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BLESSING AN ABBOT.

AN UNUSUAL CEREMONY AT NOTRE DAME.

Rev. Father Dom. Marie Antoine, First Abbot of Oka, Receives the Installation of Office.

The solemn blessing of the first abbot of the Trappist monastery at Oka, which has just been raised to the dignity of an abbey, took place in the church of Notre Dame last Wednesday morning.

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inherit everlasting life." He remarked that there exists a special hierarchy established by Christ, who calls certain men to a higher degree of perfection by secluding them from the cares of the world, which constitutes monastic life.

A GRAND PILGRIMAGE.

Five Important Cures at the Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre—An Account of the Journey.

As announced, and in strict accordance with the programme, the grand pilgrimage, under the direction of Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.B., of St. Ann's parish, left for the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre on Friday, the first of July.

At 6.30 on Friday morning, mass was said in the Bonsecours Church, after which, to the strains of the "Ave Maria Stella" sung by the whole assembly, the pilgrims marched down to the wharf, where the steamer lay in waiting.

On Saturday morning there was Mass and then Holy Communion at six o'clock. Then it was that five persons were relieved, suddenly, of their long sufferings and infirmities. At the High Mass, at 9 a.m., there was a solemn procession, in which were carried the relics of Ste. Anne. It was grand, imposing, and the fervor was unbounded as the joyous enthusiasm.

on the wharf and gave their fellow-countrymen and co-religionists of Montreal a religious "send off." Amidst cheers and counter cheers, the boat moved out into the darkness, and soon the flickering lights of Stadacona and Levis were hidden behind the black mass of Cape Diamond.

On Sunday morning the steambot touched at Three Rivers; the pilgrims landed, and in the quaint cathedral of the trifluvian city, they heard mass at 6.30 o'clock. At ten they left Three Rivers and arrived in Montreal at 5 p.m.

Without exaggeration, Father Strubbe's pilgrimage was the most complete, all embracing, successful and encouraging one that ever went from St. Ann's of Montreal to Ste. Anne de Beaupre.

RELIGIOUS NEWS ITEMS.

According to the annals of the mission, the number of Catholics in the United States is 9,918,010.

In an interview at London, on the 10th, Archbishop Vaughan expressed the belief that England would soon become Catholic.

The chapter for the election of the general of the Jesuits will be held in September in Rome, in the headquarters of the order.

As a result of the recent census of the "J. G. White" Catholic school at Lacrosse, Wis., a Catholic school with 150 members has been organized.

The mayors of Portland and Salem, Oregon, have issued appeals for help to build the new cathedral at St. Paul, which were recently destroyed by fire.

Since the Italian Government took possession of Rome twenty years ago, and changes have been made, many others have been converted to secular purposes.

Father Tetreau, of St. Jean de Baptiste Church, New York, will exhibit at the World's fair, which will excel anything else kind ever displayed upon American soil.

When the 336 public schools in Paris directed by religious were suppressed, they were replaced by 1,000 schools which have since been provided by the private contributions of Catholics now contain 75,000 pupils.

The Holy Father has recently admitted to audience Mgr. Leopoldo French, Bishop of Legation, and Mgr. Antonio de S. Gregorio, Bishop of the Holy See, Father Hildebrand de Hemphill, Abbot of the Benedictines of Montecassino.

The parish priest of Songavazzo, near Bergamo, Father Marini, has been directed to take no part in the Italian elections. The amount has been cheerfully subscribed by a group of generous Catholics.

The Sacred Congregation of Rites has terminated the revision of the writings of the venerable Mother Madeleine de St. Clare, formerly superior of the Visitation at Troyes. It recognizes that there is nothing in them that can offer opposition to the regular course of the official process of beatification.

Mgr. Heffele, Bishop of Rotterdam, has authorized the publication of a memoir by Einsmann, one of his canons, on the religious dispute which is agitating Rotterdam at the present time. The memoir clearly establishes that the Sullan Catholics have the right and the duty to reclaim that religious liberty which is only retained by the proscription of the religious orders.

The death is announced of Baron de Habert, a convert from Judaism to Catholicity as well as his wife, Madlle. Beer, niece to the celebrated composer, Meyerbeer. He had been converted in recompense for his efforts, in conjunction with M. Puyser-Quartier, to make the payments at Frankfurt of the war ransom which brought about the liberation of the territory. He obtained his naturalization as a French citizen at the same epoch. M. P.

"I, in my own person, avers Mr. Pinkerton, M. P., a Protestant from the North of Ireland, who returned to the Catholic faith, and a conclusive answer to Lord Salisbury's recent attack on the Roman Catholic people of the West and South of Ireland."

The Sisters of St. Francis are doing heroic work among the lepers of Molokai. They have the cure of the women and children of that island, and are a source of joy to the people of the West and South of Ireland.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

DEATH CLAIMS EIGHT VICTIMS.

Lat of the Drowned—An Account of the Heartrending Scenes. Point St. Charles in Mourning.

At 3.15 on Saturday seventeen young men started from the Grand Trunk Boat house in the war canoe Minnie Wa-Wa and at 6.25 they were all struggling in the river opposite to St. Lambert's. Eleven were saved and six were drowned.

Point St. Charles is a city of mourning. Within the memory of the old residents no such sorrow has ever overtaken the railway centre of Montreal than that which sent the shadow of death over the entire neighborhood on Saturday night.

THE DROWNED.

PERCY MAIDEN. THOMAS O'BRIEN. JOHN MULLIGAN. EDWIN SLEEK. HOWARD R. HANSON. ERNEST LEE.

THE SAVED.

W. Y. REID. GEO. SURGEON. ROBERT STEELE. PERCY CUSHING. WM. MELVILLE. A. DONALDSON. C. CRITCHLOW. GEO. SLEEP. C. POWTER. D. CANDLISH.

Six young men in the very zenith of their manhood, became victims to the treacherous yet beautiful St. Lawrence. Eleven young men, the companions of the dead, are alive to tell the story and few beyond these can vouch for the facts. There were no signals of distress hoisted, no shouts for assistance; only a few feeble cries as the waters swallowed up their victims, eleven helpless forms dragged ashore at different points and then all was over. Six souls had left the earth without a moment's warning. The news spread throughout the entire city as only bad news can and the homes of the Point were scenes of sorrow almost within the hour.

THE ACCIDENT.

Seventeen young men, mostly members of the Grand Trunk Boating Club, left the boat house at 3.15 on Saturday afternoon in the war canoe Minnie-Wa-Wa. Before leaving they had their pictures taken in a group by the club photographer, Mr. W. Sleep, and a capital picture was taken. The craft holds twenty-four people, so that with seventeen it was far from crowded. A swift paddle down the river and the island was reached. Here they met several friends, including five young ladies, with whom the six unfortunate young men spent their last hour on earth.

The wind had lightened, and the St. Lawrence was anything but inviting. It was at once seen that in order to avoid danger the south shore would have to be hugged closely. From the island to the wharf, old St. Lambert wharf, all went well, but the effort to leave the still water resulted in the terrible accident now being chronicled. With strong arms forcing them the seventeen paddlers shot the canoe from the side of the wharf to the open and swift current. So strong was the water that not a moment's warning was given. With a single cry of despair the entire boat load were plunged into the river, some a few feet away from the others, but the majority in a struggling mass which immediately cut off all hope of rescue for those who were underneath. No pen can describe that awful scene; the struggle for life, the heroic efforts of comrades to help each other, the blanched faces of the youths as they sank for the last time, and the prayers of thankfulness from those who safely reached the shore.

D. Candlish was saved by holding on to the up-turned canoe. He graphically describes the last moments of poor O'Brien. Three times he came to the surface and on the third grasped the side of the canoe. His strength was gone and the utter despair on his face told too plainly that he was not to live. "I shall never forget the terrible expression of his eyes," said Candlish, "as his arms slipped from their hold and he sank forever. The scene will never leave me."

In some cases the poor fellows went down like a stone and it seemed that the under current must have carried them away for they were never seen again.

TWO EYE-WITNESSES.

A son of Mr. Thomas H. Turton, who resides at St. Lambert, and a youth named William McBirnie, were bathing within twenty yards of the scene of the accident. The canoe passed near them and they were in perfectly still water. Not an evidence of any approaching danger was apparent, and the first they knew of the accident was when they saw the struggling men in the water. Both boys jumped to their boat and rowed out. After a desperate and heroic struggle they succeeded in saving Messrs. George

Sleep, C. Powter, Crutchlow, and another.

Too much praise cannot be given to the boys for the risk they took and their noble efforts, which resulted in the saving of four lives.

ANOTHER ACCIDENT.

Two Men Drowned.

Sunday morning a second drowning fatality took place opposite the boat house of the Grand Trunk Boating Club at Point St. Charles. A party of fifteen French-Canadians were being ferried across to Nun's island in a flat bottomed boat. Six had been safely landed, and then the boat returned for the remaining nine. A strong gale was blowing and a heavy sea running when the boat left the Point St. Charles side, loaded down to the gunwale with men. All had been drinking more or less, and half way across one of them started to rock the boat. A fight ensued, and one man pulled another down by the leg. In falling he struck the side of the boat, which capsized and threw them all into the water.

The accident was seen from the shore, and Messrs. Patterson, Duncan and Kenneth McLaren, launched a boat and started out to the rescue. They saved one man, two more were picked up by Mr. Drombail, one was saved by a row-boat at the head of Price Island and one swam ashore. Four were found to be missing, but later in the morning a young fellow found one of them standing in a clump of bull-rushes up to his neck in water and almost unconscious from cold, and two hours later another one, named Lepine, was discovered lying partly in the mud on the bank and partly in the water. But the others were not so fortunate. Francis Lacroix, aged 18, and Arthur Francoeur, 23 years old, were drowned. Francoeur, who had earnestly requested the others to keep quiet while he rowed them across, worked in the Rolland Spring Bed Co., and resided at 552 Centre street. Lacroix was an employe of A. Savage & Son, wholesale oil men of this city, and lived with his aunt at 730 Carles street. It is not thought that Lepine will recover.

MISS CRONIN'S ACADEMY.

Musical and Literary Concert.

Last week the closing exercises at Miss Cronin's Academy, on Notre Dame street, took place. Miss Cronin deserves a prize as well as did some of her efficient pupils—at least she is entitled to great credit for the admirable manner in which her school is conducted, and for the creditable display her pupils have and always make. While giving Miss Cronin her merit of well-earned praise, we cannot omit mentioning Miss E. Cronin, the accomplished teacher of music; professor Carlier, the violin instructor, and the clever young artist Mrs. Ternan, who teaches drawing at the Academy. Miss Cronin and her assistants deserve all the encouragement they can get, and we hope to see her sphere of usefulness widen as the years roll on.

ST. BRIGIDE, IBERVILLE.

On Wednesday, June 22nd, our small village was on the qui vive on the occasion of the marriage of Mr. J. D. Lafond, son of D. Lafond, Esq., merchant of this place, to Miss M. E. Donnelly, daughter of Wm. Donnelly, Esq., also merchant of the same place. Also the marriage of Mr. A. Giroux, advocate of Farnham, to Miss E. Lafond, daughter of D. Lafond, Esq. After the marriage ceremonies were over a solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Canon LaRoque, of St. Hyacinthe, Rev. H. Balhazard, P.F., acting as deacon, and as sub-deacon, Mr. A. Lafond, brother of the respective bride and groom. Music and singing were of a very high order, as Mr. Viati, organist of Farnham, presided at the organ, and Mr. Biriz, of St. Hyacinthe, formerly singer at the Jesuit Church, Montreal, and Mr. LeRoy, of Farnham, joined our small choir, so we had a rich musical treat. A large concourse of friends were assembled in the church to witness the ceremony. After Mass the happy couple and invited guests proceeded to the residence of Mr. Lafond, where a sumptuous meal was awaiting them. The two brides received many valuable presents from their friends, which shows the universal esteem in which they were held by their many acquaintances. In the evening the two couples left home on their wedding tour. We hope that heaven's choicest blessings may be lot of Mr. and Mrs. Lafond also of Mr. and Mrs. Giroux through life.

