well as rights to have recognized. All that they did in God's name would be repaid many fold. He prayed the blessing of God should rest upon them and all their undertakings. After Mass the workmen marched down to Craig street and joined the ranks of the procession.

THE CORNER STONE LAID

For the Monument to De Maisonneuve.

The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the monument to M. de Maisonneuve, the founder of Montreal, in Place d'Armes Square took place Monday morning under the most auspicious circumstances. The Square was filled with the labor organizations, and while music filled the air and flags and banners floated gaily to the breeze genuine enthusiasm was manifested by the large gathering which numbered many thousands. Among those present were Judges Baby and Pagnuelo, Senator Murphy, Mayor Desjardins, ex-Mayor Grenier, ex-Mayor McShane, Ald. Jeannotte, Thompson, Beausoleil, Robert, Stearns, Dumbray, Desmarieau, Tansey, Savignac, Reneault, Messrs. J. D. Rolland, Richard White, Vicomte de la Barthe, J. A. U. Beaudry, A. O. De Lery Macdonald, Secretary of the Horticultural Society, W. D. Lighthall, Dr. J. L. Leprohon, R. W. McLachlan, Alderman Cresse, L. O. David, City Clerk; D. Parizeau, M.P.P., Victor Joseph Fortier, Maurice Perrault, L. W. Scotte, Sr., J. B. Learmont, J. G. H. Bergeron, M.P.P., A. Cousineau, A. Dion, Rouer Roy, Q.C., Mananahala Beaugen, ex-Ald. Martineau, M.P.P., Louis Perrault and many others. Among the labor delegates were Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, President of the Trades and Labor Council; Mr. Geo. Beales, President of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress; Mr. J. A. Rodier, Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, and representatives of nearly all the workmen's societies in the city. Monsieur Durand, Vice Consul of France at Quebec and acting Consul General during the absence of Count de Turenne, was present in his official capacity. He made the welcome announcement that the Government of the French Republic, through the Minister of Foreign Affairs, subscribed 500 francs for the monument.

Judge Pagnuelo gave the inaugural address, and was followed by His Worship the Mayor, Hon. Senator Murphy and others. Judge Pagnuelo then laid the corner-stone with the customary ceremonies. Judge Baby, Mayor Desjardins, Senator Murphy and Vice-Consul Durand and the labor representatives, also wrapped the stone and handled the trowel, and the ceremonies were concluded by the band playing "God Save the Queen." Under the stone was placed a leaden sheet, on which were engraved the names of the civil and religious authorities and the committee, together with copies of all the city papers and coins of the day.

MONTREAL'S GREAT FAIR.

The Exhibition of 1893 Starts Well.

The sun shown brightly on the opening of Montreal's third annual Provincial Exhibition Monday morning, and numbers of citizens and visitors were on the grounds, anxious to be there from the first. The two main thoroughfares, Bleury and St. Lawrence streets, the latter especially, presented an animated appearance as the loaded street cars and crowds of "foot passengers" made their way to where the big "show" was in progress. On entering the grounds one noticed, to the left, a little wooden building, fitted up for the accommodation of the secretary and his staff. These gentlemen were busy all the morning; but they managed to get through their work without any difficulty. Mr. Stevenson, courteous as usual, was on hand to give all the information desired, and the assistant secretary, Mr.

Peter Shonfeldt, was an assistant not in name only. The exhibits are nearly all placed, and everything points to a successful fair. The exhibits of live stock are, perhaps, smaller in number than usual; but the quality is quite up to the standard. The stalls are kept in good order and there is abundance of good clean fodder. Some fine specimens of Durhams are the first that catch the visitor's eye as he commences a tour to the States. One bull, two years old, weighs two thousand pounds; and there are three or four others approaching him in size, and ferns in the centre and surrounded by orchids, draceanas, crotons and begonias, were

THE MOST STRIKING FEATURES OF THE FLORAL EXHIBIT.

The chief private conservatories represented are Messrs. W. R. Elmenhouts, W. W. Ogilvie, Andrew Allan, Sir John Abbott and the Montreal Seminary. Among the bouquets and exhibits of small flowers, the most conspicuous are collections of gladiolus, amaranthi, gladioli, fuchsias, geraniums and asters. The ceiling of the hall was artistically festooned with evergreen asparagus tenuifolia. The display of fruits at the Western side of the hall though not complete at noon promised to be as great if not greater than that of any former year.

The County of Hochelaga agricultural exhibit is complete in every detail. The prominent feature was the machinery, all sorts of dairy implements. On Tuesday this machinery was set in motion and the process of butter and cheese making can be seen by city folk. Cheeses of all sizes and ages, butter in tubs and in rolls, all the mysteries of milk and cream and curds will be investigated with interest by multitudes of Montrealers. All these can be seen in the southern end of the Hochelaga Hall. Through the middle of the hall run long tables heaped with roots. Though the season is early and the turnips, mangolds, etc., are not yet matured. The exhibits are large and varied. At the northern end of the hall stand some splendid specimens of ensilage corn, with ears large and plump. Some of the stacks standing against the eastern wall are over thirteen feet in height.

LABOR GAMES AT THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS.

The labor procession entered the grounds at about the half-past twelve with bands playing and banners flying. There were no speeches, and at two o'clock the following special programme of games was commenced: Putting the shot, 100 yards race, boys, 1/2 mile race, M. L. O. Half-mile race, open, vaulting with pole. One mile open, 75 yards, ladies, 100 yards, delegates, 100 yards, young ladies, 120 yards hurdles, 100 yards, M. L. O. Egg race, 100 yards, ladies, 75 yards, girls under 12, 1/2 mile walk, ladies, 200 yards, police and firemen. Pole climbing, members electric Assembly. Wood sawing, professionals. Committee race, 100 yards.

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Continued from first page.
EDITORIAL NOTES:

HON. Messrs. Mercier and Robidoux have been making a retreat at the Trappist monastery of Oka; It is indeed a good omen. It is not their first, we hope it may prove more beneficial to the honorable gentlemen than did the political one of a year or so ago. The mention of the latter gentleman's name recalls to mind the story of an English traveller who was inquiring about the members of the Quebec administration, and asking the meaning and pronunciation of their names. A waggish newspaper-man informed him the then Prime Minister's name meant "haberdasher" in English, and that Hon. Mr. Robidoux's name was pronounced as if it were written "Rob—J—Do." The stranger was equal to the occasion. "Your Prime Minister," he said, "has a very good trade, provided he don't fail, and the other gentleman's name sounds quite political."

We received to-day the following, on a postal card: "Please look at Montreal Herald, date Sept. 2d, 8th page, 2d column, what about it? Is it so? Reader." The article referred to is headed "Widow Lacroix's Death due to Poison, but Medical Aid should have arrived sooner." The main facts of the case are true. The woman did, by mistake, drink the lye that she was using in scrubbing the Mount St. Louis chapel. Her death and the coroner's inquest are true. As to the mean and insinuating tone of the Herald, it is characteristic of that organ; and as to the statement that the Rev. Brother deducted the cab fare from what was due the woman, when her child came for the pay, it is false. The reverse was the case. The child received ten cents more than what was due. The whole article was written in a miserable spirit and its insinuations are untrue.

Mr. FRECHETTE—poet laureate—in his letter to Mr. Edgar says: "So in this small phalanx of combatants one man was most heroic among all. This was Chenier, a young doctor of St. Eustache, who, after seeing the troops he commanded disbanded under the curse of a cowardly priest sold over to the enemies of his own people, he fought like a paladin of former days, and fell, his body being riddled with eleven bullets and shouting 'Vive la liberte.'" La Semaine Religieuse of Quebec remarks that "The 'crime' of M. le Cure Paquin—nobody ignores it—consisted in submitting to the instructions of ecclesiastical authority. M. l'Abbe Beaudoin, professor of history at Laval University, had occasion to treat this question in the Semaine Religieuse of Quebec, and none attempted to refute what he said. Moreover, the historian being of less value than the poet, which is not saying much, the memory of the former Cure of St. Eustache will not suffer from this excess of outrages." As a rule when there is question of insulting the living or attacking the dead members of the clerical body, Mr. Frechette takes full advantage of what he would call a "poetic license." The words "liberty," "license," and "liberalism" are Mr. Frechette's peculiar weapons when he desires to give expression to his countless platitudes and feeble imitations of an effete school of free-thinkers. However, he seems, according to recent developments, to have taken more "liberties" with Chapman's productions than a poetic "license" or any other kind of "license" would warrant. His restless and fevered genius seems only satisfied when there is some good, honest and religious character to attack. He is a great patriot, is Mr. Frechette—at least on paper.

THE CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

A Great Gathering.

CHICAGO, September 4.—Solemn High Mass at St. Mary's Church, marked the formal opening of the Columbian Catholic Congress of the United States this morning.

At the conclusion of the service those in attendance repaired to the Art Institute, where during the entire week the largest and most comprehensive gathering ever held under the auspices of any single denomination will be held.

There were fully five thousand persons in the audience. Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago welcomed the visitors to the World's Fair city and to the Catholic Congress. The World's Columbian Exposition was represented by Thos. B. Bryan, who referred to the Congresses as the most enduring part of the World's Fair. The opening address was delivered by His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop of Baltimore. He was received with great enthusiasm and was obliged to wait several minutes before he could be heard.

C. M. B. A.

Sympathy of Branch 26, now 1, Que G.C. To the widow and family of the late Hon. H. W. Deare, Editor C. M. B. A. Weekly:

Whereas,—Almighty God has been pleased to summon from this earth to His own heavenly kingdom, the late Hon. H. W. Deare, Supreme Deputy C. M. B. A., be it now earnestly—(this meeting rising),—

Resolved,—That we, the members of this the original Branch 26, (now 1, C. M. B. A., Quebec Grand Council) of Montreal, do instruct our Rec. Secretary to convey the deep feeling of regret and sympathy of this the parent Branch of the Province of Quebec, to the family of our deceased brother, in their sad bereavement. Although he was not a member of our Branch,—by our happy union with the Supreme Council of the United States, which is largely due to his past untiring efforts in the cause of our glorious Association, and his great ability as Editor of the C. M. B. A. Weekly, of Detroit,—we can lovingly speak of him as both a father and a brother, he having organized our Branch in 1853, and while bowing in submission to the will of God, we feel that our Association has lost a great and valuable friend. We humbly pray that God in His mercy, may bless the afflicted widow and family of our late brother, with consolation and Christian resignation to bear up in their sad trial. We further resolve that the Charter of our Branch be draped in mourning for one month, in respect to the memory of our late brother. We respectfully ask to join with the family in the prayer: May his soul, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

"Eternal rest grant to him, O Lord! And let perpetual light shine on him."

Resolved,—That we extend our sympathy to our sister American Branch 7, C. M. B. A., of Detroit, U. S., of which deceased was a brother member.

F. C. LAWLOR, Sec.

P. KELLY, President.

NEW MANUAL OF THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

We recommend to our readers the new "Manual of the Precious Blood," just published by the Sisters of the Precious Blood of St. Hyacinthe, Que. It is approved of by the distinguished Archbishops and Bishops of Canada. Apart from its devotional attractions, it is very taking on account of its good, clear print and exquisite binding. It is certainly a book unique of its kind and already ranks amongst the best books in use for the faithful in Canada.

It can be procured at the Monastery of the Precious Blood, 167 St. Patrick street, Ottawa, Ont., and will be sent by mail, on receipt of price, viz., 50c, 75c, \$1.25.

Appreciation of the new "Manual of the Precious Blood" from a well known pen:

"I have just read, from beginning to end, the 'Book of the Elect,' or new 'Manual of the Precious Blood.' Every page respires love of Jesus crucified and bears the impress of ardent, suave and solid piety; each page is the expression of lively and enlightened faith; exact as to the redeeming and expiating power of the Precious Blood, and verifies to the full the axiom: 'The rule of praying is the rule of believing.' These pages constantly offer a twofold aliment: to the mind, they present the most moving and the most salutary truths of faith; to the heart, they suggest sentiments of the most active charity, a charity expressed in efforts, in aspirations, in supplications for the glory of God and the salvation of one's neighbor, those two grand objects of the devotion to the Precious Blood. A Christian soul may derive food from this book; first, during the various hours of the day; then, every day of the week; afterwards, each month and during the whole course of the year; the substance is arranged to this effect and, as a whole, furnishes an excellent and complete choice. This book is in reality a Manual of the Precious Blood; that devotion is its inspiring and unique thought; each part springs from and remains connected with it. Consequently, the magnificent dogma of the redemption and the reconciliation of the world through the Saviour's Blood is displayed in its full light, under its various, most important and most practical aspects. This Manual is in effect, devotion to the most Precious Blood put in motion and maintained in full activity. In it, this devotion is taught and practised in the most solid manner; in it, it is founded on the Passion and the Eucharist; in it, it is drawn from Calvary and the Altar; its two great and ever flowing sources. In it, the Virgin Mother is justly shown as the first model of this devotion. St. Joseph was not ignorant of it, and the Angels of Heaven in company with holy souls are associated to it. All those grand thoughts illumine the book; it seems destined to take rank among the best books in use for the faithful of Canada and the United States. I wish it full success and the widest circulation, persuaded that all who use it will benefit greatly by it.

J. A. P.

PEERS AND PEOPLE.

The Lords Resolve to Antagonize the Commons.

LONDON, Sept. 4.—The Tory peers are determined to leave no stone unturned to compass the defeat of the Home Rule Bill. More than four hundred of them have promised to support the Marquis of Salisbury in throwing out the bill. The Earl of Kimberley, leader of the Government's forlorn hope in the House of Lords, can hardly muster more than fifty votes. For every peer supporting the bill, therefore, there will be ten opposing it.

There will be little debate on the bill among the Lords. For three nights they will devote most of their time to dividing against it. The peers have not shown any appreciation of fine oratory in recent years. Earl Spencer, First Lord of the Admiralty will move the second reading on Tuesday. The Duke of Devonshire, Liberal-Unionist, will respond with a motion for the rejection of the bill. Both are dull, ponderous speakers, and little general interest is felt in what they may say. The Duke of Argyll, a Liberal-Unionist, Lord Herschell, Gladstonian, and Lord Halsbury, Conservative, who will speak to the motions are fairly effective, but incapable of adding vivid interest to the discussion.

WILL PRECIPITATE THE FIGHT.

It is said that fifty rather inexperienced Unionist peers have intimated their desire to make brief speeches against the bill, but, in deference to the wish of the great Unionist majority, have agreed to hold their peace. The Unionist whips feared that these gentlemen would expose themselves to their party to ridicule by their unaccustomed efforts to express in public their ideas on the great question.

Not all Unionists look with favor on the Salisbury plan of rallying an overwhelming majority of Lords to vote against the bill, such a course, they feel, must direct general attention to the broadening chasm between the Lords and the Commons and tend to precipitate the fight of the British Democracy against the Upper House.

For many years the British people have watched with increasing jealousy the interference of the peers with the work of the popular representatives in the lower House. The assembling of the aristocrats to defeat a measure approved by the Commons after the most exhausted debate in parliamentary history will not only aggravate this jealousy, but will also excite more interest on the passage of the bill than has been felt before in the United Kingdom. There is no doubt that the great mass of Liberal voters in Great Britain have felt only lukewarm favor towards Home Rule. They have supported the policy more for the sake of Mr. Gladstone than from any deep conviction.

Upon this mood, however, the course of the Tory and Liberal-Unionist Lords is likely to react in a way not desired by them. A keen sense of antagonism will be felt generally against the opponents of the Government. As if to hasten the joining of the issue, the House of Lords this week placed itself in direct opposition to the popular demands by rejecting the betterment clauses inserted by the House of Commons in the London Improvements Bill. The Labouchere Radicals prophesy that their demonstrative rejection of the Home Rule Bill may be the final act of their suicidal folly.

THE COMMONS MUST WIN.

All the talk, however, about the House of Lords throwing out the Home Rule bill again and still again, which really sounds quite formidable to the uninitiated, has already become obvious nonsense. There is no precedent in the history of modern England for the failure of any great measure to become law when once the Commons had said it should be. The Deceased Wife's Sisters bill is the solitary concession made to the Lords' spiritual and temporal. They know well enough that there is a very peremptory, sharp-edged limit to what they may safely do. In this line they know they have got to pass the Home Rule bill within the next year or two as certain as fate. Everybody else recognizes this now. Home Rule as a predominant issue was really wound up and finished last Friday night. Politicians speak as if there were to be still other years of the same sickening thing over again. They are mistaken. Audiences now will not listen to any more home rule orations. Their minds are made up either for or against. What they want now is a good hot, straight talk about Democracy versus the House of Lords. That to-day is as pre-eminently among the issues as home rule was yesterday.

AN EXCITING CONTEST.

Already one sees it is going to be an exciting fight, full of uproar, flurries, and loud-lunged enthusiasm, an altogether different thing from what we have been having these past dozen Irish years. There will be less eloquence, no doubt, but much more British local color. If the Lords have the sense to stop fighting before bad blood is aroused, they will not be much the worse for the encounter, and perhaps may even have secured a fresh lease of life for their anomalous but very characteristically insular institution.

