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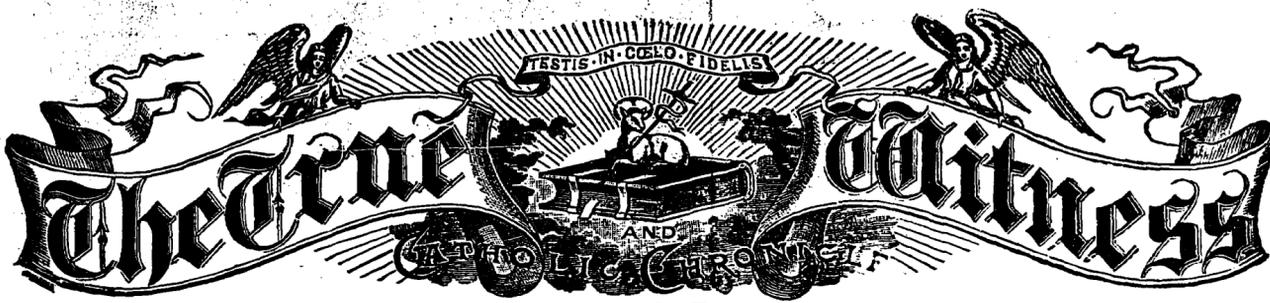
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"Mind moves matter." There-
fore exercise your mind to ad-
vance the gray matter
of the Senate
of the House
and affect their pocket books.



If you have something that the
people need "advertise with cour-
age and faith," and the people at
home and abroad will respond to
your profit.

VOL. XLVI. NO. 9.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE DUBLIN WEEKLY FREEMAN, in
its splendid issue of the 5th inst.,
gives a most complete and inter-
esting report of the proceedings
of the recent Irish Race Convention, from
which we take the following reports of
some of the patriotic and eloquent
speeches delivered by delegates from
this country.

The Hon. John Costigan was called
upon by the chairman, and on coming
forward was received with loud cheering.
He said—

My Lord, ladies and gentlemen, I feel
it a great honor indeed that is conferred
upon me, and upon the Irishmen of the
city of Ottawa especially, and that was
endorsed by the Irishmen of Canada,
that I was selected to come with a mes-
sage of peace, a message of sympathy,
a message of hope and confidence in the
future—in the attainment of the object
which is dear to every Irishman at home
and abroad (cheers). I will go back to
my people in Canada and I will tell them
how proud I was to stand upon this plat-
form (cheers). If they ask me if the
breach is healed and union complete I
will say I regret that I cannot go that
far, but I will say this, that standing
upon this platform and looking at that
vast audience of representative men from
England, Ireland, and Scotland, the United
States, and our own delegates from
Canada and from the distant Colonies
already named, I had no doubt that prac-
tically speaking union is established in
Ireland to-day (loud and prolonged cheer-
ing). And if they ask me for my reasons
for coming to that conclusion I have
many to give. But the only answer
necessary in Canada, and the one that
will tell in the United States and the
other Colonies, will be that when I found
as the result of the call for this Con-
vention the success which attended it, not-
withstanding every effort, fair and unfair,
that was made to make it a failure, the
response to that call gave evidence to
my mind that the call emanated from
the proper quarter (cheers). When speak-
ing to my fellow citizens in Canada I
shall say that the movement has the ap-
probation of my old friend, though my
political opponent, the Hon. Edward
Blake (loud cheering). No further guar-
antee would be required in Canada, and
if it were I would say that I saw around
the platform in front of this movement
members of the Irish Parliamentary
Party whose names on the Continent of
America will inspire more confidence
than the name of any man who is throw-
ing his influence against this Con-
vention (loud cheers). If I mention on any
platform on the other side of the Atlan-
tic the name of that Home Ruler, Mi-
chael Davitt (great cheering), William
O'Brien (renewed cheering), John Dillon
(renewed cheering), and that of my old
friend whom I am proud to say I met in
Canada, Mr. Justin McCarthy (renewed
cheering), these names will be the best
endorsement of the action of this Con-
vention here to-day and the best justifi-
cation for the calling of such a Con-
vention (cheers). The Convention has been
a tremendous success. We who have
come from abroad will return, having de-
livered an humble message to the Irish
people; we will go back and deliver a
message in return to our own people.
We will say it may be impossible to
bring within the folds of the great pa-
triotic party all that we would desire to
see within it. I am not going to talk
about their motives—it is sufficient for
me to know that as they are not with
this movement they must be against it
(loud cheers). They may not come in.
I am glad the motion to negotiate with
those gentlemen who would not recognize
this Convention was not carried (cheers).
The mover and seconder of that
motion seemed to overlook the fact
that those gentlemen, having protested
from the beginning against the
authority of the Convention, there was
no guarantee whatever that they would
submit to any action that would be taken
by this Convention (cheers). I will go
back and tell our friends in Canada that
the Irish Parliamentary Party are sur-
rounded by representative Irishmen who
had the endorsement of the people of
Ireland and of the Irish people of the
United States and other countries. I
would like to repeat the words of that
eloquent young Irishman who spoke be-
fore me (cheers), and in doing so I would
be doing myself credit, and I believe I
would be expressing the free sentiments
of my colleagues (cheers). It has been
said that if the people of Ireland will
not agree to sink their differences and
unite that they ought not expect any as-
sistance to be given them by their
friends abroad. That is true generally
speaking, but if it were to be carried out
too rigidly and too strictly it would
mean that a few individuals would be
able to carry on a policy of wreck (loud
cheers). We will give the matter a
more generous interpretation in Canada
(cheers). When we see that the Irish
people are standing by their leaders and
by the Irish Parliamentary Party, and
standing by the policy laid down years
ago that the majority must rule, we in
Canada, I think I can say that much,
will see that you are deserving of sup-
port, and it would be impossible for us
to come to any other decision (loud
cheers). I hear reference made to polit-
ical parties. We have political
parties in our own country. A de-
scendant of Irishmen as I am in Canada
I may be allowed to say that when Home
Rule came I did not hesitate to join the
Home Rule ranks (loud cheers). You
may easily understand that that was not
at all a popular or fashionable step to
take (cheers). I am a staunch Conserva-
tive in Canada, and on the question of

THE VOICE OF CANADA IN LEINSTER HALL CONVENTION.

Patriotic and Eloquent Speeches Delivered by the Delegates from
Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and Halifax—Newfoundland also
Delivers its Message of Goodwill.

The Dublin Freeman Says it Was an Inspiring Gathering of Irishmen—Mr. Healy on the
Canadian Representatives.

Home Rule, when I came to make up
my mind, I said I did not see why the
people of Ireland should not enjoy those
same blessings of self-government as we
enjoyed in Canada (cheers). I have no
party when I speak of Home Rule (loud
cheers). Give us Home Rule and free-
dom. Let Ireland rule itself, and I care
not from whom it comes, whether you
call them Tories or Whigs, or anything
else (loud cheers). My Lord, I thank
you most sincerely for the permission to
trespass so long upon the patience of the
Convention (cries of "No, no"). I look
here to-day at this audience and see in-
telligent faces that I never expect to see
again, and I am afraid that I am right
in this opinion, that it will be many a
year and many a day until such a repre-
sentative gathering of the world over
shall appear in Ireland again. Let de-
termination and union, and further and
greater effort in the cause of the attain-
ment of Ireland's rights, go on, and if I
can reciprocate, unworthily it may be,
the words of a reverend clergyman yester-
day in reference to the foreign dele-
gates when he said: "God bless them,"
and say as an humble sinner, who may
appeal to God also, "God bless the peo-
ple of Ireland and those who fight her
battles" (prolonged cheering, the entire
audience rising to its feet).

The Rev. Dr. Ryan, of Toronto, on
coming forward, was received with loud
cheers. He said—I deem it a great honour
to be invited to address this magnificent
gathering of the men of the Irish race
(cheers), and I consider it an especial
privilege to be asked to second these
resolutions. Now, gentlemen, before I
speak to these resolutions I would like
briefly to define clearly and distinctly
my position and the position of my fel-
low delegates before this Convention and
before this country (cheers). I am
here essentially in a representative
capacity. In the first place I represent
the Archbishop of Toronto (loud cheers).
I think, gentlemen, you will admit that
that has been abundantly proved by the
letter of his Grace which I have read to
this Convention. I am here secondly as
the representative of the Irish people of
Toronto, and it will suffice to tell you
our methods, our democratic methods, in
electing delegates to show you that I
and my fellow-delegates are truly and
honestly the accredited and authorized
representatives of our country (cheers).
Bear with me while I briefly tell you
how the thing was done. The parish-
ioners were asked to assemble and dis-
cuss the consideration of choosing dele-
gates, and so they did. Then electors
were chosen from different parishes of
the city of Toronto, came together, and
in the same free and untrammelled as-
sembly discussed and considered those
elected representatives. These are our
ways of electing delegates in Canada,
and therefore we, perhaps unworthily (no,
no)—that is not for us to say—we are
the duly elected, authorized, and accred-
ited representatives of the City of
Toronto. The same method was observed
in all other Canadian cities (cheers),
and, I believe, in the cities of the United
States, and therefore I wish to emphasize
the fact that we come here as duly au-
thorized and accredited representatives
of the Irish race in America (cheers).
But now, gentlemen, a word on these
resolutions. Perhaps it may seem a
little hazardous to begin so early in the
day in this discussion—for I wish to tell
you, gentlemen of the Convention, that
we come here perfectly free and inde-
pendent. I take these resolutions as
they have been read, and I wish the
Convention to clearly understand that.
They have been read in globe, they will
be taken up afterwards in particular,
and proposed and seconded, and put to
you for discussion, amendment, or rejec-
tion, as you may think fit. Therefore I
take them in general. The three first
resolutions perhaps more nearly concern
the foreign delegates than the domestic
considerations in the others, of which
the people at home are the best judges.
The first resolution seems to me to em-
body what were the ideas of the man I
represent, the Archbishop of Toronto
(applause). He said, "You understand
my mind thoroughly on this question."
He has written it and I have read it for
you—"Tell them, in brief, that I agree
with all my heart in Home Rule for Ire-
land (applause); that I believe Ire-
land has a right to make laws
for Ireland; that I believe Ireland
will not only be more prosperous at
home, but will be a greater strength to
the Empire, if she has the Home Rule
to which she is entitled. We say here,
as our Premier in Canada lately said,
"We in Canada," he said, "are a loyal
people because we are a free people"
(applause). And tell them further,"
said the Archbishop of Toronto, "that
as Ireland has the right to Home Rule in

a native Legislature, so has she the
power to obtain Home Rule (applause).
And that power, say it," he continues,
"that power to obtain Home Rule is a
united Irish people and a united Parlia-
mentary Party" (hear, hear). There-
fore, coming here I find these resolutions
that seem to me almost in the very word-
ing to express the ideas and thoughts of
his Grace of Toronto. Now my dear
friends, we come not to any party, to any
man. We come to Ireland, to the Irish
people. We come to the Irish nation,
and we speak to the heart of the Irish
nation (applause). We care not for
party and we care not for persons. That
is perhaps your affair, and you have the
intelligence and the power to settle your
own affairs. But we say this, as coming
from abroad, that in every representa-
tive political action there must be a
party, and in every party to have it truly
representative there must be freedom of
private discussion, but there must be,
too, strong

INSISTENCE ON THE PRACTICAL PRINCIPLE OF MAJORITY RULE

(loud applause), and following sharp and
fast on the insistence on majority rule a
loyal obedience to the authorized expres-
sion of the people's will (applause).
These are in general the elements of any
successful and united party. Now,
friends of the Irish Race Convention, I
say we come here not to dictate, we come
here to suggest, we come here to advise,
we come here independent, and that inde-
pendence we shall preserve. We are
not committed to any man or to any
party, much less are we controlled by
any man (applause). We come in the
cause of Ireland, and we stand by the
Irish people, and what to the Irish
people in their united strength may
stand by, and that they are deter-
mined to maintain (applause). Now in
conclusion I would say this as a Cana-
dian representative, that we, perhaps,
have some special right to be here
(applause), for you know that Ireland
has appealed to Canada. Ireland appeal-
ed to Canada for sympathy and moral
support, and the answer was two historic
resolutions in our free Dominion Parlia-
ment of Canada (applause). One of these
resolutions was proposed by a representa-
tive and leading man of one party, the
Conservative Party. It was proposed by
the Hon. John Costigan (applause), or
as we call him familiarly in Canada—
though he has been for a long time a
politician—we call him the "honest
John Costigan" (laughter and applause).
He proposed the first resolution of sym-
pathy for Ireland in the Canadian Par-
liament, and again Canada answered.
Then another resolution was proposed
by the Hon. Edward Blake, the then
leader of the Liberal Party in the Cana-
dian House of Commons. And again
Ireland spoke to Canada—this time for
financial aid—and we gladly, and imme-
diately, and generously responded ac-
cording to our means. And the third
time Ireland appealed to Canada—this
time not for moral support, not for
financial aid—she asked for more. Ire-
land asked Canada for a man, and we
looked round about and we selected one
of our ablest, bravest, and best—a
knight without reproach, and we know
him—the Hon. Edward Blake (cheers);
and we answered your appeal and sent
you a man to help you in your Parlia-
mentary work and warfare (cheers).
But now it is Canada's turn to appeal to
Ireland. We do not seem to ask for
much, my dear friends, yet indeed it is
much. We appeal to you to be united.
I know very well that reunion will cost
some sacrifice—some personal sacrifice—
but if I read the story of Ireland right I
find that Ireland has been a sacrificial
country and the Irish a sacrificial peo-
ple, and I know that that spirit of sacri-
fice would cause them to sacrifice them-
selves for their country's sake (cheers).
Now, it may be necessary to have per-
sonal sacrifices, and great personal sacri-
fices. But, oh! the cause is mightier.

THE CAUSE IS GREATER THAN ANY INDIVIDUAL

in the country (hear, hear, and cheers),
and therefore we appeal for this unity,
and men of the Irish race, let not our
appeal go unheard (cheers). It is a rea-
sonable appeal, it is a rightful appeal, it
is a holy appeal, and let us go back to
gladden the hearts of our people and be
able to tell them that the Convention
has indeed attained its end. Not com-
pletely—we are not fools enough to think
that, but as our distinguished and able
and eloquent chairman—and I am glad
he is chairman—says, all we can hope
to do now is to lay the foundations
broad and deep and strong, and there-
fore to give hope to our people—hope
and aspiration for the future—that we
may depend upon it now that we shall
have what the Archbishop of Toronto
wants—the unity of the Irish people at
home and abroad, and in that cause, as

our able chairman has said, a united
Irish people at home and abroad must
compel unity at home (cheers). And
that is the power, and the only power,
that can lead us on to victory for the
cause we love so well—Home Rule for
Ireland (cheers).

Rev. P. F. O'Donnell, St. Mary's, Mont-
real, on being introduced received a very
warm welcome. He said: It is not for me
to say much at this moment. I came with
my fellow-delegates from Canada with a
message, and the message being identi-
cal, it was delivered in the beginning of
this august assembly. It was a message
of good will, a message of peace, and a
request that unity should exist for the
purpose of carrying out and obtaining
the grand result—the success of the
sacred cause for which they have all
struggled so long. The desire of the
Irishmen of Montreal is this—that the
cause should be pursued and the goal
reached as soon as possible. But, as in
other parts of the world, a spirit of de-
pendency has for the last couple of
years entered into their hearts. I am
delighted to be here on this memorable
occasion. A great many of my fellow-
countrymen in honor of the cause I re-
presented saw me on board my train,
and one enthusiastic and patriotic gentle-
man wished moreover that the carriage
should carry the Irish flag (cheers). This
sentiment did not prevail. But this was
decided: "No," they said, "wait until
he returns" (cheers). Now, gentlemen,
having seen at the deliberations of this
assembly, having witnessed the spirit
which has animated the thousands pre-
sent, I desire to say that I can bring back
a message of hope, and I can say that
you are determined to stand together
shoulder to shoulder at any sacrifice. I
can say to the people of Montreal, to the
Irishmen of the Dominion of Canada,
that they may not now be ashamed to
unfurl the green banner of Erin (cheers).
We have heard a noble utterance from
the great and distinguished prelate who
presides so ably, and in the spirit of that
address I think we may hope by this
Convention to lay down the foundation
deep and broad and solid enough to carry
an edifice that will be a monument not
only to ourselves, but for generations yet
to come; that from this platform we
may secure the desire of the Irish race
throughout the world—Home Rule for
Ireland (cheers). I think this will be
the result of the deliberations of this
assembly, and when we go home to the
different parts of the world whence we
came I think we can encourage our peo-
ple. I think I can ask them to unfurl
the green flag, and not only to do that,
but to put their hands deep into their
pockets, and each according to his means,
give something that will not only stimu-
late the cause but help it along until
victory is won. I have not the honor of
having been born in Ireland, but my
sentiments are the same. My love for
Ireland is the same. Little over forty
years ago my parents left their home in
the land that has given to this assem-
blage the distinguished prelate whose
name I bear. In conclusion, I thank
you for your reception, and I feel assured
and convinced that the results of the
convention will be all that you desire,
and what all the people we represent
desire to obtain (cheers).

The Rev. Dr. Foley (Halifax, Nova
Scotia) then spoke. He said—My Lord
and gentlemen, I think that this Con-
vention has commenced with very happy
auguries. We have received a letter
from the workingman's Pope—the de-
mocratic Pope Leo XIII—and the most
rev. chairman of this meeting is an Irish
Bishop who talks tersely, directly like a
man, and with a courage that has placed
the men of his race always in the fore-
front of the battle (cheers). I see around
me gentlemen who are famed the world
over, and I am convinced that their po-
litical sagacity will crown with success
the cause of Home Rule, imperilled
though it may be. That this Convention,
gentlemen, meets at the instance of a
Canadian Archbishop is for us Canadians
an object of legitimate praise, but that
it meets for the purpose of proclaiming
to all Irishmen of goodwill the joyous
tidings of unity and peace is a matter of
higher import and of more heartfelt
congratulation. I am not too sanguine
when I say, though I be an Irishman,
that round the world ring the confident
congratulations of the Irish race. They
are confident that

TO-DAY IS THE STARTING POINT WITH A REVIVIFIED IRISH NATIONALITY.