Influence of Early Education.

"As the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined," is a trite quotation, and applies forcibly to the influence in manhood that early education exerts. His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. on this subject says: "It is not only the education, but the utmost care is necessary in the selection of those who impart it. A mistake committed in these early, critical years, is difficult to repair in after years." "Too many from neglect of the application of the above in early years have felt the pang in grey-haired age of the thought 'It might have been.'"

Acknowledgments.

One of our subscribers, Mr. John McCaffrey of Helena, P. Q., has sent us the sum of five dollars (\$5.00) to be added to the fund for the Irish elections. As this fund is under the charge of Archbishop Walsh of Toronto, we forwarded the amount to His Grace. The list is as far as the TRUE WITNESS knows stands this: J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P. \$20.00. Jos. Bonidier \$5.00. A. Toronto Priest \$5.00. Father O'Connor \$10.00. John McCaffrey \$5.00.

ST. OUNEGONDE SCHOOL.

Exhibition of Works in Art.

Owing to the number of school examinations and distributions of prizes that took place last week we were unable to give reports of them all. We however, cannot omit this week a couple of the latest commencements. The St. Ounegonde School, better known as an Academy, is situated at 48 Vinet Street, in St. Ounegonde parish. It was founded about two years ago and was placed under the care of the good Christian Brothers, those humble but able educators of youth. In all lands, and in none more than Canada, are the merits of these worthy teachers recognized and felt. Despite the sneers of some would-be clever men, in all the branches belonging to commercial education they excel and their pupils, so successful in every walk sustain their reputation. They teach calligraphy, commercial correspondence, banking, insurance, telegraphy, stenography, book-keeping and every other useful and almost indispensable branch, not to speak of a thorough Christian education in the principles of faith and morals.

On last Sunday week in the St. Ounegonde school, there was an exhibition of the works done by the students during the scholastic year that closed on the previous Thursday; the exhibition concluded on Monday last. There are certain things that are worth seeing and which stand as the best evidence of the pupils' success and the teachers' ability. In the branch of linear drawing might be noticed an admirable plan of the School House by Mr. Edward Philippe; the plan of the St. Ounegonde Presbytery by Mr. Arthur Caron; and the plan in relief of the same building, by Mr. Alphonse Venne.

Ornamental drawing is most useful, and in that delicate branch several very creditable samples were shown. Considering the youth of the artists, we must say that Lullé, by Master Joseph Massicotte is admirable; the pose of the violinist is really attractive. There are a couple of other fine specimens: Three horses' heads in a trough, by Master Zolique Fabien, and two dogs, by Eugene Sauvageau. The calligraphic copy books were very good, especially those of Messrs. Alphonse Venne, Albert Gibeau and Olier Lacroix. Several donations of prizes were made to the school, a gold medal by Rev. J. H. Roy, Superior of the Sherbrooke Seminary; a splendid watch by Mr. N. G. Ducharme; three gold medals by Mr. Marcel Lymburner; a gold medal by Mr. Louis Desjardins; a gold medal, by Dr. Cypriot; a gold medal, by Rev. Mr. Gastonguay; and another gold medal, by the members of the Moliero Club.

The following are the victors in the different class contests: Calligraphy, Mr. Alphonse Venne; Excellence, Mr. Edouard Philippe; Arithmetic, Mr. Olier Lacroix; Book-keeping, Mr. Horrasmas Trudel; Drawing, Mr. Edouard Philippe; Ornamental drawing, Mr. Joseph Massicotte; French, Mr. Joseph Couture, and Mr. Henri Lalonde for application. Each of these pupils received a gold medal. Mr. Albert Gibeau got the watch as a prize for English.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

HIS MOTHER'S COOKING.

He sat at the dinner table With a discontented frown; The potatoes and steak were underdone And the bread was baked too brown; The pie was too sour, the pudding too sweet, And the roast was much too fat; The soup so greasy, too, and salt, Was hardly fit for the cat.

"I wish you could eat the bread and pie I've seen my mother make; They are something like, and 'twould do you good Just to look at a loaf of her cake." Said the smiling wife: "I'll improve with age; Just now I'm but a beginner; But your mother has come to visit us, And to day she cooked the dinner."

The Proper Title.

In speaking of her husband, says a correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, a woman never makes a mistake if she calls him "Mr." or "my husband." It is sometimes difficult to decide when her husband has a title just what the wife should do with it. This is the severest rule. In speaking of her husband she should not say "Gen. A." or "Dr. B." but simply "Mr. A." or "Mr. B." No matter what he is—judge, governor, captain—to her he is and should be plain "Mr. A." Mrs. Grant never, even when her husband was president, spoke of him other than Mr. Grant, though it is the custom of the president's wife to speak of him as the president.

The one exception to this rule of ignoring her husband's official or professional title is when the wife presents him to anyone else. Then she says "my husband, Senator Smith," or simply "Dr. Jones." The reason for this is evident. It gives the proper clue to the stranger, who would wish, of course, to address the new acquaintance with the proper title.

Last of all, let any wife take heed how she wears her husband's title and allows herself to be spoken of as "Mrs. Gov. Jones" or "Mrs. Secretary Smith." No matter what title her husband has, she has no more right to wear it than she has to wear her husband's shoes.

A Lesson of Modesty.

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb, in a delightful paper on "Columbus and His Times," read before the graduating class of Gardner school, expressed some facts concerning Queen Isabella from which the women of to-day may draw a lesson of modesty. It is to be feared the progressive woman of to-day looks upon herself as rather the most progressive since Mother Eve, but Isabella's "progress" was phenomenal, considering her environment. "She had never studied Latin until she became a queen," says Mrs. Lamb, "but seeing its necessity in diplomatic intercourse she applied herself bravely to its acquisition. Presently it became the fashion to study the ancient tongues. Italian teachers were imported into Spain and there was great enthusiasm, not a few Spanish women contributing to the brilliancy of this comparatively unenlightened period. It is interesting to look backward two years and find learned women as well as men attending acadmic examinations, taking part in the public exercises of the gymnasium, and lecturing from the chairs of universities, but we shall not be likely to find it in any country except Spain, and to the influence and example of Isabella the credit must be given."—N. Y. Times.

Fashion and Fancy.

A fancy has arisen for a putting in the hair, writes Mrs. Mallon in the June Ladies' Home Journal. Few women can stand one just in the centre of the head, for that requires a good forehead, a perfectly outlined pair of eyebrows and a straight nose. However, the hair can be parted on the top of the head a little to one side, or indeed, if it is becoming very much to one side, and the parting not allowed to come through the smart fringe which is just over the forehead, and which produces a softening effect. Among the parasol handles liked are those of the German cherry or wicker, carved by hand in all sorts of quaint devices. Miniature animals or birds are seen, and make one think that they must have been wrought out by some industrious boy during the long winter nights. Ivory handles have a gold lining, and sometimes a miniature is set in the top of it; however, that one should put one's sweetheart's face there is not advised, so the copies of old pictures of famous beauties are still selected. They are found in the lids of bonnet boxes, of puff boxes, set in the back of handglasses, and now they appear in the handles of parasols. Belts of all kinds, from the plain black ribbon and canvas to the most elaborate development in gold or silver, in leather or kid, will be worn during the summer.

SAINTS OF THE MONTH.

(From the Home and School Journal.) ST. BONAVENTURE, Conf. Doct., July 14.—He was born at Bagnares, in Tuscany, in 1221. Because of God's goodness in restoring him to health, at the prayer of St. Francis, he took the name of Bona-venture, which means good luck. Consecrated to God, he entered the Franciscans in 1243 and completed his studies at Paris under the celebrated Alexander of Hales, and here laid the foundation of the great learning which distinguished his life. St. Thomas Aquinas, coming one day to visit him, asked him in what book he had learned his sacred science. St. Bonaventure, pointing to his crucifix before him, said, "This is the source of all my knowledge. I study only Jesus Christ and him crucified." These two great scholars received the doctor's cup together. St. Bonaventure was chosen General of his Order in 1256, elected Cardinal and consecrated Bishop. He was the prominent figure of the 14th general council of the Church held in Lyons in 1274, and died before its session ended. He is the great light and ornament of the Order of St. Francis, and for his extraordinary devotion and eminent learning is called the Seraphic Doctor.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL, July 19, 1576-1660.—Born, in a humble position, in a little village in the south of France, this Saint was raised by God to great dignity and honor. After his ordination in 1600, he was captured by pirates on the Medi-

terranean and carried into Barbary, and at Tunis he was exposed for sale and was bought by an apostate, whom he afterwards converted and with whom he escaped to Rome and thence to France. After some years spent in works of charity, he was appointed by Louis XIII. chaplain-general of the galleys of France, where the worst criminals were confined. Here he developed that great charity which characterized his life. The poor, the ignorant, the slave, the castaway, all found a place in his heart. He went through the streets of Paris at night seeking the children who were left there to die. He established the Order of the Sisters of Charity, and the Priests of the Mission, and developed the Church idea of the Foundling Asylum. He died in 1660. He saved the poor and taught the rich to do acts of mercy.

ST. MARY MAGDALEN, July 22.—There is much discussion among sacred writers as to whether Mary Magdalen is the Mary who with Martha and Lazarus lived at Bethany. The Gospel tells us that she was a sinful woman who was attracted to Jesus Christ and won to divine grace by her great love for the Saviour. She entered the banquet room of the Pharisee and bathed the feet of Jesus with her tears, wiped them with her long flowing tresses and anointed them with rich perfumes. She was a Galilean and was among the women who followed Christ from Galilee. She attended him in his sacred passion and stood under the Cross on Calvary. She did not forsake Him even after his death and remained by his sacred body until after its interment. She was the first at the sepulchre on the morning of the Resurrection, and to her Jesus appeared first. After the Ascension she went to Marseilles and retired to a lonely desert where she spent thirty years in prayer and penance.

The relics of St. Mary Magdalen were discovered in Provence in the 13th century at a place called St. Maximin's and were authentically proved. How beautiful is the story of this sinful woman, sanctified by the Saviour, and now the model of all true penitents. How great is the mercy of the Sacred Heart!

ST. IGNATIUS OF LOYOLA, Conf., July 31.—This great soldier of the Cross and founder of the Jesuits was born at Loyola in Spain in 1491. He was a soldier and served in the Court of the King until his thirtieth year. Wounded, he heard the voice of God calling him to religion, and he gave up all things for Christ. He gathered a few companions about him and determined to go to the Holy Land and labor for God. Prevented in this by a war which broke out, he placed himself and his band under the obedience of the Vicar of Christ, and thus laid the foundation of the great Society which was to be a bulwark against Protestantism, the Society of Jesus. St. Ignatius died July 31, 1556. He is a model of zeal for the glory of God, as we may see in the motto of the Society, "To the Greater Glory of God."

Eternal Vigilance Is the price of health. But with all our precaution there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Impurities in the blood may be hidden for years or even for generations and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For Sarsaparilla is the unequalled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

Ruth's First Letter. Old Peter Withies, the postman, who always seemed to be in such a hurry, was for once seen walking slowly. Judge Grace met him just then, and cried out, in his cheery voice: "Good morning, Peter, not sick I hope, you are not quite so bustling as usual to-day." For answer Peter handed him a piece of paper, saying as he did so: "I've just got this out of the letter box. It brought tears to my eyes. Let's see what you think of it."

On the sheet, partly written and partly printed, in a childish hand, was this letter: "Dear God the girls are going to have such a grand festival and party when school closes; they are going to have fairs and zephyrs and cups, and lots of pretty things and they want me to be a zephyr too, and sing a song, but I can't be one as my coat hardly get to my feet, and I know she can't get me a spangled dress. Sometimes I'm hungry now and I believe I'd rather be hungry and be a zephyr, so please dear God fix some way for me to be a zephyr. RUTH O'ROU."