GLADSTONE'S OVERMASTERING INFLUENCE.

Mr. Gladstone's grip on the popular imagination grows now into the fringes of the supernatural. The sweeping change of London's attitude toward him seemed strange enough six months ago, but now it has become fairly astonishing. Last night, long after midnight, all the open spaces and streets about Westminster were packed with admiring crowds, gathered for the sole purpose of seeing his close brougham pass on the way home, and their roars of cheering when it did pass could be heard far away at Temple Bar. These shouts and acclamations from the populace are better worth remembering than anything inside the Houses of Parliament.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Indisputable Remedies.—In the use of these medicaments there need be no hesitation or doubt of their cooling, healing, and purifying properties. The Ointment stands unrivalled for the facility it displays in relieving, healing, and thoroughly curing the most inveterate sores and ulcers, and in cases of bad legs and breasts they act as a charm. The Pills are the most effectual remedy ever discovered for the cure of liver complaints, diseases most disastrous in their effects, deranging all the proper functions of the organs affected, inducing restlessness, melancholy, weariness, inability to sleep, and pain in the side, until the whole system is exhausted. These wonderful Pills, taken according to the printed directions accompanying each box, strike at the root of the malady, stimulate the stomach and liver into a healthy action, and effect a complete cure.



Mrs. H. D. West of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

\$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." MRS. H. D. WEST, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver illa, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

THE PARLIAMENT OF RELIGION.

An Interesting Interview with Bishop Keane at Washington.

In the course of a recent interview Bishop Keane, Rector of Washington Catholic University, was asked:

"Have you not been sharply criticised for your connection with the great congress of religions?"

"The criticisms will not stand," said the Bishop with energy. "That I have anything to do with it is owing to the decision of the Archbishops at their meeting last fall. I was deputed to look after Catholic interests at the congress. I am certain we shall make a very creditable appearance at the most interesting gathering of men this country and century have seen. Just think of it. For two weeks and a half the earnest representatives of many forms of religious belief will explain to their audiences the relation which their creeds bear to man and the great problems of life.

"It is not controversy we are seeking but comparison. All religions claim to be able to explain man's destiny and to aid him in attaining it. But it is one thing to make this claim in favored temples before believing crowds and another to maintain it before the doubting world. Catholics have much to hope from a full and fair explanation of their belief to the audiences that will assemble at this congress. Theirs is the historic Church, and no other has greater power for good at this moment or greater willingness to use it for the people.

"See," said the Bishop, warming to a favorite theme, "what a programme has been made out. For seventeen days these representatives of noted religions from all parts of the world will discuss religion as they understand it in its relation to man and all the problems that follow him. They will listen with interest to all that is said, and they cannot help making comparisons. A good many absurdities will be destroyed and foolish dreams come to naught. The result cannot but be helpful. It used to be thought that the comparative studies of religion hurt the faith of believers. The contrary has been proved."

"Then you do not apprehend that your own form of belief will lose any of its dignity by appearing in this congress?"

"I am satisfied that it will gain instead. My time is taken up almost entirely in preparing for the Catholic share in the congress. I am even neglecting other important interests, such as the Summer School at Plattsburg, and my own university. Of all the noted gatherings at the Fair the Parliament of Religions is second to none."

IN MEMORIAM.

On the Death of the late Bro. Azarias.

Good night, sweet prince, good night;
No earthly dream is thine,
Good night, sweet prince, good night,
A treasure lost is mine.

Thou wert the noblest heart,
That men may meet below,
And thine the perfect art,
Bathed in heaven's glow.

To us, who hail'd thy light,
It lit our paths to win;
It was a host in night,
To smite the scoffer's din.

Good night, our prince lies dead,
The one we loved so well;
Good night,—the service said
And rung the requiem bell.

WALTER LECKY.

ACT OF THE UNION.

REPORT OF THE IRISH COMMITTEE.

Waterford, Their Favorite Commercial Model School, Taken as a Standard—The Export Trade in Bacon, Butter, Corn, Pigs, Bullocks, Cows and Sheep—Eggs and Poultry—Before the Union and Since that Period—A Marked Contrast—Exact Statistics—Strong and Irrefutable Proof.

After making these copious extracts from the "Choice of Evils," we shall return to the report of the Irish Committee. As Waterford appears to have been (if we may use the expression) their favorite Commercial Model School, and we happen to know more about its trade than we do of that of any other part of Ireland, we shall devote this paper to the trade of Waterford. By the Parliamentary Report, which we are about to discuss and dissect, the exports from Waterford, in 1829, amounted to the sum of £2,136,924. The whole, or nearly the whole, of this export, it must be borne in mind, consisted of bacon, butter, corn, live pigs, bullocks, cows and sheep, not forgetting, as the report said, lots of "eggs" and "live and dead poultry." This large quantity of rude produce was transported across the channel, chiefly to London and Liverpool, and in a large number of sailing vessels of a very fine description, manned principally by English seamen, and owned for the most part by persons residing in England. As far as we can learn, not one sixteenth part of the tonnage engaged in the import or export trade of Waterford was owned by Waterford merchants; therefore, we may state, and without fear of contradiction, that the bulk of the exports of Waterford consisted of the agricultural produce of the country, and employed vessels chiefly owned by English merchants and ship-owners. There was scarcely any direct trade to the West India Islands, to South America, to the Brazils, to the United States of America, to Spain, Portugal, or the Mediterranean; in fact, there was no foreign trade from Waterford, except you call that trade, which employs a few ships that come out in ballast with passengers to Canada and Newfoundland, and bring back timber from the former, and a small quantity of fish and oil from the latter. We think we may say, that Waterford had neither foreign nor colonial trade; she received in English vessels all her manufactured goods and her foreign and colonial produce, taxed with double freights, commissions and insurances.

Before the Union, there was a considerable trade carried on between Waterford and the ports of Lisbon and Cadiz. Extensive shipments of Irish manufactured provisions and Irish manufactured goods of various kinds and qualities were annually made for these places and for other Portuguese and Spanish ports, and large capitals were accumulated by merchants engaged in that branch of foreign trade. There was also a heavy trade with other ports in the north of Europe. Great quantities of beef, pork, and butter were annually manufactured for the West Indies and other foreign ports. The trade with Newfoundland alone gave employment to thirty or forty sail of vessels, which brought to that colony nearly all the provisions necessary for the support of the inhabitants, consisting of pork and beef in barrels, butter in firkins, biscuit, flour and oatmeal, with considerable quantities of other manufactured goods, consisting of soap, candles, coarse cloths, slops, shoes, leather, paper, stationery, glassware, and a great variety of other articles. This trade was most advantageous to the merchants engaged in it, and it gave employment to thousands of sailors, fishermen, butchers, packers, salters, coopers, tanners, chandlers, bakers, shoemakers, tailors,—in short, to the tradesmen of every denomination in the city, and to the laboring classes in that and the neighboring counties. No man, but those acquainted with the Newfoundland trade, can form any idea of the advantages derived from it by the people of Waterford and the surrounding country. This trade, however, has now disappeared; and instead of the quays being thronged with casks, boxes, barrels and packages, and vessels lading in every direction with the produce of Irish industry, the vessels that now proceed to Newfoundland bring

nothing of any account, except ballast; and the few articles that are sent, too frequently leave a loss instead of a gain to the shippers. It may be said, in fact, that the great branch of the trade of Waterford has completely vanished, as scarcely a vestige of it remains—it was transferred to Danzig, Hamburg, Bremen, Boston, New York, and Philadelphia. The following statement, taken from a parliamentary report, of the exports to Newfoundland from the single port of Hamburg, in six months, will give a tolerable idea of the extent and value of the trade Waterford lost by the ever accursed Union:

"Return of exports, in British vessels, from Hamburg to Newfoundland, in six months, ending June 30, 1826: Number of vessels, 38; tonnage, 5,456. Articles exported: Flour, in barrels, 8,263; biscuit, in bags, 31,389; pork, in barrels, 9,685; beef, in barrels, 320; butter, in firkins, 2,836; peas, in barrels, 484; oatmeal, in barrels, 304; oats and barley, in bags, 1,343; potatoes, in barrels, 232; hams, in barrels, 28. (Signed), Henry Canning."

When the quantity exported from other ports on the Continent of Europe and America to Newfoundland are added to the exports from the single port of Hamburg, an estimate may be made of the magnitude of the whole, and the irreparable loss to Waterford. We shall give a few examples, to show the difference between the trade formerly carried on in Waterford, when she had the supplying of foreign countries with manufactured provisions, to that now carried on. (See Poor Law Report—1830.) and of which the committee appear to make such a boast. We do not intend to take into our calculation any rude articles used for manufacture, properly so called, such as wool, hides, etc., etc. We merely wish to show from a sound economical basis, the difference of the amount of labor between what was requisite in the trade formerly carried on, and what is required in preparing and shipping the rude produce that makes up the principal part of the present exports, which the committee on the state of the Irish poor say amounted to £2,136,924, shipped from the port of Waterford in 1829. These articles we believe, are nearly the same as those shipped from Dublin, Cork, Belfast and Limerick—say, Bacon, Butter, Corn, and Live Stock, not forgetting the "fifty tons of Eggs" and the "ten tons of live and dead Poultry." We shall not attempt estimating the labor attending the procuring and shipping the eggs and poultry—the number of old women employed in selling the hens and plucking the geese; this is such a delicate inquiry, that we shall leave it to the hon. chairman of the Poor Committee, and shall confine ourselves to more substantial matters:

Estimates of the charges attending the shipping of 1000 live hogs from Waterford to Bristol:—

Cost of 1000 hogs, 2 cwt. each, at 30s per cwt. £3000; charge of 10 men, 5 days each, driving them from the country, and on board the steamer, at 1s 6d per day, £3.15s.

Estimate of the charges on 1000 hogs shipped as green bacon:—Cost of 1000 hogs, as above, £3000; laborers, killing, burning, salting, salt, packing-cloth, etc., to cover all expenses, 5 per cent., £150.

Estimate of charges attending the manufacturing of 1000 hogs into barrelled pork, for the West India market:—Cost of 1000 hogs 2 cwt. each, at 21s per cwt., £2100; 1000 barrels, labor, coopering, etc., 7s per barrel, £350; packers, salters, etc., etc., £150; salt, £50; labor in shipping, etc., etc., £50. Total, £600.

These prices and charges make the pork stand in about fifty-four shillings per barrel. It must be observed, that scalded pork, fit for barrelling, does not sell so high as pork fit for bacon—from all that we can learn the difference of price is generally from eight to nine shillings per hundredweight.

If we are correct in the calculation we have made, the charge of labor in shipping the live hogs would amount to one-eighth per cent. or two shillings and sixpence for every hundred pounds of the value; on the shipment of bacon, the charge would be about 5 per cent.; on pork in barrels, the charges would amount to about 30 per cent. for every one hundred pounds of value. According to this calculation, the shipment of the barrelled pork would give two hundred and forty times as much employment in labor, as if the same quantity of pork were shipped as live stock, and six times as much as when shipped in bacon. We have taken the example

from the shipment of live hogs, bacon, and barrelled pork, as it will be more familiar to the generality of persons, and one which all can understand. Other examples would be more favorable to the proposition we wish to establish—as, for instance, the shipment of oxen and cows alive, instead of making them up in barrelled beef; of wheat, instead of shipping it in manufactured biscuit; of oats, instead of shipping it in oatmeal. It would be a useless waste of time and space to attempt further illustration on this subject; it must strike the most ignorant. But the loss of labor in having the foreign and colonial markets shut against Irish manufactured provisions does not end here; it deprives her of employment for her shipping; and obliges her to take our colonial produce at second-hand. We shall give another example to prove this part of the case. If the merchants of Waterford were now, 1830, (vide report above,) as they were about the year 1800,—a difference of 30 years, enabled to compete with other countries in the supply of their manufactured provisions—if (to make the subject more plain) the prices in their stores had not been raised by an unnatural monopoly, no part of which, by any change, gets into their pockets, and by which their best customers have been driven to Danzig, Hamburg, New York and Boston—what a field would be open to them for the profitable application of their capitals, and thereby giving employment to vast numbers of butchers, coopers, bakers, chandlers, salters, &c., &c.

A merchant at Waterford ships a cargo of provisions for the island of Newfoundland; his vessel discharges them, and takes in a cargo of fish for Leghorn, Naples, Alicante, Lisbon, or Cadiz; loads in one of these ports with the wines of Spain or Portugal, and the produce of the different ports of the Mediterranean, which will find ready sale in every market; she then proceeds to the West India colonies, and there takes in a cargo of sugar and other articles suitable for the consumption of the Irish people. Now let Mr. Rice and his committee place their boasted trade across the English Channel alongside of this trade, which has been lost to Waterford merely for the purpose of supporting the monopoly of a few absentee landlords, and the public will be able to compare what they have gained with what they have lost. "But," say the committee, "the single port of Waterford exports now within £170,000 of all the exports of Ireland, for seven years, a century ago." Hear that, ye Saundersons, Bowells, Wallaces, all ye Orangemen and Unionists; Spring Rice's committee, like all subsequent committees on Irish affairs, has made a wonderful discovery!!

Now, what object had that committee in taking the amount of exports at a period when the Protestants of Ireland, as a reward for their great and extraordinary exertions (in conjunction with hiring brigades, such as Hessians, Hugenots, Dutch, Danes, Germans, Scotch and English regicides) in placing their favorite William on the throne, and expelling the contemptible family of Stuarts, were unjustly deprived of their trade and manufactures, by acts of the grossest political turpitude that ever disgraced any age or nation. Why did not the committee take the period of 1781 and 1782 and 1800? Surely their object could not be to throw dust in the eyes of the people, and prevent them from seeing their melancholy state in all its horror and wretchedness. We would be sorry to suspect them of such foul motives! We would rather suppose that they got a favorite theory into their heads, and, like other progenitors, they raised splendid fabrics in their own imaginations, which they at length conceived to be as solid as they were beautiful—while the system which gained so much of their admiration, oppressive as it is to the wretched, starving population of Ireland, is in reality as hideous as one of those temples which we read of in Mexico, built with human skulls!

"Ireland exports eight millions of her produce," say the committee on the State of the Irish poor. But how much let us ask, does she gain by that export? The trade of a nation may be compared to the trade of an individual. 'I have,' says the speculative merchant, 'exported

for the last season three hundred thousand pounds' worth of produce.' Indeed!—but how much have you gained? Let us examine the credit of your profit and loss account; it is by that we shall judge of the advantage of your trade, and not by the amount of your exports. If, as we believe, you have carried on a losing trade, the more you export, the more you lose. Let the committee of the State of the Irish poor show the country the credit of the profit and loss account, and there we shall be able to judge whether the trade is a losing or a gaining one.

We shall make enquiry of the exporting merchant of Ireland, under the present system—but to render our question intelligible, it will be necessary to explain how the business is carried on between the merchant in Ireland and his correspondent in England, and some of the movements in the general system.

Any person acquainted with an exporting merchant's system of office work will readily recognize the facts of our statement.

The Irish merchant ships, for sample, one thousand firkins of butter, on Monday morning, for which he gets a bill of lading signed by the master of the vessel, and draws the same day, by a bill at sixty days, for the invoice amount, or two-thirds of it, as the case may be, on his English correspondent; this bill he gets discounted at one of the banks; he immediately goes into the market, and purchases the same quantity of butter, which can be prepared for shipment the following day. This movement can be made three times in each week, until at the end of the sixty days—by which three thousand firkins of butter each week will be purchased, shipped, and bills drawn for; and at the end of the nine weeks, about the time when the first bill is payable, twenty-seven thousand firkins of butter will have been bought and shipped—and the only advance of capital is the value of the first thousand firkins purchased. The English correspondent receives the butter, and the bill of lading, which gives him complete control over it:—he holds fifty thousand pounds' worth of the property of the Irish merchant, without advancing one shilling, but by merely accepting the bills drawn on him from time to time. If he should fail in the meantime, and previously have disposed of this butter and of the money, the Irish merchant would have to rank upon his estate as a creditor for fifty thousand pounds. We put this view of the case, for the purpose of showing the facility which the English system gives to the Irish merchants in making purchases—the unnatural competition it creates, which deprives them of all reasonable profit—but, above all, the tremendous risks they run in giving such credit to their English correspondent, of whom possibly they know little but from common report.