(Cheers.) We have heard in our country
reports of disaffection and disunion, but
remember that they emanated from the
Press that has ever striven to extort a
verdict against Irishmen, and we did not
believe them in their entirety (cheers).
Yet we knew that the embers of discontent

were smouldering, that sooner or later
they might develop into a consuming
blaze and leave only ruins where once
stood the fair fabric of the Irish National
Party. This we know, but our only hope
is that this Convention—the wise coun-
sels of this Convention—may prevail in
effecting a complete reunion. We ap-
pear here to-day, ladies and gentlemen,
either to speak or to criticize the
past (hear, hear). We are here simply
to look to the future, and it seems to me
that no man, no matter in what light
he may regard this Convention, can
reasonably deny our right and privilege
to say a word at the present juncture
(hear, hear). I have been sent here by
the Irishmen of Halifax, and instructed
by them in the most solemn manner
not to say one word of a denunciatory
character against any gentleman who
has upheld the fame and loyalty of the
old land (cheers)—against any members
of the Irish party who have, to quote
the words of Mr. Gladstone, made the
cell the national shrine and the prison
garb a dress of the highest honor
(cheers). And we, the delegates from
Nova Scotia, ask you—"Will you not
send us back with a message that may
re-awaken the old time enthusiasm, and
convince us that the principles for which
Irishmen are battling are greater than
any man or section?" An Irishman of
Halifax said to me the morning before I
started—"When you go to Ireland, tell
them, for God's sake, not to spend their
days speechifying, but get down to some
practical business. Tell them to lay
down some common sense platform on
which all Nationalists can stand." And
we are sent here not to identify our-
selves with any party, to come from a
democratic country, where the rule of
the majority prevails, and we wish that
the will of the majority of the elected
representatives of the Irish people
should prevail in the administration of
Home Rule (cheers). We stand by the
principle of majority rule, and any
man who obtains a majority of votes,
be he any member of the
Irish Party, no matter how in-
improvement may be called, will have our
support in the National movement (cheers).
The Irishmen of Halifax behind me have
seen you to bury the carnion of discus-
sion that stinks in the nostrils of decent
men (hear, hear). Give us a guarantee
before we leave this Convention that we
may on public platforms and in the
Press plead your cause without indignity
and without subjecting ourselves to the
taunts of men who would say that Home
Rule is a mere fanciful speculation.
What joy was ours when the hereditary
English statesman made a speech in
which he said—"The flowing tide is
with us" (hear, hear). What joy was
ours when unity brought us to the verge
of triumph. But the old drama was
once again enacted, and Irishmen were
divided. Halifax and Nova Scotia are
one with you and your struggle for right,
for the promotion of your industries,
and for the shaping of your own destiny
(cheers). They beg me to tell you that
if they are prosperous, if they share in
the blessings of a Christian civilization,
if they stand together irrespective of
politics in the determination to shape
their own destinies—it is as the result
of union. Our Archbishop—to show what
a democratic city it is—or present
Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Brien,
enjoys the distinction of being President
of the Royal Society of Canada, a
society that contains some of the most
prominent scientific and literary men in
the country. Our Lieutenant-Governor
rejoices in the good name of Daly; the
Mayor who preceded the present man
had the Irish name of Keefe (cheers);
and I mention these matters to show
the true democratic character of the
country, where

THE MAJORITY MUST PREVAIL.

I am convinced that you will send us
back to Halifax with a message to gladden
the hearts of Irishmen who are con-
fident that this Convention will shield
our country from the destroying rays of
internecine dissension (hear, hear). Close
up your ranks. Do not, I beg of you,
cause us to hang our heads for shame.
Do this, and I tell you on their behalf
that you will have the material and
moral support of all Irishmen of good
will. You will have the admiration of
your enemies, and of all who can appre-
ciate the work of a united and deter-
mined race (cheers). I hope this Con-
vention may be able to place on the
National registry this entry—"In the
month of September, 1896, in Dublin,
the Irish Party was regenerated in the
saving waters of unity by the Canadian
Archbishop, with the greater Ireland as
its sponsor, and was given for its legiti-
mate parents the majority of the repre-
sentatives of the Irish people" (cheers).

The Very Rev. Dean Harris, Toronto,
who was received with great enthusiasm,
said—There is a possibility of inflicting

too much of a good thing upon an ex-
ceedingly patient audience, and if we
bring no further consolation home with
us across the sea we will carry the assur-
ance that Ireland had presented to us
the most forbearing audience that ever
was addressed. As Father Ryan has said,
we are not representative of any particu-
lar section or any particular party
(cheers). We are not purchasable com-
modities. We come here sons of the soil
free and independent, and when any
section of the Press or any body of men say
that we are nobodies, in the name of God
where will you find an honest man?
(Cheers). If the Hon. John Costigan is
a nobody where will you find a great
man? We come twenty-three strong
from Canada. I make no boast of this
to you, but I mention it as an indication
of the strong feeling of Irish patriotism
that animates us—such and every one of
us is paying his own expenses (cheers).
We come at considerable sacrifice of
time and convenience; and we are here
to do what we possibly can to patch up
the differences that exist amongst the
Irish people (cheers). For six months
in the year in the country I come from
the north the lakes are so bound by one
solid mass of ice that sometimes they
put their railroad across the ice and
rush their heaviest trains across it. But
there is a certain season in which this
ice begins to break up, it forms into
fragments, and then a child of two years
old could not stand upon it. Where you
have a solid, compact body of united
men you can bear any load that is put
upon you, but

WHEN YOU ARE BROKEN INTO FRAGMENTS YOU ARE AS THE MELTING ICE.

(cheers). I come from the banks of the
Welland Canal, where fifty-four years
ago there were three thousand of our
fellow-countrymen engaged in digging
that extraordinary canal that extends
from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario. That
canal is not inferior in its construction
to any canal in the world. The banks
of that canal were honeycombed, and
are today, with the graves of our buried
countrymen, and we, their sons, have
come to appeal to you in the name of
God to close up your ranks (cheers).
We come with kindly feeling towards
Mr. Rosmond (loud cheer). We come
with kindly feeling towards Mr. Healy
(hear, hear). We come with kindly
feeling towards Mr. Dillon (loud cheer).
We are not here, gentlemen, to question
their motives; we have not come here
to dictate any policy to you; we have
not come to intrude upon your private
affairs. We have come as respectfully
beggers to ask you, in the name of God,
to

FORM YOURSELVES INTO A SOLID BODY.

and be as you were five or six years ago
(cheers). Whatever may be the acrimo-
nious feelings and divisions amongst
yourselves, we know them not. We be-
lieve in our hearts that the three
divisions that exist amongst you are
composed of honest, intelligent, and
brave men (hear, hear). All we recog-
nize that this meeting has to do what it
possibly can to draw those three to-
gether and make them into one, so that
as the Dillonites, and the Healyites and
the Rosmondites may form three in one
(hear, hear). More than this I have no
right to say to you. The Canadian
delegation includes our chairman, the
Hon. John Costigan, and our secretary,
Mr. Cronin. We have with us Hugh
Ryan, perhaps the largest contractor in
the Dominion of Canada, a man who has
come here at great sacrifice, and when,
therefore, any section of the Dublin
press shall say that we are nobodies
we throw the lie back in their faces (loud
cheers). Have we not the right to ex-
pect from all parties courteous treat-
ment? (Cheers). I for one am in a
position to say that myself and my col-
leagues from the banks of Niagara were
elected by the Irishmen of Niagara to
bear to you Irishmen

A MESSAGE OF PEACE AND BROTHERLY LOVE

and the petition that you will do
what in you lies to stand together man
to man until in the end we have accom-
plished the great end for which we have
been working—Home Rule for Ireland
(cheers). On this platform to-day you
have a distinguished example of the
power of burying differences. You have
here one of the most distinguished Pro-
testant gentlemen from Canada, the
Hon. Mr. Blake (cheers), the leader, and
the chief for many years of the great
Liberal Party of the Dominion of Canada.
You have here an equally distinguished
Catholic gentleman, the Hon. John Cos-
tigan (cheers), a member of the Queen's
Privy Council in the Dominion of Canada
and of the Executive body that governs
that country. These gentlemen have
fought face to face against each other for
thirty years (cheers), for thirty years
they have never laid down the shield or
buried the hatchet, but when it was a
question of doing anything for Ireland
they stood together shoulder to shoulder
and hand to hand (loud cheers). If,
therefore, this distinguished Protestant
gentleman and this distinguished Irish
gentleman have given this example to
the parties that are divided, and if they
have proved the possibility of union on
a common platform, what is the reason
that Parnellites, Dillonites, and Healy-
ites cannot come together on this plat-
form? (Hear, hear). My Lord Bishop,
I thank you very much indeed for your
courteous reception, and the ladies and
gentlemen for the hospitable, kindly and
generous brotherhood they have extend-
ed to us. We want to go back to our
own people—we never may put our foot
here again; 49 years ago I was born in
Cork (applause), the city that John Mit-
chell, in Steinway Hall, described as the
home of rebels, of fair women, and of
[Concluded on fifth page.]

THE VICE OF INTEMPERANCE

Increasing in France to an Alarming Extent.

The Statements of a Member of the Medical Profession Showing Its Deadly Strides of Progress Among Workingmen, Women and Children—The Increase in Insanity Attributed to Excessive Drinking.

A BILL for the increased taxation of alcoholic drinks has been before the French Parliament for over a year. In one of the debates in the Chamber of Deputies, Dr. Sannellong said, as he summed up a long presentation of Government statistics and medical facts concerning the injury to public health worked by the abuse of alcohol:

"In France alcoholism has really existed only for fifty years, and in the world only for a century or two. Looking at the spectacle which alcoholism now presents to us everywhere we have the right to ask—what will become of humanity under such conditions?"

Dr. Léon Labbé, after a long examination of the subject, said in the Senate: "I do not wish to use words for effect, but I am forced to acknowledge that this question concerns the very future of our nation."

The amount of alcohol taxed for human consumption in France has been tripled in ten years. Within 15 years the number of recognized liquor shops has increased by more than 100,000, bringing the total number close up to 500,000 for fewer than 40,000,000 of men, women and children. In the provincial department of the Seine-Inférieure there is one liquor seller to every 67 inhabitants, in the city of Paris there is 1 to 30, in the manufacturing towns of the north 1 to 15. In a single street of Rouen out of 150 houses 75 sell liquor. Within thirty years the average annual consumption of alcohol for each inhabitant of France has increased from a little more than a quart to considerably more than a gallon.

In Rouen, a manufacturing city and frequented port, the annual consumption of alcohol for each inhabitant rises to 44 gallons (more than 10 gallons of brandy at 45 degrees of alcohol strength). A young doctor, wishing to present the subject as a thesis, made personal investigations by serving as a waiter in the workingmen's drinking resorts. The director of the School of Medicine of Rouen has completed his pupil's report by information acquired first hand concerning the drinking habits of the well-to-do classes of the population.

From Saturday evening, when workmen are paid, until Monday evening (not morning) you cannot walk a hundred yards in the workingmen's streets without meeting a drunken man. Monday is taken to wind up the debauch, when the week's wages have not been already spent. A case is cited of one workman who had lost the reckoning of time and staggered back to the factory on Monday. When told what day it was, he at once left work on principle. Little parties are to be met coming home from the resorts in the suburbs—father, mother, children, and friends—staggering along together to the tune of some sentimental song shouted at the top of their voices. They have all been drinking the same liquor—brandy, at six, or even four cents a glass when there is money enough; otherwise the cheaper potato spirits or poisonous bitters and other injurious drinks are used. These can be sold at almost any price, since they cost the seller only a cent for many glasses. They are cheap because they are made of the refuse "heads and tails" from the distilleries of industrial alcohol.

The hardest drinking is done by the iron workers and coal heavers. In a mill employing 150 men the manager knew only five whom he could send safely into the city. Even to these he did not dare intrust any distant commission, as without supervision they would leave their work for drink. In another establishment fifteen men were relatively sober out of 200; none of the others could walk fifty yards along the street without stopping to drink at a liquor shop. One of them never went to his work or left it unless accompanied by his wife.

Dr. Toudot, while at his detective work, saw 150 glasses of bitters sold in ten minutes in a saloon near one of the large factories. He took particular pains to observe the lower class of workmen along the wharves. For this purpose he served in one of their resorts. At the zinc counter there are men in rags drinking. Around the door are women and children, with hungry faces, waiting for the little money that may escape the clutches of the liquor seller. These dock workers earn from 5 to 7 cents an hour. They scarcely pay more than 5 cents a day for food, and for 2 cents they can lodge at "The Sniffling Flea" or some similar inn. All the rest of their money goes for strong drink.

The coal heavers at the docks constitute a higher class of workmen. They earn from \$2 to \$3 a day, and feed themselves well. They do not drink, so to speak, in working hours, contenting themselves with five or six cups of coffee during the day. With each cup they take four cents' worth of brandy (more than two "ponies"). But when night comes they drink up all that is left of their pay, except what the wife has managed to get from them. Often the wives grow tired of this existence and become worse drunkards than the men. After 35 years of age the muscular strength of the coal heaver is gone, and he becomes a common workman along the wharves, paid by the hour and living as he can. As a rule these men are not vicious; you may pass freely among them without fear of insult or violence. The women who drink have a habit of clustering together at the counter, silent, immovable, except as they sway while holding one another upright on their feet.

The unmarried working women are not commonly seen drunk; but they are nearly all the victims of a slow daily intoxication. This is also the case with the married woman who goes out to

work. They leave home at 6 o'clock in the morning and return at 6 in the evening. The children are put at the public crèche. The food of the women is bought already cooked. For their chief meal they will spend 5 cents for something to eat—bread, herrings, sausages, fried things—and 10 cents for coffee and brandy. In all the families coffee is drunk to excess and never without brandy. Young girls in the hospital, when the brandy is refused, prefer not to take the coffee. It is the pride of parents to make their young children "eat as we do," from their first year of life. This means coffee morning and noon, and after they are 5 years old, coffee with brandy. One of the hospital physicians, Mr. Bernadotte, has made a list at the Tuesday consultations of the habitual coffee drinkers among fifty children from a few weeks to 7 years of age. Two began drinking before they were one month old; four when three months old; two when 5, five at 8 one at 10, five at 12, and 20 months; fifteen at 1 year, and nineteen when 3 years old.

A school teacher tried to complete these statistics among his pupils. Out of sixty-three children between 6 and 9 years of age, twenty-four declared that they had brandy to drink every day. From his own observation the school teacher estimates at 40 per cent. the proportion of young children that drink brandy after each meal. By the time they are 10 they already have an imperious habit of constantly drinking coffee with brandy, a habit which is helped along by the use of tobacco. In three girls' schools, the proportion of children who drank with their parents coffee and brandy, with other alcoholic drinks, was 75 per cent. At the crèches the mothers, when leaving their children for the day, give them a bottle of coffee already mixed with brandy. On Sunday and Monday mornings early, the children are sent to the liquor shop for cider and brandy. On their way home they may be seen lingering, to sample the liquor from the bottle.

Among women that work about the house the habit of drinking is equally strong; and the fact that the French law allows liquor to be sold without any special license helps this. Washerwomen, charwomen, cooks and maids of all work have the inevitable coffee and brandy in the house. Outside, every shopkeeper that tries to draw their customer—grocer and marketman, coal dealer and even the seller of chestnuts—sells the "little glass" cheap along with provisions. If the cook or the maid has her morning's purchases at three different shops she will drink at least three glasses before returning home. The result may not be drunkenness, but it is a continual alcoholic intoxication.

Laborers in the country parts of Normandy are not behind the city workmen in brandy drinking. The traditional cider now counts for no more than water. Men from twenty-five to fifty years of age earn more than a dollar a day, working from 6 o'clock in the morning to 8 in the evening, with five meals in the mean time. Each day the workman will drink at least eight quarts of cider and six glasses of brandy, and they will not be liquor glasses. Sunday he passes at the liquor shop of the village, and by 6 in the evening you find men dead drunk scattered along the side of the road leading towards the farms. Three times a week, on market days, the farmer himself goes to the village inn while his men are selling the cattle or farm produce. There he drinks from twenty to forty cups of coffee with his cronies. As the real coffee disappears the cup is filled up with brandy under the different names known to these Norman drinkers—pousse café, vinicette, surricette, consolation, gloria. In one of these farming towns of 2,000 inhabitants there are twenty-eight cafés, and as many more simple liquor shops.

In some places the field laborers have an allowance each day of one litre—more than an American quart—of cider-brandy. They drink it a large tumblerful at a time. In some of the provincial towns the women are notoriously as hard drinkers as the men. When they go out of the house they carry a bottle in their pocket. Young or old, if they have to buy two cents' worth of salt at the grocer's they profit by the occasion to drink a glass of brandy. The families have many children, 8, 10, and 12, but two-thirds of them die. The Sisters of Charity try to gather together the girls, giving them food and clothes. But the mothers will sell for 10 cents, with which to drink, garments that cost 60 or 80 cents. One woman, during her husband's absence, took the wool from the mattresses of the beds and sold it for drink, stuffing in hay instead. The morning breakfast of families is bread, which father, mother and children dip in a great glass of brandy among them.

So far there has been question only of persons laboring for day's wages. Among these, in both city and country, the worst sign is the rapid increase of drunkenness among women. In the country the work in the open air renders the evil less apparent.

Among the middle classes Dr. Brunon bears witness to the sobriety of many small proprietors. But he insists that they are in the minority. In the lower middle classes, the café and restaurant proprietors and the grocers, nearly all of whom are liquor sellers, are all practically alcoholics. The waiters, however large and strong, never hold out more than a few months in the same shop. The confined air and overwork in the midst of the fumes of impure alcohol drive most of them into rapid consumption.

In the better café the proprietor is obliged to make himself the crony of his regular customers and to drink with them. His is almost invariably a victim of this duty, after the fashion of the rich

alcoholic; he becomes obese, has liver troubles, tremblings, sweats, diabetes. The commercial travellers of liquor houses have the worst lot. Their business has to be transacted at the café, or liquor shop, and they must treat and drink with their intended customer. One declared that he is obliged to take never fewer than thirty or forty drinks daily.

Among bookkeepers and the higher class of shop clerks the drinking habits are the same as those of the well-to-do middle class people. They are the persons who sit around the café tables in the open air and give foreigners a high idea of French moderation in drink. Before luncheon and dinner they linger over their absinthe or bitters. They show no signs of drunkenness; they are too sensitive to ridicule. But their hands tremble prematurely and the insane asylums tell the story. In Paris the consumption of absinthe in 1885 was 1,525,106 gallons; in 1892 it had risen to 3,425,700 gallons. The cases of insanity due to alcohol had risen meanwhile from 12 to 35 per cent.

THE CURSE OF THE POOR.

(By Rev. R. F. Clarke, S. J., in North American Review.)

I believe the experience of everyone who lives and has lived among the poor, whether it be Catholic priest or Protestant clergyman, Sister of Charity or district visitor, charity organization agent or Brother of St. Vincent de Paul, will bear me out in my conviction that nine-tenths, if not ninety-nine hundredths, of the actual destitution among the poor is to be traced, directly or indirectly, to habits of drink. It is not, as a general rule, the drunkard himself who has to pay the heaviest penalty, at least in this world, for his intemperance. It is too often the helpless wife and the neglected children who have to bear the burden of the father's sin. There is scarcely a city or a town in the whole world, from which all subject poverty would not practically disappear if the vice of drunkenness could be banished. Of course there are, besides, a number of instances of destitution in no way connected with drink. The sudden death or long illness of the breadwinner of the family will, from time to time, cause a very acute phase of misery and want. The poor helpless mother, with her hungry brood, is as sad a sight as well can be. But such cases are exceptional, and men do not legislate for exceptions. Such needs can easily be met and are met in every well organized community, by Christian charity. They are also of their very nature only temporary. Even the poor widow left destitute with half a dozen little ones, if she is at all deserving, is sure to find friends and obtain employment. The pinch of poverty may be severe for a time, but in our complex civilization there is work for all who have willing hands and an honest heart. Add to this that the advance of habits of thrift, the increased facilities for insurance, and the growing sense of the duty of providing for such contingencies make the occurrence of acute cases of unforeseen distress tend continually to diminish. There is another point that is worth considering. Does a large family tend in the long run to greater poverty? It may be for the first few years after marriage. But this is not, as a rule, the time when the pinch is felt. Both father and mother are in the prime of their health and strength, and the difficulty of finding sufficient means of support is, in the case of the industrious sober, exceedingly rare. It is usually in later life that the pinch comes, if it comes at all. It is when middle age, or a life of hard labor, or some unforeseen sickness or accident, brings with it a lessened energy, and the need of more generous living. It is when the hair begins to grow gray, and the once upright form is bowed by advancing years, that hunger and poverty are most to be dreaded.