It had taken Ruth three days—all the time she could spare from school duties—to write this. She had to get some one to tell her how to spell the long words, but she took good care that no one should see her letter. Judge Grace read it over and then said to the postman: "Little Ruth thought that God would get her letter and I guess He has, and He sent us along to do His bidding." So he put the letter in his pocket and went to the dressmaker. His wife usually employed and had a long talk with her. Time passed on until it was but a few days before the festival. Ruth thought God had not got her letter. But when Mrs. Orton opened her door one morning she was surprised to find her piazza covered with boxes, barrels and bundles. Ruth and her mother were bewildered until they came to a box which contained a spangled dress, ribbons, silver-rimmed shoes and a pair of tiny gauze wings. Ruth clasped her hands and cried out: "O, mamma, it's God's answer to my letter. I wrote to Him and told Him that I wanted to be a zephyr and He sent us those beautiful things." On the evening of the concert there was a band of girls that Judge Grace thought the nicest of all, because he saw Ruth's smiling face among them, and knew that "God took thought even for the sparrows."—Union and Times.

A Hunting Story.

A newspaper published at Apt, in southern France, La Presse, publishes an account of an extraordinary hunting adventure which lately befell a citizen of that town. A parish journal, in copying the story, explains that occurrences of the kind never take place except in southern France. But that is not true. Go into

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any hunter's camp in the wild and woolly west and you may hear yarns just as ingenious and not a bit more truthful than this. A hunter who had spent a considerable part of the day in an unsuccessful quest for game, and had discharged his shotgun many times, without result, caught sight on his way home, of a superb pigeon well up in an oak tree which grew on a very steep hillside.

The hunter's gun was charged with powder, but he was entirely out of shot. In this emergency, and resolving firmly that he would have the pigeon, he sat down on the ground, took out his pocket-knife, and with it pulled several nails out of the sole of his shoe. With these he loaded his gun.

The pigeon still sat in his place. The hunter aimed, fired, and the pigeon was nailed to a branch of the oak tree with the shoe nails.

The hunter was almost in despair, seeing the game apparently fastened beyond his reach. But he climbed the tree, ascended with difficulty to the place where the pigeon hung, and had just taken the bird off, when he lost his footing and fell through the air.

As chance would have it, the hunter landed in the midst of a hare's nest. He began to roll rapidly down the steep and slippery hillside; but before he did so he seized a large hare firmly by the hind legs.

Rolling downward, the hunter slid plump into the midst of a covey of partridges; and striking about him with the hare, he succeeded in killing nine of these admirable birds.

He then picked himself up and took himself homeward with his pigeon, his hare and his partridges, well satisfied with the results of his shot.

PREPARE FOR SUMMER DISEASES.—If you have Cramps, if you have Colic, if you have Diarrhoea, or if you have any summer complaint, and you are more than likely to suffer in that way before the soft-summer season is over, buy a bottle of Perry Davis' Pain Killer, and secure instantaneous relief after one or two doses. In treating severe attacks of cholera, bathe the bowels with the Pain Killer. Twenty drops of Mr. Davis' wonderful medicine will cure a child of the worst case of Colic. A bottle of the Pain Killer can be bought at any reputable drug-store. Price 50c. Big Iron Bottle.

RIENDEAU HOTEL, 58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq., MONTREAL. The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans. JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor. 45 G

Ladies' KID Walking Shoes. Hand Sewed, Thick Soles, \$2.50. The best value in town. B. D. JOHNSON & SON, 1855 Notre Dame Street.

WEDDING PRESENTS. SOLID SILVER, ELECTRO PLATE, WATCHES, JEWELLERY, CLOCKS, RODGERS' CUTLERY, SPOONS and FORKS, etc. We carry a large variety of first-class goods. Our prices are low. Inspection solicited. Watch and Clock repairing done on the premises and Jewellery made to order.

WATSON & DICKSON, No. 1791 NOTRE DAME STREET, Corner St. Peter Street.

THE GREAT Worm Remedy. DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS For Sale by all Druggists.....25c. a box. DOHERTY & SCOTTE, (Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY,) Advocates: and : Barristers, 180 ST. JAMES STREET, Opp and Dist. Bank Building, 51 University Street.

SURPRISE THE Way TO save half the hard work of wash day—to save fuel—soap—time—money too. The Surprise way without boiling or scalding a single piece. A great many people do the entire wash this way and save money, and always have the clothes in fine condition. Why don't you? It costs nothing to try. Ask for SURPRISE. READ THE DIRECTIONS ON THE WRAPPER. St. Croix Soap Mfg. Co., St. Stephen, N.S.

Make a Note of it! When preparing for Picnics, Summer Excursions or Camping-out always procure some of JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF. It is compact, convenient, always ready for use. It makes delicious Sandwiches, and strengthening Beef Tea.

N.Y. PIANO Co. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. CHANGE OF TIME. Commencing Sunday, June 26th, 1892, Trains will run as follows: For Toronto, Detroit and Chicago—6.30 a.m., 8 p.m. (Sundays included), 10.15 p.m. For Corwall—5 p.m. For Ottawa—6 a.m., 4.45 p.m. For Lehigh—5.20, 6.30, 8.05 and 9.15 a.m., 12.05, 2.05 (Saturdays only), 5.05, 6.20 and 7.45 p.m. For Anne's—10.15 a.m., 8 p.m. For Verdun—1.20 p.m. (except Saturdays and Sundays), 1.55 p.m. (Saturdays only), 8.15 p.m. and 11.20 p.m. For Dorval—4.30 p.m. For Brockville—12.30 p.m. (Mixed), For St. Laurent—7.40 a.m., 12 noon, 5.25 p.m. EASTBOUND. For Portland, Quebec and St. Flavie—7.55 a.m. For Portland—8.45 p.m. For Quebec, St. John and Halifax—11.15 p.m. For Island Pond—3.55 p.m. For St. Hyacinthe—5.20 p.m. Mixed for Quebec and Island Pond—6.45 a.m. For St. Hilaire—1.40 p.m. (Saturdays only). SOUTHBOUND. For House's Point and D. & H. C. Co.—7.15 a.m., 7.20 (Sundays included), 8.30 a.m., 4.30, 7.30 (Sundays included), and 8.35 p.m. (Sundays included). For Massena Spring—6.45 a.m., 3.45 p.m. Mixed for House's Point—5 a.m., 12.10, 2.05, 5.00 and 6.30 p.m. Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars will be run on the day trains and Pullman Sleeping Cars on the night trains in each direction between Montreal, Portland and Old Orchard Beach. The new train leaving Montreal at 8.45 p.m. and Portland at 8.15 p.m. will make connections for and from the seaside beaches and Islands of Casco Bay. Through Pullman Sleeping Car, Montreal to Chicago, on 9.30 morning train, arriving at Chicago next afternoon at 4.55. Through Pullman Sleeping Car on 10.15 night train for Chicago, via Hamilton and London, arrive at Chicago 8.30 next evening. Pullman Sleeping Car on 8 p.m. train for Toronto. Through Pullman Sleeping Car on 11.15 p.m. train for Halifax. Through Parlor Car on 7.55 a.m. train for St. Flavie.

THE ST. JAMES Hat Store. SILK and FELT HATS. Our Spring stock is now complete. PRICES : LOW. An inspection invited. ROBERTSON & CO., -220- ST. JAMES STREET.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. CHEAP EXCURSIONS. Canadian Northwest Points. From all stations in Ontario and Quebec, Sudbury and East RETURN TICKETS will be sold on June 14, Good to return until July 24 June 21, " " July 31 June 28, " " Aug. 7 July 18, 19, " " Aug. 28

ROOFING Company, GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS. ROOFING In Metal, Slate, Cement, Gravel. ROOFS REPAIRED. Before giving your orders get prices from us. OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latour Street and Busby Lane. Telephone—Bell, 180; Federal 1802. Post Office Box 809.

D. NIGHTINGALE, Dealer in General Sporting and Athletic Goods. Snow-Shoes, Boxing-Gloves, Fencing Foils, Masks, Single Sticks, Hockey Sticks and Pucks, Bicycles, Bells, Lanterns, etc. Manufacturer and Dealer in Pool and Billiard Tables. Improved Billiard Cushions, patented Nov. 9th, Ivory and Composition Balls, Tips, plain and fancy Cues, Billiard Cloths, etc. Tables altered, repaired and overhauled. Agents for Canada of the Star Patent Burlington Toboggans. Just the thing for Clubs and Boys. If you wish the best and where quality is considered the cheapest, get a Star Patent. 1742 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL. Bell Phone 3884.

WILLIS & CO. 1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill St.) MONTREAL. To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs, KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS —AND— BELL ORGANS. Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To hasten the nipple commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents. COVERTON'S Syrup of Wild Cherry. For relief and cure of Coughs, Colic, Asthma, Bronchitis, Indigestion, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents. COVERTON'S Pile Ointment. Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents. Prepared by C. J. COVERTON & CO., 121 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

Piano AND ORGAN. Purchasers are invited to the Warerooms of WILLIS & CO. 1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill St.) MONTREAL. To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs, KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS —AND— BELL ORGANS. Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To hasten the nipple commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents. COVERTON'S Syrup of Wild Cherry. For relief and cure of Coughs, Colic, Asthma, Bronchitis, Indigestion, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 50 cents. COVERTON'S Pile Ointment. Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents. Prepared by C. J. COVERTON & CO., 121 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

ROYAL STEAM DYE WORKS. Offices: 710 Craig Street and 1878 St. Catherine Street. Works: Corner Shaw and Logan Streets, Montreal. JOHN L. JENSEN, Proprietor. Ladies' Dresses, Gents' Suits, Cloth and other Jaquets Dyed or Cleaned without being taken apart. Gents' Suits Cleaned and Steam Pressed on short notice. Damask and Rep. Corsets, Table and Piano Covers, etc. Dyed or Cleaned and Beautifully Pressed. Cloth, Silks, Woolens, etc. Dyed in first-class style. Special rates to the trade. Bell Telephone 722. Good office, 722 Branch office, 757, Works 757.

PERMANENT POSITIONS. With good pay, now open for a few industrious reliable Catholics willing to travel short distances. Apply with references to BENZIGER BROS., 86 and 88 Barclay st., New York City. ST. BONAVENTURE'S COLLEGE, ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND. Under the care of the Irish Christian Brothers. This College affords, at moderate expense, excellent advantages to students. The healthiness of its situation, the superior quality of the schools, and the general furnishing of the establishment, leave nothing to be desired for the comfort and improvement of the pupils. Tuition Courses: Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation (London University). Terms: Day Pupils, \$12, \$15, etc. per annum, according to class. Board—\$100 per annum. Prospective and further particulars on application to J. L. SLATTERY.

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME, COTE DES NEIGES, Montreal, Canada. This Institution, directed by the Religions of the Holy Cross, occupies one of the most beautiful and salubrious sites in Canada. It was founded for giving Christian education to boys between the ages of five and twelve years. They receive here all the care and attention to which they are accustomed in their respective families, and prepare for the classical or commercial course. The French and English languages are taught with equal care by masters of both origins. Boys are received for vacation. L. GEOFFRION, C.S.C., President.

W. H. D. YOUNG, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon-Dentist, 1694 Notre Dame Street. Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsen's Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapors and all the latest improvements guaranteed satisfactory. TELEPHONE 2511. (6-17-90)

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO NAVIGATION CO. 1892—SEASON—1892. The following steamers will run as under, and call at the usual intermediate ports. To QUEBEC—Commencing about 26th April, the Steamers QUEBEC and MONTREAL will leave Montreal daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 p.m. To TORONTO—Commencing Wednesday, 1st June, leave daily (Sundays excepted), at 10 a.m. and every subsequent hour. From Montreal Landing at 6.30 p.m. To the SAGUENAY—About 3rd May will leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m., and from 23rd June to 15th September, four times a week—Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. To CORNWALL—When usual ready—St. BOHEMIAN will leave every Tuesday and Friday at noon. To THREE RIVERS—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. To CHAMBLY—Every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. To BOUCHERVILLE, VALENES, VERCHERES and BOUT DE LA PIERRE—Daily (Sundays excepted), per Steamer TIB. REBONNE at 3.30 p.m. Saturdays at 2.30 p.m. LONGUEUIL FERRY—From Longueuil 5 a.m. and every subsequent hour. From Montreal commencing at 5.30 a.m. Last trip 5.30 p.m. See time table. To LAFLAIRE—From Laflaire—From 18th April to 2nd May, and 10 a.m. From Montreal—From 6 a.m. to 12 p.m. Excursions—Commencing Sunday, May 1st, by Steamer Terrebonne every Saturday at 3.30 p.m. for Vercheres, and Sundays at 7 a.m. for Contrecoeur, returning same evening at about 5 p.m. For all information apply at Company Ticket Office, Richelieu Pier, Windsor Hotel, Montreal. ALEX. MILLOY, JULIEN CHAPMAN, Traffic Managers.