The next point in which we shall view the present trade, is the danger and risk arising to the Irish merchant from the rise and fall of prices. The price on the Irish side of the channel is regulated by the price at the other side; the rise is generally gradual; bacon and pork advance a shilling or two per hundred—wheat a shilling or two per quarter; a corresponding rise immediately takes place in Ireland. The English write to their Irish friends, that there is a prospect of a rising market, and to purchase freely. The Irish merchant rushes into the market—the system of drawing and discounting commences. In a short time the bulk of the produce is lodged in the English warehouses, while the prices in Ireland get up even beyond those in the English markets. So satisfied is the Irish merchant of having his golden dreams of profit realized, like the unpractised gambler, he is led on by slight gains, until he at length places his whole fortune on the turn of the die. Now comes the dark side of the picture: the sixty-day bills are falling due in England; the holder of the produce writes to his Irish friends, that the market is overstocked and glutted—that they cannot realize even the quoted prices—and that it will reduce the market even still lower, if sales are forced; however, he cannot hold over unless funds be placed in his hands to meet the bills coming due. This is a demand which he well knows the Irish merchant cannot comply with—for he holds locked up an amount ten times greater than his capital. The Irish merchant gives order to sell; the produce is pressed on the market—the prices give way—they do not decline in that

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regular and gradual manner in which they rose, but tumble down, four, five, six and ten shillings per cwt. on butter; wheat, six, eight, or twenty shillings per quarter; foreign corn, in consequence of the artificial averages, comes in to lower it still more—and the consequence is, that the whole of the produce is transferred into the insatiable maw of the monied monopolists—and it often happens, that the person to whom it was first consigned becomes the purchaser at the reduced rate!

The profit that the Irish merchant looks for in the ordinary course of his business is low beyond what is generally supposed. He will be satisfied with 3d. or 6d. on a firkin of butter; 3d. or 4d. on each barrel of corn; from 2 to 4 per cent. on bacon and other articles. If he gets these clear profits he will not complain. Now the question we mean to put to the Irish merchant is this: Are his profits adequate to the immense risks of bad debts, and to the still greater risk of a decline in prices? If they are not, is not the trade a bad one for them, and a worse one for their country?—EDITOR TRUE WITNESS.

OBITUARY.

Sudden Death of Hon. H. W. Deare, Editor of the C. M. B. A. Weekly.

We clip the following from last week's C. M. B. A. Weekly, and give the report in full, as it must certainly be of great interest to the members of that admirable organization:

Hon. H. W. Deare, editor of the C. M. B. A. Weekly, died Tuesday, Aug. 22nd, 1893, at his residence, 116 Glengarry avenue, Windsor, Ont. Deceased was born October 21st, 1830, at Bath, near Bristol, Eng. His mother died when he was but a few days old, and he was given to a dear friend of the family, who later moved to London, Eng., where he was apprenticed to the brush-making trade. He arrived in New York, October 27th, 1847, and remained there and in Brooklyn several months. In 1848 he emigrated to Michigan and settled in the Township of Hamtramck, near Detroit. He was a representative in the State legislature in the years 1863 and 1864, Judge of Probate for Wayne County for four years, Supervisor of the Township of Hamtramck seven years, school inspector and teacher for a number of years. He was also a prominent member of civic and benevolent societies. Deceased was the first president of the St. John the Baptist society, a member of the Lafayette Benevolent society and a member of various religious societies of St. Ann's Church. He acted as one of the pallbearers of Rt. Rev. Bishop P. P. Lefevre. He was brought up in the Episcopal Church, and embraced the Catholic faith in 1854. On the 15th day of May, 1854, he married Ann Lyons, an adopted daughter of J. B. Campau. In the spring of 1876 he removed to Windsor, Ont., and taught school until 1878, when he removed to Amherstburg, Ont., and accepted the principalship of the boys' Roman Catholic School, which position he held for four years. During that time he established the Dominion Yeast Company with his son and nephew. He resigned the principalship and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He removed from Amherstburg and settled in Essex Centre, and there began the publication of the C. M. B. A. Monthly on June 23th, 1886, and on July 1st, 1890, the Monthly was merged into the C. M. B. A. Weekly, of which he became the editor and acted as such up to the time of his death. He was one of the originators of the St. Anthony's male orphan asylum, and took an active part in all church and school matters of our Church. He was a delegate to the Baltimore Catholic Congress, and appointed a delegate to the Columbian Catholic Congress to be held at Chicago, Sept. 4th, 1893. He became a member of the C. M. B. A. at Amherstburg, Ont., and held the office of secretary and president, and represented the branch at several conventions; when he removed to Essex Centre, he was transferred to branch 20, Maidstone, Ont., and became its president. He subsequently removed to Windsor, Ont., and became a member of branch No. 1, and continued as such until the Canadian difficulties, when he obtained his transfer to branch 7, Detroit, Mich., of which he was a member at the time of his death. He has attended all the Supreme and grand council conventions since the organization of the C. M. B. A. He was grand chancellor, and appointed Supreme De-

puty at Large in 1892. He was also appointed special deputy for the purpose of organizing the grand council of Quebec. He was the author of the first constitution of the L. C. B. A. and attended their first Supreme Council convention at Titusville, Pa., April 9th, 1890. He organized several branches of the C. M. B. A. in Montreal and in the Province of Quebec. He had just returned from an extended trip through New York and Canada, on which he contracted his illness, which took a malignant form, and after being confined to bed about ten days, and after receiving the Holy Sacraments from the hands of his beloved pastor, the Rev. Dean Wagner, he died on Tuesday afternoon, Aug. 22nd, 1893. He was buried from St. Alphonsus Church, Windsor, Ont., on Thursday morning, Aug. 24, 1893, and interred in Mt. Elliott Cemetery, Detroit. Branch No. 7, C. M. B. A., of Detroit, took charge of the remains of their deceased brother and directed the funeral, which was largely attended. Deceased leaves a widow, a daughter and a son, also a large circle of friends and acquaintances to mourn his demise.

Miss McGee's Academy.

On Monday, the 4th September inst., Miss McGee opened her popular school, at No. 44 Prince Arthur street. It would be almost superfluous to comment upon the excellence of this prosperous institution; all that we might say either in praise of the talented principal, her able assistants, or the success of the past, is already known to the parents who have had the good fortune of placing their children under Miss McGee's care; and as to the general public that may not be acquainted with the exceptional merits of this school, the truth might appear exaggeration. However, we deem it only just to state that separate classes and separate teachers are provided for the boys and girls. The pupils are taught not only the necessary elements of instruction and the different branches calculated to perfect their studies, but they moreover receive most thorough religious training and are prepared for their First Communion. An honorable member of the Board of Public Instruction gave a set of musical dumbbells, rings, and other calisthenic instruments to be used by the younger ones in the healthy and much required class of physical exercise. Nothing is wanting to give a complete course suitable to children of either sex, and the grand principle of a "healthy mind in a healthy body" is put into practice. We trust that Miss McGee's academy will receive that encouragement which it so well deserves.

Lord Aberdeen.

The Earl of Aberdeen, the new Governor-General of Canada, is a slim-built man of middling height and affable manner, with a full dark beard, and is rising six-and-forty. He is the head of the Gordons who have been distinguishing themselves in Scottish history ever since the Flood, being the seventh Earl of that ilk, and is the husband of a very charming and accomplished wife. His grandfather was twice Prime Minister of England. His eldest brother, who was hopelessly eccentric, shipped under an assumed name as a common sailor on a West India fruit ship, and was blown overboard during a gale off the coast of Georgia. This was in 1872, and as a result it cost the present peer a small fortune to establish his right to the title. But his lordship has other claims of distinction than those of pedigree. Though born in the purple, with the traditional silver spoon in his mouth, he is great enough to be a democrat, and as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland during Mr. Gladstone's third administration he emphasized this fact with splendid success. He very plainly showed that he had no use

for the contemptible castle hacks who till then had "run" the vice-regal government, and altogether so endeared himself to the people that when he took his departure from Dublin to give place to the descendant of "carotid-cutting" Castlereagh, they gave him an ovation of the good old Irish sort, such as was not seen in Ireland since the days of O'Connell. And he deserved it.—*M. Crofton, in September Lippincott's.*

C. M. B. A.

Office of the Grand President of the }
Grand Council C.M.B.A. of Canada. }
BROCKVILLE, Ont., Aug. 29, 1893.

BROTHERS:—I am desirous of calling your attention to the following section of the New Constitution, and to advise you that no attention must be paid to appeals which have not the sanction of the Board of Trustees of this Grand Council:—

"Sec. 77.—No appeals from a Branch for charity or donations shall be considered by another Branch of this Association without first having received the approval and endorsement in writing of the Board of Trustees of this Council. Any Branch violating the provisions of this section shall be fined the sum of \$25.00, the same to be collected by the Grand Secretary."

Yours fraternally,
O. K. FRASER.

Ecclesiastical Appointments

Mgr. Fabre has made the following appointments: Rev. A. Laporte, cure of St. Augustin; C. Collin, cure of St. Johns; J. Bonin, cure of St. Charles; J. Gaudet, cure of Repintigny; E. Pepin, cure of Lacolle; I. Charette, cure of St. Barthelemy, and W. Chauvin, vicar at Vercheres.

The Archbishop of Montreal has made the following ordinations: Tonsure: Donat Bordeleau, Barthelemi Brunel, Adrien Perreault.

Minor orders: Horace Champagne, Romulus Courtois, Hildedge Ducharme, Louis Laporte, Louis Marion.

Sub-diaconate: J. B. Berard, Sinai Dubau, Charles Lippe, Louis Jos. Marion, C. S. V., St. Hyacinthe.

Diaconate: Thomas Preville, Aloysius Cotter, S. J.

"Look up, and not down," if you're a suffering woman. Every one of the bodily troubles that come to women only has a guaranteed cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That will bring your safe and certain help.

It's a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and it builds up and invigorates the entire female system. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

For ulceration, displacements, bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, and all "female complaints." "Favorite Prescription" is the only guaranteed remedy. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

She: What strange weather we are having this summer. He: Yes; but if you remember, the summer of '50 was just such another. She: Sir!

UNBEARABLE AGONY.

For three days I suffered severely from summer complaint, nothing gave me relief and I kept getting worse until the pain was almost unbearable, but after I had taken the first dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry I found great relief and it did not fail to cure me. Wm. T. GLENN, Wilfrid, Ont.

Customer: "Didn't you tell me this horse was afraid of nothing?" Dealer: "That's just what I said." "Why, he shies at his own shadow." "Well a shadow is about as near nothing as anything I know of."

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

It is said that the Apostolic delegate has removed all censure from the Revs. P. A. and W. P. Treacy.

The Congregation of Rites will introduce the cause of the Beatification of the Venerable Don Bernardino Realini, S.J., in August.

The Spanish Dominicans sent last month eighteen priests to their missions in the South of China, Tonkin, and the Philippines.

Very Rev. Father Polycarp, O.S.F., has been elected Provincial of the English Recollect Franciscans at the Chapter held at West Gorton.

A telegram from Shanghai dated July 30th, states that the Italian Catholic mission at Mien-Yang, about ninety miles south-west of Hankow, has been destroyed in a riot.

Tuesday, September 12, will be "Maryland Day" at the World's Fair, and Cardinal Gibbons has consented to offer the prayer with which the exercises will open, and give the benediction.

The Jesuits have a summer village in Buzzard's Bay, near where President Cleveland's cottage is located. The members of the order in New England colleges spend their vacation there.

Mynheer Bouet, the President of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in Holland has just won a seat in the Dutch Parliament. He was elected for the district of Betterwyke, which has never before been represented by a Catholic.

The Catholics have done very well at recent municipal elections in Italy. At Monza they carried their entire list of priests, the Rev. Professor Luigi Talamone, heading the poll. The whole list was also carried at Lucca and Savona.

The Grand Council of the Canton of Berne in Switzerland, has suppressed the place in the new constitution. The bishops can, therefore, in future publish their pastorals without having to submit them for examination and approbation to the State Council.

The French colony at Cairo has had a serious loss by the death of the Superioress of the Community of St. Vincent de Paul in her seventy-second year. This estimable lady was forty-nine years in Egypt, was decorated with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor, and was admired by Moslems as by Christians.

The message which the Holy Father spoke into the phonograph, and which it was expected would reach Chicago in time for the World's Fair, his now been reserved for one of the meetings of the Catholic Congress. The phonograph has been so perfected of late that the message will be heard by all present without the aid of the hearing tubes.

On the 8th and 9th inst. the annual chapter of the Franciscans was held at Farmount, O., and made appointments for the different houses. Few changes were made; the appointments for St. Boniface's, this city, were: L. Gottbehoede, guardian; F. Linge, A. Sanning, B. Wissler, F. Sterlenberg; and for St. Joseph's, Gabriel Lippe.

You have money and want teas, we have tea and want money. Let us exchange. Call at headquarters of Great Pacific Tea Co., 513 St. James street, near G. T. R. Station.

A CURE FOR HEADACHE.

Headache arises from constipation, bad blood, dyspepsia or liver complaint. As B.E.B. cures all these complaints it is naturally the most successful headache cure existing. Once the cause is removed the headache vanishes.

"Do you call this a band of picked musicians?" said the hotel manager to the leader of a summer band. "Ach, dot vos so; I bick 'em minesellef," replied the bandmaster. "Well, then, you picked them before they were ripe."

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

GENTLEKEN.—I was troubled with dyspepsia for about four years. I noticed an advertisement of Burdock Blood Bitters, so I started to use it and soon found that there was nothing to equal it. It took just three bottles to effect a perfect cure in my case. BERT J. REID, Wingham, Ont.

Husband: Why do your clothes cost you twenty pounds more this year than they did last? Aren't things cheaper? Wife: Yes, dear; that's just it. There are so many more bargains.

The Hot Weather is Weakening,



— IS —
Strengthening.

Keep up Your STRENGTH by taking it Regularly.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1893

PAPINEAU.

It appears that Mr. L. J. Amedee Papineau, son of the late Hon. Louis Joseph Papineau, the famous orator and patriot of 1837, has left the Catholic Church to join the Presbyterian body. There is nothing surprising in this move on the part of Montebello's Seigneur; at least all who are acquainted with the son of the great tribune will feel anything but astonishment. The act is in perfect harmony with an otherwise eccentric career. But what is most amusing about the affair is the reason given by Mr. Papineau for his so-called change of religion. He declares that he is opposed to the construction of a new church as contemplated, on the ground that it is not necessary and that it is only placing an additional burden upon the taxpayers. He protests against the power given to the people, and declares that the only practical way he has of protesting, according to the law of the province is, by a solemn declaration that he belongs to another faith. By so doing a Roman Catholic escapes the payment of the assessment raised upon all proprietors for the erection of the church or other parochial building."

There is a peculiar reason for leaving a church. But what is most wonderful is to find a Christian denomination accepting a new member under such circumstances. Presbyterianism must be badly in need of adherents when it is willing to take a man who has left his church on account of the erection of a new place of worship. But, so far, we have been supposing that Mr. Papineau was a Catholic; he was not. He has always been a Voltarian of the most prejudiced and less enlightened school. He has vegetated upon the reputation of his father, and has striven vainly to perpetuate the qualities of his great progenitor.

Louis Joseph Papineau was a grand orator, a devoted patriot, and an indifferent Catholic. The son is the reverse of an orator—he is a sealed book of vague and meaningless principles—his patriotism consists in the revenues of his estates, and his religion has always been a blank. To his father's memory poems have been written by hero-worshippers of the Liberal-Catholic school; monuments have been raised by admiring politicians, while his ashes rest in the Montebello mausoleum, under the tall pines and waving elms, in the unconsecrated ground of our domain.

The father is an historical personage; the son an unhistorical nonentity; the father was a man of great importance in his day; the son is one of corresponding insignificance in his time; the father lived for his country; the son lives for

himself; the father loved popularity; the son loves mammon; the father led his party; the son strives to keep pace with the tail end of a poor substitute for the same political body. Here, however, the great differences between parent and offspring cease. Both indifferent as to the future, both loose in religious principles, and both unstable in matters of the greatest moment; the father sacrificed his faith at the shrine of his ambition; the son, having no faith to sacrifice, places the poor outward appearance of a half-hearted devotion to a creed upon the altar of his own petty interests and there immolates the already half-dead victim. On one occasion, however, the living Papineau was eloquent; it was when, a couple of months ago, he sat silently at the great convention in Ottawa, and there preached by his presence a most glowing sermon upon the littleness of human greatness and the instability of worldly fame. The spectacle must have been potent with lessons for the orators and patriotic politicians assembled in monster conclave. While the aspirants to power and honor were invoking the once magnetic name of Papineau, the son of the dead patriot appeared in their midst, a silent observer, yet the observed of thousands, accentuating the giant stature of his father in the contrast with his own unimportance.

Sic transit gloria mundi. The charms of the orator, the plans of the leader, the imposing presence of the statesman, the fervor and devotion of the patriot, all pass away, and the applause that once greeted him is as mute to-day and unremembered as the sound of the winds that for years have played their weird music upon the trees that sentinel his grave. The great cry of Liberalism, raised by the one who sleeps for all time at Montebello, has been repeated in every note of the political gamut, until it has blended with that echo of European socialism—the chant of Liberal-Catholicism—and the admirers, the worshippers of the departed one, have come to imagine that anti-clericalism means Liberalism, that to love the people you must despise the Church, that to serve the public you must ignore religion, that to be true to the nation requires a denial of God. It is no wonder, when so many of our writers, orators, journalists, politicians and even poets are of that school that the son of the famed Papineau should feel it his duty—a sacred duty to memory of his father—to howl in the ranks and to make little of what all great men and all good men have held sacred and inviolate.