AMERICAN INVENTIONS.

The following list of American patents, granted to Canadian inventors on the 5th instant, is reported expressly for this paper by Messrs. Marion & Laberge, International Patent Solicitors, 185 St. James street, Montreal.

- 567,122—William E. Borbridge, Ottawa, locomotive exhaust pipe
- 567,536—Edward Dickson, Oak Lake, Gunpowder
- 567,566—Isaac Fréchette, Montreal, lasting machine
- 567,468—Charles A. Gregory, Montreal, picking rod
- 567,145—Peter C. Larkin, Toronto, packing rod
- 567,146—Joseph E. Lockwood, Brighton, a combination lock
- 567,153—J. Larsen, Toronto, machine for manufacturing veneers
- 567,194—Philip Newton, Grand Harbor, fork
- 567,570—Oliver T. Springer, Burlington, sliding on folding door
- 567,177—John W. Waddell, Hamilton, game board.

CONVERSATIONAL SLOVENLINESS.

Conversation also is often marked by moral slovenliness. Not only is there that kind of talk stained with dirt which some men shamelessly exhibit, but there are the conversations in which there is a covert looseness, a doubtfulness of meaning, a hint of that which may not be said with mainly straightforwardness, which has in it a certain laxity, as far as moral rectitude is concerned. There is that ready knowledge of everybody's misdeeds, as of their humbler relations, which people dispense, some with glittering mischief in their eyes, others with condoning demureness—"so dreadful, you know"—only it happens that they do not know and are only retailing a lie which they have procured from some dealer in that infamous article, hinting away a man's or woman's character and proving that they have none of their own.—Good Words.

ABOUT EYEGLASSES.

If you are so unfortunate as to be compelled to wear eyeglasses or spectacles, see that they fit not only as regards the glasses, but the frames. There is nothing uglier than the marks of ill fitting glasses on either side of the nose. An

optician who understands his business measures the bridge of the nose, the distance of the eyes from it and the width of the temples, and bends or fits the glasses accordingly. Apart from the discomfort and disfigurement of badly fitting frames, it is hardly possible that the glasses which they hold are right. They are almost certain to be out of focus. In choosing glasses, although the oculist or optician is bound to provide you with what is right, much depends upon yourself, for he cannot see with your eyes. The great mistake of those not accustomed to lenses is to get them too strong. It is such a pleasure for the moment to see things clearly that they exclaim: "Oh, yes, that's just right," whereas the proper glass would be one of considerably less power.—Brooklyn Eagle.

DANGER OF FATIGUE.

IT GENERATES A POISON IN THE SYSTEM THAT IS DEADLY IN ITS NATURE.

"He never loses a moment," used to be thought an unqualified compliment. Now we are not quite so sure that it says much for the wisdom of him to whom it is applied. From many different directions comes the testimony that too much activity is less instead of gain since overfatigue poisons the physical system.

An analysis has been made of the poison engendered by fatigue, and it has been found to be similar to the ancient vegetable poison, curari, into which the Indians used to dip their arrows, and a most deadly poison it was. The poison of fatigue is of the same chemical nature and is as truly deadly if it is created more rapidly than the blood can carry it off. There is no known antidote for this poison, and its dangers beset alike the pleasure seeker and the worker.

An Italian physician recently examined 24 bicycle riders after they had ridden 32 miles in 2 1/2 hours. It was found that in nearly every instance the nervous system

was so far affected by fatigue that the hearing of the cyclists was defective. After a rest of two hours most of them could hear as well as ever.

Another practical test was made upon 50 grammar school children who were to take part in a written examination of 2 1/2 hours. Before entering upon the strain which such an examination must necessarily be each child was instructed to lift as much as he could with the dynamometer. This was done to test the muscular strength of each pupil before the examination.

After the work in the schoolroom was ended the children were again told to lift as much as possible in the same way. It was found that, with one or two exceptions, they could not lift as much by several pounds as they had lifted before the examination.

It is now a demonstrated fact that prolonged mental strain will diminish the pulse, produce fullness and heaviness of the head and bring about palpitation of the heart.—Youth's Companion.

FUNERAL OF MRS. BUCKLAND.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Buckland took place on Saturday morning, from the Home Hospital on University street. On the coffin were several beautiful floral tributes. On arrival at St. Patrick's Church there was a requiem mass chanted by the Rev. Father Lucy, assisted by Rev. Father McCallen. Among those who followed the remains to their last resting place were Acting Chief Justice Tait, Mr. Justice Wurtelle, Messrs. Robert Reid, J. H. Joseph, Robert Hall, Dr. O'Connor, Henry Hogan, R. K. Thomas, A. D. Fraser, R. M. Edsall and Geo. W. Stephens.

"Mamma, what part of the body is the trombone?"

"No part of the body, my dear." "Yes, it is, because it says in the paper here that last night while returning from the symphony concert, Professor Gridel fell and broke his trombone."

A SHAMROCK'S MISSION.

BY KATHERINE CROWLEY IN PITTSBURG CATHOLIC.

"NO; I CANNOT bear it much longer. I shall lose my reason soon—it has been a great mistake, a mistake that is, alas, ir retrievable."

"Not exactly ir retrievable," a masculine voice broke in, "there is a way out of the bondage, you know—that is, of course, provided that you keep silent and let things go," he added.

"A way? No," the girl answered half pitying. "There is no way except death, and that," she shuddered, "is denied me. Were not the words 'I'll death doth part.' How, then, can there be a way?" The truth seemed suddenly to flash across her brain, and in a low, terror-stricken voice she asked: "You did not mean—?" and she almost breathed rather than spoke, "divorce. Tell me, Frank, surely you have not lost all sense of shame. That is not what you meant?" Her voice died away almost in an entreaty and she waited for the denial that would surely come.

"Well," Frank answered, in a voice of perfect indifference, "there would be no harm in that. Of course, I could not obtain it anyway except for desertion. You are blameless. I am—well, the least said about me the better; it has been a total mistake from the beginning. Religion's a curse, anyway."

"Religion is a blessing. Thank God that was one thing left to console me for a broken idol, an idol that has given me a chance now of obtaining a divorce. You at least are safe enough, for you know that I would cut off my right hand sooner than do as you suggest; but, as there has been a question like that brought up, there must be a reason behind. There must be some one who could make your life an ideal one."

"Perhaps so," came the quite cynical answer, and then there was a silence, broken in a few moments by Frank. He got up from his chair and as he left the room he turned round to say: "I am tired of this cat-and-dog life. The sooner you return to your home and your idolatry the better" and with that he went out. Presently the bang of the street door gave notice that he was gone, to return, maybe, in the early morning, maybe never.

Nora stood by the window. No one would recognize in the careworn face the once pretty Nora Darrell, and yet it seemed five years instead of a few months since she had come to join her husband in an American home. Bright, witty, and with the startling beauty peculiar to the south of Ireland, the daughter of St. Patrick had created for a time a pleasing sensation. She was blind and happy, but after a month or so things seemed to dawn upon her that Frank was not the Frank who had wooed and won her girlish heart in that far away Irish home, despite the protestations of the dear old parish priest who had known her from when she was a tiny tot.

Frank Austin was a Protestant who stayed for some time in Ireland visiting a few miles from the home where Nora Darrell lived with her widowed invalid mother. He was handsome, bright, just the sort of a man to capture a girl's heart. Before he returned to America they were married. He was obliged to go sooner than expected and Nora stayed behind, for her mother's life was doomed, and when, after two months' separation from her husband, Nora left for the great American city, New York, she left behind her only a mound lying in the quiet little cemetery at the foot of the hill, and the last glimpse of Ireland was gone.

How lonely she felt, but how glad she would be to go back—not to the dear little village where she had spent a happy girlhood—but to one of the big cities where she could earn her bread in peace. Why should she not go? Plainly, Frank did not want her. He had told her so.

She was impetuous, high-spirited, and, as she sat by the window, she laid her plans for the future, in which her husband did not share. That night Frank did not return home, and it was not until a week later that he put in an appearance, only to find Nora gone, leaving no trace—not even a letter.

Perhaps he was not entirely bad. He searched for many weary years, and the social world knew him no more. He had received one letter, the postmark being Queenstown. Nora simply said they were better apart, and that he could not marry, for she knew he had not meant what he said about the divorce, and that she would send him a token each year that she was still living. So every year on St. Patrick's Day the lonely man, wrapped up in remorse, received from Ireland a spray of shamrock. He longed for the year to go by that the 17th of March might come round again. Never a line came with it, just a simple reminder. Twice he crossed the ocean to Ireland and tried to trace her. The old parish priest did not know of her whereabouts, and so twenty-five years passed away, and Nora did not know what wonders her little remembrance had wrought in the heart and soul of one who was bound to her "till death doth part," for not more than five years after she had returned to Ireland Frank Austin was received into the Church and had for years been a prominent member of St. —parish and the staunch friend of its pastor, Rev. Father Johns.

He had plenty, and yet Nora was somewhere in the world toiling, perhaps, for a living, pretty dark-eyed Nora. His vocation was a doctor, which he had taken up ten years after she left him, taken up mainly to give comfort, hope, to others more wretched.

He knew she was not dead, for each year had brought its remembrance. Certainly the address had not been Nora's writing, but that signified nothing. Some one else might easily do that for her.

Nobody, to observe the fine-looking man, despite the gray beard, bending over the cot of a sufferer in the poverty-stricken district of the metropolis, could ever associate that tenderness, that nobility, with the Frank Austin of years before. Drink had changed his nature and warped his boyish grain at that time. He never thought any atonement, any humiliation, was great enough to stamp out the cruelty of that short married period.

He had just returned one Sunday from early Mass, when he found a note awaiting him to call on a patient at the other end almost of the city. It was quite 4 o'clock when he returned again to his lonely mansion, and much to his surprise he found Father Johns sitting comfortably reading in his library.

"I suppose you are quite astonished to find me out at this hour on a Sunday, but I have just received a telegram that summons me to Boston. I shall be gone until Thursday. I have a guest, a young priest, coming over on a liner that arrives on Wednesday, and I knew you would be hospitable and meet him for me. He is coming out for mission work. In fact" here his voice grows soft, "he means to go south to the fever-stricken district. I know the object is a beautiful one, but he is but a boy, only a few months ordained, and, strange to relate, his name is yours, Frank A. Dineen," he says, consulting a letter in his hand. "I have a friend in Ireland who has taken a great interest in the young priest, and so he wrote me to try and persuade him not to go further south. I shall not do that," said Father Johns, emphatically. "I only wish God had ordained that I should accompany him, but," with a dreamy look, "He, the wise Master, knows what is best."

Before the priest left, Dr. Frank promised that he would certainly meet his guest and try and make up for Father Johns' absence—so they parted.

CONCLUDED ON PAGE SEVEN.

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The course of study comprises: Shorthand, in both languages; Typewriting; Composition; Commercial Correspondence; Practical Grammar; Geography; Punctuation; Book-keeping; Penmanship and French. Miss Graham having a Copying Office and a department for the sale of Typewriting supplies in connection with the school students are afforded practical experience, and have an excellent opportunity of procuring positions as Miss Graham is in communication with many of the well known business houses in the city. Pupils may enter at any time, as the individual method of instruction is adopted. Fall term begins September 1st. Evening classes commencing September 15. Tu-Sat and Fridays from 7:30 to 9:30 P.M. Special Classes will be formed for pupils desiring to pass the Civil Service examination. Terms moderate. Write, call or telephone 1714, for "Booklet."



MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE

444 Sherbrooke Street, Montreal. Under the direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools. An excellent Commercial Course. Fully equipped for a complete Scientific Course. Classes will reopen September 1st. For terms, etc., address the DIRECTOR. 5-5

INTERNATIONAL Business College

Cor. Notre Dame and Place d'Armes Square, Montreal. One of the best organized Commercial Institutions in America. The course comprises: Book-keeping, Arithmetic, Writing, Correspondence, Commercial Law, Shorthand (in both languages), Typewriting, English, French, preparation for Civil Service, etc. A thorough drill is given in Banking and Actual Business Practice. Experienced teachers in every department. Separate rooms for ladies. Studies will be resumed on MONDAY, AUGUST 24th. Call or Write for Prospectus. CAZA & LOID, Principals. 4-13

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME COTE-DES-NEIGES, MONTREAL, CAN.

This Institution, directed by the religious of the Holy Cross, occupies one of the most beautiful and salubrious sites in Canada. It gives a Christian education to boys between the ages of 5 and 12 years. They receive all the care and attention to which they are accustomed in their respective families, and prepare for the classical or commercial course. French and English languages are taught with full attention. Boys receive instruction. L. GEORGIN, C.S.C., Pres. 5-13

Montreal Business College

Cor. Victoria Square and Craig Street. ESTABLISHED 1864.

This College is the largest, best equipped and most thorough Commercial College in Canada. The permanent staff consists of nine expert teachers who devote their time exclusively to the students of this institution. We send free to all applicants a Souvenir Prospectus containing full information, new price list, and photographic views of the departments in which the Theoretical and Practical Courses are taught. Studies will be resumed on Sept. 1st. Write, Call or Telephone 2890.

J. D. DAVIS, Principal, Montreal Business College, Montreal, Canada.

Canadian Royal Art Union.

(Incorporated by Letters-Patent Feb. 14, 1894.) 238 & 240 St. James Street. This Company distributes Works of Art, painted by the Masters of the Modern French School. A novel method of Distribution. Tickets, from 25c to \$10 each. Awards, from \$5 to \$5,000 each. Art School opens Oct. 1st. Terms on free.

LIGHTNING ARITHMETIC

IS NOW THE THEME OF SOME EDUCATIONALISTS IN CHICAGO.

AN EXPLANATION OF THE METHODS BY WHICH THE NEW PLAN OF ATTAINING SWIFTESS IN MAKING CALCULATIONS MAY BE ACHIEVED.

Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

Educational circles are in a pitch of excitement over the introduction in the public schools of Chicago of a system of lightning arithmetic. Many of those interested maintain that the proposition is impracticable on the theory that only such persons as have natural arithmetical genius can be able to use to advantage any sort of rapid calculation.

One of the most interested in this city is Mr. O. D. Hinkle, who is connected with the M. C. Lilley company. Mr. Hinkle has been in the mercantile business for a number of years, much of which time has been spent in this city, and has been regarded as one of the most rapid calculators in the state.

Mr. Hinkle was found most enthusiastically interested in the method, and quickly remarked, upon being asked, that the supposed new system was identical the same that he has been using for 25 years.

Mr. Hinkle has been for a number of years thinking seriously of making an effort to have some of the schools take it up as a part of their course of instruction. Speaking of the new method, Mr. Hinkle said: "Is the system sound? Is it practical? Yes, most emphatically, to both questions. It is natural computation, and it is just as easy to teach a child or grown person the relationship of numbers as it is to teach to them the relationship between persons."

Use 100 for the head of the geological tree of the family of figures, and it is just as easy and natural to teach a child that 25 per cent of any amount is one-fourth of it, because 25 is one-fourth of 100, as it is to teach him that that old gentleman is his grandfather because he is his mother's father, or that 124 per cent is one-eighth of any amount, because it is one-eighth of 100, as it is to teach him that the curly head over there is his cousin because he is his father's brother's child.

"I'll give you some examples in short mental arithmetic for a change. Say you buy 80 yards of carpet at 62 cents; 62 cents is five-eighths of 100; five-eighths of 80 is 50. Easy number, yes. Take an odd one. Say 89 yards at 62 cents; five-eighths of 80 is 50; add three times 62 cents, which is 18.75; total, \$61.75. Say you buy 167 yards of dress goods at 33 cents; 33 one-third cents is one-third of 100; one third of 167 is 55.66 two thirds. Say you sell 307 pounds of wool at 16 cents; 16 is one-sixth of 100; one-sixth of 350 is 58.33. Say you buy 100 bushels of potatoes at 50 cents; 50 is half of 100; if it were 99 bushels at 49 cents you couldn't do it so easily, and yet it is no harder, if you only knew it. Say 99 times 50 is 4950, less once 99, which is 4851, and it is no more difficult than 100 times 50.

"Almost every child can do multiplication up to 12, but how many older people can go higher than 12 easily? Yet it is easy to go to 500 if he is a quick adder. In think my rule for solving large numbers is simpler than Mr. Speers' way of doing it. For example, start at 12. Twelve times 12 is 144. To get the square of 13, add 13 and 12 to square of 12; 13 and 12 make 25; 25 to 144 is 169. Square of 14—14 and 13 equals 27; add to 169, makes 196. To square 15—15 and 14 equals 29, add to 196 is 225. The square of 50 is 2,500. To get square of 51—51 and 50 are 101, added to 2,500 equals 2,601. To square 49—49 and 50 are 99; subtract from 2,500 is 2,401. The square of 100 is 10,000. To get square of 99—99 and 100 are 199; subtract from 10,000 equals 9,801. To square 101—101 and 100 are 201, add to 10,000 equals 10,201.

"This may look hard to some, but when one has been drilled in multiplying larger numbers mentally it is as easy as falling off a horse. Some will complain that I have no right to say in 80 yards of carpet at 62 cents five-eighths of 80 is 50; that I don't point off according to rules. Well, that's just what I don't want to do—that is where time is lost. With the drilling which a pupil would get prior to doing this work, one of the important things taught him would be to know that 80 yards at 62 cents is five-eighths of 80, as in this case, would be \$50, and not \$5 or \$500 or \$5,000, which often occurs with pupils who use the old rules for pointing off. One is mechanical and liable to disastrous blunders; the other has become intuitive from good drilling and is a sure thing always. There are legions of doubting Thomases, the most of whom will not look into this closely enough to understand it, who will advance all kinds of arguments against it. One of the first arguments will be that it would be easy enough if people would buy and sell everything in quantities and at prices that were fractional parts of 100."

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

The regular monthly meeting of St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society was held in St. Ann's Hall on Sunday, 13th inst., the president, Mr. John Kilfeather, in the

chair. The Rev. Director was present and there was a good attendance of the members. After routine business, the secretary, Mr. Thomas Rogers, read a report of the recent picnic, showing it to have been a great financial success. The subject of celebrating the anniversary of Father Mathew was then taken up and it was decided that the society turn out in a body to receive Holy Communion, on Sunday, 11th October, in St. Ann's Church, at 8 o'clock Mass, and also attend the temperance sermon in the evening, at 7 o'clock, to which the Secretary was instructed to tender an invitation to sister temperance societies. The meeting closed with prayer.

THE ENGLISH PRISON SYSTEM.

JOHN DALY TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCE WHILE IN PORTLAND PRISON.