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THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED AT No. 761, Craig Street, Montreal, Canada. ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00

TO ADVERTISERS. A limited number of advertisements of approved character will be inserted in "The True Witness" at 15c per line, first insertion, and 10c per line each subsequent insertion.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1892

that Lord Salisbury will resign. He may, like Lord Beaconsfield (then Mr. Disraeli), go on with the administration of affairs until Parliament is called, and then present a Tory programme in the Queen's speech.

BALFOUR'S REASONING.

When a man has a bad case he generally abuses his opponent; but he deserves some credit when he attempts to argue his cause, and to show some reasons, no matter how illogical, in support of the stand he has taken.

CHURCH DECORATIONS.

"A churchman and a member of the Y.M.C.A.," thinks that "Christ's Gospel does not want gorgeous churches, surplices, altars, crosses, banners, &c."

BLAKE'S RECEPTION.

We learn, by cable, that the Hon. Edward Blake has landed in Ireland, that he was received in a most enthusiastic manner by the Irish people and especially by the Catholic clergy.

THE GREAT CONTEST.

The battle has commenced! Unlike the elections in Canada, the Imperial political battle extends over several days, even a couple of weeks.

THE SOMMER PARK.

There is considerable agitation, in prominent circles, about the now famous rendez-vous of pleasure seekers, the Sommer Park. The greater portion of our good citizens are opposed to the opening of that place upon Sundays and especially Sunday evenings.

ELECTION RESULTS.

It appears that even should Mr. Gladstone be returned with a powerful majority at his back—which is as certain to happen as anything in the future can be relied upon—it does not follow

least we be judged? What kind of Christianity does this self-elected saint, this self-appointed just man profess? Every accusation of this kind that he brings against the Church he brings it against Christ Himself, for it was Christ who commanded His church to receive the sinner and who gave power to His apostles and their successors to forgive sins.

There is a great deal of the hypocrite and not a little of the sophist in this man's composition; there is certainly no Christianity in his principle nor charity in his language.

"THE TRUE CATHOLIC."

On the first June there appeared in Brooklyn, N. Y., a sheet called "The True Catholic." It also is called an Independent Journal. It purports to be edited by one V. Tito, who rejoices in the prefix of ex-Priest of Rome.

In any case, no matter who he is, he at least has neither logic nor facts, sense nor reason in his writings; but they are rank with vile abuse of the Catholic Church and the Blessed Virgin.

"The True Catholic" opens out by an announcement that it "salutes the brethren in Christ of every shade of belief." Then, as if Catholicity were not a belief, it singles out that one exception in its general salutation and says: "We want to open the eyes of Protestants to the character of Romanism."

They tell us: "We want to preach the truth to all who will hear, especially those who trust in the sacramental salvation of Popery." This would seem a very insane undertaking were it not that they follow it up by saying: "Help us, friends, to scatter the light among such people by subscribing for this paper, and by getting your friends to subscribe, and if any Christian desire to aid our mission by sending us an occasional donation we will thankfully receive it."

It is pretty certain of a speedy ending, not that Catholics will read it and bother their heads about it, but because no respectable Protestant will have any confidence in men who, after leaving their faith for an unworthy purpose, turn around and attempt to make money out of their Protestant neighbors by abusing the Church of Rome and publishing the foulest of falsehoods.

The paper from first to last is abusively vulgar, degrading; it appeals to the lower instincts, and it holds up to ridicule all that is most sacred in the eyes of Catholics, and that Protestants honor, even if they do not believe, simply out of Christian respect for their fellow men.

unwarranted assertions, blackguard hints, scoffs, sneers, and sacrilegious phrases. Like the foul vapor that comes up from the swamps, it will soon be dispelled; it may silt across the sun's face, but cannot approach even within millions of miles the luminary itself.

DIME NOVELS.

To-day there is taking place, on the grounds in front of St. Patrick's Church, a Strawberry Festival. It has been organized by Rev. Father McCallen and the Ladies of Charity, a benevolent association of the parish.

"I desire to make a few observations with regard to a case that was tried here during the last term—a case in which a boy of the age of sixteen was convicted of murder in the first degree for killing a man whom he had attempted to rob. The case has attracted a great deal of public attention from the character of the literature in which the boy was educated—'dime novels.'"

And we hope that these very pertinent remarks may serve to open the eyes of Catholic parents to the fearful dangers of pernicious literature and the wonderful and absolutely necessary benefits of good, sound, wholesome, Catholic books.

THE TEACHERS' CONVENTION

Nothing could be more worthy of praise and of encouragement than the grand movement now taking place—the teachers' convention. The object is good and the means to attain that object are to be commended.

If we are rightly informed each provincial legislature, the Dominion Government and our City Council have all given proportionate grants to defray the expenses of this grand convention.

and injustice? We are also informed that each teacher, who desires to attend that convention, to hear the lectures, to profit by the experience of others, is obliged to pay one dollar entrance fee, or else he or she is excluded.

In the name of common sense, for what is this convention organized? Is it not to be of benefit to teachers? Is it not to help them along in their profession? Is it not to give them an opportunity of improving and thereby helping more effectively in their respective schools afterwards?

ENGLISH CLASSICS.

We were asked the other day by a gentleman of supposed education, "what do they mean by English Classics? are not all classics Latin and Greek?" It was a difficult question to answer, for it would require quite an amount of explanation to make the inquiring person understand the real meaning of English, or French or any other modern classics.

Still on earth there is nothing perfect, as the poet Priest says beautifully says: "And still did I pine for the Perfect, / And still found the False with the True; / I sought 'mid the Human for Heaven, / But caught a mere glimpse of the Blue; / And I wept when the clouds of the mortal / Veiled even that glimpse from my view."

There is nothing that a people should cherish with greater pride and transmit to their children with more sacred care than the mother-tongue. It is the same for French, German, English or any other race.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. T. P. Foran. On Saturday morning last, at Aylmer, P.Q., death claimed a young victim in the person of Bella M. McDonnell, beloved wife of T. P. Foran, Esq., advocate of Aylmer, formerly of Montreal, and brother of the Editor of the True Witness.

Mrs. Patrick Walsh.

It is with regret that we record the death of a good and worthy citizen of Tingwick. On the 23rd June, last, it pleased the Almighty to summon to Himself the soul of Winifred Wilson, widow of the late Patrick Walsh, of St. Patrick's Hill, Tingwick.

Place, yet Newton is outside their sphere they read the "Orlando Furioso," and they never studied the "Deserted Village." Would it not be well if our English classics went hand in hand with the dead languages? And the same applies to French classics.

We trust that those remarks will be taken, by all whom they may concern, in the spirit in which they are given. We certainly require our elementary instruction to be more solid and more thorough; the ornamentation of column, capital and gable is an unsafe expense when the foundation is not solid.

There are beauties in the English and French literatures far more useful and not an atom less attractive or less perfect than the choicest models in the languages of Rome or Athens. A thorough classical education is one of the grandest boons that man can receive, "at home it is a friend, abroad an introduction, in society an ornament, in solitude a solace;" but we deem no classical course perfect wherein the rich and rare grandeur of the living mother-tongue are made subservient to and almost effaced in presence of the phantoms of buried ages and languages that are dead.

A "CHRISTIAN LAUNDRESS"

The London Universe tells us that "A Low Church paper contains an advertisement from a laundress stating that she is a 'Christian.'" It then quotes Sydney Smith, who complained that "when he wanted soldiers for the State ten thousand boobies called out; Do not think of raising cavalry and infantry in Ireland; they interpret the Epistle to Timothy in a different manner from what we do."

EIGHTH ANNUAL Irish Catholic PILGRIMAGE To Ste. Anne de Beaupre, For Ladies and Children only Under the Personal Direction of the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's Church, Montreal.

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1892.

The Steamer Three Rivers will leave the Richelieu Company's wharf at FOUR O'CLOCK P.M. sharp.

NUMBER OF TICKETS LIMITED TO 600

Tickets—Ladies, \$2.10. Children, \$1.05.

Tickets for sale at the following places: D. & J. Sautter & Co., 1609, Notre Dame street; Jos. Johnson, 155, McGill street, and in the Sacristy of St. Ann's Church.

LOCAL, CHURCH AND SOCIETY NEWS.

Feasts of the Week. To-morrow will be the feast of St. Cyr; Friday that of St. Elizabeth; and on Saturday that of St. Zenon. To-day is the octave of the great festival of Saints Peter and Paul.

Pastoral Visitation. The following is His Grace the Archbishop's itinerary for the week: Tuesday, at St. Andre, Wednesday, at La-Chartre; Thursday, at St. Hermas; Friday, at St. Placide; and Saturday, at St. Benoit.

Forty Hours. To-morrow the exercises of the Forty Hours will commence at St. Catharine, and on Saturday next at St. Charles de Lachapelle. These beautiful devotions are a source of countless graces to a parish and should be practised with all the befitting fervor possible.

Father Damien's Sermon. Several years ago THE TRUE WITNESS published a sermon, preached by the great Jesuit orator, Rev. Father Damien. At the request of a large number of our subscribers we reproduce the eloquent words of the great churchman.

Strawberry Festival. On Friday, 8th July instant, the women's Relief Corps, No. 69, (Auxiliary to the Grand Army of the Republic), will hold a grand Strawberry Festival, with accompanying Concert, in the G.A.R. Hall, 411 St. James street.

The Sisters of Providence. The General Chapter of the Sisters of the Providence convent was held under the presidency of Archbishop Fabre. The elections resulted as follows: Superior-general, Sister Marie Giffroy, re-elected; first assistant-general, Sister Ste. Cecile, re-elected; second assistant-general, Sister St. Jean de la Croix; third assistant-general, Sister Marie Edwige; fourth assistant-general, Sister Marie Antoinette; secretary-general, Sister Marie Cathbert; treasurer-general, Sister Madeleine.

La Semaine Religieuse. Last week has some admirable articles. There is one upon a letter from the Holy Father to Mr. Byron, on the Chicago Exposition, upon which a Protestant clergyman commented in a speech at Freeport. There is an account of the solemn benediction of the Rev. Abbot of Oka. And as usual a series of most interesting and timely notes under the heading "Chroniques." La Semaine should have a wide circulation; it should find a place in every Catholic household.

The Tented Field. Generally this term applies to the battle ground; but on this occasion we simply refer to the beautiful lawn in front of St. Patrick's Church, where the grand Strawberry Festival, in aid of the Free Library fund is in progress.

Toronto Industrial Fair. The Prize List for this year's Industrial Fair to be held at Toronto, from the 5th to the 17th September, has been issued. Many changes have been made in the various classes, and about \$2,000 added to the amount of prizes offered last year.

The Association has obtained about fifty acres more ground, and a new half-mile track will be constructed, and a monster new grand stand capable of seating over 12,000 people to be erected in time for the Fair.

A CANADIAN SCULPTOR.

The Success of a Montrealer in the Field of Art.

Mr. John Kieley, formerly of Montreal, and at present residing in Toronto, is one of Canada's many young men who have become celebrated in the different walks of life.