We do not blame the man who has just made such an exhibition of himself before the eyes of the country; he is not of that calibre that much importance can be attached to his actions; but certainly we do hold that school of free-thinking, infidel and masonic politicians, and writers responsible for the folly. Moreover, we do not believe that, were the only Papineau to be alive to-day, he would sanction such a course on the part of his son. Louis Joseph might have been indifferent as far as religion was concerned, but he had that true pride of the real French noblesse, which would not permit him—no matter what the provocation—to perform any act that would render his name contemptible or his attitude ridiculous. There is no loss to the Catholic Church in the departure of Mr. Papineau. The successor of Christ will not tremble in the Vatican, nor will the world cease for one moment to revolve upon its axis. As the man never belonged to the spirit of the Church—his action proves it—there is no need of him in the body of the Church.

However, we cannot terminate without expressing the hope that Mr. Papin-

eau may have some reward, even in this world—as he evidently has no faith in another one. He has done a good deed in relieving Catholicity of his presence, and it seems to us that the Presbyterian Synod should confer the degree of D.D. upon him. He has as much claim to it as some of the recently honored apostates. His father had the title "Hon." before his name, why should not the son have a title after his name? Since that which his father carried is beyond his reach, why not let him have the one he has merited? On his monument it would look well. Future travellers might ask, pausing before the almost moss-covered mausoleum, "who lies here?" And the guide would say: "Yonder sleeps the great Papineau, and here reposes the little L. J. Amedee Papineau, D.D." There is posthumous fame for you.

THE GLOBE REVIEW.

Mr. W. H. Thorne, of Chicago, the editor of the Globe Quarterly Review, in his analysis of "Egan's Songs and Sonnets," says of the volume: "It is chaste and pure and original, and for these reasons I have thought worthy of unusual notice in these pages." For the very same reasons do we deem Mr. Thorne's Review worthy a special and editorial notice in the columns of the TRUE WITNESS. The Globe Review has now reached the twelfth number of its third volume; and we could not introduce it to our readers in a better way than by quoting the words of a letter, sent from Philadelphia, in October last, to Mr. Thorne, and signed by the Right Rev. Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, the Rev. O. W. Whitaker, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of Philadelphia, and Mr. A. K. McClure, Editor of the Philadelphia Times. These eminent, distinguished and yet very different personages, say: "While not always agreeing with what you say, the undersigned heartily congratulate you as having founded and maintained during the past three years, largely by your own ability, one of the ablest Reviews in the English language, and we cheerfully commend it to all intelligent readers." We might fill several columns with the very flattering notices which the Globe Review has received from the press of America; our object in calling attention to it is two-fold, firstly, to aid its introduction into Canada, and secondly, to give our own views upon its merits.

From what we have seen of the Globe Review we consider it to be one of the very best that has appeared, for many years, in the English language. Mr. Thorne is decidedly the Brownson of our day—that is to say he is filling in the present time the important place occupied by that great Reviewer in his day. We do not mean, thereby, to compare the two writers nor say that their works are at all similar; but we do contend that what Brownson was to the literature of a quarter of a century ago, Mr. Thorne is to the literature of the present time. We would be glad to see his review in the hands of every Catholic—and for that matter, of every non-Catholic—in this Dominion.

"Chaste, pure and original:" the words define exactly the productions that appear in the pages of the Globe. What strikes us the most is the originality. There is a certain daring in the author's excursions into the realms of criticism that is at once refreshing and assuring. It is evident from the very first that the reader is dealing with a man of thought, conviction and courage. There is nothing common-place, nothing imitated, nothing borrowed; everything is fresh, bright, and bold. One is irresistibly drawn along

from page to page, and the feeling is somewhat akin to that peculiar sensation the traveller experiences when following the torch-bearing *cicerone* through the windings of the Catacombs: were the light to be extinguished or the guide to fail, the confiding explorer would certainly be lost—yet he proceeds without fear, for he has the assurance that the one who leads him is familiar with the labyrinth and is reliable in every sense. It is true we may not entirely agree with every theory expressed in the Globe, but we are positive that the opinions given are the fruits of serious, long and conscientious research and study. In the very boldness of Mr. Thorne's stand we perceive his strength. He does not cling to antiquated forms, nor is he chained hand and foot to obsolete methods of conveying truths. His spirit is not caged inside the wires of fashion or formality; it soars, like the eagle, into the atmosphere of its choice—and there, at its own sweet will, it circles majestically around, or darts off at lightning speed in the direction of its desire. There is something grand in the freedom of the kingly bird; there is something noble in the unfettered attitude of the reviewer.

But our readers must not imagine, because Mr. Thorne, (to use his own words) does "not publish a Review for fossils and cranks, Catholics or Protestants, much less for slaves or hypocrites," that he is independent of all authority and above all correction. He states himself that "The Globe is a literary, not a dogmatic review." From a literary stand point he has as much claim to infallibility as has any other critic or reviewer, and yet he does not put forward any such pretension: he merely reads thoroughly and honestly and gives his own readers the results condensed of his trained investigations. In all that pertains to the domain of dogma, we find him most thoroughly Catholic, bowing before the constituted authority which he has learned to recognize as that of Christ. Mr. Thorne seems to believe—and rightly—that man received his faculties in order that he may use them for the benefit of others, for the salvation of his own soul, and for the greater glory of God. Consequently he believes in the enjoyment of all the freedom that the Almighty has conferred upon man, in the exercise of his reason and the use of his judgment. Yet, while employing all those gifts, to the best of his ability and for the laudable purposes for which they were bestowed, he submits without being superstitious, he is confident without presumption, he obeys without being subservient, he is positive without being egotistical, he is humble without being slavish, he believes in liberty but not license.

Such is about the estimate of the reviewer that, after a careful study of his work, we have been able to form. We may not have done him full justice, decidedly we are not able to do full justice to such an author and to such a publication. Of course there are other contributors to the Globe apart from the Editor; but the bulk of the writing is his and to his keen judgment is due the richness of the selections made from others. In fine, we ask Mr. Thorne to excuse the liberty we have taken with his name; but we plead justification. We require such a magazine as the Globe; it is a necessity to-day; we Catholics want it; we need instruction of the class received from that work. For these reasons also we call the attention of our readers to Mr. Thorne's Quarterly Review: the reading of it is in itself a liberal education.

A man's good fortune often turns his head; his bad fortune as often averts the heads of his friends.

DIVORCE.

Last week we started out with the intention of referring to Prof. Samuel J. Brun's article in the North American Review on the subject of "Divorce made Easy," but the absurdity of M. Naquet's contentions drew us into a refutation of that gentleman's illogical arguments. This now notorious advocate of loose laws—M. Naquet—contends that divorces diminish in number in proportion to the elasticity of the laws governing them. So absurd is the statement that, on the very face of it, the ridiculousness is apparent. It is against such a foolish and sophistical argument that Prof. Brun writes. In the course of his able article he shows that, in France, for incompatibility of temper, according to M. Glas-son, during twenty seven months after the promulgation of the divorce law in 1792, six thousand divorces took place in the city of Paris; and in 1797 the divorces, in France, out-numbered the marriages. Duval, the historian, in his "Souvenirs Thermidoriens" tells how divorces were granted on account of simple contradictions between the spouses.

As an example of the immoral and fearful results of the loose laws then enacted we have the story of L'Abbe Hervier, of St. Eustache, near Paris. This imitation of Luther and worthy example for Hyacinthe and Chiniquy turned from the Church and took unto himself a wife. The civil magistrate who performed the ceremony of marriage was the divorced husband of the very woman whom he united with Hervier; and it was Hervier—before his fall—who first married the divorced couple. Here was the man marrying his divorced wife to the priest who pronounced the nuptial blessing upon them in the ante-divorce days. We give this example merely as an illustration of the abominable results of a law that tampers with the sacred sacrament of the Church and that usurps the rights which God has reserved to Himself.

Prof. Brun shows that in the United States, when the population increased sixty per cent., the divorces increased one hundred and fifty seven per cent. In 1867 there were 9,937 divorces in the United States; in 1886, there were 25,535; in twenty years there were 328,716. Then comes the question of illegitimacy of the children. During those twenty years of active divorcing there were 287,739 children involved in the wholesale miseries that were brought upon their lives. We might go on with statistics and fill a small volume with figures and yet not reach the end of the long train of horrors that owe their existence to the law of divorce. But there is one particular point which the professor makes and this we desire to touch upon, as it comes home to us in Canada and may be read with profit by our members of Parliament, our senators and our leaders in public affairs. He shows that a divorce law may be simply passed because one or two have an interest in having it upon the statute book, and no one caring to bother himself with it, the bill is allowed to go through unopposed. The moment it becomes law it affects every individual, male and female, in the country as well as the couple whose special purpose was served by its passage. On this point we wish to write, and desire to draw the attention of our readers, and especially of our legislators, to it.

A member of parliament, in his own interest, or more likely in the interest of some one of his electors, desires to have a divorce bill passed through the legislature and placed upon the statute books of the country. It is very easy for

such a representative to secure a second, or perhaps, two or three co-operators. The measure is consequently brought before the House through his instrumentality and, unless serious opposition is made to it, there is every probability of it eventually becoming law. The other members of the same legislative body have no special interest in that particular bill, nor have they any object in creating opposition to it. They are more or less busy with their own schemes and right glad of an opportunity of being let alone on this question. The result is they pay no attention to the details of the measure, to the reasons given for its passage; if they don't feel inclined to vote for it, they see no reason why they should put themselves about to vote or work against it. The result is that a law is passed in the direct interest of a couple of individuals who are anxious to escape an existing and higher law. The blot is dropped upon the statute-book there to remain. But once it has become law it affects the whole country as well as the few who sought to have it passed. If it be a private bill, it creates a precedent, and one precedent creates another; until the frequency of precedents creates a custom and eventually that custom finds expression in a general divorce law.

We do not pretend to dictate to those who believe not with us, but we do say that no Catholic legislator can be excused for the fearful sin of omission which permits even a private divorce bill to go unchallenged. If, in this country, our Catholic representatives had the manhood, the principle and the stability to crush all party difference under foot, on occasions of a like nature, and, irrespective of politics, to vote unanimously against every attempt at divorce legislation—private or public—they would be doing themselves honor, they would be a credit to their faith, and they would be serving the very best interests of their country. We would beg of our Catholic members of Parliament, our Catholic Senators, and our Catholic ministers to show themselves worthy the principles that they have learned from the Church of Christ. We address ourselves to Conservatives and Liberals alike.

It was only last week that we wrote about the uncompromising attitude of the Church with regard to the world, to sin, and to the devil. Other denominations, calling themselves Christian, may hold parley with the powers of evil; they may compromise with questionable morality; they may ignore the great safeguard of humanity in the perpetual solidity of the marriage bond; but the Catholic Church cannot barter the law of Christ for any earthly gain, and no Catholic can, in conscience, permit of the least intrusion upon the sanctity of wedlock. It is no excuse to say that he did not vote for it, that he held aloof, that he was not interested. In such a case his sin of omission is almost as great as the sin of commission would be were he to have cast his vote in its favor. Divorce has been the mother of all the immorality, the social and national ruin of Europe; it is the serpent that will sting the American Republic to death; let Canada have none of it.

We received quite a lengthy and most critical letter from a gentleman, who is evidently deeply interested in mystical studies, and who finds great fault with our recent editorial upon the "Supernatural." He also considers that our remarks upon two of our contemporaries, and their mode of treating Catholic and sacred subjects, are not justifiable, and that we deal as harshly with the be-

lievers in hypnotism, mesmerism, and all such like issues. The letter reached us after our first form was made up and having no space in the second one for it, we will leave it till next week. But we shall give it to our readers in our next issue. The letter all unwittingly corroborates our arguments in the editorial that it criticises.

SCHOOL MANAGEMENT.

We refer a week ago to an essay on the "Management of Christian Schools" by the member of the Order of Christian Brothers. We had intended analyzing that splendid addition to the educational literature of the day; but we find that the task is beyond all question of possibility at present. It would require more space than we can afford to give even a slight idea of all that important material contained in that one small volume. To go into it at all would demand several pages: however, we feel bound to say that every educator and friend of Catholic education should have a copy of the work. We will quote a few paragraphs from the preface, which may serve to convey a better idea of the amount of information contained in those two hundred and fifty pages.

The objects of the essay are: "first, to determine and specify the method and system to be followed in our classes; second, to enable our teachers to become acquainted with those methods, which, having stood the test of experience, may be advantageously used in the discharge of their duties; third, to establish uniformity throughout our Schools, so that, the system followed being everywhere the same, the pupils may suffer no inconvenience, either from a change of teachers or from passing from one class to another." After giving a short sketch of the system of instruction founded by the Blessed De La Salle, and its subsequent development and perfection, the writer says truly "that a book of this nature can never be said to be complete: additional experience, the development of methodology, legislative enactments, unforeseen exigencies, and the like demand, from time to time, various modifications." To these truthful remarks is added the following piece of most agreeable information: "Moreover as the infliction of corporal punishment is not permitted in our Schools, it becomes necessary, now that the means of repression are diminished, to develop still more the system of emulation, and determine what kinds of punishments may be generalized in our Schools."

In the edition before us several chapters have been added to the volumes formerly published on this important subject. These chapters are on "The Program of Studies," "School Books—their Qualities," "School copy-books, their Caring," "The School Library," "Preparation of Lessons," "Intuitive Teaching—Object Lessons," "The Black-board," "Synoptic Tables," "Catechizing," "Fervent Reading," "Expressive Reading," "Geography," "History—Sacred, Profane, Ecclesiastical," "Civil Government—Patriotism," "Mental Arithmetic," "Algebra," "Bookkeeping, Type-writing, Stenography," "Elementary Notions of Physics and Natural Sciences," "Hygiene and Physical Culture," "Manual Training," "Vocal Music," and "Written Tests in Religious Instruction." Imagine the mass of information to be derived from a volume, the mere additional chapters of which treat of subjects as important and necessary as those just mentioned.

The first part of the work treats of the School and its organization; the second part gives full details about teaching and the methods of imparting knowledge; the third part is on "School Tactics,"

comprising emulation, repression, accusations, conditions that should accompany correction, good order and how to obtain and preserve it, demeanor of masters and pupils, attendance, holidays and vacation. And after all this we find about seventy pages devoted to the study of the twelve essential virtues that should be found in a master. For the benefit of those who imagine that a teacher requires no exceptional qualifications, beyond a sufficient amount of instruction, we will just mention those virtues, without which no master is perfect. They are gravity, silence, humility, prudence, wisdom, patience, discretion, meekness and firmness, zeal, vigilance, piety and generosity. Judged by that standard we fear that the great majority of the world's teachers of to-day would fall short of the mark.

It is wonderful to contemplate the number of people who think that the profession of teacher is easy to acquire and easy to practise. But only the most uninitiated and most imperfectly informed can entertain such opinions. In our estimation the profession of teacher, elementary, commercial, classical or otherwise, should rank before that of any other vocation—always excepting the great and exceptional vocation of the ministry. It is the teacher who trains the youth that one day may become a lawyer, a physician, a surveyor, an engineer or a successful commercial man. Back to the teacher of the primary school he must go if he would trace the stream of his life's success to its source. Without the elementary teacher, the classical, the scientific, the philosophical, professor would be of no use, for he would have no pupils capable of receiving his instructions, in fact, he would be devoid of instruction himself. If it be true that the hand that rocks the cradle governs the world, it is equally, if not more true, that the one who shapes the young mind and forms the young heart—by instruction and education—is the person who directs the fate of the coming generation.

So grand is the true profession of the teacher, in our mind, that we look upon it as worthy every respect and consideration possible. Give us good teachers and you cannot but have a good generation to succeed the present one. Every teacher should conscientiously study the great duties of his high office in the world, and nowhere can he read better lessons than in the volume in question.

"OUR HOME" is the name of a neat, breezy, charming little monthly that has reached its eighth number and gives promise of a successful future. The journal consists of eighth pages of well-printed and most varied and interesting matter. It is a Montrealer and consequently we welcome it most heartily. "Our Home" is under the direction of Messrs. Wells & Richardson Co., 200 Mountain Street. It is sold for the insignificant sum of twenty-five cents per year. It is a regular "multum in parvo"; it is an illustration of the familiar saying, "good goods in small parcels"; it corresponds in this way with every other thing that Wells & Richardson Co. prepare for and present to the public. Take the present number, for example; it consists of a most interesting story, "The Ghost of a Summer Night"; some appropriate extracts from leading magazines; choice pieces of verse; sketches of Princess May (with portrait) President Cleveland, and Lord and Lady Aberdeen (illustrated); fashion notes; house-keeping hints; a Young Folks' Department; wit and humor and correspondence. Considering the small price of subscription and the great amount of interesting material in the contents, we are confident that "Our Home" will be soon found in everyone of our homes.

SENATOR TASSE'S SPEECH.

AT THE CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR.

The Position of Canada Most Eloquentlly Defined; Faith in the Grand Future of Our Country; An Oration to be Remembered.

Senator Tasse, the eloquent Commissioner from Quebec, was received with loud cheers, at the 'British Empire' day festivities at the World's Fair. He began his address by relating the story of a Roman lady, a great woman, a great patriot, who was requested one day to show her jewels, and in answer she exhibited her three sons, the three Gracchi, three men who, trained by such a mother, were destined to shed lustre on their country.