LONDON, September 11.—John Daly, who was released from Portland Prison on August 20, returned from his visit to Paris to-day and will go to Limerick to-morrow. In an interview with a representative of the United Associated Press, Daly said that he was getting stronger, but he is still tremulous and acutely afflicted with nervousness. Speaking of his prison experiences, he said: My prison life was too dreadful to think about. The English prison system is brutal at the best, but it is applied to Irish prisoners with the fullest severity. The officers of Portland Prison were for a long time aware that Gallagher and Whitehead were insane, and these Irish political prisoners who are still confined in Portland are all ill. One of them I believe to be already insane, and if these men are not released soon they will only come out into the world finally useless and really shattered. I went to prison in good spirits as a sufferer for a great cause, but the terrible system observed there soon destroyed my natural buoyancy, enfeebled my body and wore me out. I was twice at the point of death from illness due to the treatment I was subjected to. Once I fainted while on my way to work in the carpenter's shop and was conveyed to the hospital, where I was confined at the time of my release. At the time of the hearing before the Parnell Commission emissaries of the Government came to try to induce me to give testimony before that body, advancing a suggestion of my regaining my liberty if I acceded to their proposals. I could not exactly understand from him what was wanted, but I was on my guard and refused to say anything. An inspector of the prison afterwards told me that these persons had no right to authority to hold out hopes of my release. Daly, in conclusion, said that he was still confident of the ultimate triumph of the Irish cause.

CATHOLIC SEAMEN'S CLUB CONCERT

POPULAR THURSDAY MUSICAL UNIONS.

A nice entertainment indeed is the weekly two-hours concert given by this deserving club every Thursday evening, in their own hall, corner of St. Peter and Common Streets. Last week Mr. Gordon presided with his usual ability. The presence of the Rev. Director and other clergy, Mr. Kavanagh, President of the Catholic Truth Society, Mr. and Mrs. O'Reilly, of Orange, New Jersey, Mr. and Mrs. Collins, and Mr. and Mrs. P. B. McNamee, was noticed with pleasure, and their kind encouragement is appreciated, especially that of the visitors to the city, who were so thoughtfully present. Several seamen did very well in song. Messrs. Hamill and Miller favored the audience with their splendid banjo duets. Miss Sharpe was called upon, and her piano selections were admired. Mr. P. Morning gave a recitation. Mr. Reid, seaman, pleased well in his song, "Don't call us common sailors any more." Mr. Greenwood was present, and for an encore proved himself as popular in song as he is in recitation, and the Club says thanks Mr. G. Before the close of the season this popular and orderly place of amusement should be visited by all who have not done so already.—F.C.L.

A NOTABLE BANK.

THE MOST INDEPENDENT ONE IN THE WORLD IS IN NORWAY.

Probably the most independent and aristocratic bank in the world is the Norges or national bank of Norway. It seems to be wholly indifferent to doing business of any kind, and what it does do it insists upon doing in its own deliberate way. Socially the bank is of considerable importance. The directors meet twice a week, and these friendly gatherings are said to be most enjoyable affairs. Loans and discounts form the chief subjects of conversation. No loan or discount can be made without the approval of three of the directors. Suppose the directors are to hold a meeting on Wednesday and you want to borrow \$5,000 on Monday. You apply to Norges bank and are told that the matter will be taken under consideration at the directors' meeting on Wednesday and you may look for an answer to your application by Thursday. It does not matter in the least that you want the \$5,000 on Monday and not Thursday. You simply have to wait.

The origin of this institution was as peculiar as its management is unusual. Soon after the nominal union of Norway and Sweden, in 1814, the latter country began to feel the need of greater money facilities to meet the demands of the rapidly increasing commerce. The problem of securing the necessary capital for a great national institution was a very simple one for the Norwegian government.

It raised stockholders for the bank just as it raised soldiers for its armies. Every well to do citizen was compelled to take so much stock. He was always at liberty to take more if he choose, but always in amounts divisible by five. Bookkeeping was made easy on a new principle, in accordance with which sums ending in other figures than five and zero were to be excluded from the books.

This national bank is also a pawnshop. It is authorized by law to lend money on any nonperishable goods, provided they can be deposited in the bank and kept under lock and key. For this service it charges rather less than the usual pawnbroker's interest, which may perhaps account for the rarity of private pawnshops in Norway. In the regular loan department the curious rule is enforced that loans may not be made for less than one month nor for more than six and only for sums of at least \$120.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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THE BLESSED NAME OF MARY.

It is easy to believe that the name of Miriam, or Mary, bestowed on the Blessed Virgin, by her father, St. Joachim, soon after her birth, was a name chosen by God Himself in the high courts of Heaven, for the little Jewish maiden immaculately conceived and destined to become the Mother of Jesus, the Redeemer of men. It is a name full of mysterious meaning, foreshadowing the life of the spotless creature who was to bear it; a name full of a sweet and simple dignity; a comprehensive utterance, fit designation for the Mater Dolorosa. The Hebrew signification of Miriam, or Mary, was "Star of the Sea," and in the Syriac tongue it denoted "Lady, Sovereign, Mistress." Another meaning is "salt tears." "And surely," in the words of St. Bernard, "the Mother of God could not have a name more appropriate nor expressive of her dignity. Mary is, in fact, that beautiful and brilliant star which shines upon the vast and stormy sea of the world." In later times Father Fabre embodies the same thought in his beautiful hymn of the Immaculate Conception, wherein he addresses the Blessed Mother in these words:—

"O purest of creatures! Sweet Mother! Sweet Maid! The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid! Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!"

The same wisdom that sent the Angel Gabriel to announce, in celestial accents, the holy name of Jesus to the kneeling Virgin, also, we may well believe, chose the name of Mary for His Virgin Mother.

In reading the lives of God's faithful servants on earth, we are sometimes struck by the significance and importance attached to the name they shall bear during their earthly pilgrimage, and the frequent instances of Divine intervention in the choice. Thus an angel is sent from Heaven to announce to Zachary in the temple the birth of a son, "whom thou shalt call John." When Simon, the fisherman of Galilee, goes with his brother Andrew to see the Messiah, of whom St. John the Baptist preached, our Lord addressed him thus: "Thou art Simon, son of Jonas; thou shalt be called Cephas"—that is, Peter—and the full significance of this name is only shown when, some time later, Simon had given strong evidence of his faith in Christ, and our Lord again said to him: "And I tell thee thou art Peter, and that on this rock I will build My Church, against which the powers of hell shall never prevail." Again, in the life of St. Rose of Lima, we learn that the little saint was baptized Isabel, but that three months later the mother perceived on the face of the sleeping infant the figure of a lovely rose, and believing it to be an admonition from Heaven, henceforth the little girl was known by that name. When Rose became old enough to think for herself, she had scruples about using a name that was not given to her in baptism, although it had been bestowed upon her by the Archbishop at her Confirmation, and she poured out her doubts in prayer to the Blessed Mother. Mary consoled her and told her the name of Rose was pleasing to her Son, Jesus Christ, and as a proof of her love she should henceforth be called Rose of St. Mary. Though we cannot know the full meaning of this Divine guidance and choice, it is at least a proof that God watches over his creatures even in the smallest details of our mortal life.

"The beautiful name of Heaven's Queen should be cherished as a precious inheritance by those who have received it in Baptism or Confirmation, preserved intact in all its simple beauty and not tritely away into the insipid and meaningless diminutions so frequently heard. It seems a pity that one cannot discriminate between true beauty and appropriateness and the paltry jingle of so-called fashionable appellations. There is so much sweetness, charm and dignity in the old Scriptural names, that it seems strange they are not in more general use, until one remembers that the novel is the source of all those euphonious absurdities that do duty as names to-day. Compared with the names of olden days, they are but inane mouthings heard after exquisite melody.

Our name is a part of ourselves and should be equally respected. Moreover, it is given to us in the Holy Sacrament of Baptism, and as Christians we should be given a name suitable to our characters as such, and not a mere toy epithet more appropriate for a doll or a pet bird. Sometimes we do receive a suitable and sensible title, but this often does duty for the baptism only and immediately afterwards is cut up and chopped out of all semblance to its original aspect, and these ridiculous nicknames remain our portion for life. The venerable and truly noble and dignified names of Patrick, Michael and Bridget have lost much of their old time glory and popularity by this silly habit of cutting down a name to suit the size of its infant owner, and then twisting it entirely out of its original shape. Some weak-minded mortals go so far as to ignore these names altogether or substitute for them others, such as Percy, Moriaunt, Bertin, or Sis. Such creatures deserve our pity, for they are not worth contempt. The glorious heritage of faith and Irish lineage is wasted on them, and the frivolity of the moment is their adequate satisfaction. They are not of the stuff that heroes and martyrs are made. A man or a woman who cannot uphold the honor of his or her own name before the scorn or sneer of ignorant ostentation will quench the spark of faith and principle with the first whiff of worldly advantage. Let us hope, however, that with many it is a want of thought that permits these follies rather than deliberate desecration; for it is a degradation to despise or hide a name given to us at the baptismal font through a holy sacrament of the Church.

Down through the ages, like a fragment of the vesture that clothed the shining form of the Virgin, comes the precious name of Mary, hallowed and enriched by Divine association: "Mary, the dearest name of all. The holiest and the best. The first and the truest that Jesus lived on His Mother's breast."

St. Anthony of Padua asserts that "the name of Mary is sweeter to the lips than a honeycomb, more flattering to the ear than a sweet song, more delicious to the heart than the purest joy." Should not those who bear it rejoice in their heritage and strive to direct their lives in harmony with the life of Our Virgin Mother, on earth "our tainted nature's solitary boast"—Mary Immaculate!

"Mary—our comfort and our hope—Oh, may that word be given To be the last we sigh on earth, To be the first we breathe in heaven." K. DOLORES.

TO THE TRADE!

CHEAP CLEARING SALE OF

CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMP Goods, Etc.

Damaged by Fire, Smoke and Water.

The repairs to our stores being about over, we have removed all "Job" goods to the upper floors, and are now prepared to offer inducements to intending purchasers in the following lines:

White Granite, Printed and Rockingham Ware. Enameled and Gilt Semi-Porcelain Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets. Plated Ware, Cutlery and Fancy China. Chandeliers, Gasaliers, Brackets, Banquet and Table Lamps, etc.

The following will also be sacrificed, owing to their being incomplete:

20 Limoges China Dinner Sets, 50 Limoges China Tea Sets, 20 Limoges China Breakfast Sets.

And, to make room for New Goods:

250 Dozen FINE WINE GLASSES, 200 Dozen FINE CHAMPAGNE GLASSES, 200 Dozen FINE CUT TUMBLERS.

Also, 200 Barrels of Table Glassware Damaged by Smoke and Water

JOHN L. CASSIDY & CO.

339 and 341 St. Paul Street.

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GROTTO OF LOURDES AT NOTRE DAME.

The University of Notre Dame, Indiana, in charge of the Fathers of the Holy Cross, so splendidly situated, a very world in itself, has long been known as a centre of literary culture and as the generous patron, directly or indirectly, of literary endeavor. It has another speciality. It is a fountain head of devotion to the Mother of God. Father Sorin, its founder, one of those princely and highly endowed natures, which arise so often in the bosom of the Church, was conspicuous for his extraordinary love for the Blessed Virgin. He named the great seat of learning which he founded Notre Dame. Soon after he established there a magazine, called the Ave Maria, devoted to the spread of devotion to Our Lady. During well nigh half a century it has been, throughout and shine, faithful to this mission, having besides taken high rank for its literary merit. Notre Dame has once more signalized its zeal for Mary's honor.

On the 4th of August, Feast of Our Lady of the Snows, took place there a beautiful and impressive ceremony. It was the inauguration of a Lourdes Grotto and the first pilgrimage thither of the Congregation of the Holy Cross men and women. They assembled in the chapel to the number of 500, very early in the morning, and set out thence in procession, across the fine University lawn, to the pine grove, where the statue was to be placed. The Brothers of the Order, going first, bore the statue, the priests and Rosary as they went, the priests and acolytes followed with candles and banners, the Sisters of the Holy Cross

BUILD UP When the system is run down a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption or Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed.

A TERRIBLE CRIME.

A WOMAN AND HER SON MURDERED AT MEADOWBROOK, N.J.

MEADOWBROOK, N. J., September 12.—A terrible double, if not triple, murder and arson was committed shortly after midnight at Meadowbrook, a small station on the I. C. R., about eight miles from this city. Mrs. Eliza Dutcher and her son, aged 11, were murdered and then burned. Her eight-year-old daughter, Maggie, was rescued from the burning building, but is not likely to live. It was the girl's rescue which revealed the terrible nature of the crime, and shows that the fire was not accidental. The little girl's left ear was split open, and left cheek cut through to the bones, presenting a horrible sight. This of course proved beyond doubt the terrible nature of the crime. The Dutcher homestead had the reputation of being a "road house," where liquor was also sold, contrary to the Scott Act. Mrs. Dutcher has frequently figured in Scott Act violation cases, and on one occasion she served forty-five days in jail for the Scott Act violation. She would not pay the fine imposed for a first offense. Mrs. Dutcher was 48 years and her maiden name was Eliza Green, daughter of James Green, of the same place.

The Annals of Our Lady of Lourdes, published at Notre Dame, as the Bulletin of the Confraternity of the Immaculate Conception, affiliated to that of Lourdes, keeps a record of favors obtained, cures wrought and petitions asked. It also publishes whatsoever is calculated to foster devotion to the Immaculate Queen, under the special invocation of Our Lady of Lourdes.—A. T. S.

A MILLION GOLD DOLLARS

Would not bring happiness to the person suffering with dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many thousands of cases of this disease. It tones the stomach, regulates the bowels and puts all the machinery of the system in good working order. It creates a good appetite and gives health, strength and happiness.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills, 25 cents.

NOTES FROM THE "CANADA GAZETTE"

The Superintendent of Insurance gives notice that in pursuance of an Order-in-Council dated 31st August the certificate of registration of the Provincial Provident Institution, St. Thomas, Ont., has been suspended.

Letters patent of incorporation have been issued to the Montreal Toilet Supply Company. Capital \$25,000.

The statement of Dominion note circulation and specie for August shows amount outstanding on the 31st August, \$22,145,341, an increase of \$1,389,237 for the month, about 300,000 of which is in one-dollar and two-dollar bills, and the balance in larger notes held by the banks as security against their own circulation, showing that the annual increase of circulation by the banks, incident to the movement of the crops, has set in. The gold revenue was \$10,531,311, an excess of \$9,385,970 over the amount required by law.

The bankers have been pressing upon Finance Minister Fielding to reduce the rate of interest in the Government Savings Banks from 3 1/2 to 3 per cent, which is the interest given by the chartered banks. The Minister of Finance promised to consider the matter.

GREENS FOR AUTUMN

Diamond Dyes Give the Richest Colors.

The manufacturers of the justly popular Diamond Dyes constantly avail themselves of every improvement in the manufacture of dye-stuffs, thus giving to home-dyers all over the world each and every advantage possessed by the largest manufacturers on earth.

Have you tried the Diamond Dye Fast Dark Green, Diamond Dye Fast Olive Green, and Diamond Dye Fast Silt Green? For the dyeing of Wool and Silk goods, these Greens are certainly triumphs of science.

For the coming Autumn, the above Greens with their varied shades—Hunter's Green, Myrtle Green, Bronze Green, Russian Green and Old Green—will be all the rage for ladies' suits and dresses. Use only the "Diamond" and you will surely get the best results and colors.

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your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Ont. soc. and \$1.00

RIBALD JESTING.

"It all happened from a little joke I tried to get off," the bruised, battered and tattered hobo explained to the citizen who picked him up. "Jist for fun, you know, I perposed to the gang that we organize a party for the advocatin of the free coinage of soap. I never drempt they'd take it serious."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS, OF CANADA,

1666 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Distributions every Wednesday. Value of prizes ranging from \$2 to \$2000 Tickets 10 cents.

A DANGEROUS TEXT.

"Well, Uncle Rasbury, how did you like the sermon?" "Pow'ful fine sermon, Marse John." "Where did the preacher take his text?" "From that potion ob de Scripture whar de Postol Paul pints his pistol to de Fesions."—Washington Times.

CARDINAL MANNING.

Fine Sculptured Portrait Medallion; Copyright work; rare; in plush mount; striking likeness; very handsome decoration; \$5.00. 10-1. 41 Coleraine Street.

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New subscriptions can commence at any time during the year.

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You may remit by bank cheque, post office money order, express money order or by registered letter. Silver sent through the mail is liable to wear a hole through the envelope and be lost.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1896

PROTECTION TO CANADIAN WORKMEN.

A debate of considerable interest took place last week on the occasion of the second reading of Mr. Taylor's Alien Labor bill and in connection with Mr. Maxwell's proposal to raise the anti-Chinese tax from \$50 to \$500. The two discussions thus covered the whole question of protection to Canadian labor. Of late, there has been a lull in the opposition to Chinese immigration. In this city it is really remarkable to see the extent to which the Chinese laundrymen are patronized by the working classes. Although their shops have multiplied so amazingly during the last ten years, there still seems plenty of custom for the new comers. And what is most surprising is that, while this increase of custom must surely be a corresponding loss to the native laundries, no protest strong enough to reach the public ear has as yet been provoked. It must, of course, be borne in mind that the city is growing in population and that even in the lower ranks of industry the tendency of combination has made itself felt. At any rate, the Chinese "colony" in Montreal has expanded until town and suburbs are fairly pitted with the heathen Chinese. A dozen years ago had any one predicted such an addition of workmen of Mongolian origin to Montreal population, he would have been regarded as a rash prophet. At that time the movement eastward was only just beginning; the completion of the trans-continental railway gave it the impulse of which we see the results. There is another possible cause of the influx. It may be recalled that in July, 1884, a commission was issued to the Hon. (now Sir) J. A. Chapleau and the Hon. Judge J. H. Gray, to enquire into and report upon the whole subject of Chinese immigration. The circumstances that led to the issue of the commission were not unlike those that provoked the short discussion at Ottawa last week. A motion had been made in Parliament urging the expediency of enacting a law prohibiting the ingress of Chinese into Canada, and the Premier (the late Sir John Macdonald) not deeming his Government justified in sanctioning so extreme a step, promised that the fullest investigation of all the pros and cons of Chinese immigration would be instituted without delay. Mr. Nicholas Flood Davin was appointed secretary to the commission and the report and evidence were duly published in a blue-book of nearly 700 pages crown octavo.

The Commissioners did not confine themselves to Canada, evidence being taken at San Francisco, Portland (Oregon) and other Chinese centres in the United States, the records of the courts being consulted as to Chinese crime in both countries, and the opinions of clergymen, consuls, police superintendents and other officials, being obtained as to their general morality. The commissioners reported separately. The report of the Hon. (Sir) J. A. Chapleau contained an excellent outline of Chinese history, so that the reader's mind might be prepared for an impartial appreciation of their position from a social and ethical as well as industrial point of view. Commissioner Chapleau was inclined to think that the Chinese, as a rule, appeared to advantage or disadvantage according to the treatment they re-

ceived—a statement confirmed by a comparison of their condition in Victoria, B.C., and in Portland (Oregon)—where the hostility to them on the part of a few was tempered by fairness and consideration on the part of the general public,—with the state of Chinese in San Francisco, where they were loaded with contempt and even the more kindly disposed were afraid to take their part. He thought much of the odium to which they were exposed would be modified, if it did not disappear, were they to assume the garb of western civilization. The Japanese is not unwelcome because he adapts himself to the habits and dress of the people among whom he settles. This rigid adherence of the Chinese to their national costume, which makes them so glaringly conspicuous amid Europeans or Americans, is in singular contrast with their wonderful facility in learning every process of industry to which they set their minds and hands. Mr. Chapleau was against restriction or Chinese immigration where it had proved useful and (as in some cases) essential to the prosperity of certain enterprises, unless there was more assurance than the results of restrictive laws in the States gave reason to expect for such European immigration as would employ their places. The working of restrictive legislation in the States had also been attended by difficulties which, in Mr. Chapleau's judgment, Canada ought carefully to avoid.