The new Parliament Buildings, in Toronto, which approach completion, will bear, for many a generation, the stamp of his genius in the exquisite friezes that adorn the front, in the columns and capitals that sprang into artistic beauty at the touch of his chisel.

Mr. Kieley's appointment to the carving of the allegorical figures that ornament these legislative halls. Music, Agriculture and Commerce, Art, Science, Law, Philosophy, Architecture, Engineering and Literature, with the great seal of the Province of Ontario tell a story of exquisite design and accomplished workmanship.

Mr. Kieley has already modelled six of the eight governors of Ontario, and the other two will soon be completed. Something, however, of greater interest to Montreal is the fact that this young sculptor has made the plans of a statue and a bust of the late lamented Father Dowd.

A NAPOLEONIC RELIC.

Memento of the Great Emperor Found in a Curiosity Shop.

In a queer little store, heaped with all sorts of curiosities, a Herald man a day or two ago discovered among the old pewter mugs and time-stained prints a heap of medals from the scattered collection of some enthusiast.

A Freak of Nature.

There is no accounting for the strange facts that in the inanimate, vegetable and animal worlds that often takes place. We are informed by a subscriber, that a sheep belonging to Messrs. J. and E. McCabe, of St. Marthe, County of Vaudeville, gave birth to a lamb on the 5th March last; the lamb is now full grown.

A Story of Cardinal Manning.

A friend who was lurching with the cardinal some two years ago, looking at a picture in the dining room of Vicar-General (really Bishop) Bramstone, inquired if that prelate did not belong to a Norfolk family. The cardinal replied: "I don't know what family he came from, but a good story is told of him. A Catholic gentleman of good position once asked the bishop to find him a wife. She must be a lady of good family, endowed with a portion of this world's goods, and of suitable age."

COMPLIMENTARY ADDRESS.

HONORING THE DEPUTY COLLECTOR

Mr. William J. O'Hara, the Object of a Friendly Demonstration on Dominion Day.

On Friday evening a number of friends principally members of Customs branch of the Civil Service, met at the residence of Mr. W. J. O'Hara, on Bishop street, to present him with a congratulatory address upon the occasion of his recent appointment to the important post of Deputy Collector of Customs for the Port of Montreal.

There were present: Messrs. Tidmarsh, Sorley, Brousseau, Tansey, Loyer, Martin, Rawley, Flynn, McCloskey, Lunny, Daudin, McKay, McNeil and the rest of the officers; J. K. Foran, editor of THE TRUE WITNESS; Bro. Arnold, director of St. Ann's school, Mr. O'Hara's teacher; Bro. Prudent, of Mount St. Louis Institute; Mr. Ligget, late Ligget & Hamilton, and Mrs. Ligget.

Mr. Tidmarsh was called to the chair, on motion of Mr. Flynn, seconded by Mr. Rawley. The chairman, in choice language, explained the object of the meeting, and called on the secretary, Mr. McKay, to read the address. Previous to reading the address, the secretary read letters of regret at unavoidable absence from Messrs. A. F. Gault, senior partner of Gault Bros., Robert Reford, of the Reford line of steamships, and John Hatchette, Customs Appraiser, all congratulating Mr. O'Hara on his promotion and the Government on the wise and pleasing selection.

The address was read in a happy style by Mr. Wm. McKay. It is a work of art, done in Cox's best style. It bears the O'Hara coat of arms, with motto "Try," and his monogram. The composition is well worthy of the writer, and Professor McKay has added one more to the thousand evidences of his high literary attainments, his great ability and his generous and noble impulses of heart.

Mr. O'Hara, on behalf of the officials of H. M. Customs in the port of Montreal, as the oldest officer in the service, and the bosom friend of Mr. O'Hara, to make the presentation. The duty could not have been placed in better hands. Mr. Tidmarsh performed it amidst applause and satisfaction. Mr. Foran, on behalf of the Press, made an eloquent speech; Mr. Sorley, Chief of the Record Office, spoke in the highest terms of his close official connection with Mr. O'Hara.

MR. O'HARA'S REPLY.

In answering this beautiful address, Mr. O'Hara hesitated at first, evidently so preoccupied with the deep sentiments that were expressed and the feelings that arose in his own breast; but the hesitation was only momentary. In exact and very eloquent terms he pictured the many difficulties which arise in the arduous duty of a Customs officer, the hard road he had to travel, the little favor or sympathy which he received from the world.

During the evening Mr. Peter McNeil, of the Customs, the renowned piper enlivened the scene with strains of Irish music drawn with full Scotch vigor, from his highland pipes. It was the grand event in Waveley repeated, when the pipes flung music around the board, and the joy of the tartaned chieftains and the happiness of their lowland guests were unbounded.

We now give the address presented on that occasion and a synopsis of Mr. O'Hara's feeling reply. So surprised and so overcome was he that it is but fair to say that he scarcely felt able to express his feelings. The address owes its existence to Messrs. W. Rawley and T. T. Flynn. It was they who initiated the movement, saw it successfully launched and were unremitting in their labors to carry it safely ashore.

DEAR SIR,—We, the undersigned officials of the Customs department of Montreal, desirous of expressing to you, our superior and our friend, the deep feelings of pleasure and gratitude with which we have learned the good news of your recent promotion and appointment, have taken the liberty of approaching you today, and in our humble way, giving voice to our congratulations. We say promotion and appointment, for, in truth, you have received both. The well-earned promotion consists in the change from a less important to a superior office, with the accompanying emoluments; the appointment consists in the becoming in-charge of such a large and important branch of the service, your eminent abilities your many qualifications and your personal merits deserve.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFIES THE HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP. KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL. IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY. FOR THE HAIR. IS A DELIGHTFUL DRESSING FOR LADIES' HAIR. RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING. IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET. IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR. DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOW SLIPS OR HEAD-DRESS. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 50 cents a Bottle. R. J. Devins, GENERAL AGENT, MONTREAL. PRINCIPAL LABORATORY, RUE VIVIANNE, ROUEN, FRANCE.

Mr. Blake in Ireland.

LONDON, July 4.—Hon. Edward Blake arrived by the Alton steamship "Parisian" this morning at Moville. He appeared in excellent health and spirits, but is very reticent, it being generally understood that he will say nothing till he has viewed the position of affairs.

Mr. Blake will proceed without delay to South Longford, which seat it is expected he will contest. Many Home Rulers think he will be elected by acclamation, but even if there is a contest his friends say there is no fear of the result, as at the last general election in 1885 L. Connolly was elected by acclamation, and on the retirement of Mr. Connolly in June, 1888, J. G. Fitzgerald was returned unopposed.

IRELAND.

(This is the poem referred to in THE TRUE WITNESS of the 15th June. It is a real poem.)

O Ireland, dear! for thee I tune my lyre, Mother of song for thee I loudly sigh, With wrath my breast thy wrongs did often And on it swelled as glory lit thy sky. Queen of the Gael I uplift thy drooping wing, Behold at last the dawn of Freedom's day, To darkness past thy veil of sorrow flung, For now bright hope illumines thy glorious way.

Queen of the Gael! exalted is thy fame, No taint of error dims thy glorious name, So cowardly flight, no tale of hidden shame, Can to thy cheek the mantling blush bring. Thy fate is sealed in blood of martyrs' holy, Thy brow though pale is wreath in deathless glory, And though thy Fortune seemed to leave thee wholly, She loves thee still my Island Queen of story.

From Brian Boru to Emmet, bold and true, Thy sons have died thy fettered Queen to free, And on thy breast the banner of the true, In friendship's guise he first beguiled thee. But now his day of Tyranny is o'er, England herself his doom has overthrown, And loudly she hails thee—sister evermore! Together let us soar to Freedom's throne.

Hark! a heavenly chorus rends the air— Erin behold thy throne awaits thee long, It suits thy brow its heavy weight of care, For thou from Famine hast won thy crown of song. As mingling sweet their voices crowd the air, Faith's mystic light outspreads the scene of strife, And amid the roar of warring axes there Erin appears in majesty sublime.

I see thee now on Ireland's lofty prow, A noble grace breathes through thy form bright, And as thy ship through darkening time doth plough, Faith's guiding star her course will keep aright. Then Queen of the Gael! Star of the West! All hail! Spirit of Erin arise to Freedom's call; Laugh not no more, my Queen, in misery's thrall, For thou hast burst the shackles of thy thrall. Smith's Falls, Ont.

JAS. FRANCIS DELANEY.

Why are silent people like their own mouths?—Because they hold their tongues.

Laer News From Uganda.

The chief additional information from Uganda is contained in two letters from Father Guillemin, dated Kampala, January 21st and February 2nd. The following extracts from them are given by the Kolinsche Volkszeitung:

"We are all six still alive, but prisoners in Kampala. They fired at the women and children, who crowded round us, but we were not touched, after which they dragged us with insulting expressions to the shore, where, like bandits, they robbed us of our hats and everything else which they could tear off."

"Mwanga, the leader of this savage band, dragged us into a boat and brought us to Captain Williams, who immediately declared that we were his prisoners, and handed us over to Kampala. After we had refused to go, as these brigands had agreed to kill us all on the way, we were taken into the fort and placed under shelter by the surgeon, Father Moullec, who was utterly exhausted. Captain Lugard spoke us fair, but it is plain that we are his prisoners. Sixty of our people, among them many women, have already been brought here, but Sister Maria is not among them."

"What a piteous sight it is to see them treated like slaves! Captain Lugard demanded our parole that we would not fly from Kampala. Whither should we fly? I shall request the Captain to allow at least four missionaries to depart."

"We are treated like the scum of the earth, and are insulted by the Bugandas, who take the part of the English. How long will our confinement last? What a disgrace for France to see her sons imprisoned in an English fort and reviled like the commonest criminals! We do not yet know the names of the numerous victims of that bloody fight!"

Captain Williams boasts of having sunk six boats. The incredibly barbarous parents of the women and children took place on the island Bulunguru, with the assistance of the Maxim gun, which poured forth thousands of bullets against our poor flock. We saw with our own eyes put close to the breasts of the children, and we saw defenceless women dragged off and brutally murdered, and all this while the fire from the British gun continued and the members of our flock fell before Captain Williams's eyes. The chase after slaves is still going on. The island is covered with killed and wounded, and more than a thousand women and children are in slavery."

In the second letter he says: "Williams's intention is, in his own words, to root out Mwanga's party. Father Moullec is seriously ill; his bed consists only of plaited reeds with a tattered piece of wretched cotton stuff for covering. The English left us in an absolutely destitute condition, and we were plundered and insulted under the very eyes of Captain Williams, as he stood behind his gun like a conqueror in the proud moment of victory. He had, indeed, a right to be proud after having shot down women and children."

Cannot Refrain.

"I cannot refrain," writes Mr. George Watts, M.A., M.D., M.R.C.S., Alton House, Quadrant Road, Cannonbury, N. London, Eng., "from testifying to the ability of St. Jacobs Oil in cases of chronic rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia."

The Archbishop of Westminster's Toast.

At the wedding breakfast given to Charles Clifford and his bride, Miss Cecil de Trafford, in London, a few days ago, His Grace the Archbishop of Westminster proposed the only toast—happily to the bride and bridegroom. His Grace said weddings usually had a tinge of sorrow, because they generally meant the loss sustained by two families in order to create a third. It was so in this case. The Archbishop had known the bride since she was a child in arms, and had watched over her innocent education, and he knew what Lady Annette de Trafford would feel in losing her presence from her happy home.

MARRIED.

HOGAN-MURPHY.—At the Archbishop's palace, on Tuesday, 28th June, by Rev. Father Cosme, John Hogan, son of the late John Hogan, of Her Majesty's Customs, Quebec, to Annie, daughter of J. Murphy, Esq., of this city. (Our papers please copy.)

A YOUNG mother leaving the city to leave her baby by the steamer, one which she had never seen before, she said: "I have had a very good time, and I shall be glad to see you again."