THEY ARE ONE

in their feelings, in their aspirations, in their determination to consolidate the greatest empire that has ever existed. In former days a Roman citizen could not claim a higher distinction than that of saying: 'I am a Roman citizen—'Civis Romanus.' With greater pride can we say: 'I am a British citizen—an empire upon which the sun never sets, an empire which covers an immense portion of the earth, an empire of more than 345,000,000 inhabitants, an empire which includes peoples of all origins, of all colors, of all creeds, an empire which has unfurled the flag of freedom upon the remotest lands, from the north to the south.'

CANADA A GREATER BRITAIN.

'Comparisons being generally invidious, I will not venture one, but I can assert with legitimate pride that Canada, which is the greater half of this continent—a Greater Britain, as it has been styled—and which alone forms a large part of the whole British territory, has nothing to fear from a comparison with other parts of the Empire. With the same assurance I will add that no nation enjoys a greater sum of happiness, of prosperity and liberty, of true Christian liberty, than the Dominion of Canada. The section feuds which existed are fast disappearing. We have learned to become brothers. On the old rock of Quebec stands a monument to the memory of the brave—Montcalm and Wolfe—who fought in former days. This monument symbolizes the new era, the era of peace to all men of good-will. Do not believe that the French-Canadians are discontented, restless, or eager for radical changes. We are a happy lot; we are full of hopes. These hopes have become realities in many instances. We have large families, and a great deal of our exuberant blood runs through the Republic. But, interested as we are in the welfare of our powerful neighbors, we have to stand by Canada first. (Applause.)

CANADIANS SATISFIED WITH THEIR COUNTRY.

'I think I am voicing the feeling of the great majority of my compatriots in saying that they are fully satisfied with their country, with their institutions and with their laws; that they find in the folds of the British flag all the protection which they would wish for their rights. In building up a new nationality on the American continent with the sons of England, Scotland and Ireland, and they are worthy sons, for all that I know of, too—we are but repeating the history of England herself. We are but rebuilding that majestic structure which has stood the test of years, which was the work not only of the Saxon, but also of the Briton and Norman. The Briton and the Norman were our ancestors and they have made France also; and France and England are two of the most powerful factors in human progress. They are the men

also who centuries ago wrote the Magna Charta, which has become the paladium of all free peoples.

CANADA CANNOT BE BOUGHT.

'I saw the other day in the Chicago papers—and I may say in passing that they are great papers, worthy of a great city—a proposal made by some one that it would be proper for the United States to secure the purchase of British Columbia at a price of \$100,000,000, and that if the rest of Canada were willing to be bought that \$300,000,000 could be added. This may not be the time for the American treasury to empty its vaults, but even if it were, I must say that Canada is not in the market, that it does not intend to make an auction sale of its territory. We have neither a province nor an inch of soil to sell. (Loud cheers and cries of "Never.") We are not a purchasable commodity. That soil is ours; that soil is sacred, and we intend to keep it for all intents and purposes. British Columbia is our bulwark on the Pacific coast, and in her case, as well as in the case of any other Canadian province, we shall always say, "No surrender." (Great cheering.)

'DIEU ET MON DROIT.'

'Mr. President, I am not a prophet, nor the son of a prophet. I do not know what the future of Canada will be; no one does. It may continue to be an essential portion of the British Empire; it may become an independent nation. This continent is large enough for more than one set of stars, but whatever may be our political faith, I feel confident that it will be a beneficial one. We Canadians are not a nation of infidels; we are a nation of believers, of Christians. God has been good to us. He has taken care of us in the past and we can safely put our destinies in His divine hands; but God helps those who help themselves—Aide toi et le ciel t'aidera. men of the British Empire, men of the north or of the south, men of the east or west, let us remain.

TRUE TO THE SUBLIME MOTTO

which is inscribed on our banners—Dieu et mon droit—God and my right. Let us protect our rights, but let us respect the rights of others. Liberty is a divine institution and it cannot be a monopoly. Let us rise to the height, to the grandeur of the situation; let us unite for a common, a great, a sacred cause, that of spreading throughout the world the most advanced ideas of civilization, and whatever may be the length of our alliances, of our combined efforts, let it be such that it will leave a glorious and everlasting imprint on the sands of time.

'Ladies and gentlemen, let me say in concluding: God save the Queen! (Cheers.) God save the members of the Royal Family and God save the great statesmen who have to conduct the great British Empire. (Loud applause.)

Ecclesiastical Changes at St. Hyacinthe.

The Bishop of St. Hyacinthe has made the following changes in his diocese: Rev. J. A. Gravel, cure at Belœil; J. Jodoin, cure at St. Gregoire; L. B. Boivin, cure at Acton; T. Guertin, cure at Dunham; R. Desnoyers, cure at Bedford; N. Angers, cure at Adamsville; F. Coderre, cure at St. Alphonse; J. C. Blanchard, cure at St. Ignace; J. N. Nadeau, cure at St. Mathias; G. Gaudreau, cure at St. Sebastien; P. Boulay, cure at Clarenceville; L. A. Dutilly, vicar at La Presentation; J. H. Beaudry, vicar at St. Pie; P. E. Noisieux, vicar at Sorel; F. Labonte, vicar at Ste. Marie; S. Caron, vicar at St. Athanase; J. H. Lariviere, vicar at St. Hilaire. The Rev. Messrs. C. Poulin and A. D. Limoges have retired from the ministry on account of ill-health.

Scotch umpire at a village match to batemen who are disputing as to which was run out: 'I'll no have any argument about it. I'll ge ye both out, and then I canna make any mistake.

SMILES.

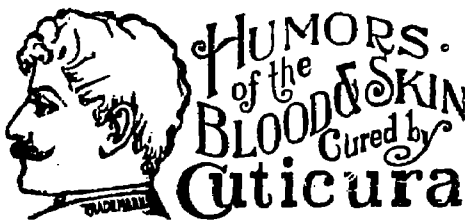
She: Have you ever seen my friend Miss Dashaway? He: Only at a distance. She: Then you have seen her at her best.

A: What prompted you to ask Miss Giddey to be your wife? B: I think Giddey herself prompted me more than anybody else.

"Please give me a penny to buy something to eat with," said a beggar. "To eat with?" ejaculated the person accosted. "What's the matter with your mouth?"

Hill: MacShorte has sold a poem to Scribblers entitled, "Ode to a Fair Lady." Hull: Has he? Well, he is more competent to write verses entitled "Owed to a Landlady."

Harry: Well, I never heard but one speech that moved me. Cecil: Who made it? Harry: My landlady. She said I'd have to pay in advance or move—and I moved.



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FIGURE WINDOWS STATUARY FOR CHURCHES.

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THE WORLD AROUND.

The Vigilant defeated the Pilgrim and won the Astor cups on Tuesday.

The House of Lords is to take up the Home Rule bill on September 5.

The Valkyrie sailed from Southampton, on Wednesday, 30th, for the United States.

Turkey has established five days' quarantine against vessels arriving from Russian ports.

Mrs. Shann, charged with the murder of her son, was acquitted at Trenton, N. J., Monday.

The coal miners' strike in South Wales is so serious that thousands of troops have been ordered to the scene.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha is dead; the Duke of Edinburgh has taken the oath as his successor.

Siam has deposited the guarantee of three million francs required to insure the payment of French indemnity.

It looks as if Senators from silver States intend filibustering when the repeal bill is considered in the Senate.

A traveling man from Lafayette, Ind., received an 1804 dollar from a hotel clerk at Davenport, Io., and sold it for \$855

Governor Boies was nominated by the Democratic State Convention of Iowa on Wednesday. The convention adopted a compromise silver plank.

A blasting explosion occurred in the King Ludwig coal mine at Berlin, Germany, in which seven miners were killed. Six were seriously injured.

The statue of Abraham Lincoln erected as a memorial to the Scottish-American soldiers of the American civil war was unveiled at Edinburgh on Monday.

Prince Bismarck, in a speech at Kissingen, said the principles of the Constitution were being undermined by advocates of the centralization of the imperial power.

The New York Board of Trade and Transportation has called a meeting of commercial bodies for September 12th, at Washington, to urge the repeal of the Sherman law.

The Kaiserstuhl coal pit at Dortmund, in Westphalia, was the scene of a terrible mining accident Saturday. An explosion of fire-damp occurred in the pit, killing fifty persons and injuring many others.

While en route from Buffalo, westward, the steamer Oneida, Capt. T. E. Black, owned in Bay City, Mich., was burned in Lake Erie, last Sunday week. Loss, \$50,000. Her captain and crew of nineteen men got safely ashore.

There are nearly 200 immigrants at Ellis Island who will be sent back. Nearly all are excluded under the provisions of alien contract-labor law. They were brought here by six different steamships, and are from all parts of the world.

President J. S. Clarke, of the Mobile and Ohio Road, has issued a circular notifying employees that a reduction will be made in the compensation of every officer and employee of the company whose compensation exceeds \$50.00 a month. Reductions will run from 7 1/2 to 20 per cent., and will take effect on Sept. 1.

Surgeon-General Wyman, of the United States marine hospital service, has received a cablegram from Consul-Gen. Edwards, at Berlin, stating that there are no further cases of cholera there. The disease was introduced through cucumbers procured from infected districts in Russian Poland.

A steam mangle, 42 by 84 inches in size, exploded at 2.30 last Thursday afternoon in the Hell Gate Steam Laundry, at 248 East 104th street. Nine girls and one man were at work in the room at the time, all of whom are more or less injured. Four girls are so badly scalded that they will probably die.

Advices from commercial centres show that Russia is feeling the pinch of the tariff war severely. Throughout Southern Russia the prices of all grains are falling. The chief provincial treasurers have been summoned to confer with the directors of the Imperial Bank of Russia on measures to assist distressed landowners and farmers.

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LORD KILGOBBIN.

By CHARLES LEVER.

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

CHAPTER XIX.

AN UNWELCOME VISIT.

If Maurice Kearney had been put to the question, he could not have concealed the fact, that the human being he most feared and dreaded in life was his neighbor Miss Betty O'Shea.

With two years of seniority over him, Miss Betty had bullied him as a child, snubbed him as a youth, and opposed and sneered at him ever after; and to such an extent did her influence over his character extend, according to his own belief, that there was not a single good trait of his nature she had not thwarted by ridicule, nor a single evil temptation to which he had yielded that had not come out of sheer opposition to that lady's dictation.

Malevolent people, indeed, had said that Maurice Kearney had once had matrimonial designs on Miss Betty, or, rather, on that snug place and nice property called "O'Shea's Barn," of which she was sole heiress; but he most stoutly declared this story to be groundless, and in a forcible manner asseverated that had he been Robinson Crusoe and Miss Betty the only inhabitant of the island with him, he would have lived and died in celibacy rather than have contracted dearer ties.

Miss Betty, to give her the name by which she was best known, was no miracle of either tact or amiability, but she had certain qualities that could not be disparaged. She was a strict Catholic, charitable, in her own peculiar and imperious way, to the poor, very desirous to be strictly just and honest, and such a sure foe to everything that she thought pretension or humbug of any kind—which meant anything that did not square with her own habits—that she was perfectly intolerable to all who did not accept herself and her own mode of life as a model and an example.

Thus, a stout-bodied copper urn on the teatable, a very uncouth jaunting-car, driven by an old man, whose only livery was a cockade, some very muddy port as a dinner wine, and whisky-punch afterward on the brown mahogany, were so many articles of belief with her, to dissent from any of which was a downright heresy.

Thus, after Nina arrived at the castle, the appearance of napkins palpably affected her constitution; with the advent of finger-glasses she ceased her visits, and bluntly declined all invitations to dinner. That coffee and some indescribable liberties would follow, as post-prandial excesses, she secretly imparted to Kate Kearney, in a note, which concluded with the assurance that when the enormities arrived, O'Shea's Barn would be open to her as a refuge and a sanctuary: "but not," added she, "with your cousin, for I'll not let the hussy cross my doors."

For months now this strict quarantine had lasted, and except for the interchange of some brief and very uninteresting notes, all intimacy had ceased between the two houses—a circumstance, I am loath to own, which was most ungallantly recorded every day after dinner by old Kearney, who drank, "Miss Betty's health, and long absence to her." It was, then, with no small astonishment Kate was overtaken in the avenue by Miss Betty on her old chestnut mare Judy, a small boy mounted on the croup behind, to act as groom; for in this way Paddy Walsh was accustomed to travel, without the slightest consciousness that he was not in strict conformity with the ways of Rotten Row and the "Bois."

That there was nothing "stuck up" or pretentious about this mode of being accompanied by one's groom—a proposition scarcely assailable—was Miss Betty's declaration, delivered in a challenge to the world. Indeed, certain ticklesome tendencies in Judy, particularly when touched with the heel, seemed to offer the strongest protest against the practice; for whenever pushed to any increase of speed, or admonishing in any way, the beast usually responded by a hoist of the haunches, which invariably compelled Paddy to clasp his mistress around the waist for safety—a situation which, however repugnant to maiden bashfulness—time, and perhaps necessity, had reconciled her to. At all events, poor Paddy's

terror would have been the amplest refutation of scandal, while the stern immobility of Miss Betty during the embrace would have silenced even mal-evilence.

On the present occasion, a sharp canter of several miles had reduced Judy to a very quiet and decorous pace, so that Paddy and his mistress sat almost back to back—a combination that only long habit enabled Kate to witness without laughing.

"Are you alone up at the castle, dear?" asked Miss Betty, as she rode along at her side; "or have you the house full of what the papers call distinguished company?"

"We are quiet alone, godmother. My brother is with us, but we have no strangers."

"I'm glad of it. I've come over to 'have it out' with your father, and it's pleasant to know we shall be to ourselves."

Now, as this announcement of having "it out" conveyed to Kate's mind nothing short of an open declaration of war, a day of reckoning on which Miss O'Shea would come prepared with a full indictment, and a resolution to prosecute to conviction, the poor girl shuddered at a prospect so certain to end in calamity.

"Papa is very far from well, godmother," said she, in a mild way.

"So they tell me in the town," said the other, snappishly. "His brother magistrates said that the day he came in, about that supposed attack—the memorable search for arms—"

"Supposed attack! but, godmother, pray don't imagine we had invented that. I think you know me well enough and long enough to know—"

"To know that you would not have had a young scamp of a Castle aid-camp on a visit during your father's absence, not to say anything about amusing your English visitor by shooting down your own tenantry?"

"Listen to me for five minutes."

"No, not for three."

"Two, then—one, even—one minute, godmother, I will convince you how you wrong me."

"I won't give you that. I didn't come over about you nor your affairs. When the father makes a fool of himself, why wouldn't the daughter? The whole country is laughing at him. His lordship, indeed! a ruined estate and a tenantry in rags; and the only remedy, as Peter Gill tells me, raising the rents—raising the rents where every one is a pauper!"

"What would you have him do, Miss O'Shea?" asked Kate, almost angrily.

"I'll tell you what I'd have him do. I'd have him rise of a morning before nine o'clock, and be out with his laborers at daybreak. I'd have him reform a whole lazy household of blackguards, good for nothing; but waste and wickedness. I'd have him apprentice your brother to a decent trade or a light business. I'd have him declare he'd kick the first man who called him 'My lord'; and for yourself—well, it's no matter—"

"Yes, but it is, godmother, a great matter to me at least. What about myself?"

"Well, I don't wish to speak of it, but it just dropped out of my lips by accident; and perhaps, though not pleasant to talk about, it's as well it was said and done with. I meant to tell your father that it must be all over between you and my nephew Gorman; that I won't have him back here on leave, as I intended. I know it didn't go far, dear. There was none of what they call love in the case. You would probably have liked one another well enough at last; but I won't have it, and it's better we came to the right understanding at once."

"Your curb-chain is loose, godmother," said the girl, who now, pale as death and trembling all over, advanced to fasten the link.

"I declare to the Lord, he's asleep!" said Miss Betty, as the wearied head of her page dropped heavily on her shoulder. "Take the curb off, dear, I may lose it. Put it in your pocket for me Kate; that is, if you wear a pocket."

"Of course I do, godmother. I carry very stout keys in it, too. Look at these."

"Ay, ay. I like all that, once on a time, well enough, and used to think you'd be a good thrifty wife for a poor man; but with the viscount, your father, and the young princess, your first cousin, and the devil knows what of your fine brother, I believe the sooner we part good friends the better. Not but if you like my plan for you, I'll be just as ready as ever to aid you."

"I have not heard the plan yet," said Kate, faintly.

"Just a nunnery, then—no more nor less than that. The Sacred Heart at Namur, or the Sisters of Mercy here at home in Bagot street, I believe, if you like better—eh?"

"It is soon to be able so make up one's mind on such a point. I want a little time for this, godmother."

"You would not want time if your heart were in a holy work, Kate Kearney. It's little time you'd be asking, if I said will you have Gorman O'Shea for a husband?"

"There is such a thing as insult, Miss O'Shea, and no amount of long intimacy can license that."

"I ask your pardon, godchild. I wish you could know how sorry I feel."