Judge Gray summed up his report by indicating three phases of opinion on the Chinese question as prevailing in British Columbia: First, there was a well-meaning but strangely prejudiced minority that would be satisfied with nothing less than absolute exclusion. Secondly, there was an intelligent minority which held that, in this as every other industrial or commercial question, the matter would be allowed to regulate itself by the rule of supply and demand. Thirdly, there was a large majority in whose opinion moderate restriction, based on sanitary, police and financial principles, was the best plan for settling the question.

Mr. Maxwell, M. P. for Burrard, B.C., who would raise the tax from \$50 to \$500, seems to represent a class whose opinions range between the first of these plans and the third, with no evident leaning to the first. One thing is certain: the present law does not keep the Chinese away from Canada. It is noteworthy that Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere, who was the Government's chosen representative to greet Li Hung Chang, feels bound in honor to resist any policy that would impair the Viceroy's good opinion of Canada's dealings with his fellow countrymen.

The other phase of the labor question calls for no less delicate treatment at the hands of the Government, and is all the more difficult of solution owing to the principles that Mr. Laurier and his colleagues have professed. Happily, regard for the public interests prevented that marshalling under party banners solely for party ends which has so often stood in the way of wholesome and needed legislation. The Prime Minister, while reasonably objecting to a course which, *per se*, he could not help condemning, as interfering with freedom of contract and being out of keeping with that harmony which should prevail between neighboring nations, was regretfully obliged to admit that, as Mr. Taylor had shown very clearly, the United States had, in dealing with Canadian workmen, been unfriendly and harsh. Even while making this admission, he disapproved of retaliation. Sometimes, however, nations, as well as individuals, had to do in self-defence what, under other circumstances, they would shrink from doing, and, in view of what Canadian workmen, on the borders adjoining the United States, had suffered from an unjust and one-sided law, he was disposed to favor the legislation that Mr. Taylor proposed. He thought, nevertheless, that before taking that final step, and thus, as it were, accepting the challenge to an undesirable combat, it would be well to try, by careful inquiry, whether some milder course were not possible. After examining the correspondence on the subject he would be able to tell whether any alternative existed, and if not, he would no longer oppose Mr. Taylor's bill. Sir Charles Tupper, leader of the Opposition, agreed with the Premier, if practicable, they should avoid retaliatory measures. What they needed and desired was the establishment of friendly and cordial intercourse with the United States, and he hoped that Mr. Taylor would accept the Premier's suggestion, so that the difficulty might, if possible, be rewarded by diplomatic means. Notwithstanding this agreement on the part of the leader, further discussion revealed a strong feeling in favor of immediate action, on the ground that Canada had long enough endured the humiliation and injustice of the American alien labor law. Finally, Mr. Laurier recognized and accepted the sentiment of the House, and gave assurance that, if the examination of the correspondence made it clear that no relief was to be expected from the United States, he would sanction the adoption of Mr. Taylor's bill during the present session. If, on the contrary, there should

be any prospect of a return, on the part of the Washington authorities, to more friendly relations, he would ask that the measure be deferred till next session. The Premier's avowed general satisfaction in the House and has doubtless been received with still greater approval by the thousands of workmen who have suffered by the operation of the American Act.

TO SPOUT OR NOT TO SPOUT!

With just how much of the right of a citizen's interest in public affairs a member of the Civil Service should part in order to retain the confidence of his temporary employers, is always a delicate question. Some recent discussions have given it exceptional interest. According to the rule that has prevailed, and so long as human nature remains what it is, is likely always to prevail, appointments to office will go mainly by favor, and favor generally depends on the complexion of the candidates politics. We may be almost certain that the applicants for Government positions at any time at least prefer to hold the views of the party in power. There are few ministers so public spirited as to make inquiry before filling a vacancy whether the best man for the place may not chance to be found in the ranks of his opponents. It may happen, of course, that a young man who desires to place his abilities and energies at the disposal of his country's rulers may have a friend at court who holds opinions different from his own, but that fact is not likely to be mentioned in his recommendation. The case is probably too exceptional to be taken account of. It is as a politician or a friend of politicians belonging to the party in office that every position worth having—and every position is supposed to be worth having to the would-be incumbent—has been filled in the past or is likely to be filled in the future. Is it reasonable to expect that whereas the office-seeker bases his claim to recognition in part on his adherence to certain principles of policy and administration, the office-holder must be a mere automaton, going from day to day through a certain routine of talk-work, but utterly indifferent to the questions in which he was formerly interested, or, if not indifferent, obliged by convention to profess the indifference, and forbidden, on pain of dismissal, to express a wish for the success of what he deems the right or the failure of what he deems the wrong cause? Generally speaking, self-interest, and a provident sense of the uncertainties of office under popular government, prompt members of the Civil Service to be reticent and discreet. It is not a usual thing for a state official, whether he be high up or low down in the service, to make himself conspicuous as a partisan. He may still hold his honest convictions and may have the courage to express them, if necessity arises for doing so. In private life he can give utterance to them when and how he pleases. But he will not fail to remember that, whatever his views may be, he can best serve his country by a faithful discharge of the duties of his position and a respectful demeanor towards the head of the department, whatever party may have triumphed. If it should happen that in his official capacity he becomes aware of something glaringly wrong for which the administration might reasonably be held responsible, how he ought to proceed would be a delicate question in casuistry. If the administration happened to be that of his old opponents, he might ask himself whether prejudice did not magnify his character, or whether he would be equally shocked if his own party were in power. If it were something really to be condemned—something of which the public, were it known, would disapprove—is it his duty to protest, or must he resign in order to do so? In such a case the less conscientious public servant would have the advantage. As for questions of policy, that are not morally wrong, a public official of sincere political convictions, may some times be tempted to raise his voice with the opposition, but that is hardly required of him. Parliamentary Government, if we believe in it, ought to be sufficient for such emergencies. At any rate, the case would be extremely exceptional that would call for the intervention of any gentleman of the Civil Service. If the duties of his position were so alien from his principles that he could not conscientiously discharge them, there would always be the same alternative that is open to *nous autres* in like circumstances. If, however, instead of resigning, he deemed himself justified in appealing to the public, either through the press or on the platform, that is a matter for the Government of the day to take into consideration.

But such theoretical cases are rare in actual life. It is not with the ministry of the day that the official politician comes in conflict. It is mostly the Opposition that he is down on, and then when by an unforeseen combination of events and conditions the Opposition is suddenly converted into the powers that be, the situation is awkward. In such circumstances what is the right course for the transformed Opposition to take? We know what the usual course has

been. We can imagine a more effective course, and one more creditable. But unhappily precedent is sure to be sought, and not in vain. It is not vindictiveness. Public men can forgive much when it suits them. But when expectant supporters await at their doors the promised reward of merit, leniency is out of the question. The spoils system so far as it implies a wholesale turn-out and turn-in is no longer ours. As a rule it only exists so far as necessary new appointments are concerned. These are far too few to satisfy a tithe of the applicants, and therefore where deposition is justified by custom there is no escape. The new minister cannot go to the official who was ill-advised enough to take him to task and say: "Well, my friend, the tables have turned, you see! I hope that in the course of time you'll form a better opinion of me and my policy, and I also trust that you will give me an opportunity of forming a good opinion of yourself and your work." A mild rebuke seasonably administered is more effectual than threats of vengeance, and no rebuke is more powerful in some cases than undeserved forgiveness.

Unfettered politicians deal each other blows which the amateur champions of the Civil Service are incapable of delivering. In Parliament they use language to each other which spoken elsewhere would provoke lawsuits. Yet they outlive their resentment and sometimes become friends. To imitate such unseemly and often cowardly conduct is forbidden in any case to the official—prohibited not by any rule but by the laws of decency that all men who do not speak *cum privilegio* are bound to obey. But to pretend to impose formal rules of reticence on any set of men is inconsistent with our free institutions. Public servants must have opinions like other men and the boon of free speech, like other men. As for their use of their rights of citizenship—that must depend on their own courage, delicacy, sense of proportion and becomingness and the discretion that is sometimes "the better part of valour."

THE CELTS AND CIVILIZATION.

What may be called the Celtic renaissance—to one of the leading features of which we have already called attention—is of more than ordinary interest to the Irish race. Notwithstanding that the Celts, under various names, once occupied a great part of Western Europe, both insular and continental, and even extended across and beyond it to Asia Minor, there is at the present day no mention, wholly or mainly Celtic, enjoying the full rights of nationhood and self-government. Although the Celts have contributed to the growth, greatness and power of some of the most important nations of modern times—France, and, to a less but still appreciable extent, Italy and Spain, as well as Britain, owing some of the most fruitful characteristics to their Celtic blood—it cannot be denied that this lack of distinctive and independent existence is a drawback to Celtic prestige. The Teutonic family is represented by several nationalities—the German Empire, with its constituent parts, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, &c.; the Kingdom of the Netherlands; the Scandinavian realms; the German communities in Austria, Teutonic elements in France, Spain and Italy, and the Anglo Saxon contribution to the British Empire and the United States. The Latin element—originally akin to the Celtic, as indeed the Celtic languages clearly show—is represented by three nationalities in Western and Southern, and by Roumania in Eastern Europe. The Hellenic element, which is related to the Latin on one side and the Celtic on the other, has after nearly four centuries of eclipse, been once more endowed with partial independence, the Kingdom of Greece representing the Greek-speaking population of Europe, Asia and the interjacent islands. The slaves, emerging from long thralldom to the Turks, have, after a terrible struggle, succeeded in breaking their fetters, and Serbia and Bulgaria (which is largely Slavonic in spite of its name) have been able to follow Montenegro's example in asserting their independence. Poland has never, it is true, received her freedom and integrity, and there are other Slav communities that still remain in subjection to powers of other races. It is doubtful, however, whether the Poles of Slavonic Russia, with its Orthodox creed, are more contented than their brethren in Austria or Protestant Germany. There is one Slavonic community which, in recent times, has recovered not only a large measure of self-government, but has also furnished one of the most remarkable instances on record of the revival of a national language by purely patriotic effort. We mean the Bohemians, who have in the Emperor of Austria a legitimate sovereign, from whom they have for years been asking the privilege of addressing him as such. The Emperor Francis Joseph stands in just the same relation to the Kingdom of Hungary, only that there His majesty is officially recognized as King as in the western section of his domain he is acknowledged as Emperor. There is no more complete example of a successful compromise than the settlement effected

in 1867, when Francis Joseph was solemnly invested with the crown and other insignia of St. Stephen and swore fidelity to the ancient constitution of Hungary. The Bohemians demanded a like recognition of their claim to be an ancient and independent monarchy, with their own crowned King, their own constitution and their own language. The latter they have succeeded in winning. Indeed, there is no better example than Austria-Hungary of the principle that diversity of speech is no real bar to national or imperial unity, and that two or more States may have perfect equality of self-government and still be strongly united under a common sovereign. Hungary's position is unique in one respect. Now that the Turk is doomed to relax his hold on south-western Europe, it is the only nationality outside the Aryan sisterhood that has a recognized name and rank in western civilization. The Bulgarians, who retain but little trace of their non-Aryan origin and the Finlanders, who are largely Scandinavian, are the one communities (save the Turks) that furnish parallels to Hungary; but for the reasons indicated they are differently situated, and Hungary, with its ancient constitution, its language, its literature and national rank, is virtually unique. The Basques of France and Spain are also, it is true, non-Aryan, but although they have kept in a manner together and have withstood any encroachments that would rob them of their language, they have never succeeded in forming a distinct autonomous nationality. It remains for us to mention the greatest of the Slavonic nationalities—the Empire of Russia. If we call the non-Aryan element Allophylian (of alien stock), we shall find the Western half of Europe and the great bulk of America to be divided among communities of Latin, Teutonic and Celtic origin, the Basque provinces in Europe and the aboriginal African and Asiatic elements in the new world being Allophylian or alien. Eastern Europe, again, is divided in unequal proportions among Slavs, Greeks and Allophylians—the latter being, however, mainly civilized and Christian.

It is only when we turn back the pages of history till we come to the formative period that we are able to estimate with justice the part played by the Celts in the making of Europe. We find, it is true, considerable diversity of opinion as to the ground they covered. Some others in the last century took the extreme view that the Celts were the original stock of all the peoples of Europe. Among these were writers of great learning, some of whom thus anticipated the discovery of the common origin of the Aryan nations. For, finding by comparison that there were evidences of relationship in their vocabularies and grammatical forms, and learning by the names of mountains, rivers and districts that the Celts once occupied a great portion of Western Europe, that they had invaded Italy and Greece and even Asia Minor (for it was to a Græco-Celtic people—the Galatians—that St. Paul wrote one of his Epistles) they not unreasonably concluded that they were the original inhabitants of Europe. But since then the study of philosophy has made great advances and the investigation of the relics of early man and his works has considerably enlarged our knowledge of the past. The recognition of the kinship between Sanskrit and its sister and daughter tongues in the East on the one hand, and Greek, Latin, Celtic, Teutonic and Slavonic on the other, gave the key to many puzzles. For nearly a century it was taken for granted that the original Aryan stock, having its home in Central Asia, had sent forth colonies in a distant part, but at different periods, and that these offshoots were generally divisible into two great branches or groups—the Sanskrit and Iranian in the East and those that we have already enumerated in the West. Of the latter it was believed that the first to break away from the old Central Asian home was a group which from the forms that it afterwards assumed might be called the Celto-Græco-Italic family. The Celts started at a good pace and never rested till they spread over all Europe to the very ocean. The Italic family ultimately overtook them and, indeed, so did the Hellenic, for Marseilles was founded by Greeks some six centuries B.C. It is with the Celts, however, that we are especially concerned, and there is no doubt that as far back as historic records and primitive nomenclature carry us, they were masters of a great part of Western Europe and had left traces all the way from and to the shores of Asia. A recent school rejects the theory of a Central Asian origin and of successive movements and makes the European Aryans (Celts, of course, included) virtually indigenous. For our present purpose, it makes no difference which theory we accept. The fact of the presence of the Celts from the shores of the Atlantic to a considerable distance inland and of Celtic expeditions to Rome, to Greece, to Asia Minor, still remains. There is reason to believe that they had overcame a race of earlier settlers of whom the Basques are the survivors. They consisted and still consist of two dis-

tinct families of diverse speech—the Gael and the Cymry. Only the latter are represented on the continent, the Armorican or Breton language being closely allied to the extinct Cornish, and somewhat lies closely to the Welsh. Irish again and Scottish Gaelic are near akin, while Manx, owing to various influences, is less like the parent stock. Each branch has its characteristic literature. But this, much as its study has revealed, only discloses a part of the Celtic contribution to European thought, poetry and civilization. British historians have been most unjust in withholding recognition of its share in the nation—its life and growth and work. But the more fully and impartially the question is examined, the larger and more important is that share proved to be. And of this from time to time we hope to lay some evidence before our readers.

FREE PARISH SCHOOLS.

Archbishop Ireland Issues a Regulation To that Effect

The Catholic Columbian says: On account of his stand on the public school question and his advocacy of what is known as the Faribault plan, Archbishop Ireland's position in regard to parochial schools has been misunderstood in a great many quarters. His aim is to establish free schools for Catholic children, and since experiment has proven that the public schools are not Christian schools, then the Christian schools must be made public or free schools. In accordance with this determination on the part of the Archbishop, he has issued the following circular letter to be read in all the diocesan Churches:—

Throw Open the Doors.

Brethren: We beg leave to make known to you some regulations which, upon the advice of our clergy, we have resolved to put into force in regard to parish schools.

A serious obstacle hitherto to the growth and prosperity of parish schools has been the payment of a monthly stipend by the pupils. True, children unable to make this payment were exempted from it. But this very exemption brought into the school a distinction between pupils. The schools have suffered in many ways from the requirement that even those who are able to do so, should pay for their children's tuition. And then, after all due efforts made in collecting the stipend, the amount received during the year fell far short of the amount which had to be expended for the maintenance of the schools, and pastors were compelled to have recourse to extraordinary measures to make up the usually large deficit.

Henceforward the parish schools in English-speaking parishes will be free to all pupils attending them. No stipend will be exacted or received from any pupil.

We are confident that this regulation will be pleasing to pupils and to parents, and will result in a notable increase in the attendance upon our schools. Parents will see in this regulation a new evidence of the zeal of their pastors for Catholic education, and of their willingness to do all that is possible to meet the wishes of the people.

From this regulation we except the Cretin School for boys under the charge of the Christian Brothers. This school is less a parish school than a general school for the boys of the whole city of St. Paul, and for this and other reasons must be treated differently from our other schools.

HOW EXPENSES WILL BE MET.

Of course, the expenses of maintaining the schools must be provided for in some way. Pastors will take the amount of those expenses from the regular church receipts of the parish, or will rely upon extraordinary measures which their own judgment may commend. Catholics will, we are very sure, co-operate with their pastors in maintaining the parish school. The proper view to be taken of the Catholic school is to regard it as a great religious work, in which all are concerned, whether they have or have not children attending it. The Catholic school,—the future will prove it beyond a doubt,—is the most fruitful of all institutions for the faith of this country, and the Catholic who takes a deep and abiding interest in his religion will love the Catholic school and prove his love for it by his generosity towards it.

FOR POOR AND UNPROVIDED PARISHES.

Not a few of the parishes in the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis have no schools, and are for the present so situated that they cannot hope to have any for some time to come. This fact, however, does not absolve parents living in those parishes from the duty of giving their children a Catholic education, nor does it absolve the pastors of those parishes from their duty to urge parents to provide for children the blessing of a Catholic education. Hence this second regulation is made, and will be enforced. Existing parish schools will be open, free of charge, to all children, in whatever parish these may live. Pastors having no school of their own will urge the children of their parishes to attend the schools in the neighboring parishes. The members of the Diocesan School Board will ascertain what sum should be paid by a parish in which there is no school, for the tuition of its children in a school of a neighboring parish, and that sum must be duly paid over to said neighboring parish. All parishes, in other words, must provide for the education of the children within their limits, either by building up schoolhouses of their own, or by contributing in aid of the schools in which their children are instructed.

THE GOOD STANDING OF CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

We take the occasion to pay a just tribute of praise to our parish schools, and to the devoted and self-sacrificing Sisters who are in charge of them. Of the efficiency of those schools there is no doubt. The teachers are thoroughly equipped for the duties which they as-

CONTINUED ON EIGHTH PAGE.

THE SICKLY COMPROMISE

SUGGESTED AS A SETTLEMENT OF THE MANITOBA DIFFICULTY.

THE POLICY OF THE GOVERNMENT IS A CAUTIOUS ONE—NO REFORMS FOR THE PRESENT—MR. O'HARA MAY BE REWARDED FOR HIS SERVICES IN FILLING THE OFFICE OF COLLECTOR DURING THE INTERREGNUM—THE NEW HARBOR COMMISSIONERS.