A FREE TRIP TO PARIS. And a Valuable and Handsome Prize will be Given Free to Everyone. The publishers of THE LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY will give a first-class cabin passage to Paris, France, and return, with all expenses for a six weeks' sojourn in that city (or its equivalent) in cash and in kind, to the person sending the largest number of words of not less than four letters each constructed from letters contained in the three words LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY. To the person sending the fourth largest list will be given a Pony, Cart and Harness complete (valued at \$150). To the person sending the fifth largest list will be given a pair of Gold Watches, two complete China Dinner Sets (consisting of over 60 pieces each), three silk Dress Patterns and one French Mantel Clock.

AFTER WEARY YEARS.

By Most Rev. CORNELIUS O'BRIEN, D.D., Archbishop of Halifax.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Ah, Morgan, it is you at last!" faintly exclaimed a weak voice.

"Yes, it is I, dear Lorenzo, and I could not come any sooner. I should have been here the night of the battle could I have followed my inclinations."

"I know it, I know it, Morgan. I did not mean to chide you for not coming sooner; but it has been so long, so long," and the wan features of the once bright Lorenzo were suffused with tears.

Morgan, too, was deeply affected; he saw at a glance all his friend had suffered in mind and body.

Novelists often picture to us the soul-absorbing grief of a young girl beside the sick bed of her friend or her betrothed; but the grief of woman is generally emotional and violent; its life-springs are in the affections, not in the intelligence. It is like a squall in a midsummer sky—wild in its short-lived fury, but quickly giving place to the laughing beams of the sun.

But the grief of a man like Morgan is the enduring autumn gloom which shows no rifts in its jet-black clouds; it is too intense for words, too overpowering for sighs, too desolate for tears. Few can understand such grief, for few are endowed with a brave and alert sensitive soul.

"Well, well, dear Lorenzo," at length continued Morgan, "here I am at last and here I shall be for several hours every day. How do your wounds progress? You may be proud of them, my dear fellow; you received them in a noble cause."

"But not from a noble hand," said Lorenzo, with a faint reflection of his old smile.

"Do you know the man I that inflicted them?"

"Yes; Capodiavolo."

"Ha! he told the truth for once."

"What do you mean, Morgan?"

"Simply that Capodiavolo told me he had stretched you on the ground a few moments before I dealt him his death blow."

"Did you, then, conquer the monster? I tried my best, and I prided myself on being quick and sure at a thrust; but he cut me down in a fair encounter. He fought that day like a fury; had all the Garibaldians been like him we should have suffered more severely. But is he dead, or only wounded?"

"Dead; Peppe and I bore him to the temporary hospital, and I stood by him as he died."

"I must tread to ask how he died."

This conversation took place in the hospital of "Santa Spirito" in Rome. Built and endowed by Pontifical and Catholic munificence, this splendid hospital does not close its doors against Turk, Jew, or Infidel. The only qualification for reception is bodily disease; the only entrance fee a request for admission. Within its charitable walls the sufferer has all the benefit of the best medical skill of Rome, and the tender nursing of these matchless ministers of the sick-room—the Sisters of Charity. True religion is the mother of heroic actions, the promoter of sublime deeds, the fosterer of lofty aspirations. It provides for the wants of man in every stage of existence, and satisfies his interest in every grade of his development. With-out it the care of the poor and the infirm, the instruction of the ignorant, and the last services to the dead, lose the lustre of charity and become mere objects of hire. Were any good required to show to the religion of Rome is the Eternal Truth of God, divinely revealed and divinely guarded, it could easily be supplied by investigating the workings of its various orders and confraternities. There are religious orders of both sexes devoted to the instruction of youth, to the care of the insane, the blind, and the mute, to the nursing of the sick, and the burying of the dead. There are others given to contemplation, in which the mind of man is elevated to a closer union with God, and the human intelligence is expanded by meditation on the Infinite. It is no love of worldly gain which moves the hearts of the members of these orders. Many of them have pleasant homes and loving friends to serve God, unknown to the eyes of man, in the course of a sister of charity; all the sensitive feelings of a refined soul are nerved, by love of God, to endure the sight and touch of bathosome sores. The world cannot understand such heroisms—it could not understand the actions of our Saviour. It traduces the latter, it traduces the religious orders; it persecutes the men-God, it persecutes those orders which imitate His divine perfection more nearly than the rest of mankind. But the day of final adjustment will come, and the despised garb of a true monk, or nun, will shine like cloth-of-gold studded with diamonds, whilst the rich dress of the worldling will be faded and dim.

Long rows of beds, covered with snow-white linen, in which the wounded Garibaldians as well as the Pontifical soldiers lie, occupy one wing of this hospital. The ceiling is lofty, and ventilation is rendered complete. All arrangements for the comfort and convenience of patients are provided, and by their handsome finish and artistic bestowal add to the beauty of the general appearance. The Italian is ever alive to the beautiful, and endeavors to combine it with the useful. He knows its humanizing effect on the healthy and its cheering influence on the invalid.

Silent figures flitted about from bed to bed, giving a cooling drink to this one, whispering a cheering word to that one; now washing a festering wound, now changing the bandages on a broken arm. Every movement was so noiseless, every touch so gentle, every word so soothing, that the wounded soldier might well fancy that death had claimed him on the battlefield, and that now he was in the land of spirits.

Learned men—men who walk the higher paths of science side by side with England's best scholars—might be seen in this hospital, washing the face and combing the hair of some poor invalid. They came to perform this act of charity, and then returned to their books with souls ennobled and minds expanded by God's love. What wonder that they grasp sublime ideas and unearthly con- ditions truths?

The nobility of Rome are not strangers in the hospitals; many of them are regular in their visits, and perform various acts of Christian charity towards the sufferers. Just now in order to testify their love for the cause for which the soldiers gallantly fought, they come in numbers to visit the wounded, and to bring them an unlimited supply of delicacies. The Queen of Naples was a constant attendant, and obtained the name of "Sister of Charity" from Pius IX.

Lorenzo had been three days in this hospital; his wound was severe but not mortal. Spent and worn he was, but the worst was over, and the sight of Morgan helped him to hasten his recovery.

"I am anxious, Morgan, to be up and able to go about; it is not the pain of my wound which troubles me most."

"Dear Lorenzo, I am anxious to see you well; still we must have patience. As you were on the hills of Mentana. In a little time you will be all right; you want for nothing here which the most tender love can procure."

"Do not misunderstand me, Morgan. It is not an impatience of suffering which makes me speak so; I would suffer with resignation anything in the shape of bodily pain. My anxiety is in regard to something else."

"May I ask what?"

"Another faint reflection of Lorenzo's old whimsical smile gave a momentary glow to his features as he replied:

"Do you remember the clever escape of the old Jew on the night of the blowing up of the Serristori barracks? If not drowned in the Tiber he must have chucked me out complacently. I wonder if he took the liver with him? It is his words which have set me thinking."

"Surely, Lorenzo, you do not attach any weight to his words."

"Taken by themselves I would not; but, Morgan, I have other reasons, slight perhaps, for not forgetting them."

"But you always believed your mother was dead."

"Certainly; but only because I never knew her. My father never spoke of her but once to me; that was on the occasion of my first visit to him after his long absence. While lying here I have been recalling that conversation; and his words and manner seem to point to some mystery. He did not even say that my mother was dead; and now I see how he evaded an avowing my question regarding the fate of her burial. All this, and frequent hints of some wrong done me, lend a color of truth to the old Jew's words."

"Your father will be here probably to-day. I wrote him about you. From him you can learn the truth."

"Ah, Morgan, I must not question too closely my father; it is not for a son to probe the hidden grief of his parents. I suppose my mother and he must have lived unhappily, an inseparable. Yet my father is kind and of a most mild disposition. I cannotathom the mystery."

"Better cease trying for the present; you will retard your recovery by being too anxious. When you are quite well we will talk the matter over together. We will employ the quiet wits of Peppe; he will solve the riddle."

"I hope so, but I am inclined to think that Peppe knows more than he wishes to tell. He is very fond of me, and faithful; yet he keeps back something, I am sure."

"I can answer for his being devoted to you," said Morgan, "on the night of the battle he was almost beside himself, until he heard of your being taken to Rome. He will doubtless disclose all."

After some more conversation Morgan departed for a short time. Lorenzo's earlier now it was a relief to have made known his anxiety to some friend; it was like a stone, too, and made him feel that he was at work. But now he was puzzled; the human mind often becomes the sport of every idle fancy and contradictory speculation. The imagination may boast its imaginary power of intellect, and claim an exemption from doubt, but their boast is as vain as their claim is ungrounded. Even as the scale of the compass rests wobbly, it is all well to settle at its friendly pole, so the human mind is not just until it rests in God. The more thoroughly resigned we are to God's will, the greater our tranquillity; the chattering currents of everyday life may, indeed, excite a passing emotion, but it will be only a faint ripple on a peaceful lake.

Lorenzo was virtuous and of noble disposition, but he was sensitive likewise; hence the thought that perhaps his mother was alive and desiring of seeing him filled his soul with anxious longings. He had not the strong, calm virtue of Morgan, nor his tranquillity of disposition. But the almost certainty of a few moments ago regarding the existence of his mother was turned into improbability by the remembrance of his father's good qualities. It might indeed be that powerful and unscrupulous relatives had torn them asunder. Lorenzo's mind was like a ship tossed hither and thither in the trough of an agitated sea; intersecting waves preclude the possibility of any certain course; admissibly and unprofitably it floats on the bounding waters. Worn out at last, he sank into a quiet sleep.

On awaking he perceived an unusual still, and soon learned its cause. Up the long row of beds a noble figure moved, with majestic step; his countenance was sweet and full of a calm dignity which begot reverence and love, not fear. A smile of indescribable sweetness played over his features, except when transformed for an instant into a glance of pity as his watchful eyes fell upon one more badly wounded than the others. To each he said a word of encouragement or whispered a message of hope. When shown the couch of a blaspheming Garibaldian he stopped and spoke a few words so full of heavenlyunction that the hardened heart was stoned, and the dried-up fountains of his soul poured forth again their waters of compassion. No need to ask who he was; it could be only one—ne who combined the power of a king with the dignity of the High Priesthood. It was Pius IX. He had come to console the suffering; to thank those who had fought for him, and to bear pardon to those who had striven against him. This, then, was the man so much abused and misrepresented; this was the kind father against whom they had impiously raised their

hand. Full many a heart was smitten with true sorrow as the noble Pontiff passed on, and many a repentant Garibaldian heartily joined the chorus of "Viva Pio Nono," which followed the prolonged visit of the Pope.

(To be continued.)

Continued from second page.

FATHER DAMEN.

Eloquent Lecture by the Great Jesuit.

WHAT CHURCH?

The Methodist, the Quakers, or the Shakers, Episcopal, the Congregational, the Unitarian or Universalist? What church must they hear? The Church, the Supreme Court, and the Supreme Judge established by Jesus Christ; for that he is the church to which Jesus Christ spoke when he said, "Hear ye the Church, and he that does not hear the Church let him be to thee as the heathen and the publican."

Christ, then, has established the church and He has established a teaching church, a church which he has commanded to teach all nations of the earth. Which is that church? I have said there are 353 different Protestant Churches, and every day a little more is added to the number. Every day a new sect springs up; sometimes it is a Mrs. Willard, and sometimes another Mrs. Woodhull, and sometimes another Mrs. or another Mr. Of all these, which must we hear? Which is the church established by Christ? It is the church which has existed from the time Christ established it on earth. This church can claim to be the church of Jesus, then the one established by Jesus. How long is it since Christ has left this earth? Eighty hundred and forty years, Christ came upon earth 1873 years ago. We reckon our time from the birth of Christ, and therefore we say "In the year of Our Lord Jesus Christ 1873." He lived upon earth thirty-three years, take thirty-three years from 1873 and we have 1840 years; that is the length of time since Christ left this earth. Now, the church established by Christ must have existed that long. Which is the church that has existed 1840 years? There is only one church in the whole world, and that is the Catholic Church, as we call it. The Roman Church.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, or the Pope's Church, I don't care a fig what you call it. That is our Church, and that it alone has existed 1840 years. It is a fact of history, just as much as the existence of Alexandria, or Rome, or Jerusalem. All history bears testimony—not only all Catholic history, but all Protestant history, Pagan history, Jewish history, and heathen history—in a word, the history of all peoples, bears testimony to this; that the Catholic Church is the oldest, the first, the one established by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. All monuments of antiquity bear testimony to it, and all nations of the earth acknowledge it. I ask any man, any preacher, if he be a man who has a little historical knowledge—for you know some of these preachers are very ignorant men, especially among the Methodists—but if I should ask a man of any information: "Which is the Church established by Jesus Christ?" he will say in an instant it is the Catholic Church. Some say, in order to evade the difficulty: "It is the Greek Church." The Greek Church and the Latin Church were one for 2000 years and more, and they remained one under the name of Catholics. Even now a great portion of the Greeks are still united to the Latin Church, the Church of Rome, accepting of its dogmas, acknowledging the supremacy, and recognizing the superiority of the Pope as the head of the Church.