"Say no more, grandmother, say no more, I beseech you," cried Kate, and her tears now gushed forth, and relieved her almost bursting heart.

"I'll take this short path through the shrubbery, and be at the door before you," cried she, rushing away; while Miss Betty, with a sharp touch of the spur, provoked such a plunge as effectually awoke Paddy, and appraised him that his duties as groom were soon to be in request.

While earnestly assuring him that some changes in his diet should be speedily adopted against somnolency, Miss Betty rode briskly on, and reached the hall door.

"I told you I should be first, godmother," said the girl; and the pleasant ring of her voice showed she had regained her spirits, or at least such self-control as enabled her to suppress her sorrow.

CHAPTER XX.

A DOMESTIC DISCUSSION.

It is a not infrequent distress in small households, especially when some miles from a market-town, to make adequate preparation for an unexpected guest at dinner; but even this is a very inferior difficulty to that experienced by those who have to order the repast in conformity with certain rigid notions of the guest who will criticise the smallest deviation from the most humble standard, and actually rebuke the slightest presentation to delicacy of food or elegance of table equipage.

No sooner, then, had Kate learned that Miss O'Shea was to remain for dinner, than she immediately set herself to think over all the possible reductions that might be made in the fare, and all the plainness and simplicity that could be imparted to the service of the meal.

Napkins had not been the sole reform suggested by the Greek cousin. She had introduced flowers on the table, and so artfully had she decked out the board with fruit and ornamental plants, that she had succeeded in effecting by artifice what would have been an egregious failure if more openly attempted—the service of the dishes, one by one, to the guests, without any being placed on the table. These, with finger-glasses, she had already achieved, nor had she in the recesses of her heart given up the hope of seeing the day that her uncle would rise from the table as she did, give her his arm to the drawing-room, and bow profoundly as he left her. Of the inestimable advantages, social, intellectual, and moral, of this system, she had been cautious to hold forth; for, like a great reformer, she was satisfied to leave her improvements to the slow test of time, "educating her public," as a great authority has called it, while she bided the result in patience.

Indeed, as poor Maurice Kearney was not to be indulged with the luxury of whisky-punch during his dinner, it was not easy to reply to his question: "When am I to have my tumbler?" as though he evidently believed the aforesaid "tumbler" was an institution that could not be abrogated or omitted altogether.

Coffee in the drawing-room was only a half success so long as the gentlemen sat over their wine; and as for the daily cigarette Nina smoked with it, Kate, in her simplicity, believed it was only done as a sort of a protest at being deserted by those unnatural protectors who preferred poteen to ladies.

It was, therefore, in no small perturbation of mind that Kate rushed to her cousin's room with awful tidings that Miss Betty had arrived and intended to remain for dinner.

"Do you mean that odious woman with the boy and bandbox behind her on horseback?" asked Nina, superciliously.

"Yes, she always travels in that fashion; she is odd and eccentric in scores of things, but a fine-hearted, honest woman, generous to the poor, and true to her friends."

"I don't care for her moral qualities, but I do bargain for a little outward decency, and some respect for the world's opinion."

"You will like her, Nina, when you know her."

"I shall profit by the warning. I'll take care not to know her."

"She is one of the eldest, I believe the oldest, friend our family has in the world."

"What a sad confession, child! but I have always deplored longevity."

"Don't be supercilious or sarcastic, Nina, but help me with your own good sense and wise advice. She has not come over in the best of humors. She has, or fancies she has, some difference to settle with papa. They seldom meet without a quarrel, and I fear this occasion is to be no exception; so do aid me to get things over pleasantly, if it be possible."

"She snubbed me the only time I met her. I tried to help her off with her bonnet, and, unfortunately, I displaced it if I did not actually remove her wig, and she muttered something 'about a rope-dancer not being dexterous lady's-maid.'"

"Oh, Nina, surely you do not mean—"

"Not that I was exactly a rope-dancer, Kate; but I had on a Greek jacket that morning of blue velvet and gold, and a white skirt, and perhaps these had some memories of the circus for the old lady."

"You are only jesting now, Nina."

"Don't you know me well enough to know that I never jest when I think or suspect, I am injured?"

"Injured!"

"It's not the word I wanted, but it will do; I used it in its French sense."

"You bear her no malice, I'm sure?" said the other, caressingly.

"No," replied she, with a shrug that seemed to deprecate even having a thought about her.

"She will stay for dinner, and we must, as far as possible, receive her in the way she has been used to here—a very homely dinner, served as she has always seen it—no fruits or flowers on the table, no claret-cups, no finger-glasses."

"I hope no table-cloth; couldn't we have a tray on a corner table, and every one help themselves as he strolled about the room?"

"Dear Nina, be reasonable for this once."

"I'll come down just as I am, or better still, I'll take down my hair and cram it into a net; I'd oblige her with dirty hands, if I only know how to do it."

"I see you only say these things in jest; you really do mean to help me through this difficulty."

(To be continued.)

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CATHOLIC SOCIAL LIFE.

MARRIAGE CONSIDERED FROM THE STANDPOINT OF WOMAN.

Consider the Character of the Man—Wedlock Will Not Reform a Drunkard—A Congenial Marriage Means As Much Happiness As Earth Can Give.

The position of women in the English-speaking world has improved immensely during the last hundred years. The novels and comedies of the past are excellent indices to the habits and customs of that past. Macaulay turned to them, and any historian of Greece who would neglect Aristophanes, or of France who would ignore the glimpses of social life given in Moliere's plays or in "Les Plaideurs" of Racine would produce an inadequate work. Similarly, one finds in the English novels and plays of the eighteenth century the key to the social position of women.

The Reformation had degraded the womanly ideal which the Church had erected. With the English of the eighteenth century, to be a nun was merely to be an old maid, and to be an old maid was to be almost an outcast. What delightful sneers and jibes one sees in these course plays and novels at the old maid! An old bachelor was respectable and respected; it was understood that he could help himself;—but the old maid was figured as sitting desolate, like the famous little Sally Waters, waiting for any kind of a man to appear.

Fielding, Richardson, the champion of the ladies, and even Goldsmith, the most humane of them all, reward the virtues of their heroines by marriage. One expects little from Fielding, who sympathetically mirrors the brutality of his time. But Richardson represents the gentler element, and yet we find him in "Clarissa" coolly teaching that purity and honesty are but guerdoned by a marriage with the persecutor of these virtues. Nevertheless, the women of England crowned the verbose Samuel as their laureate. A few crumbs were better for the gentler sex than no bread.

It seems that some of the brutality of the English seventeenth century survives with us. A man,—the unwritten adage goes,—may be inferior to other men; but he cannot be inferior to any woman; and no matter how refined, how cultivated a woman may be, no matter how capable she may be of making her own way in life, she must look on marriage with some selfish and ignorant creature—made to believe by a fond mother that he is a demi-god—as if it were the crown of life.

A MIXED MARRIAGE.

A young woman had a thousand times better never marry at all than marry a man who differs from her in religion. One or two isolated years of contentment in mixed marriages ought not to be held to disprove this rule. Further, a woman had better resolve to grow gracefully into old maidenhood than to marry a man whose chief recommendation is that he belongs to the superior sex.

Life is long, and the amount of rain that falls into it is generally out of proportion to the sunshine, and any human creature who wants to serve God cheerfully ought to secure the best means of getting all the sunshine he or she can. No theologian teaches—unless he be a Jansenist—that the best means of attaining Heaven is by making earth as wretched as possible. And sunshine in married life is not attained merely by the reception of the Sacrament of Matrimony. We see that every day; the drunkard is not miraculously transformed after the marriage ceremony into a sane Christian. Marriage is a sacrament of the most holy vitality and strength, but no theologian has ever claimed that prudence—human prudence—is not necessary before receiving it.

It sounds like heresy to say this. It often sounds like heresy to put things in cold print which every man admits in private conversation; and, if he did not admit them, he would be justly known as a fool. A woman who marries a non-Catholic or a drunkard, who promises to reform, puts herself in danger of earthly hell-fire. She will probably convert or reform her husband, if she prays as long and earnestly as St. Augustine's mother prayed for him and his father;—but who can tell what St. Monica suffered during all those years?

And—(I am quite aware that this allusion will be considered indelicate, as

children in polite society are not supposed to be alluded to when it is a question of marriage)—there ought to be some thought given to the responsibilities of the future. It is very difficult to bring up the children of a drunkard in the love of God. It is very hard to persuade children that the belief or opinion of non-belief of her father is not so good as their mother's. A reflection on his theory of religion is a reflection on him. And think of the sufferings of little children in a divided household!

Again, why should a woman marry a man who is her inferior intellectually, morally or socially? She takes his status in the eyes of the world; and every Catholic American woman and man should have a reasonable ambition to rise as high as they can morally and intellectually. After all, character counts far more than anything else in our country, and as men and women can not be content without the legitimate esteem of their neighbors, a congenial marriage means as much happiness as earth can give.

Music and books, vivid interest in current affairs, good tastes, the means of getting beyond the mere routine of making a living, help to constitute a home. These things are parts of culture. The average Catholic young woman possesses the desire for culture and a higher culture than the average young man. It is time that he began to make himself worthy of her, for,—thank Heaven!—the old, coarse, barbaric view of marriage has passed through the gradual evolution of the relation of the Catholic Church in the civilizations it regenerates. MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.—In Catholic Mirror.

ROMAN NEWS.

From the London Universe and Other Sources.

The death of Bishop Matthias Binder, of St. Hyppolite, is chronicled. He was most an amiable and learned man, and beloved by his flock, to whom his life was a continuous benediction. R.I.P.

The Congregation of Rites has held the second preparatory assembly for the discussion of two miracles attributed to the operation of God at the intercession of the Jesuit, the Venerable Bernardino Realini.

Towards the construction of the new Catholic church at Dombrau, in Austrian Silesia, Baron de Mattencloft has given a site, and Baron Rothschild a contribution of six thousand florins. Not bad for a Jew.

The Princess Maria Louisa Schwarzenberg, daughter of the Prince Adolpho of that family, who was born at Vienna in 1865, has made her solemn vows of religion in the cloisters of the Benedictine Sisterhood at Smichow, in Bohemia.

The Holy Father has addressed letters to the French episcopacy adjuring them to vote for Republican candidates at the elections, where the religious principles of those men are safe and their intentions towards the Church are earnest. The Republic is now the established power in France, and it is the duty of the clergy to rally to it and not foment Royalist aspirations by their actions.

The devotion of the present Pontiff for all that concerns St. Francis of Assisi is well known, and this year, as in previous years, Leo XIII visited the Pauline Chapel, which possesses all the privileges of a Franciscan Church, in order to gain the Portiuncula indulgence. He celebrated Mass in the morning and assisted at the recitation of the Rosary in the evening. All those who were present state that His Holiness looked remarkably well.

The Difesa of Venice hears from Rome that probably the first Pontifical document to issue will be relative to the Biblical questions which have of late been agitated, especially in France, the matter being the more important as giving rise to fatal errors by reason of the too critical or too scientific method followed in Biblical studies and investigations, in imitation of the most dangerous system adopted by Protestant and German critics, and requiring the supreme intervention of Papal authority to point out to all the true path where to tread.

Family friend: I congratulate you, my dear sir, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands. Old Goldbranch: Off my hands—yes; but the worst of it is I have to keep all their husbands on their feet.

In the Valley of Death!

A Marvellous Escape!

A Member of a School Board Saved!

A Statement Endorsed by Two Prominent Clergymen!



MR. JOSEPH ROLSTON.

Mr. Joseph Rolston, of Nixon, Norfolk County, Ont., is a well-known farmer, and one of the most prominent men in that part of the country. As a member of the local school board, he is attentive and hard-working; as a church member, he is earnest, devout and sincere; as a friend and neighbor, he is kindly, courteous and beloved by all in the community.

For a considerable time Mr. Rolston was afflicted with dyspepsia, which became so severe that it produced nervous prostration and delirium. The sufferer's condition was extremely alarming, and relatives and friends were fearful of results. Four skilful physicians labored honestly and faithfully to bring back health and strength, but all their efforts were vain and fruitless.

Under the guidance and direction of a merciful Providence the use of Paine's Celery Compound was suggested to Mr. Rolston, and he was persuaded to give it a trial. Shortly after using the Compound a marvellous change was experienced; in a word a complete cure was effected after the use of four bottles of nature's great life-giver.

Mr. Rolston, for the benefit of suffering humanity, writes as follows:—

"It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony to your preparation known as Paine's Celery Compound, which is ever increasing in popularity. It is now a year past since I had a severe attack of nervous prostration caused by chronic dyspepsia, and for a year I could not sleep at night. This condition of sleeplessness brought on delirium. I was attended by four of the best doctors of the country, and took a great quantity of medicine, but all failed to do me any good. Having been persuaded to read your books I thought I would try your Paine's Celery Compound; and after I had used four bottles the nervousness and dyspepsia left me, and I have done more work since than for years past. I now enjoy excellent health and consider myself completely cured. I have highly recommended your Paine's Celery Compound to others, and I know of several persons who are now using it."

JOSEPH ROLSTON,
Nixon, Ont.

I know Mr. Rolston, as I visited him during his illness, and can testify to the above.

T. L. CLARK, Methodist Minister,
Delhi, Ont.

I am one of Mr. Joseph Rolston's nearest neighbors, and have been acquainted with him for many years. I can testify to his illness, and believe the above statements to be correct.

D. WILLIAMS, Methodist Minister,
Nixon, Ont.

The following gentlemen, neighbors of Mr. Rolston, also vouch for his statements:—Ewin Weir, Alex. Weir, Christopher Johnson, B. C. Williams and Wm. Lindsay.

MISS McDONNELL'S ACADEMY,

For Girls and Small Boys,
Will re-open Monday, September 4th,
at 675 LAGACHEVILLE STREET,
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Studies will be resumed on the 6th September. Five years ago an additional Classical Course, taught in English, was introduced. Students have now the option of pursuing a Classical Course in English or in French. 6-4

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Studies will be resumed at
above Convent for Boarders
and Day Scholars on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.

5 8

Board of the Roman Catholic School Commissioners of Montreal.

The re-opening of the classes of the Catholic Commercial Academy, and all the other schools under the control of the Board, will take place on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th
For all particulars apply to the Principal or the Director of each School. 6 4

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Studies will be resumed Sept. 5th.
Full Commercial Course. Complete
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AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

HIS FRIENDS HAD GIVEN UP HOPE OF HIS RECOVERY.

Mr. George Rose, of Rednersville, Relates the Story of His Suffering and Release—Feels as Well as He Did at Forty.

From the Daily Ontario, Belleville.

Four miles west of Belleville, in the County of Prince Edward, on the southern shore of the beautiful and picturesque Bay of Quinte, is situated the village of Rednersville, a charming place of about four hundred population, composed quite largely of retired farmers. Of late years the picturesque location of the village has given it some prominence as a summer resort, where may be enjoyed the cool health-giving breezes of the bay. But even in this charming locality disease finds its way, and when the epidemic of la grippe swept over Canada, Rednersville was not spared a visitation. Among those attacked was Mr. George Rose, a life-long resident of the village who had already reached the allotted span of life. Mr. Rose had enjoyed remarkable health until he was taken down with an attack of la grippe, when grave fears were entertained for his recovery. In a few months he recovered sufficiently to again move about, but not with his accustomed vigor. Mr. Rose had scarcely regained his health when he was seized with another attack of the dread disease, worse than the first. This had a telling effect upon him and his family feared consumption had claimed him for a victim. A physician attended him regularly, but seemed unable to give him any relief. However, all that medical skill could do for him was done, but daily Mr. Rose's condition grew worse, and in March of this year his condition was so low that his family, like himself, had given up hope of his recovery. During the last month the general talk about the village and the surrounding country has been the remarkable cure of Mr. Rose by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The case created such a sensation that a reporter of the Ontario, personally acquainted with Mr. Rose, determined to call on him and learn the facts of the case from his own lips. Mr. Rose was found a picture of health and activity for one of his years, and expressed his entire willingness to tell his story for the benefit of others. "I am," he said, "a well man, and do not hesitate to give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for saving my life. I had three attacks of la grippe and continued to grow worse up to March of this year. At that time I was so reduced in flesh and strength I could hardly stand alone. In fact I was a mere skeleton. I could not eat because I had no appetite. I could not sleep because my legs and feet became so badly swollen and cramped that my wife would have to rub them before I could get rest. The pain was at times so violent that I could not refrain from screaming, and I would tumble about in bed and long for day to come. If I attempted to get up and walk I was apt to fall from dizziness. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did not help me and I was so discouraged that I felt death would be preferable to my misery. I did not think I could live more than a few months when one day I read in the paper of the cure of a man whose symptoms were like mine. I must say I did not have much faith in the remedy, but felt as though it were a last chance. I sent first for a box and by the time it was half gone I found that my appetite was getting better, and in other respects I could notice an improvement in my condition. By the time the box was gone there was a still further improvement. I continued the use of the pills, found that I could now get a good night's sleep and that the cramps and pains which had formerly made my life miserable had disappeared. The swelling left my limbs, the dizziness disappeared and I felt better than I did in four years. I know that it was Pink Pills and them only that brought about the change because I was taking nothing else. I have taken in all seven boxes and I feel as good now as I did at forty years of age. Last winter I was so bad that I could not do my own chores, and now I can do a good day's work. My friends congratulate me on my regained health and I don't hesitate to tell them that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many others hereabouts have found similar benefit. Last spring my

niece was looking pale and feeling weak, and I advised her parents, who were very uneasy about her, to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result is that she is now the picture of health. You may say that I would not be without Pink Pills in the house, for I firmly believe they will do all that is claimed for them if they are given a fair trial." In fact it appeared that Mr. Rose could not say too much for Pink Pills, and as the reporter drove away he again remarked, "do not forget to say that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." In conversation with several residents of the village the statements made by Mr. Rose were fully corroborated.