[From our own Correspondent.]

OTTAWA, September 15.

Ottawa is alive these times. Each session of Parliament since Confederation has marked an era of commercial progress for the Capital, but never has there been displayed greater bustle and hurry than at present. The hotels are overcrowded with people from everywhere and from nowhere in particular, and each man you meet, unless he is a deep-dyed-in-the-wool Conservative, is a red-hot Liberal.

There is a general hunt after Civil Service positions, and various Ministers are overwhelmed by "friends of the party," who seek for themselves, or for brother "rouges," positions where salaries come regularly and work pays but a passing call.

Applications for Government jobs warm in from all parts of the Dominion, but it is confidentially whispered that the greatest portion of the plague takes its rise in Quebec province. This, of course, is eminently proper and correct, considering the result of the last elections.

The positions sought after are, primarily, those unoccupied which the late administration did not attempt to permanently fill until after June 23rd of last memory (to the L. S. A.) and those held by men who showed themselves too conspicuously "blue" during the election campaign—who had visions of increases in salary for services rendered to "the party," and who now have nightmares, bordering on reality, of stepping down from their old jobs and bustling on the outside for having worked against "the party."

It is a wise man who knows on which side his bread is buttered. The Laurier Government is not rushing into anything with undue haste; there are to be startling fiscal evolutions; no volcanic eruptions in the internal administration of the country; no wave of reform—just at present.

The platform of the present Ministry is based on a foundation of caution and discretion, and their motto is, "look before you leap." By standing firm on that platform and being consistent to this motto, they are confident of pleasing the many and displeasing the few, and think, not without reason, that a decade of Canada's history will be moulded by Liberal statesmen. This insinuated policy of deliberation, while it may disgust the rabid reformist and give the Conservative Opposition a chance to display an abundance of sarcastic criticism, is endorsed by the cooler heads of the Liberal party who prefer a long life to a short and merry one.

In the meantime the Ministers are over head and ears in work. Between correspondence and interviews with people looking for something and the transaction of the regular routine business of their respective departments it is a question if, at times (in private), they do not sincerely regret that it was ever their special lot and privilege to be called upon to administer the affairs of a nation.

There is more fun, although less salary, on the Opposition benches, where one can kick for pastime and suggest every conceivable remedy for every conceivable evil without being called upon to carry out one's ideas.

"The way of the transgressor is hard," but it has not got the thorns which strew the pathway of a Cabinet Minister to-day.

However, the present session should carry them over the roughest and most uncertain portion of their road, and, after that, they can breathe, and think, and—possibly act.

The portfolio of the Interior will, in all probability, be filled in the near future, by the appointment of Hon. Mr. Sifton, of Manitoba. This gentleman recently returned to Winnipeg from Ottawa, with a draft of the Manitoba School compromise in his pocket and the acquiescence of Mr. Greenway is all that is now required to settle the School question to the satisfaction of the Federal and Manitoban Governments. The terms of the agreement will hardly prove satisfactory to the people generally.

As a way out of the difficulty, the Hon. Messrs. Laurier and Sifton have agreed that separate schools should not be re-established, but that a half hour each day should be devoted to the special religious instruction, by priests or ministers selected for the purpose, of the pupils of the various denominations. This privilege is to be obtained on the application of the parents or guardians of ten pupils of any particular creed, and the expense thereof is to be borne by those who seek the privilege and derive the benefit.

Time alone will tell how the Province of Quebec will take to this "policy of reconciliation."

The probabilities are that Mr. W. J. O'Hara, who acted as Collector of Customs at Montreal during the three years intervening between the death of the late M. P. Ryan and the appointment of the present Collector R. S. White, will be paid the difference (\$4,800) between his fixed salary as assistant and that which would have been paid a Collector during the time which he administered the affairs of Her Majesty's Customs at this port. The actual saving to the Government in salaries during the period when Montreal was without a Collector of Customs was \$12,000.

The first swing of the political axe which will affect the district of Montreal was directed to the Harbor Commissioners, appointed usually by the Government. They are Messrs. Henry Bulmer, chairman; Victor Hudson,

Richard White, W. W. Ogilvie, Hormidas Laporte and Frank J. Hart. The gentlemen appointed to take their place, and whose names will be officially announced on Saturday, are Messrs. Robert Mackay, Robert Bickerdike, Jonathan Hodgson, E. H. Lemay, William Farrell and Alphonse Racine.

It has been known for some time that Messrs. R. Mackay, J. Hodgson and R. Bickerdike would occupy a place on the new Board.

The appointment of Mr. E. H. Lemay and William Farrell, the latter to represent the Irish Catholics, was only known quite recently. Mr. Lemay is a personal friend of the Premier, and is a gentleman of wide knowledge in all matters which will come before the Commissioners. He is very popular with the leading members of the party.

As far as the grant to the proposed Exhibition of 1898 (formerly 1897) is concerned the government will follow its policy of caution. Toronto is making a big bid as against Montreal, which is the more reason for a strict adherence to the motto.

OBITUARY.

MR. CHARLES LAPPIN.

The sympathy of our community has recently been excited by a very sad accident, aggravated by circumstances unusually pathetic. The family of Mr. John Lappin, well known in local C. M. B. A. and temperance circles, has been plunged into deepest mourning by the news of the sudden death of the eldest son, Charles, which happened at Big Rapids, Michigan, 900 miles distant from home.

It seems that on Tuesday, the 8th inst., the deceased had left on a short hunting expedition with a companion, and when about four miles north-east of Big Rapids, young Lappin's gun, which he was holding muzzle upwards between his knees, was discharged by the jolting of the buggy. The charge lodged in his



THE LATE CHARLES LAPPIN.

neck severing the jugular vein, leaving his head at the base of the brain and causing instantaneous death. Immediately after the usual preliminaries had been gone through the body was dispatched by express to this city, where it only arrived Friday morning. The funeral, which took place Saturday morning, was attended by a large number of friends, desirous of testifying their sympathy with the grief-stricken family. The coffin was liberally covered by floral emblems, including a number from friends in Michigan. Sympathetic letters to his parents have been received from the Mayor of Big Rapids, from his late employer, and many friends, all breathing the high esteem in which he was held and the sense of loss his death has occasioned.

The deceased was born in Montreal 26 years ago. For several years he has been living in the State, being at the time of his death in the employ of the Northern Hotel Company, Big Rapids, as clerk and manager. His father, as we have said, is well known in Catholic circles, and has for years occupied the position of manager for H. A. Wilder & Co. What adds a peculiar touch of pathos to the affair is the fact that the deceased expected soon to be married, and his body was accompanied by his betrothed from Michigan to his last resting place. The family have our deepest sympathy and that of a large circle of friends in their bereavement.

At a large meeting of Branch No. 1, profound regret was expressed for the painful loss sustained by one of their oldest members, who at different times held office, Bro. John Lappin, by the sad accidental death of his son Patrick C. Lappin, which occurred at Big Rapids, Mich., U.S., a few days ago. It was unanimously decided that the Secretary be requested to convey, in his usual manner, more fully, the sincere sympathy of the Branch, to Bro. Lappin and family in their great affliction.

MRS. W. J. KIERNAN.

The remains of the late lamented Mrs. Wm. J. Kiernan, one of the oldest and most respected members of St. Patrick's parish, was borne from its sacred precincts last Monday morning to their resting place in Cole des Neiges cemetery. It was at her dying request that her devoted and ever faithful husband and loving and affectionate son, Rev. Father Kiernan, formerly of this city, brought her corpse to Montreal and to St. Patrick's for her funeral services. Though with many friends and well-wishers in Sheenboro, where Father Kiernan is stationed, yet she desired to be buried from the church in which she had been received into the profession of Catholic faith by the dearly remembered Father Dowd, and in which she had experienced so much spiritual joy and consolation. The Reverend Pastor, Father Quinnivan, who had been so thoughtful and so sympathetic to his old college friend, Father Kiernan, as to meet the funeral cortege at the C. P. R. station, sang the Requiem Mass, asisted by Reverend Fathers M. Callaghan and M. Lusster, in the presence of a large number of the deceased's old-time friends and fellow-workers in every religious and charitable work. The orphan children of St. Patrick's Asylum, for whom she had ever lovingly laboured, occupied a prominent place in the Church near the altar. Her two children, Father John and Sister Mary Mechtilde, whom she

had sacrificed to God's service, the one in the sanctuary and the other in the cloister, were given the satisfaction of being present at the last and but also joyful rites of the Church for the repose of their late dear and self-forgetting mother. Hopeful rites—yes at all times, but it would seem doubly so on this occasion. She had ever most bravely and most courageously stood by her faith, and when God called her children to this special service, it was with joy and happiness that she offered her beloved and prayed that they might ever be worthy of the exalted vocation given them. May this Good God, who replies a hundred-fold, receive the many fervent prayers and holy sacrifices offered for her benefit and speedily prepare her soul for the enjoyment of His blessed vision for eternity.

MR. ARTHUR O'CONNELL KAVANAGH.

It is with the deepest regret that we have to record the death of Arthur O'Connell Kavanagh, which took place early on Monday morning. May this Good God, who replies a hundred-fold, receive the many fervent prayers and holy sacrifices offered for her benefit and speedily prepare her soul for the enjoyment of His blessed vision for eternity.

Mr. Kavanagh was taken off in his prime, when long years of industry were bearing fruit. For twelve years he had been associated with his brother, Mr. Walter Kavanagh, in the insurance business, and held a very responsible position when the grim reaper cut short his promising career. A more conscientious son, or a more devoted husband, never was summoned before the throne of his Maker.

The TRUE WITNESS extends its sympathy to the young widow and the other relatives of the deceased.

MRS. MARY BEISER.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Mary Beiser, a well known resident of this city, and a member of St. Patrick's congregation, which occurred on Sunday last at the Notre Dame hospital, after only a few days illness. Mrs. Beiser was an active and industrious lady, and up to a few days prior to her illness was actively engaged in business on her own account on St. Lawrence street.

IN MEMORIAM.

THE LATE MR. GEO. MURPHY.

At the regular monthly meeting of the St. Patrick's Society, held on the 8th inst. (too late for our last issue) the following resolutions of condolence with the family of the late Mr. George Murphy, for many years Treasurer of the Society, were passed unanimously:—

Resolved.—That this Society has, within the past few days, been called upon to mourn the loss of one of its most energetic and faithful officers—the late Mr. George Murphy; and of the zeal which he at all times displayed in promoting its interest. As a member of St. Patrick's Society he was ever a prompt attendant as well as a sagacious counsellor, and by his cheerful and generous disposition gave an example to his fellow countrymen well worthy of imitation. His integrity and industry were respected and admired by all classes of the community, and his loss will be felt far outside the circle of his immediate friends.

Resolved.—That we fully sympathize with the family of the deceased in the irreparable loss they have sustained, and we pray that God may console them in their sorrow.

Resolved.—That these resolutions be spread upon the Minutes of St. Patrick's Society, and that copies be sent to the late Mr. Murphy's family and to the TRUE WITNESS.

Are you satisfied with your handwriting? Do you understand book-keeping, short hand, type-writing, telegraphy, arithmetic and correspondence? If not, The Ladies' Business College, 217 St. James street, is the place for you. 8-1

A GREEN TEA.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Division No. 1 of the A. O. H. will hold a complimentary Tea at St. Mary's Hall on Thursday the 24th. The principal officers in charge of the function are, Miss S. Sutherland, president, and Miss M. O'Connor, recording secretary. The names of these ladies are the best guarantee that the Tea will be a splendid success.

THE MONKEY THEATRE.

The Monkey Theatre, which is now held in the Monument National, the Windsor Hall, where the exhibition was first given, having been found much too small for the audiences attracted, is one of the most interesting and amusing "shows" imaginable. The performance of the trained monkeys, in their imitations of the actions of mankind, are perfect. The dogs showed an almost equally perfect training, and reflected the highest credit on the patience and skill of Prof. Wornwood.

All advertising does not pay, because all advertising is not placed where it can be made to pay. Business men who are shrewd enough to buy goods that they feel confident will sell are not equally shrewd in placing their advertising where they are going to hit the kind of people to whom they expect to sell their goods.

Philip Sheridan, B.C.L.

ADVOCATE, BARRISTER & SOLICITOR.

MONTREAL, P.Q.

OFFICE: New York Life Building. Room 705. Bell Telephone 1233

THE VOICE OF CANADA

In Leinster Hall Convention.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

handsome men (applause)—so we want to go back, perhaps never again to see you and we want to tell our people, from platform and from pulpit, and on the public streets, that the delegates from Canada met with a kindly, hospitable reception from the people of Ireland, and that we are grateful for it (applause).

One word more. A gentleman said to me, in my own city, "If they don't now settle we may despair of Ireland." "Despair," said I, "never" (applause). "Despair of the people that have fought for centuries. So help me God, so long as there are three Irishmen living, I will never despair of them," (prolonged applause).

The Rev. Father Clancy, Newfoundland, who was received with loud cheers, said—I too have been sent with a message of peace and good will and reconciliation from the iron bound coasts of Newfoundland to the far Green Isle of Old Erin. Though I cannot boast of representing any very large number of Irishmen, or any very large country as far as population is concerned, nevertheless though we are only a small section of people we are animated with the same impulsive love of Ireland, the same great desire for Ireland's freedom that the most bold-hearted in Ireland can possibly feel. You do not know, and you cannot feel the burning shame that comes into our faces when we are told over and over again, "What good are you Irishmen doing at all? What is the reason that for even one sacred moment, when even that moment you might possibly touch the goal of liberty, you cannot be united among yourselves." My colleague and I from Newfoundland come here to implore you to grasp our hands in brotherly love, that we may be united as one man in the demand for Home Rule. But as the most necessary thing, you must be united amongst yourselves, and I fancy that from this great Convention must go forth a mandate, strong and powerful, and irresistible, that will command unity amongst the Irish Parliamentary Party. A great deal is said about majority rule. All of us who live in self-governing countries such as Newfoundland must admit majority rule, and although we are a very small number of people we can manage our own affairs. No doubt we have occasionally a little friction, but it is only now after Home Rule has been obtained (hear, hear). Before this Convention assembled I believe an effort had been made to unite the various sections into which unfortunately our party is divided. These approaches were made by men who had been previously in a kind of way political enemies. They were not very cordially received, however, but there should go out from this Convention a mandate insisting that those now separated should come together and be of one fold (cheers). There is very little use, after all, in harping all the time on this unfortunate want of unity. No doubt, within a very short time since, we who followed the debates in the English House of Commons often lamented and often groaned for one brief hour of blind old Dandolo. We wanted the master hand and powerful mind of Charles Stewart Parnell. Not many more words do I intend to address to you for the present; but I am reminded here to-day of a story I read a great many years ago when the Nation was the people's voice (applause). It is the story of the revolution in Spain in the year '42, and the hero of this story said—"Neither Christina, nor yet Don Carlos, and let our rallying cry be 'Liberty for Spain' (applause). And I will say likewise—"Neither Healy, nor Redmond, nor even John Dillon, but let our rallying cry be 'Liberty for Ireland'" (loud applause).

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lives have been identified. At the call of the motherland, and regardless of time, distance, and expense, they have left their faraway homes and their private and public duties to take a patriotic part in the re-establishment of Ireland's shattered fortunes. For their great sacrifices, not only their brother delegates but the whole Irish nation have the deepest and most heartfelt admiration. The Independent, with its well-worn shibboleths and its policy of negotiation and despair, may stigmatize them as "nobodies," and may seek in its impotent wrath to belittle their influence, but their credentials are before the world, their sentiments and their demeanor show them to be patriots of the purest and highest character that ever stood up for Ireland's rights, and it will take more than the vulgar abuse and the puerile inanities in the Irishman's organ to impugn their claim to speak on behalf of the millions of our expatriated race. With them were joined the priests and the people of Ireland who, against misrepresentation and even brute force, have held the National cause above the interests of faction. Every element that could ensure glorious results was present in the memorable gathering. It had the good wishes and the prayers of the illustrious occupant of the Vatican, whose paternal solicitude for the Irish race has doubly endeared him to Catholic and to National Ireland. In the choice of a chairman, too, the delegates made a selection that augured well for the interests of unity in Irish politics. No name in the Irish Hierarchy is more revered than that of the patriotic prelate of Raphoe, whose opening statement raised the proceedings to a pitch worthy alike of the momentous occasion and of the best traditions of Dr. O'Donnell's distinguished order. In a similar spirit were couched the subsequent addresses delivered. Unity and reconciliation were the watchwords, and none but those who are blindly wedded to factionist courses can have objection to assist in the noble aims set forth by the various speakers. Those who are now estranged from the National fold have been invited to resume their place among a united Irish people and assist in a mission which gives ample scope for the best energies of Nationalist Irishmen. If they hearken not to the counsels of friendship and national policy it remains only for the Irish people to follow up the success of the Convention by strenuous adherence to its mandate, whatever it be, to demonstrate to all the world that the heart of the people is sound, that the majority of Irishmen are tired and weary of internecine strife, and that from this moment forward no man or section of men, let their past services be what they may, can continue with impunity to obstruct the Irish people in their onward march to the goal of National freedom.

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THE KINGDOM OF DREAMS

An Interesting Outline of a Holiday Trip to the West of Ireland.

The Deserted Streets and Wharves of Westport--The Charming Lakes of Killarney and Other Scenery Described.

[In the current number of Travel, the talented and clever young Irish writer, Mr. Justin Huntley McCarthy, presents the following beautiful pen picture of a holiday trip which he made to the famous spots in the West of Ireland.]

I HAVE made holiday in many parts of the world and in many pleasant places. In memory I can re-visit some of the fairest and the most famous spots on earth: can wander at will among the Isles of Greece or across the American plains; can drift along the Nile or the Mississippi; can dwell at ease at Athens or Grand Cairo; can recall the thrill of the first entry into Rome, the first entry into Jerusalem; can contrast Smyrna with Algiers, and Madrid with Buda Pesth. But after experience of a great many dear and distant places, I can surely say that some of the dearest places are not distant, that they lay hard by, close at hand; that there are places within the compass of the three kingdoms that can hold their own for beauty with any places in the world.

The English-speaking traveller--he who has the wander-spirit in his bones and brain and blood--is too ready to neglect England, and especially too ready to neglect Ireland, in his wanderings. The spirit of adventure spurs him far afield: he wants to be off on the Old Trail; like the wanderer of Kipling's ballad, he would

"Sell his tired soul
For the bucking beam-sea roll
Of a black Bilbao tramp,"

and he yearns for strange stars and tropic suns and alien woods and water, and all the while close at hand there are scenes as fair, sights as wonderful, as he should find if he followed the courses of the four winds to their farthest hiding-places. Let the wise man take a leaf out of Laven-gro's book, and tramp the English high-ways. Let him visit Scotland and wander in wild Wales. Let him cross a strip of sea and drift at all adventure along the valleys and among the mountains of Ireland.