As to yourselves, you must acknowledge it; you can't deny it; the Catholic Church is the oldest and the first, the one established by Jesus Christ. Now, if you acknowledge that, why are you not Catholics? To this they answer: "Of course, the Catholic Church is the Church established by Jesus Christ. It is the oldest and the first; but it has fallen into error, it is no longer what it was 1800 years ago." To this we reply that if the Catholic Church ever has been the true Church of God, then she is

now, and shall be the true church of God until the end of time. For Jesus had pledged His sacred word that the church which He has established shall never fall into error. He says that He has built her upon a rock, and that the gates of hell shall never prevail against her. He has built her upon a rock, he says, in order to indicate her stability and her firmness; and the gates of hell—the powers of darkness and herey—shall never prevail against that church. Now, if this Church has fallen into error, as our Protestant friends say, then Christ has failed in His promises. If He has failed in His promises, then He has deceived us, then He is an impostor—then He is not God.

Hear, then, Jesus, hear what I have to say. I say that if the Catholic Church today is not the true Church of God, and is not the same that she was 1800 years ago, then, O Jesus, I say thou art an impostor, and thou hast deceived us; and if I do not speak the truth, O Jesus, strike me dead here to-night. Let fire fall from heaven and let me be consumed to a cinder. Such is our conviction and it is

A REASONABLE CONVICTION, that the Church is today what it was 1800 years ago. Again, the Blessed Saviour says: "Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, teaching to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you. And behold, I say Jesus to that Church, "Behold, I, Jesus, I, the King of heaven and of earth, I, the eternal truth, I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world—until the end of time." Now, if the Catholic Church has fallen into error then Christ has abandoned her for He cannot remain with a Church that teaches error and falsehood. If He has abandoned her, then he has

BROKEN HIS SOLEMN OATH, for He swore He would be with this Church always, even unto the consummation of the world. And, if He has broken the solemn promise that He has

made, then He is an impostor, then He is not God, then there is no Christianity—it is a humbug and a cheat. Again, the Blessed Saviour, in St. John says: "I will send to you another comforter, the Spirit of Truth, even the Holy Ghost." "He shall teach you all truth," said He, "and shall abide with you forever." He promised that He would send to the Church, the Holy Ghost, the spirit of truth, that should teach her all truth and should abide with her forever. If, then, the Holy Ghost, the Spirit of Truth, teaches the Church all truth and shall so teach her forever, then there never has been and there never can be one single error in the Church of God, for within His church there is no error. And the fact is: from the very first Christ commands us to hear her and to believe what she teaches, and it follows, that the Church can teach no error. For, if Christ commands us, under the pain of being looked upon as heathens and publicans, to believe whatever the Church teaches, from that very fact it follows that she can not and never shall teach error. Moreover, He tells us that we must believe the teachings of the Church of God in the same way as if He himself were speaking to us. "He that heareth you," said He to the Church, "heareth me, and he that despiseth you despiseth me." If ever I hear and believe what the Church teaches, then I hear and believe what God himself teaches. If I refuse to hear and believe what the Church teaches, then I refuse to hear and believe what God himself teaches. Therefore, St. Paul in his Epistle to the Ephesians says: "Even if an angel from Heaven were to come to preach to you a different gospel, a different religion,

HEAR HIM NOT, having nothing to do with it." Paul was an apostle, he was a man of signs and wonders. He is called in the Bible a vessel of riches, carrying the name of Jesus Christ, a man raised up to the third heaven; and he says: "If even an angel from heaven were to come and preach to you a different gospel and a different religion, hear him not; have nothing to do with it." And he says more than that: "Let the curse of God be upon his head." St. Paul, a man of God, an apostle and a disciple of Jesus; a vessel of election, says: "The church is the pillar and the ground of Truth." She is the teacher that is to give us the true meaning of the Scriptures; she has been appointed by God for that; she has been promised the Spirit of Truth to abide with us and to correct us in our interpretation of the Holy Bible. Now, as it is a fact of history that our church is the only one established by Jesus Christ, and in a like manner it is a historical fact that all other churches are but institutions of man. Where was Protestantism 400 years ago? It was not to be found on the face of the earth. The first Protestant that ever came into the world was Martin Luther, a Catholic priest who broke his solemn vows to God, who became a heretic, and married a nun, who in like manner had made vows to God and set the seal of virginity on her brow. He was the first one that raised the standard of Protestantism in the world. This is a historical fact. Now, had Luther a right to dictate to his fellow-men or his fellow-woman what they shall do, in order to save their souls? Religion must come from God; God alone has the right to dictate to man what he shall do, in order to save his soul. After Martin Luther came several others; Martin had several disciples, and all of them he told to read the Bible and take it for their guide and for their law. They took to the man at his word, and in the very life-time of Martin Luther there were already seventy-five different religions, all expiating the Bible differently from their master, Martin Luther (laughter). Then came John Calvin, and established the Presbyterian religion in Geneva. After John came Henry, the Eighth, King of England, and established the Episcopal religion, or the Church of England. Henry VIII. was a Catholic and he was called "The Defender of the Faith." He wrote a book against Martin Luther, defending the Catholic Religion and the Seven Sacraments. I have seen that book, written by

HENRY THE EIGHTH, I saw it years ago when I was in Rome, in the library of the Pope. One of the Kings of England had presented it to the Pope, and it was then in a glass case. Henry the Eighth would have never fallen away from the Church of God had he not been a lustful man. He was married, but there was a very beautiful woman, a very charming woman, the maid of honor to his Queen. Anne Boleyn was her name. He fell in love with her, and was anxious to marry her; but, unfortunately for himself, he was a married man already. So he wrote to the Pope for a dispensation, to be allowed to marry Anne Boleyn. Why? the Pope has no right to do away with the law of God. The gospel is plain on the subject, for the blessed Saviour said: "That man that puts away his wife and marries another one, he commits adultery." Hence, the Pope could give him no dispensation, for the Pope has no power over the commandments of God. If, for instance, any one of you marry and put away your wife and take another one, you are an adulterer, and there is no hope of salvation for you—"for the adulter shall never enter into the Kingdom of Heaven," says Saint Paul. Well, the Pope did not give a dispensation, and Henry took out a dispensation, for himself and married Anne Boleyn. After a while there was another handsome woman and he says: "I must have her; and so he put away Anne Boleyn and took the other to his embraces. And there was a third one. Well," says he, "I have gone so far, I might as well go a little farther." So he took a fourth one, and a fifth one, and a sixth one, in like manner. There is

THE FOUNDER OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND— that man, with his six wives! They might just as well have taken Joe Smith for their founder! (laughter). Henry the Eighth was excommunicated from the Church, and then he commenced a new

religion, which was called the Church of England. As the law established it, the law, too, forced it upon the people. After Henry came his bastard daughter, Elizabeth, to persecute and put to death all those that were professors of the Catholic Faith. This Elizabeth was called "Good Queen Bess." And the Lord save us from Good Queen Bess, who murdered and put to death forty thousand people! (laughter). There is not an English historian but would be mighty glad if he could cut out those pages of their history which contain the names of Henry VIII. and Elizabeth. But their names stand there as founders of the Church of England. Many years after that, came John Wesley. He was first an Episcopalian, then he joined the Moravian Brethren, and finally John Wesley made a Church for himself, establishing the Methodist religion. This was about 150 years ago. Then Alexander Campbell, a Scotch Presbyterian, came over to this country. After his coming here he became imbued with the Baptist Religion, and finally he made a mixture of the two and he established the Campbellite Church, or as they style themselves, "The Church of the Disciples." This church of his was established about forty-five years ago in this country, and there are a great many churches now of the Campbellites, or Disciples. It is told that fifty years ago you could have traveled all over the world, and if you had asked at any place, "Are there any Campbellites here?" the people would have said, "What kind of an animal is that?" (laughter). Fifty years ago it was not known whether a Campbellite was

A MAN OR A BEAST; and now they claim to be the only church of God. (laughter). Some time ago I was giving a mission in Indiana, and I invited any of my Protestant friends who wished to be instructed in the Catholic faith to call on me after my lecture, and I would be happy to see them. Well, a man called, and he said: "you have invited all non-Catholics to see you, and I have come to converse with you." May I ask," said I, "to what denomination you belong?" "I am a member of the Church of the Twelve Apostles," he answered. "Then we can shake hands," I said, "for I too am a member of the Church of the Twelve Apostles he begged." "You don't quite understand me," said he. "You see, we didn't take the preaching of an apostle, and so twelve of us James set up a religion of our own, and we called it the Church of the Twelve Apostles." (laughter). Not long after I went to Terre Haute to give a mission, and I asked the pastor with whom I was staying if he would please show me the "Church of the Twelve Apostles." "Certainly, come this way," said he, "that's it over the way." "Why," said I, "that building has a sign on it." "Yes," said he, smiling, "the Apostles couldn't make the money pay, and so they turned it into a harness maker's shop," and then they took the Bible as their guide. Renewed laughter. As late as last winter Mrs. Willard established a new sect in Chicago which is called the "Church of the Divine Fraternity." Mrs. Willard published her card in the Chicago Times and the Chicago Tribune, and she claimed for her church was that it was for women, for men she says have no souls at all. Renewed laughter. Mind, all these take the Bible for their guide and law. But we come now to Mrs. Woodhull in New York has another religion. Mrs. Woodhull teaches, that a woman is allowed to change her husband every day—can have a fresh one every day. They say she has one to-day and another to-morrow, and another the day after to-morrow. All these religions are strictly true and will bear the test of investigation. No man or woman can come to me and say that any of these religions are false, unless you ever read this excellent history.

Every Testimonial. I understand the Holy Scriptures strictly true and will bear the test of investigation. No man or woman can come to me and say that any of these religions are false, unless you ever read this excellent history.

For general family medicine was confidently recommended by Dr. F. W. Sawyer. This is the only medicine that is so reliable and safe as I have ever used. I owe to your valuable medicine—MISS MRS. BROWN, London, Ont.

Miss Pass (giving a dinner)—"This man is over forty years old. 'Mind countenances'—I like it yourself!"

GIVES GOOD APETITE. Mrs. I think your valuable medicine cannot be surpassed, as I feel the benefit received from it. After suffering from headache and loss of appetite for nearly four years, I tried B.B.B. with the greatest success, finding it gave me great relief and good appetite. I now enjoy good health, which I owe to your valuable medicine—MISS MRS. BROWN, London, Ont.

Once a sailor visited a city, where he said they "coppershot" the tops of their houses with sheetlead."

SUMMER COMPLAINT AND DIARRHOEA. I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for summer complaint and diarrhoea, as I have used it in my family, both for children and adults, with the best results. F. R. DUNN, Clear Creek, Ont.

There is no law to prevent a man making a fool of himself. If there was, men would be at a loss how to pass the time.

A SURE RELIANCE. GENTLEMEN—We have a family of seven children and have relied on Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past ten years in all cases of diarrhoea and summer complaints. It never fails us and has saved many doctor's bills.—J. T. PARKINS-SON, Grafton, Ont.