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address.

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Contains 8 great parodies on the famous song "After the Ball," and the following songs: Daddy Wouldn't Buy me a Bow-wow. Naughty Doings on the Midway Plateau. Sweethearts and Wives. The Flower Girl. Hearts. The Miner's Dream of Home. Kiss and Let's Make Up. Don't Forget Me, Kate Darling. Knocked 'Em in Old Kent Road. The World's Fair Fatal Fire. Three Little Chaps, and several other songs and parodies. Can be had at all newsdealers or mailed on receipt of two 3 cent stamps.

P. KELLY, Song Publisher, Montreal, Can.

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INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

WATSON & DICKSON,

1791 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter. [Late St. Sulpice.]

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER GATHERED FROM MANY SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

The new patterns in wall papers are designed in very light shades. The figures are small and contrasting colors are easily seen. The borders are deep and the picture moldings are of oak or walnut. Care should be taken to have the furniture coverings, carpet and paper blend, and the lighter the colors selected this season the better.

A few drops of gin thrown into the water with which the face is washed will exhilarate the skin and cause a tinge of color to come to the surface of pale cheeks.

A great deal of unpleasant odor from boiling vegetables may be avoided by putting a piece of bread into the water with the vegetables.

Articles of food that are damp or juicy should never be left in paper. Paper is merely a compound of rags, glue, lime and similar substances, with acids and chemicals intermixed, and when damp is unfit to touch things that are to be eaten.

To take iron mould out of linen hold the spots over a tankard of boiling water and rub with juice of sorrel and salt, and when the cloth is thoroughly wet dip quickly in lye and wash at once.

To renovate the old black lace which has begun to look hopelessly gray try this plan: Brush it with a soft brush that will not tear the lace. Sponge with tepid water containing a little powdered borax. Lay on a folded flannel and press on the wrong side with a moderately warm iron. Lay over the lace while pressing a piece of thin black silk.

China and wash silks may be cleaned by sponging with benzine or gasoline. Use a flannel cloth to rub them, and dry in the air until all odor has disappeared.

To wash such waists make suds of luke warm water and white soap. Wash quickly, squeezing through the suds and rubbing as little as possible. Rinse in slightly cooler water.

HOW TO WALK GRACEFULLY.

It would seem sometimes that the art of graceful walking might be numbered among the best sciences, so few women master the accomplishment, or even acquire any approach to perfection in this exercise, which is the foundation of all others. Everyone succeeds in propelling themselves along by means of their feet, but that is not true walking. An English authority says: "The body should be held erect, the shoulders down, chest extended and the leg moved from the hip, the whole figure above being immovable. The movement from the knee is said to be the secret of bad walking, combined with the discomfort of tight shoes and high heels, which turn the figure in a most ungraceful manner. A short, brisk walk is beneficial, while a tramp of miles results in utter weariness."

FOR TABLE DECORATION.

Inexpensive mats for tables and dressers are made from the crepe papers so much used for flowers and shades. They are circular in shape and made of a covering of the paper laid smoothly over a foundation of heavy paper and cardboard. They are edged with a frill of the paper, and have the exact appearance of mats made from crepe. They are much liked under lamps having shades of the same kind of paper.

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

I do not believe a man was ever reformed by scolding or sarcasm, says Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the Ladies' Home Journal. Tears and repinings and complaints soon grow to be an old story to him. He can find more pleasure among his convivial companions than he finds in such a home. Alas, that it should be so!

Good women ought to study the art of pleasing more than they do. No woman can afford to fall back on her goodness to reform a man. It is a dangerous experiment and one that rarely succeeds. The average man must be entertained.

A man who has been a hard drinker or opium victim cannot suddenly give up his vices without some stimulant to take their place for a time. A man accustomed to the excitement of gay company cannot suddenly become satisfied with the dullness and stupidity which many good people allow to creep into their homes.

THE SALT RUB

Various sanitariums and private hospitals are using "the salt rub," and it is

becoming so popular that some Turkish bath establishments are advertising it as a special attraction. It is just as good for well people as for sick ones, is the refreshing of all the baths and rubs ever invented, only excepting a dip in the sea itself, and is matchless in its effect upon the skin and complexion. With all these virtues it is the simplest, most easily managed of all similar measures, and can be taken at home easily. Put a few pounds of coarse salt, the coarsest you can get, sea salt by preference, in an earthen jar and pour enough water on it to produce a sort of slush, but not enough to dissolve the salt. This should then be taken up in handfuls and rubbed briskly over the entire person. Of course, it is better to have it rubbed on by another person, but any one in ordinary health can do it for herself or himself very satisfactorily. This being done, the next thing is a thorough douching of clear water, preferably cold, and a brisk rubbing with a dry towel. The effect of elation, freshness and renewed life is felt immediately, and the satiny texture of the skin and increased clearness and brightness of the complexion swell the testimony in favor of the salt rub.

W. J. Burke,

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107 Colborne Street,

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Always on hand, an assortment of pure Drugs and Chemicals; also a choice assortment of Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

Prescriptions a Specialty

Dr. Fowler's

Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all looseness of the bowels. It is a pure

Extract

containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, one of the safest and surest cures for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves

of Wild

Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery and looseness of the bowels; but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild

Strawberry

a complete and effectual cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints so common in this changeable climate.

It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy always

Cures

summer complaints so promptly, quiets the pain so effectually and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivalled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this

Summer

be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel

Complaints.

Price 50c. Beware of imitations and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

F. KELLY,

Ruling, Binding and Embossing

No. 1 Bleury Street,

MONTREAL.

DOMESTIC READING.

The temper is the atmosphere of family life.

Who ever did anything well which he had not feared to do?

No life, however long, will suffice to take us into the deepest depths of the Gospels.

However wise a man may be, he should always seek counsel and direction from the ministers of God.

Let us always keep on; however slow our progress we are getting over a great deal of the road.

The voice of selfishness—"send the multitude away;" the voice of compassion—"give ye them to eat."

Unusual crosses follow unusual quiet; the greater the peace now the greater the cross presently.

The past is no longer yours, the future is not yet in your power; you have only the present wherein to do good.

Be patient in tribulation, watchful in prayer, strenuous in labors, modest in speech, grave in manner, and grateful for benefits.

Let us thank God for having called us to his holy faith; it is a great gift and the number of those who thank God for it is small.

THE CURE OF ARS.

Progress Made in the Cause of His Beatification.

The cause of the beatification of the Cure of Ars is making good progress, and everything leads us to hope that it will not be long before we shall see raised to the honors of the altars that grand figure which God holds in reserve to elevate in these days of impeny, the practice of the priesthood, and the ill-understood beauties of the supernatural order.

The present state of the proceedings is of a nature to confirm these hopes. All the procedures have been declared valid and the writings approved. Perhaps this year the ante-preparatory congregation for the definitive examination of the heroic virtues will take place.

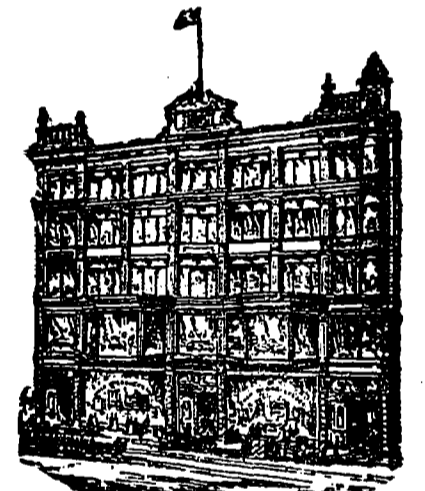
SOREL, 11th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, have used Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine for bronchitis, from which I was suffering for over one year.

MONTREAL, 18th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, certify to my little boy, seven years old, having been cured by Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine.

Montreal, 19th January, 1891.—J. G. Lavolette, Esq., M.D., My dear Sir,—It is my duty to testify to the excellence of your Syrup of Turpentine.

Montreal, 12th January, 1891.—I, the undersigned, do certify that my wife was coughing very much since six years and my child, four years old, since his birth.

COTTOLINE advertisement featuring a large question mark and text: 'What is it? It is the new shortening taking the place of lard or cooking butter, or both. Costs less, goes farther, and is easily digested by anyone.'



SPECIAL NOTICE!

We call attention to the large additions of fine Parlor, Library, Dining Room and Bed Room Suites just finished and now in stock in our New Warerooms, which has been acknowledged by all, without exception, who have closely examined our Goods and Show Rooms.

We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Bevel-edge Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22.

We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods.

As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we can not guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son:

Large Sales and Small Profits. OWEN MCGARVEY & SON, 1849, 1851 and 1853 Notre Dame Street.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S Self-Raising Flour

as THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it! all others are imitations.

JUDGE M. DOHERTY, Consulting Counsel, SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS' Montreal.

Catholic World's Fair Visitors

Catholic families and young men visiting the Chicago Fair can be accommodated at very reasonable terms, in responsible hotels and private Catholic families in Chicago, with whom very liberal arrangements have already been made by the Columbian Catholic Bureau of Information, 403 Owing's Building, Chicago.

Special accommodations for Ladies. Circulars, with full information, on application to

FRANCIS J. M. COLLINS, Agent, 818 Palace Street, Montreal. In writing mention this paper. 44DD

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J. BRUNET, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF

Monuments, Headstones, Vaults, Posts, Copings, And all kinds of Cemetery and Architectural Works.

All Kinds of Repairing at Moderate Prices. Residence: COTE-DES-NEIGES. Telephone 4666; connection free for Montreal. 47-G



WORLD'S FAIR LINE.

Excursion to CHICAGO SEPTEMBER 8th & 9th. \$18.00.

Good to return until 20th Sept.

THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPING CARS to Chicago, leave Montreal, Windsor street Station, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8 25 a.m. Rate per berth \$1.50.

EASTERN EXHIBITION

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO Sherbrooke & Return.

Sept. 4th and 7th.....\$3.35. Sept. 5th and 6th..... 2.25. Tickets good to return until Sept. 5th.

CITY TICKET OFFICE, 129 ST. JAMES ST Next to Post Office.

Carpets.

The place to get them right, and fullest selection, is at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Curtains,

Shades, Portieres and Window Mountings—new, pretty, and splendid value, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Oilcloths,

Cork Flooring, Linoleums and Inlaid Tile Cork, well seasoned and from celebrated makers, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S.

Mats,

Mattings, Rugs and Parquet Carpetings, immense quantities to select from, at

THOMAS LIGGETT'S, 1884 Notre Dame Street, And 53 and 55 Sparks Street, Ottawa.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Table listing flour and grain prices: Flour—We quote prices nominal as follows: Patent Spring.....\$3.00 @ 4.10, Patent Winter..... 3.40 @ 3.60, Straight Roller..... 3.10 @ 3.80, Extra..... 2.75 @ 2.90, Superfine..... 2.40 @ 2.70, Fine..... 2.20 @ 2.35, City Strong Bakers..... 3.60 @ 3.70, Manitoba Bakers..... 3.25 @ 3.60, Ontario bags—extra..... 1.40 @ 1.50, Straight Rollers..... 1.50 @ 1.70, Superfine..... 1.25 @ 1.40, Fine..... 1.10 @ 1.20.

Oatmeal.—We quote values as follows:—Rolled and granulated \$4.35 to \$4.50, standard \$3.90 to \$4.10. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.10 to \$2.20, and standard \$1.90 to \$2.05.

Feed.—Bran sales in the west at \$11.50 to \$12 in car lots, and we quote \$13.00 to \$13.50. Shorts are also scarce and are quoted firm at \$17 to \$18. Mouille is unchanged at \$19.50 to \$21.50 as to grade.

Wheat—No. 1 Manitoba hard wheat being sold on this market at 72c, and 70c is all that can be got for No. 2 hard. No. 2 red and white winter wheat is difficult to sell, although it is offered at 65c.

Corn.—We quote 45c to 46c in bond, and in car lots, duty paid, 59c to 61c.

Peas.—Sales having been made at 70c per 66 lbs in store.

Oats.—Quite a scarcity of No. 2 old oats which are wanted for the local trade, and sell readily at 39c, while No. 1 have sold at 40c. New oats are quoted at 30c per 54 lbs, and

Barley.—Prices are quoted at 42c-43c for feed and 48c to 55c for malting.

Rye.—57c could be got for a round quantity, and we quote 57c to 58c.

Buckwheat.—Said to be in the vicinity of 51c.

PROVISIONS.

Table listing provisions prices: Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:—Canada short cut pork per bbl.....\$20.50 @ 21.50, Canada clear mess, per bbl..... 19.50 @ 20.00, Chicago short cut mess, per bbl..... 19.00 @ 20.00, Mess pork, American, new, per bbl..... 18.00 @ 18.50, India mess beef, per tierce..... 00.00 @ 00.00, Extra mess beef, per bbl..... 14.00 @ 15.50, Hams, city cured, per lb..... 12 @ 14c, Lard, pure in pails, per lb..... 11 @ 12c, Lard, com. in pails, per lb..... 9 @ 9 1/2c, Bacon, per lb..... 11 1/2 @ 13c, Shoulders, per lb..... 10 1/2 @ 11c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote:—Creamery, July..... 20c to 20 1/2c, Creamery, August..... 21c to 21 1/2c, Eastern Townships..... 17c to 19c, Western..... 16c to 17c.

Cheese.—We quote prices here as follows:—Finest Western colored..... 9 1/2c to 9c, Finest Western white..... 9 1/2c to 9c, Finest Quebec..... 9 1/2c to 9c, Underpried..... 8 1/2c to 9c, Liverpool cable white..... 46s 6d, Liverpool cable colored..... 47s 6d.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—For fresh gathered stock sales at 12c to 12 1/2c, held goods selling at 11c to 11 1/2c, and culls at 9c to 10c, sales being reported at both figures.

Beans.—We quote hand-picked at \$1 40 to \$1 50 per bushel, ordinary to good \$1.25 to \$1.30, and inferior 95c to \$1.10.

Maple Products.—Syrup at 4 1/2c to 5c in wood, and 50c to 60c in tins. Sugar is dull at 8c to 7c per lb.

Honey.—A lot of new extracted was sold at 7 1/2c, and a lot of 340 lbs of old at 8c.

Hops.—Sales of yearlings have also been made at 18c to 17c.

Baled Hay.—Old stock at \$11 to \$11.50 on track. New hay is arriving, and is quoted at \$9 to \$9.50 on track.

FRUITS, Etc.

Apples.—Prices range from \$2 to \$3 per bbl for Duchesse and Astrucans. Basket apples are quoted at 39c to 50c as to quality of the fruit.

Oranges.—Jamaicas are meeting with ready sale at \$5 to \$5.50 per barrel.

Blackberries.—At 8 1/2c to 10c per box.

Lemons.—At \$3.50 to \$4 per box.

Peaches.—Canadian in baskets 75c to 80c; Delaware, \$1.35 to \$1.50; and California \$1.25 to \$1.50 per box.

Pine Apples.—Are selling at 12c to 15c a piece as to size.

Pears.—We quote: Clapps favorite in kegs \$2.50 to \$3; Bartlett's in kegs, \$2.50 to \$3, and baskets at 50c to 75c; California bartlett's in boxes \$1.75 to \$2.25, and Howell \$1.40 to \$1.75. Soft stock hard to sell.

Plums.—Canadian in baskets are meeting with a good demand at 60c to 85c, while California in boxes bring \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Grapes.—We quote New York Concord at 70c to 80c per 18 lb baskets. California Muscats, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per large basket carrier.

Melons.—Musk at \$2.25 to \$3 per dozen.

Bananas.—We quote \$1 to \$1.25 for good sound fruit to the trade. Overripe fruit sold at 5c to 15c.

Onions.—Egyptian onions are selling at 2 1/2c to 3c per lb.

Potatoes.—Business now is passing from 90c to \$1.00 per barrel.

Tomatoes.—Quotable at 30c to 35c per bushel basket.

FISH AND OILS.

Fish Oils.—Prime Newfoundland quoted at 33c to 35c, and steam refined seal at 42c to 44c. Cod liver oil is unsaleable, old being quoted at 45c to 50c and new at 57 1/2c to 60c. Norwegian oil is quoted at 70c to 75c.

Fish.—A small cargo of Newfoundland shore herring was sold in Quebec at \$3.75 to \$4. A few lots of Cape Breton have been placed here on spot at \$6. Labrador salmon has been sold at \$12.50 for No. 1.