It is of one special holiday that I once made in Ireland that I am going to give the itinerary. Ireland is a country where an idle wayfarer might make many holidays. In the great central plains, where the world seems grided by the sky, and where cloud effects are to be seen stranger and more splendid than anywhere else; in the dreamy legendary land where Shannon and Barrow and Blackwater flow; in the Wicklow Hills; in the grandeur of the north; in the regions haunted by the ghosts of epic heroes and the shades of women for whom heroes have fought and died; the traveller "qui a du bleu dans l'ame," who has some blue in his soul, may find as much delight and as much novelty as if he were making his way through some mid-African forest or drifting along the caravan track towards some sacred city of the East. But it is not of the North of Ireland, where the shadows of Fionn and the Fenii still fall across the mountains, nor of the South, with its green valleys and its rushing rivers, nor of the hills and hollows of the East, that I wish to speak at this moment. My memories now are of a holiday expedition along part of the West of Ireland, through some of the most beautiful scenery whereof this world holds witness.

Those who have not seen the west of Ireland, have not seen some of the fairest works of nature. It is not altogether a joyous region; there is a certain native melancholy about it as about most beautiful things, and the melancholy in this instance is heightened by causes that are not nature's work. The traveller in this part of Ireland must have that Octave Feuillet calls a strong dose of poetry in his composition if he wishes fully to appreciate all the sights and sounds, all the visible loveliness and all the magic of association that belong to this wonderland. It is not a land of laughter. It is often sad and often stern, and often brooded over by grey skies, and often sea and shore are threshed by rain. But rain or shine, blue sky or grey sky, whether the wind blow sharply from the east or comes softly from the west, bearing with it into your very soul the ache of unutterable memories, you will, if you have the love of nature in your heart, be ready to cry aloud with wonder and delight at the inexpressible charm of this kingdom of dreams.

My starting point was Westport, the stately, the melancholy, that looks as if it were once so prosperous, and is now fallen in fortunes. It seems to me as if there was a time when Westport was on a small scale a sort of Irish Genoa, when commerce was busy in her buildings, when her streets throbbed with life, when merchants bought and sold within her ways, and their treasures choked with money. Now, all seems sadly changed, and Karna-k is scarcely a more melancholy sight than Westport. Commerce has ebbed away from her like a retreating sea: great houses stand empty that once throbbed with the hum of busy men; prosperity has departed, and grass grows in deserted wharves and silent streets. But there is a charm about the place in its very desolation, the charm that clings around some beautiful woman grown old and grey before her time and deserted by the friends and the lovers of her youth. So Westport seems to me in my memories of the place. Perhaps in days to come the pride of her youth may return to her. It would be worth while to visit West-

port for the sake of visiting Sligo's beautiful and handsome park, with its mighty trees and its winding walks and its penetrating atmosphere of pensive melancholy. It is like the park in some old story; it ought to have, and perhaps it has, its legends; it ought to have, and perhaps it has, its ghosts.

From Westport I went by car to Leenane, an exhilarating drive through attractive scenery. An outside car is not the best vehicle in the world for seeing scenery from; you get a magnificent panorama on your own side, but to see what lies on the other side of the road you have to sit askew or turn your neck uncomfortably. But an outside car is a conveyance that has its own qualities; there is something tonic in its swiftness, something bracing in the way in which it bounds and skips along a good road as if it had a consciousness of its own and gambolled for sheer lightness of heart. This good spirit communicates itself to the rider, and imparts an element of mischief even under conditions that are depressing. For I remember that it rained a good deal that day during the drive to Leenane, and that I swathed myself in a waterproof, with a peaked hood to it that I had got a year or two earlier in Athens, and enjoyed myself immensely in spite of the rain, and was infinitely amused by the vagaries of two pigs--a great black sow and her little black pigling, which pursued me and my car along the wet road for miles. Leenane is a very picturesque place, with beautiful views of hill and water. From Leenane a charming excursion is to Crosspatrick, where if you will but be at the pains to climb the side of a mountain, you shall get as good a sight of the Atlantic as man could wish to see. Most of the sea antry in this region speak Irish. Those who speak English speak it as men speak an acquired language, with a curious choice and precision in their sentences and an affection for words of stately sound. From Leenane I went, still by car, to Glendalough--not the Glendalough of the saint, but a very beautiful place, the drive to which takes the traveller through some very wild, desolate scenery. From Glendalough I made my way to Galway on one of those curious long passenger cars which I think were invented by Bianconi. They are shaped like the ordinary outside car, but are much longer and capable of carrying a considerable number of persons on each side. Galway is a most attractive old town, steeped in historical and legendary association, where one might spend many days well. From Galway I went by train to Limerick--also rich in natural beauty, rich in historic association--and from Limerick after a few days I went, also by train, to Killarney.

For the end of this particular holiday was at Killarney. Few places on the face of the earth have been more rapturously praised than Killarney, few places have better deserved to be praised. The disciples of Wordsworth and of Coleridge are not more enthusiastic in their admiration of Windermere and her sister waters than those who have once fallen in love with Killarney are of her enchanted lakes. Much as I love the Italian lakes, Maggiore and Como and Lugano, much as I love the Swiss lakes, I am glad, yea, glad with all my heart, that I can find that the lakes of Killarney are their peers and perhaps more than their peers. There is an exquisite softness about them which their Continental rivals lack; they have a tender grace which is denied to their kindred lakes of Scotland. I know of lovely lakes in America; I know of none more lovely than Killarney. I am not sure that I can say that I know of any quite as lovely, with the peculiar, haunting loveliness of the Irish lakes. The spirits of the mist seem to brood over those beautiful waters, softening with their caresses all forms and colours into the rarest, into the finest harmony, suffusing them with a liquid light that is at times almost unearthly in its beauty. These wooded hills, where still--or is that a legend and a dream?--the red deer lingers, those great sheets of water that change their mood and their aspect with every changing hour and are always beautiful, steep the mind of the beholder in a sensuous delight that is hard to describe in words. To me the lakes, like all beautiful scenes in nature, look their best in the splendour of a summer's day, when the waters are very still, when the woods are hushed in the heat, when the spell of the golden sunlight is upon everything. Then Killarney is an earthly paradise, then the youth of the world seems to have returned. But on dark days when the storm is threatening, or in those hours when the threatened storm breaks and the water blackens under the rain and races into great waves before the wind, then, too, Killarney is beautiful with a beauty that is wild but not terrible. Killarney's woods and waters may inspire awe when the thunder is rumbling among the hollows of the hills and the lightning is cutting slices out of the livid sky, but it never inspires terror. Its augers are the hot furies of a friend, not the forbidding wrath of an enemy. In storm or in sunshine, there is a charm about the place that is all its own, a charm that it would be worth while to travel thousands of miles to experience and to appreciate to its heart's content. Many people, it is true, visit Killarney, but many more should go, and would go, if they only understood how adorable the place is.

There are those to whom Killarney is especially dear because of the sport it affords. Impassioned fishers of my acquaintance, men who know no keener

pleasure than to stand for hours on the edge of a stream on a grey day, rave about the Killarney lakes for, to use the old Irish phrase, their fishy waters. Their hearts warm at the mention of Killarney; their memories kindle, they flow forth in recollections that are so many rhapsodies of the days they have lived there and the fish they have caught, of the joys of long hours passed in an open boat on the still surface of the flood, of the taste those salmon-trout had--a taste superior to that of any other trout that ever rose to the hook in any other water in the world. These are fierce delights I have not experienced, I have indeed tasted the salmon-trout, but it has been caught for me by others; I do not long to waste the days with a rod and line. For me Killarney is a place of dreams, a place wherein to wander in tranquil enjoyment of the surrounding delights, the laughing lakes, the thick haunted woods, the brown mountains, the colored skies. Surely there, if anywhere still in Ireland, the fairies linger, the "Good people," whose existence was once so confidently believed in. To the lover of the legendary, the fantastic, the mystic, the woods and waters of Killarney are the woods and the waters of fairyland. Not a hollow of the hills, not a green glade of the woods, not a creek of its lakes, that have not or that might not have their own delightful legend. And though the place is popular the lover of solitude need not fail to find it. No place will more richly justify the pride of an Irishman in the beauty of his country. In no place need he remember with more rapture the eloquent words of Meagher: "Were Ireland an ill-favored country--were it sterile, bleak, inhospitable--were there no scenes there to delight the eye and captivate the heart--were there no sweet valleys, no laughing rivers, none of the grandeur and grandeur of nature, such as have inspired the melodies of Moore and given to the pencil of MacLise some of its finest themes; had the country no picturesque history--were it a desert in the light of an unpropitious sun and a blank in the literature of the world--even so as the place of our birth--we should love it. But our love for Ireland has no such rigorous conditions to test and vindicate it. Heaven has been most bountiful to that land. As it came from the hand of God it has all the rare excellence that makes it a singularly favored land." And no part of it gives a greater proof of that favor than the region that boasts of Killarney's mountains and Killarney's lakes. It is for me the most delightful memory of a delightful holiday.

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THE VALUE OF A TREE.

["Our Home."] A German railway some time ago paid six hundred dollars for one cherry tree which stood in the way of an extension. The owner asked nine hundred dollars for the tree, and proved that its crops sold for sums equivalent to the interest on that amount. This is really the true way to estimate the value of a fruit tree. The value of a business or a house is usually estimated by regarding the annual income derived from it as interest on the capital, and there is no reason why the value of an orchard should not be estimated in the same way. However, the labor of caring for the tree, picking the fruit and marketing it must be taken into consideration. If any farmer will estimate the average annual crop obtained from one of the best fruit trees in his orchard, ascertain its average market price, deduct the cost of production, and then calculate how large a sum of money must be put out at interest in order to secure as large an income, he will be surprised at the result. Suppose the rate of interest to be five per cent., then a tree whose average annual crop sells for ten dollars above the cost of cultivating and marketing it, is worth two hundred dollars. If

the rate of interest be four per cent. the value of the tree is two hundred and fifty dollars.

Of course, in making calculations, a certain allowance must be made for the aging of the tree. A tree may have a certain value as timber apart from its crop, and it is important to know how long it may be expected to bear fruit and what its value as timber will be after it is cut down. Certain kinds of wood are very costly, and trees that do not bear fruit at all often command very high prices. Unfortunately, the profit from trees of this class usually falls to speculators or middlemen instead of to producers. There are men who make a business of inspecting logs and buying up the valuable ones, often paying a mere trifle for what they are sure of selling for a small fortune.

It would pay our farmers to make a thorough study of tree culture, the best methods of packing fruit and the value of various kinds of wood. If farmers realized the real value of trees of all kinds they would treat them most tenderly and would view with horror their indiscriminate cutting. They would take care to replace the large trees that they cut down, either for use or for sale, by young shoots that would grow into valuable trees.

Aside from the direct income to be derived from an orchard or a plantation of high-priced wood trees, if farmers in general devoted more attention to tree culture they would all be directly benefited. It has been demonstrated by experience both in Europe and America that after a country is denuded of its trees seasons of prolonged drought and annual Spring floods are certain to follow. Many districts of Europe formerly renowned for their fertility are now desert wastes, owing to the destruction of trees, and in some sections of the United States similar results have already been noticed. The floods on several American rivers with important cities on their banks have caused serious damage during recent years, and all who have studied the matter unite in saying that they are due to the destruction of the trees. The snow in an open, treeless country melts rapidly instead of gradually as in a well wooded country.

WOMEN AND AESTHETICS.

Mr. Havelock Ellis, in his interesting book, "Man and Woman, a Study of Human Secondary Sexual Characters" shows that woman, far from being "undeveloped man," is really leading evolution in various ways, mental and physical. To the proofs of this position given by him might be added the appreciation of literature and music. Books are read almost exclusively by women, and if women gave up going to concerts and operas such entertainments would collapse immediately. At evening enter-

tainments there is indeed a sprinkling of men, but at matinees--a Philharmonic, Paderewski, etc.--there are always 75 to 99 women among a hundred spectators. It is useless to say that men are too busy to seek amusement in the daytime. Thousands are rich enough to afford shortening the work for a few hours, and if they were so civilized as the women they would do so. Men are apparently becoming more and more absorbed in business, politics, gambling, racing, athletics and various other amusements which the lowest intellects can share with them, whereas it would seem as if the future of matters aesthetic lay entirely in the hands of women.

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THOMAS FURLONG, THE WEXFORD POET.

A very commendable movement is a present on foot, to erect a suitable memorial to Thomas Furlong, the Wexford poet. Next year, the seventieth anniversary of his death will occur; and it would be a graceful tribute, if the people of his native county should celebrate the occasion by erecting a suitable monument to perpetuate the memory, and testify to the virtues and many noble traits in the character of their gifted fellow-countryman. The movement was initiated by Mr. M. L. Murphy, of Boodaby, an admirer of Thomas Furlong, who has been indefatigable in collecting all the available particulars of the poet's too brief career.

Furlong, the poet and translator of "Carolan's Remains," was born near the town of Ferns, in 1794. He was the son of a small farmer, and early in life, with a very imperfect education, was apprenticed to a grocer, in Dublin. His case, however, is one of the many where genius has asserted itself under the most adverse circumstances. All his leisure moments he devoted to the improvement of his mind. His first contributions to literature appeared in "The Ulster Register." In 1819 he published a poem entitled, "The Misanthrope," which took the popular taste and gained for him the friendship of Thomas Moore, the Irish poet. Furlong then became a regular contributor to the "New Monthly Magazine," and about 1821 he assisted in founding the "Irish Magazine," when in many of his productions afterwards appeared. In 1824 he published a satirical poem entitled "The Plagues of Ireland," levelled against the state of parts in the country at the time. Furlong was a member of the Catholic Association, and a strenuous agitator for Emancipation. He was an intimate friend of Daniel O'Connell.

The labor of giving to Irishmen the songs of their beloved bard, Carolan, in English, occupied his attention for a time, and his flowing translations of "The Remains of the Irish Bards" claim for him the grateful remembrance of his countrymen. In 1825 he wrote a few songs for Hardiman's book of "Irish Minstrelsy." But, alas! like so many sons of genius, his race was but a short one. He died July 25, 1827, aged 33.

Furlong is described as of low stature, with very refined features, and eyes remarkable for their great brilliancy. A portrait of him is preserved among those of the leaders of 1829, in recognition of the services done by his pen to the popular cause. His last poem, "Loved Land of the Bards and Saints," written only a few days before his death, shows his ruling passion--love of native country. His prose remains--which consist chiefly of political articles, and the lighter magazine tales and sketches--have never been collected. But it is as a poet he was best known--Irish American.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 2330.

Dame Leda Helyar, of the Town of Longueuil, district of Montreal, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband, Laurent Auguste Horace Helyar, of the same town.

Montreal, 13th August, 1896.

SAINT-PIERRE, PELLISSIER & WILSON, Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

TELEPHONE 6057 E. L. THIER & CO. BILLIARD, POOL AND BOWLING ALLEY.

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

[CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE]

A Shamrock's Mission.

CHAPTER II.

Just two months after the incidents related in the first chapter, two men might have been observed taking a walk a little outside the fever-stricken city of M—.

The one was Dr. Frank Austin, the celebrated New York physician who had nobly offered his services; the other a young man, his dress denoting his calling—a priest—and such a young face. Almost too spiritual to be earthly, and they are talking in low, even voices. Low as it is, however, the words are carried over the still evening air.

"I have often wondered why you and I happen to have the same name, Frank."

"Oh! there are lots of 'Franks' in the world," Dr. Frank says.

"No," the young priest returns, "but my second name, 'Austin,' Frank Austin Dineen. I know my mother—"

"You had a mother—I mean, of course, that you were old enough to remember her."

"Yes," the young priest answered. "I should remember my mother, for she was my ideal. I was almost afraid at times that I worshipped her too much. She died only last year."

"What was her name," asked Dr. Austin.

"Nora Darrell," was the startling reply, but here the young priest's attention was called to Dr. Austin. His face was deadly pale, and he seemed to be in a kind of dream.

Father Dineen's voice called him to himself.

"Father Dineen," he said, "you must not think that I ask you anything out of curiosity. I once knew a Nora Darrell, but she did not marry anyone called Dineen."

"No more did mother. I never knew really what her name was, but I think my father was dead, for I was always taught to pray for him, and I do to this day. My mother went as housekeeper to an old man named Dineen and he always called me Dineen. All he had left for me so that I was enabled to go through two of the finest colleges in Ireland, St. John's, Waterford, and Maynooth. Mr. Dineen died when I was 14 and my mother died last year. She died very suddenly, and they told me that she longest to say something about me. I did not see her alive, and she left no word. She was a saint. Father Powers knows all about her life. He is an old priest living near Queenstown."

"So you have been lonely without your mother?"

"Yes," the young priest answered, "but I know she is happy now, and I do not think she was ever very happy while on earth. There was always some hidden sorrow."

They retraced their steps, walking side by side almost in silence, both thinking perhaps of one whose sweet lips murmured the name, 'Frank,' but whose soul was now at rest in the home of its Shepherd.

Two days afterward the dreadful scourge claimed another victim. Great was the lamentation when it became known that the young priest was dying of fever. Dr. Austin sat by his side and in broken words told him the story of his ruined life, and as he finished, the young face grew almost more unearthly. After all it was but a boy he strained to his heart, and for the first time pressed the lips of a child of his own.

It came the young priest's turn to be the comforter. "She forgave you, father." How naturally the loved name was breathed, and as another priest came towards them he gave a last kiss and turned away.

When he returned an hour afterwards Father Austin Dineen was still perfectly conscious, and it was not until 5 o'clock in the evening that the soul of the zealous young worker took its flight upward, and his last words as he pressed his father's hands were: "I go to meet her," and with a sweet smile of heroic martyrdom the brown eyes were closed in death.

Long as he did that he too might be called, yet he lived through all the terrible scenes that followed in that plague-stricken place. When his services were needed no longer he turned his face towards the north, but only for a short stay. He journeyed on to Ireland, and from the lips of Father Powers heard for the first time the story of Nora's return and the birth of her little son Frank.

"Then," the priest continued, "she went on to Kingstown, where I got her a place as a housekeeper to a Mr. Dineen. Before going away she gave me instructions to mail near St. Patrick's Day a spray of shamrock to your address, and I have kept my promise. I did not blame her in one way," he added, "and I was going to write this year and tell you."

Dr. Frank Austin returned to Queens-town after paying a visit to the quiet graveyard, and he left word that a marble slab should be erected over the grave of his wife.

On his return to New York he gave himself almost wholly up to the service of the poor and helpless. And surely his long after life atoned somewhat for the mad sins of youth. When dying he bequeathed Father Johns his immense fortune for the poor, and requested that his body might be laid in that far-away southern grave near his son's. Over their mounds, in a pretty cemetery in the south, may be seen a plain marble monument on which is carved the names of two "Franks," who were so loved by Nora Darrell. The simple words do not tell to the world the story of two lives; each heroic, each given up to God's suffering humanity, but it is known above, and what a meeting when the father meets on the threshold of heaven his wife and son! Yet the stone

does not record this, it does not blaze to the world its history, yet a touch of sadness steals over one as they read.

"Rev. Frank Austin Dineen, aged 25 years," and the words, "He gave up his life for others," explain to the reader a part of that noble self-sacrifice. It was for God, and that is in itself sufficient. Over the top is carved a spray of shamrock, for that little plant was sent in remembrance, and how effectively it performed its mission.

(THE END.)

IRISH TEACHERS

TREAT QUESTIONS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN EDUCATION.

THE CLARE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION SPEAK EMPHATICALLY REGARDING THE LARGE SUMS IN ARREARS DUE BY THE GOVERNMENT—THE VALUE OF MANUAL OR TECHNICAL INSTRUCTION IN THE SCHOOLS OF IRELAND ESTIMATED.