Never be so impudent as to call a man a liar. Gently insinuate that he talks like an advance agent of a theatrical star.

DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED. A gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noise in the Head of 14 years standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London, S.E., England. 30-G

Undertaker (to youth who is lighting a cigarette)—"That's right. You smoke the cigarettes; we do the rest."

Dr. T. A. Stearns's OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Difficulty of Breathing—Use it. For sale by all druggists, 35 cents per bottle.

She—"He doesn't look like a literary man, yet he told me he made his living by his pen." He—"He does; he's a pork raiser."

The notion of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and require no purgative. They are sure to please. Try them.

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla can produce from actual cures such wonderful statements of relief to human suffering as HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.

For 50 Years PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer The Surgeon's Shelf The Mother's Cupboard The Traveler's Valise, The Soldier's Knapsack The Sailor's Chest The Cowboy's Saddle The Farmer's Stable The Pioneer's Cabin The Sportsman's Grip The Cyclist's Bundle ASK FOR THE NEW "BIG 25c. BOTTLE."

No, but they told them emphatically: "There is but one Faith, and one Baptism, and one Lord, and I without that Faith there is no salvation." But, certainly, will one that dies outside of the Catholic Church, will he go to hell? The Catholic Church teaches that there is salvation out of the True Church of God, which is

therefore there is no salvation outside the Catholic Church. That is what we Catholics teach and profess. But there are many that belong to the Catholic Church without knowing it. For instance, here is a good, honest, virtuous Presbyterian the thinks he is right. He is no doubt an obedient in observing the law of God. He confesses that if he knew he was wrong he would abandon his errors; he would embrace the truth. Now, that man belongs in and to the church—the man before God is a Catholic, although externally he is not united with the church. He is a good Christian, far as I shall know, if he know his error he would abandon it, and he would embrace the truth, no matter what it should cost him. Such a man we look upon as belonging in and to the church and we hope such a man God will save. But if a man knows he is wrong, and yet is not willing to abandon his errors, what right has he to be saved? He knows that he is in error, yet he will not abandon his errors—such a man as that is a damned soul and it is his own fault. Such a man has no right to be saved because he is in direct opposition to the teaching of God.

Every Testimonial. I understand the Holy Scriptures strictly true and will bear the test of investigation. No man or woman can come to me and say that any of these religions are false, unless you ever read this excellent history.

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She—"He doesn't look like a literary man, yet he told me he made his living by his pen." He—"He does; he's a pork raiser."



Cuticura Soap For Complexions, Bad Skin, and Baby Humors. A marvelous beautifier of skin, it cures every skin disease...

THE GREAT CAMPAIGN. IRELAND'S STRUGGLE FOR HOME RULE.

Progress of the Contest in England, Ireland and Scotland; the Leading Events of the Last Week.

The following despatches, according to their dates, tell the story of the mighty political battle now being waged beyond the Atlantic.

LONDON, June 29.—Mr. Gladstone has about recovered from the effects of his gingerbread adventure at Chester.

As the train bearing Mr. Gladstone stopped at the various stations along the line, the crowds that had assembled cheered him heartily.

EDINBURGH FAVORED BY A MAGNIFICENT SPEECH FROM MR. GLADSTONE.

EDINBURGH, July 1.—Previous to his great speech on Thursday here, Mr. Gladstone, who had been the guest of Lord Rosebery at Dalmeny Park since his arrival in Midlothian...

Mr. Gladstone's speech at Edinburgh met his admirers who gathered there in large numbers.

THE GOVERNMENT DENOUNCED. Mr. Gladstone denounced what he called the mean trick of the Government in preventing the pollings from being held on Saturday.

Lord Salisbury, in his manifesto, denounced the Land League and the leaders in the plan of campaign.

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Check upon cheer greeted the many statements of Mr. Gladstone, the audience jumping to their feet in enthusiastic indorsement of his words.

sense of justice, to cast effectual light on the path we ought to pursue, and to lead us through all difficulties and contentions to a happy consummation.

NO TRUST IN PERKS. Mr. Gladstone proceeded to arraign the Government for its action in Ireland.

Mr. Gladstone spoke eighty-four minutes without showing any sign of exhaustion in voice or manner.

FIRST DAY OF THE ENGLISH CONTEST FAVORS THE LIBERALS.

LONDON, July 6.—In the election returns at this hour (2 a.m.) the totals are: Conservatives, 49; Liberal Unionists, 7; Liberals, 38.

It is no use trying to put on style unless you have a good gait.

Books take exercise. You frequently hear of a popular novel having "quite a run."

A most indispensable toilet article is Laroche's Parisian Hair Dresser for restoring gray hair to its original color and beauty.

John Murphy & Co.'s THE EXPERIENCED LADY. A Professor of Political Economy is entitled to an admiration of the nation's wisdom...

Great Cheap Sale. All our stock of Challies reduced. Hundreds of patterns to select from.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET. And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter St.

ANNIVERSARIES IN JULY.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.—Born July 13, 1834.—Into thousands of homes in this land, a little book has gone, on its errand of truth, in the name of an apostle...

It is no use trying to put on style unless you have a good gait. Books take exercise. You frequently hear of a popular novel having "quite a run."

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE, July 4, 1804—May 19, 1864. He is said that when a friend of Hawthorne once asked him to write a story that would be a stimulus from beginning to end...

Children need be in no hurry to be able to say that they have read all of Hawthorne's works. The pleasure to be had in reading them is commensurate with the time taken to give them a careful reading.

There ever was a specific for any one complaint than Carter's Little Liver Pills. It is in the heart of the specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

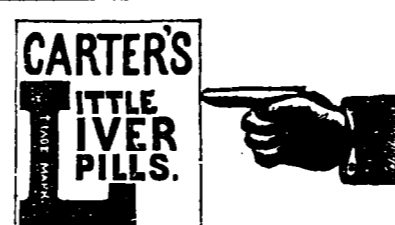


A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Could Not Open His Eyes. I suffered from a painful eye for several weeks, and was unable to see anything.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and feel that it has saved my eyesight.



CURE SICK HEAD

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c.

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are so small and so easy to take, one or two pills make a dose.



Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insanity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases, sent free to any one who writes for it.

ERRIC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sole Agents: 81 per bottle, 60¢ per dozen.

CARPETS!!

This Spring opening pronounced by connoisseurs to be the finest ever shown in this Market.

Thomas Liggett, 1884 NOTRE DAME ST. GLENORA BUILDING. HOTEL BALMORAL, MONTREAL—NOW under a new and improved management.

IRISH NEWS ITEMS.

The Parnellites of Cork have chosen Mayor Hogan and W. K. Redmond, M.P., as their candidates for that city.

The University of Dublin will confer the degree of LL.D. upon Henry Irving for his services to the drama.

Mr. Charles O'Donoghue has been selected to stand for South Westmeath by the Parnellites.

Mr. J. P. Power has again been selected as the Parliamentary candidate for East Waterford by the Nationalists.

Miss McGraith of Cappoquin, Miss Malone of Dunbarney, and Miss O'Sullivan of Comakilly, have been elected members of the National Council.

The official announcement is made of the conferment of the title of Lord Mayor upon the Mayor of Belfast.

Miss Bennett of Newry, and Mrs. McKelvey of Belfast, received the white veil of the Government of Ireland.

The Nationalists of this county have chosen Mr. Thomas Condon, M.P., to contest East Tipperary.

Miss Mary Emilia Tynan, of Limerick, died on June 28th, at the age of twenty-two years.

Misses Maria and Nora Curtin, daughters of the late Mr. James Curtin, of Rathfriland, and Miss Sheehan, daughter of the late Mr. James Sheehan, of Fermoy, were received into the Presentation Order.

Father McArthur, of Cluiriveen, with the sanction of Bishop Browne, has returned to the diocese of Ferns to continue the collection of the "Commemorative Church." Father McArthur is now at the residence for reading and study.

At the meeting of the Bantry Board of Guardians on June 7, Mr. James O'Sullivan, the chair, proposed that the board should, with the utmost satisfaction, the near approach of the general election, which will give an opportunity to the "dissident" party to secure the support of the Tory supporters of landlord oppression in this county.

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INFORMATION WANTED

of John Hynds, native of the County of Tipperary, Ireland, by his sister, Margaret Hynds, of Montreal. Any person knowing his address will please communicate with "THE TRUE WITNESS" office.

SHRINE OF OUR LADY OF DALE. BUILDING FUND.

Two Guineas required. Every giver or collector of a Guinea becomes a FOUNDER. Guineas may be paid in instalments.

Rev. PHILIP JAMES MCCARTHY, Shrine of Our Lady of Dale, 47E, Ilkinston, Derbyshire, England

PERSONAL—LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK in connection with burglaries, forgeries, blackmailing schemes, mysterious disappearances, and all other work in criminal and civil business promptly attended.

Carsley's Column.

EARLY CLOSING!

Our stores will be closed at ONE o'clock on SATURDAYS during July and August.

S. CARSLY. JULY CHEAP SALE JULY CHEAP SALE JULY CHEAP SALE JULY CHEAP SALE

BEGINS TO-DAY, BEGINS TO-DAY, BEGINS TO-DAY, BEGINS TO-DAY.

JULY THE 2ND JULY THE 2ND JULY THE 2ND JULY THE 2ND

TREMENDOUS TREMENDOUS TREMENDOUS TREMENDOUS

IS THE ORDER FOR JULY, IS THE ORDER FOR JULY, IS THE ORDER FOR JULY, IS THE ORDER FOR JULY.

AT S. CARSLY'S, AT S. CARSLY'S, AT S. CARSLY'S, AT S. CARSLY'S.

A SPECIAL LOT!

Several hundred pieces of Pretty Summer Dress Materials. Regular value from 12c to 17c per yard.

YOUR CHOICE. Of the whole lot at only 7c per yard. A LOWER LOT. One lot Summer Dress Goods to be cleared at 5c.

EXTRA WIDE!

Hundreds of pieces extra wide Summer Dress Goods, worth from 18c to 30c.

YOUR CHOICE. Of this lot at from 8c to 12c. ALL OTHER Dress Goods cheap in proportion.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Fast Color Curtains.....75c Fancy Wood Curtains.....25c Roman Shade Curtains.....\$1.20

UMBRELLAS. Ladies' Sunshades.....40c Ladies' Umbrellas.....25c Gentlemen's Umbrellas.....45c

TRIMMINGS. All Silk Ribbons.....4c Black Sat. Trimmings.....5c Ladies' Boots.....10c

COSTUMES SALE PRICES.

Suits, with material for waist.....\$4.00 Children's Dresses from.....\$1.00 Ladies' Jerseys from.....75c

MILLINERY SALE PRICES. Ladies' Sash Hats.....65c Boys' and Girl's Sash Hats.....15c Boys' Cotton Caps.....10c

LADIES' BLOUSES. Ladies' White Blouses.....35c Ladies' Striped Blouses.....1.35 Ladies' Print Wrappers.....81c

BOOTS SALE PRICES.

Men's Calf Lace Boots.....1.00 Ladies' Dongola Kid Boots.....\$1.00 Boys' Calf Boots.....90c

CARPET SALE PRICES.

Large Carpet Squares.....1.20 Wide Reversible Carpets.....10c yd Reversible Dundee Rugs.....20c each

BOYS' CLOTHING SALE PRICES. Boys' Sailor Suits.....\$1.00 Boys' Galatea Suits.....85c Boys' Tweed Suits.....\$1.25

PRINT SALE PRICES.

Scotch Plaid Gingham.....40c Fancy Plaid Gingham.....50c Sateen Finish Dimities.....90c

EMBROIDERY SALE PRICES. Colored Embroidery Skirting.....50c White Embroidery Skirting.....50c White Hamburg Embroidery.....40c

GLOVE SALE PRICES. Ladies' Fabric Gloves.....5c and 10c Ladies' Light Kid Gloves.....19c and 25c Ladies' Colored Kid Gloves.....55c

S. CARSLY.

765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

S. Carsley's Column