A LETTER FROM EMERSON.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and I think it the best remedy for summer complaint. It has done a great deal of good to myself and children." Yours truly, MRS. Wm. WHITELY, Emerson, Man.

P. BRADY

Helena P. O., Que., Co. Huntingdon,

Agent for the celebrated Heintzman Piano, Evans Bros., Vose & Sons, and others, as well as the G. W. Cornwall Organ and New Williams Sewing Machine.

To Organ and Piano customers I would say I have had many years experience in the business, and not being at the expense of enormous city rents I am enabled to quote prices that I feel assured will be found lower than you can buy elsewhere.

I am offering a SPECIAL DISCOUNT to those who wish to buy within the next sixty days. Will be pleased to forward Catalogue and quote SPECIAL PRICES on application.

ADDRESS:

P. BRADY,

47-L Helena P. O., Que.

COVERNTON'S

NIPPLE : OIL.

Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To harden the nipples commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S

Syrup of Wild Cherry.

For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S

Pile Ointment.

Will be found superior to all others for all kind Piles. Price 25 cents.

Prepared by C. J. COVERNTON & CO., 151 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

Montreal : : : :

ROOFING

: : : : Company,

GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS

ROOFING

In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel,

ROOFS REPAIRED.

Before giving your orders get price from us.

OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane.

Telephones—Bell, 130; Federal 1602.

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RIENDEAU HOTEL,

58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.

MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.

JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.



The Richelieu & Ontario Nav. Co.

The Steamers of this Company will run as follows, and call at the usual Intermediate Ports.

THE QUEBEC LINE.

The Steamers "Quebec" and "Montreal" will perform this service, leaving Montreal daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 p.m.

THE TORONTO LINE.

Commencing on May 31, the steamers will leave the Canal Basin, Montreal, daily (Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock a.m., and Lachine on arrival of the noon train, and Coteau Landing on arrival of the 4.45 Canada Atlantic train.

SAQUENAY LINE.

Steamer "Saguenay" will leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m., for Murray Bay, Tadoussac, Chicoutimi and intermediate ports.

THE THREE RIVERS AND CHAMBLY LINES

Leave every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. For sailings of steamer "Terrebonne" and ferries see local time table.

For further information apply

128 St. James St., and 228 St. Paul St.

ALEX. MILLOY, J. CHABOT, Traffic Manager, General Manager.

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REPRESENTING:

SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
Assets, \$39,109,332.64.

NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH ENGLAND.
Capital, \$5,000,000.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF HALIFAX N.S.
Capital, \$1,000,000.

Do you cough? Are you troubled with Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, etc.?

Read what the



SAY

And you will know what you should use to cure yourself.

"I certify that I have prescribed the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR for affections of the throat and lungs and that I am perfectly satisfied with its use. I recommend it therefore cordially to Physicians for diseases of the respiratory organs."

V. J. E. BROUILLET, M. D., V.C.M.
Kamouraska, June 10th 1885.

"I can recommend PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, the composition of which has been made known to me, as an excellent remedy for Pulmonary Catarrh, Bronchitis or Colds with no fever."

L. J. V. CLAIROUX, M. D.

Montreal, March 27th 1889.

L. ROBITAILLE, Esq. Chemist.
Sir,

"Having been made acquainted with the composition of PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, I think it my duty to recommend it as an

"excellent remedy for Lung Affections in general."

N. FAFARD, M. D.

Prof. of chemistry at Laval University.
Montreal, March 27th 1889.

"I have used your ELIXIR and find it excellent for BRONCHIAL DISEASES. I intend employing it in my practice in preference to all other preparations, because it always gives perfect satisfaction."

DR. J. ETHIER.

L'Epiphanie, February 8th 1889.

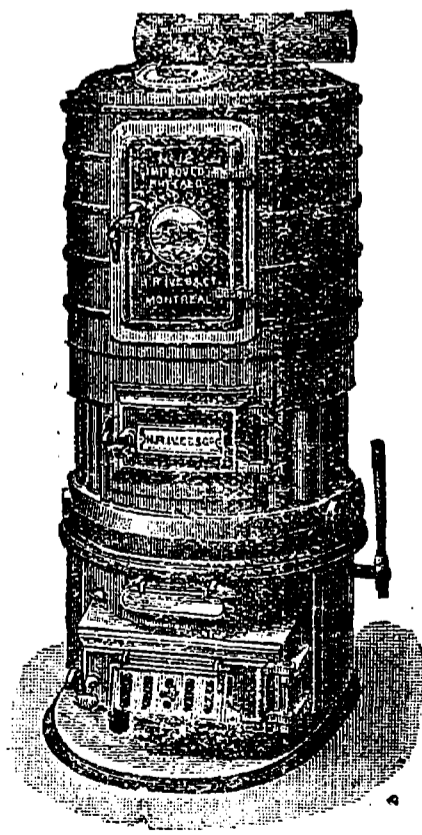
"I have used with success the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR in the different cases for which it is recommended and it is with pleasure that I recommend it to the public."

Z. LAROCHE, M. D.

Montreal, March 27th 1889.

Lack of space obliges us to omit several other flattering testimonials from well known physicians.

For sale everywhere in 25 and 50 cts. bottles.



HE HAD THEM TESTED.

You are in want of a Thoroughly Reliable Hot Water Boiler

PLEASE EXAMINE THE

BUFFALO,

Manufactured by H. R. IVES & CO.,
Queen Street, Montreal, Que.

For Economy of Fuel, For Steadiness of Heat.
For Ease of Management.

For Design and Workmanship, it Leads all Others.

Read what a well-known large property holder writes us regarding the Buffalo Hot Water Boiler.

MONTREAL, June 23, 1893.

Messrs. H. R. IVES & Co., Montreal.

DEAR SIRS,—I have had tested the qualities of the Buffalo Hot Water Boiler and find it equal to any Boiler I have had in use. It is all that you claim for it and the test resulted in my placing three of them in my houses

Yours truly,

(Signed) GEORGE BISHOP,
The Geo. Bishop Eng. & Ptg. Co
Catalogue and Price List on Application.

THE SUNBEAM, an Illustrated Monthly paper for Catholic youth, has won a prominent place in the front rank of Catholic literature for boys and girls. The diffusion of its rays enlighten and enrich the young mind. The best stories are published in it; beautiful illustrations are given in each issue. Only 50cts. a year. Sample copy free.
THE SUNBEAM, 761 Craig street, Montreal, Que.

HOME RULE ! !

The undersigned has the honor to announce that he has now in press, and will shortly have published, a verbatim report of the speeches delivered on the occasion of the first and second readings of the Home Rule measure now before the

ENGLISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The collection embraces the speeches of Gladstone, Clark, Sexton, Saunderson, Balfour, Bryce, Collings, Redmond, Russell, Labouchere, Chamberlain, Blake, Hicks-Beach, McCarthy, Davitt, Morley, &c., &c., furnished by a first-class stenographer employed on the spot; and as they are the reproduction in book form of controversies that are destined to become of historic interest, the undersigned relies on his friends and on the reading public for their patronage. A further announcement later on.

P. MUNGOVAN.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

G. Ross Robertson & Sons
11 HOSPITAL STREET,

NORTH BRITISH CHAMBERS.

GENERAL INSURANCE BROKERS AND SPECIAL AGENTS

Of the following well-known Companies having total Cash Assets of over \$247,000,000.

North British & Mercantile	\$ 52,000,000
Royal	42,000,000
Alliance	18,000,000
Liverpool & London & Globe	42,000,000
London Assurance Corporation	18,000,000
Commercial Union	17,000,000
Western	1,600,000
Scottish Union and National	20,000,000
Insurance Co. of North America	9,000,000
Caledonian	8,000,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Sun Fire	10,000,000

Total.....\$247,000,000

The above shows our great facilities for placing large lines of Insurance, in addition to which we have connection with several other leading Companies in Montreal and New York.

Churches and Institutions Made a Specialty.



Established 1850.

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Engraver & Designer

187 St. James S

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Guardian Ins. Co.'s Building.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully yet soothingly, on the TOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY, and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

Holloway's Ointment.

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

This is an infallible remedy. If actually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism

and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

588 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use almost every language.

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

Purchasers should look to the Label of the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 23 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

MCGALE'S FOR . . .
BUTTERNUT
= PILLS =
25 cents per box.
By Mail on Receipt of Price.
B. E. MCGALE,
CHEMIST &c.,
2198 NOTRE DAME ST.,
MONTREAL.

**Sick Headache,
Foul Stomach,
Biliousness,
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.**

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

T. E. & A. MARTIN,

Formerly of the Firm of Fee & Martin.

Furniture

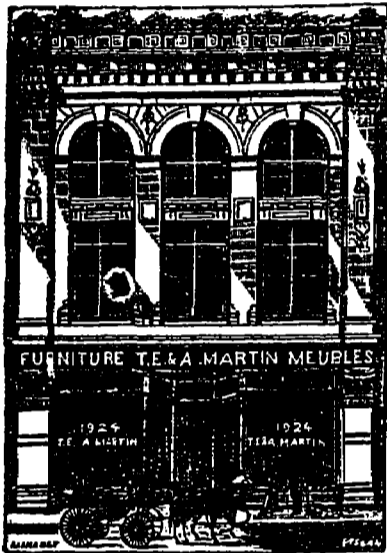
—AND—

Bedding.

1924.

NOTRE DAME ST.

Open EVERY Evening,
till 9 o'clock.



Sold for Cash

OR ON

EASY TERMS

OF PAYMENT TO RESPONSIBLE PERSONS

Remember the Address:

1924

NOTRE DAME ST.

A FEW DOORS WEST OF
BALMORAL HOTEL

T. E. & A. MARTIN.

UNION ASSURANCE : SOCIETY.

HEAD OFFICE: 51 CORNHILL, LONDON, E. C.

Instituted in the reign of Queen Anne, A.D. 1714.

Capital Subscribed.....\$ 2,250,000
Capital Paid Up..... 800,000
Total Funds (Dec. 31, 1902)..... 12,250,000
Annual Income..... 2,902,260

FIRE RISKS accepted on almost every description of insurable property, at lowest rates of premium. Dwellings and their Contents, Churches, Colleges, Nunneries, School-houses and Public Buildings insured on specially favorable terms for one or three years. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

Canada Branch Office: 55 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, Montreal.

T. L. MORRISEY, Resident Manager.

The undersigned having been appointed city agent of the above staunch old fire office, respectfully solicits from his friends and the public generally a share of their patronage

Telephone 1943.

T. J. DONOVAN, City Agent.

THE JANSENISTS.

Excommunication of the Jansenists—Who They Are.

The Jansenists of Holland, the only living representatives of a once powerful and always memorable schismatic movement, carefully keep up their old customs. Whenever they have a Bishop consecrated they send a notification of the fact to the Sovereign Pontiff, who replies with a solemn excommunication. Last year they selected as their Archbishop of Utrecht a certain Rev. Gerard Gul, and he was consecrated by a schismatic Bishop.

With what appears like arrogance, they officially notified the Pope of this sacrilegious consecration. His Holiness, by a letter directed to the real Archbishop of Utrecht, has just lately declared that he has been looking forward with hope to their return to the bosom of the Church, but that he now feels compelled to pass upon them the sentence of excommunication. This punishment is then formally inflicted not only on the schismatic Bishops, but on all their followers and supporters.

The Jansenists of Holland, are descendants of those Dutch Catholics whom Jansenist refugees from France imbued with their principles in the seventeenth century. In 1689 Peter Kodde, who had been appointed the Vicar-Apostolic for the Dutch missions—after the revolt of

the Netherlands from Spain the hierarchy was overthrown—championed the Jansenist cause, and in 1702 he was suspended by Clement XI. The schismatic prelate declared that he had been chosen Archbishop of Utrecht by the Chapter of that See, though it had no proper claim to a title of a Cathedral Chapter, and with him fifty-two missions and eighty priests fell away from communion with the Roman See. The schism has lasted from that time to the present day, and its votaries are remarkable in this respect, that with the exception of their Jansenist errors they are still Roman in their doctrines, liturgy, usages, and practices. Their orders are valid, their clergy are celibate, they celebrate the Mass and other services in Latin, and acknowledge the Pope as the visible head of the Church. Their prayer-books and hymn-books are exactly alike the regular Catholic manuals of the same kind. But the number of the Jansenists is gradually dwindling, and it is now said to be not quite five thousand. On the other hand, since the Catholic Hierarchy of Holland was re-established by Pius IX., in 1841, the members of that communion have rapidly increased and multiplied.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla has the careful personal supervision of the proprietor in all the details of its preparation as has **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla.

S. CARSLY'S COLUMN

Public Notice.

DRESSMAKING ROOMS.

Our Dressmaking Rooms are now in thorough working order for the season. Latest styles and perfect fit guaranteed.

S. CARSLY.

MANTLE MAKING.

Our Mantle Making Rooms are in full running trim for the Autumn and Winter trade. Latest styles and perfect fit guaranteed on all orders.

S. CARSLY.

EXTENSIVE PREPARATIONS

are being made in this week's trade in Mantles, Jackets and Waterproofs.

EXTRA SALESMEN

will be placed in the Mantle Department this week at

S. CARSLY'S.

S. CARSLY'S,

THE GREAT MANTLE STORE

OF MONTREAL.

THE LARGEST STOCK TO SELECT FROM.

ALWAYS THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

ALWAYS THE BEST VALUE.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

THIS WEEK'S EXHIBITION.

All this week we hold a grand exhibition in our Mantle Show Rooms of new Parisian Mantles and Jackets. Beautiful Garments and excellent value.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

MANTLES, MANTLES.

There are now thousands of Mantles and Jackets in all the latest styles and fashionable lengths, at

S. CARSLY'S,

NOTRE DAME STREET.

LADIES' FALL CAPES

LADIES' FALL CAPES

In endless variety.

New Fancy Tweed Capes.

New Fancy Cloth Capes.

In all the latest shades,

HANDSOMELY TRIMMED.

—ALSO—

LADIES' FALL CLOAKS

In New Pattern Materials.

Well Made and Perfect Fitting.

RIGBY WATERPROOFS

In latest Fall Styles.

STYLISH JACKETS,

STYLISH JACKETS,

Comprising the very latest products of all the leading manufactories of the world.

LADIES' FALL JACKETS,

In all fashionable lengths.

LADIES' FALL JACKETS,

In all New Shades of Cloth.

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame Street.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS.

The new Dress Goods are causing quite a run of extra business. The fact is, our Dress Goods

Never were so attractive,

Never were so varied,

Never were so stylish,

Never were so pretty,

Never were so admired,

And never were so cheap as they are this season.

REMEMBER! REMEMBER!

The Store for Dress Goods is

S. CARSLY'S,

NOTRE DAME STREET.

STYLISH DRESS GOODS.
STYLISH DRESS GOODS.

Embroidered Hop Pocketings.
Tweed Effect Hop Pocketings.
Fancy Checked Fabrics.

BOUCLE CHECKS.
BOUCLE CHECKS.

In all Stylish Shades.
In all Stylish Shades.
In all Stylish Shades.

LADIES' CLOTHS
LADIES' CLOTHS

For Street Costumes.
For Street Costumes.
For Street Costumes.

NEW COSTUME TWEEDS.

S. CARSLY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL

CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

We learn from our Irish exchanges that the memory of the gentle and pure-souled Charles Kickham was honored by a demonstration at Mullinahone, on the 6th inst., the birthday of the poet, novelist and patriot.

The memory of Kickham should be honored by every true Irishman. Never lived a more unselfish man, a more noble-hearted Irishman, a truer patriot. Kickham believed in the future of his country. He never would accept the craven idea that God intended it to be a mere appendage of the British Empire. He prized the boon of liberty at its full value, and, therefore, believed to the end that it was worth fighting for. He had no sympathy with the trimmers, time-servers and opportunists of the Constitutionalist school. "Ireland a Nation" was his motto, and the great aim of his life was to realize his ideal.

Were Kickham alive to day he would behold what would be to him a strange and painful spectacle—he would see men calling themselves "Nationalists" bartering away for a mess of pottage, in the legislative halls of the enemy, the most sacred rights of Ireland. He would see men claiming to be patriots outraging the memory of Ireland's best and noblest sons, ready to compound for a consideration the basest act of national felony known in the history of the world.—*N.Y. Tablet.*

In view of what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for others, is it not reasonable to believe that it will also be of benefit to you?

OFT IN PERIL.

Lives of children are often endangered by sudden and violent attacks of cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery and bowel complaints. A reasonable and certain precaution is to keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

A CURE FOR HEADACHE.

Headache arises from constipation, bad blood, dyspepsia or liver complaint. As B.B.B. cures all these complaints it is naturally the most successful headache cure existing. Once the cause is removed the headache vanishes.

DIED.

STANLEY—In this city, on the 3rd instant, James, eldest son of James Stanley, aged 16 years. Funeral took place on Tuesday, 5th inst., at 8.30 a.m., from his father's residence, No. 57 Wellington street, to Cote des Neiges cemetery.