At the recent semi-annual meeting of the County Clare National Teacher's Association, held at the Kilkee National School, Mr. J. T. Lillis, the chairman of the Association, made the following interesting statement in the course of his opening address:—

"The friendly relations, with very few exceptions, that have always prevailed between the teachers and all with whom they have relation, and the sense of duty that has characterized our body, which includes within it the secular, moral and religious training of the youth committed to our charge, are fixed and cannot be disturbed. Instead of being weakened by time or any deviation made from the lines followed by those who impart instruction to us in early youth, it seems to me as if we, from year to year, the better realize our obligations, and on this head, the subject here indicated is of the things that 'grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength.' The powerful telling influence which has been advanced in favor of our body, from the highest ecclesiastical source, that we may be put in possession of our rightful share of the Equivalent Education Grant, we have before now, in resolution form at the different associations in our county, expressed our thanks and gratitude for. It will be in place here again to repeat our thankfulness and gratitude, and though it is all but certain that the arrears of this grant, to which the Irish National Teachers have a strong moral, if not a legal claim, will not be paid. Much benefit has arisen to the teachers from the discussion raised from time to time on the subject in Parliament and in the Press. Such a wrong is not likely to be perpetrated again, and there is a ray of comfort in the assurance that has been given by Sir M. H. Beach, that more would reach the teachers through other agencies. Had the Treasury properly understood how arduous and laborious, and withal how beneficial to the empire, are the duties we discharge in the school-room, they would withhold nothing that belongs to us of right, nor would those who have sympathies with the work we do, and who know its utility, hesitate to lend us their aid; if possible, lighten our labours and give us all possible assistance to some pleasure in the work that is ours. Much importance seems to be attached just now to what is called technical or manual instruction in our schools. It would be premature yet to offer any opinion on the subject, but it may be in place to state that, in my opinion, no system of manual instruction is so well adapted to the children of rural districts in the South and West of Ireland as that of practical agriculture. The occupation of nine tenths of the children will in after life be in some way connected with land, and the theoretical instruction in agriculture at present imparted to them will never enable them to make two blades of grass where one at present. Children of eight or nine years in fourth class, and who have never seen a plot of artificial grass have to learn the relative merits of 'Timothy' and 'Hard Fescue,' and those who have never seen any other vegetable than cabbage have to learn all about the cultivation of Spinach, Celery and Pot-herbs, as well as the different kinds of raspberries and apples. The obvious remedy for the state of things now in existence, which is little better than a mockery, is to provide a plot of ground in connexion with every rural school in which practical instruction in this subject can be imparted, and where things side by side with names can be seen by the children, thereby still better developing the intellect as well as training the hand and eye.

After the reading of the report of the secretary, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

"That the thanks of this association are eminently due and hereby tendered to the chairman and secretary for the efficient manner in which they have discharged their duties since the formation of our County Association, and that we regret they cannot be prevailed on to act any longer in their respective offices."

"That we tender to His Grace, the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, the expression of our great thanks for the interest he has invariably taken in everything that concerns the welfare of the Irish teachers, and for his continued advocacy of their claims, and more particularly for his recent able letters in the public press showing the unjust treatment to which the teachers have been subjected by the Treasury Department in the allocation of the 'Equivalent Free Education Grant.'"

"That we respectfully, but emphatically, call upon the Treasury Department to pay us the £72,000 of school grant admittedly due to us under the Irish Education Act of 1892. That we

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cannot consider the payment of £10,000 a year towards the Pension Fund for the benefit of future teachers as any compensation to those teachers to whom the money is actually due, and some of whom do not come under the advantages of the pension scheme."

"That we respectfully request the Commissioners of National Education to forward direct to the teacher all money claims which have received the manager's signature and thereby prevent much inconvenience and delay."

"That we appeal to our Irish M. P.s. to use their best efforts to obtain, for the widows and orphans of those deceased teachers named in the Parliamentary returns, the returns allowances to which they are justly entitled."

"That we express our dissatisfaction at the delay in putting the proposed 'Insurance Scheme' for teachers into operation, and we hereby call upon those who are responsible for its establishment to take immediate steps towards putting it into working order."

"That as a matter of justice assistant teachers be paid their class salary, and that the average attendance necessary to qualify for the appointment of an assistant be reduced to 60."

"That we earnestly appeal to the Commissioners of National Education and our Irish Parliamentary representatives to impress upon the Government the justice and desirability of introducing into our National Schools a system of prizes, somewhat similar to that which is at present obtained under the Intermediate Education Board."

"That in the event of a public inquiry being held into our present system of National Education, we expect, in order that the recommendations of this Commission may embrace the views of the teachers, that our organization be adequately represented on such Commission."

"That as a reward for successful teaching, and as a stimulus to acquire a higher degree of efficiency, increments should be added to our salaries after certain intervals of efficient service, as is the case in every Government department, and also in most business houses and public bodies."

"That we consider it quite unjust that the Board's recent circular be so interpreted by some of their inspectors as to make the pass in reading dependent on good answering in subject matter, without at least twelve months' notice to the teachers."

"That we express our firm conviction that the character query is useless, antiquated, and insulting both to managers and teachers, especially female teachers, and we therefore ask that it be forthwith expunged from the quarterly return."

"That we thank the ladies who graced our meeting by their gracious presence."

"That our special thanks are due and hereby tendered to the Rev. Father Sheehan for his kindness in permitting us the use of the Kilkee National School for our county meeting."

"That we tender our sincere thanks to Mr. Sullivan, manager of W. C. and S. C. Railway, for his kindness in allowing us special facilities to travel to and from the meeting at excursion fares."

Kind Words Come From Public Institutions As Well As From Private Individuals.

All Classes and Creeds Praise Paine's Celery Compound.

Public institutions throughout Canada are as ready to acknowledge the marvellous virtues of Paine's Celery Compound as are private individuals.

For many years, a large number of our public, benevolent and religious corporations have used Paine's Celery Compound for the benefit of old and young, and if it were possible to publish all the statements made by the inmates, scores of the letters would prove interesting and entertaining.

In institutions like those referred to, where hundreds are cared for every year, all the common ills and diseases of every day life are found, and many hundreds have been made well and strong by Paine's Celery Compound, which shows the esteem and confidence in which the medicine is held.

One of these noted institutions that has given testimony for Paine's Celery Compound is the immense conventual educational house on the St. Lawrence, near Montreal, and known as the "Convent of the Holy Names." The ladies of this house write as follows:—

"We feel it a duty to add our testimony in favor of your 'wonder-working' Paine's Celery Compound. Many Sisters, suffering from debility, dyspepsia, sleeplessness and indigestion, have been completely relieved after taking it."

"We shall strongly recommend its use in all our houses as the best medicine to restore health, and give tone and vigor to the nervous system."

STRANGER THAN FICTION IS THE TRUTH CONCERNING JOHN GIBBONS, OF EAST LONDON.

HE WAS TORTURED WITH THE PAINS OF SCIATIC RHEUMATISM—TRIED DOCTORS, ALL SORTS OF MEDICINE AND WENT TO THE HOSPITAL IN VAIN—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURED HIM WHEN ALL ELSE HAD FAILED.

From the London Advertiser.

There are two things in this world which Mr. John Gibbons, a resident of Queen's Avenue East, will henceforth place implicit confidence in. One is the judgment of his wife and the other the curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In his case the two went hand in hand. Mrs. Gibbons thought of the remedy, the pills did the rest, and to-day Mr. Gibbons is a well man where last fall he was virtually a cripple. An Advertiser reporter called at the house the other evening and was met at the door by Mrs. Gibbons, to whom he told the object of his visit, and was cordially invited in. The reporter had no sooner got comfortably seated when Mr. Gibbons went into an adjoining room. The sound of clinking bottles floated through the half-open door and when Mr. Gibbons reappeared he had in his arms a whole basket of bottles—all he has to show for many and many a hard earned dollar spent in useless drugs.

As Mr. Gibbons was busy showing the bottles and decanting upon impotency of the medicines they had contained, the reporter had abundant opportunity of marking the personal appearance of the man. His speech betrays his English birth and his face still bears the marks of suffering, but his frame is erect, his step light and elastic, and when he tells you that he can work, run, or jump with any man, you cannot help but believe him. He is 29 years of age and was born in Bow Road, Stratford, England. He came to Canada in 1882 and located at Galt, where he is well and favorably known. He worked for the Hon. Mr. Young, member of parliament, for a long time and seven years ago he married Miss Alice Mann, also of Galt. After Mr. Gibbons removed to London he settled down near the car shops and did very well, always having plenty of work and always having the strength to do it. He cared nothing about a wetting until one day a year ago he took an acute attack of sciatic rheumatism following wet feet. "I lay down on this floor," said Mr. Gibbons, in telling his story, "night and day suffering terrible agony. I could not get up a step and my wife had to help me up from the floor. I felt the pain in my back first. It then apparently left my back and got into my hips. Doctors came here to see me. They gave me prescriptions but none of them seemed to do me any good. The neighbors could hear me all over Queen's Avenue when I would get an attack of the pains. Last fall I was taken out of this place in a hack and taken to the hospital. I remained there about three weeks and the doctors did what they could for me but could not give me any relief. At the end of three weeks I came home again suffering as much as ever. My wife got hold of a pamphlet which told of a number of remarkable cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to try them. I took about three boxes and felt myself getting a little easier. I took thirteen boxes altogether, and it is over two months since I felt the last suggestion of pain." "Do you feel that you are entirely cured?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, sir, I can go out and do a day's work just as well as ever I could. I feel perfectly strong and have a good appetite." "No, I don't want another attack of sickness like that," said Mr. Gibbons, as he lighted the reporter to the door.

Mrs. Gibbons was not at home on the occasion of the reporter's visit. Subsequently he called on her and received an entire confirmation of Mr. Gibbons' story. "He was home all last summer," said Mrs. Gibbons, "and last August the pains were so severe as to bring him down on his knees, and to save himself he could not get up. I had to lift him off the floor many a time. He seemed powerless. The bottles he showed you had almost all of them been repeatedly filled, so that the number of bottles is no criterion of the amount of medicine taken. Before he took the pills," concluded Mrs. Gibbons, "I thought my husband would never be able to stand upright again. But now," she added in parting, "he is as well as ever he was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills create new blood, build up the nerves, and thus drive disease from the system. In hundreds of cases they have cured after all other medicines had failed, thus establishing the claim that they are a marvel among the triumphs of modern medical science. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, bearing the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Protect yourself from imposition by refusing any pill that does not bear the registered trade mark around the box.

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THE COMING AGE.

"What a sweet baby you have, Mrs. Wheeler! Does it talk at all yet?" "Yes, it can say 'mamma' beautifully. We are going to put it on a bicycle next week."

"How nice! Does it walk at all?" "Oh, dear, no! Why, it's only seven months! Not for half a year yet!" Indeed, to one accustomed to children, the question seemed absurd.—London Tit-Bits.

A certain gentleman having gray hair, but in every other respect unexceptionable, for a long time wooed a fair lady in vain. He knew the cause of her refusal but was unable to remove it until a friend informed him of the existence of Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer. He tried this sovereign remedy; result, magnificent chevelure and a lovely wife. Sold by all Chemists.

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The D. & L. Emulsion
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Sherbrooke	4:05 p.m. and 10:4 p.m.	
Beauharnois and Valleyfield	8:10 a.m., 11 a.m., 4:15 p.m., 7:10 p.m., 8:10 p.m.	
Hudson, Rivaud and Point Fortuque	11:30 p.m., 5:15 p.m., 8:15 p.m.	

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Ottawa, Laculne	8:30 a.m., 8:05 p.m.	
St. Lin, St. Eustache	8:30 p.m.	
St. Jerome	8:30 a.m., 8:15 a.m., 8:30 p.m.	
St. Agathe and Labelle	5:30 p.m.	
St. Rose and Ste. Therese	8:30 a.m., (a) 3 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:35 p.m.; Saturday, 1:45 p.m., instead of 3 p.m.	

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All tickets valid for return until Sept. 25.

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Leave Montreal (Bonaventure Station) every Sunday at 9:15 a.m.; arrive Cornwall at 11:45 a.m.; leave Cornwall at 1:00 p.m.; return at 1 p.m., running through Lakes St. Francis and St. Louis, and over the Ottawa, Cedar, Split Rock, Cascade and Lacine Rapids, reaching Montreal at 9:30 p.m.

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR. PARISH SCHOOLS.

sume, and the results of their work are seen in their pupils, who in their scholarly attainments compare most favorably with the pupils of other schools.

We recommend to Catholic parents throughout the whole city of St. Paul the Cretin School for boys, in charge of the Christian Brothers. The pupils of the Brothers speak sufficiently for the school; no other testimony is needed in its favor. The Christian education of our boys is a matter in which the Church is vitally interested. Parents should not neglect it, when such a great opportunity of securing it is offered in the Cretin school.

We had, until very recently, hoped that this present year would witness the opening of a similar school in Minneapolis by the Christian Brothers. The matter, however, is only delayed, and we have the positive promise of the Rev. Superior of the Christian Brothers that we shall have a school for boys opened under their charge in Minneapolis, by September, 1897.

THE GREATEST BLESSING OBTAINABLE.

Of the inestimable blessing of a Catholic education for their children, we need say but little to Catholic parents. The experience of long years has taught me that nothing takes the place of the Catholic school in the education of youth. Pupils of Catholic schools learn thoroughly their religion, and are made to practice it in daily life. If the faith of your children is to be with them strong and living faith when they have grown to manhood and womanhood, it must become to them now, as it were, a second nature. This is what is done by a Catholic school. Faith is there grounded into children, so that it never leaves them afterwards. Catholic parents should rejoice when the opportunity is offered them to send their children to a Catholic school. A Catholic education is the greatest blessing they can confer upon their little ones. We appeal most earnestly to the faith of Catholic parents in St. Paul and Minneapolis, to their love for the souls of their children, to send those children, as far as it is at all practicable, to Catholic schools.

Praying God to bless you, brethren, I am very sincerely, JOHN IRELAND, Archbishop of St. Paul.

THIN BREAD AND BUTTER.

Many physicians, according to a lecturer on dietetics, are ordering thin bread and butter for delicate patients, especially those suffering from dyspepsia, consumption and anemia, or any who need to take on flesh. This thin bread and butter insensibly induces persons to eat more butter than they have any idea of.

It is extraordinary, says the lecturer, how short a way a pat of fresh butter will go if spread on a number of thin slices of bread. This is one advantage, and a great one, in the feeding of invalids, for they are thereby provided with an excellent form of the fat which is so essential for their nutrition in a way that lures them to take it without rebellion.

But the thin bread and butter has another advantage equally as great—it is very digestible and easily assimilated. Fresh butter made from cream is very much more digestible when spread upon thin slices of bread than the same amount of cream eaten as cream, per se, would be.

BRIMSTONE CURES DIPHTHERIA.

A few years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" which he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception—that is, he put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wineglass of water, and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water, and, on the sulphur becoming well mixed, he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger, as brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast, and plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle he recommended the swallowing of it, and, in extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was nearly closing to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. Or, if the patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel, and sprinkle a spoonful or two of the brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die.—London Lancet.

Retail Market Prices.

At Bonsecours Market yesterday the gathering of buyers was only fair, and business on the whole was slow. The weather was all that could be desired, but still this did not seem to be any inducement to buyers, as probably they had ample supplies on hand. There was a fair attendance of farmers, and the supply of grain, which consisted principally of oats and buckwheat, was sufficient to fill requirements. In oats the feeling was easier, and prices were 5c per bag lower at 50c to 60c, while buckwheat sold at 75c per bag. Vegetables of all kinds were abundant, but the demand seemed to be of a limited character, and gardeners, in consequence, were complaining very much of the slow sales, notwithstanding the low prices they were obliged to accept for their product. Cauliflowers of choice quality were offered freely at 75c to \$1 per dozen without meeting with buyers. Potatoes sold at 70c to 75c per barrel, and at 35c to 40c per bag. All seasonable fruit was offered in large quantities, and price continue to rule very low. Grapes sold at 2c to 3c per lb., as to quality. Apples were a glut, and some sales of 25

THE LAST DITCH! CAPITAL vs. SHAMROCK S.A.A.A. Grounds. SATURDAY, SEPT. 19, 1896.

Ball Faced at 3 o'clock. - Play Rain or Shine. RESERVED SEATS, 75c. GRAND STAND, 50c. ADMISSION, 25c. Reserved Seats for sale at the office of the Sec. Treas., 180 St. James Street. Grand Stand and Admission Tickets for sale at Pearson & Co., Chaboulez Square; Tansey's, Notre Dame Street, near McGill Street; Lyon's Drug Store, corner Craig and Bleury Streets; McMillan's Drug Store, Phillip's Square; Lewis' Drug Store, corner University and St. Catherine Streets; Phelan's Book Store, St. Catherine Street; Tucker's Cigar Parlor, McCord Street; J. J. McConniff, Windsor Hotel; St. Lawrence Hall Cigar Stand. Members may secure a limited number of Reserved Coupons at the office of the Sec. Treas., on presentation of annual pass and payment of extra charge.

and 30 barrel lots of choice stock were made at \$1 per barrel by gardeners, and common fruit was almost unsaleable. Melons of inferior quality were offered freely at \$1 to \$2.50 per dozen, and choice sold at \$4. The feature in dairy produce was the scarcity of strictly new laid eggs, for which the demand was good, at 22c to 25c per dozen. There was a good supply of poultry and game, and prices showed very little change.

The Produce Markets.

In creamery butter buyers and sellers continue apart as to value. The former offer 17c to 17 1/2c, while the latter will not sell at the price and demand 18c as a rule. Business drags in consequence, and what is passing is confined to a small shipping trade on domestic account at 15c and upward, according to the quality of the lot under consideration.

The tone of the egg market was steady and values show no material change. The demand was fair for small lots at 11c to 12c for choice candled and at 8 1/2c to 9c for culls per dozen. The market for beans was quiet at 70c to 75c in car lots and at 80 to 90c in jobbing way.

A small business was done in potatoes in a small way, and prices rule about steady at 70c to 75c per barrel, 35c to 40c per bag, and in car lots at 30c per bag.

INGERSOLL, Ont., September 15.—Offerings to-day 1,200 boxes, remnant August make. No sales; 9 3/4-10c highest bid. BELLEVILLE, Ont., Sept. 15.—At our Board today twenty-two factories offered 1,005 white, and 80 colored cheese. R. J. Graham bid 9c for selections; A. A. Ayer & Co. bid 9 1/4-10c for Grove; R. J. Graham 9 1/2c for Grove; Ayer & Co. 9 1/2c for Grove. No sales.

MADOC, Ont., September 15.—Twenty factories boarded 6,700 boxes cheese; 25 sold McCargar at 9 1/2c, and 100 at 9 1/4c; 165 to Watkins at 9 1/2-10c; 100 to Hodgson at 9 1/2c; balance unsold. The above offerings include balance of this season's make; 9 1/2c for August and September, and 9 1/4c for October refused. Board adjourned for one week.

The Provision Market.

The local provision market for pork and lard continues very quiet and prices have an easy tendency. The demand for smoked meats continues fair.

Canadian short cut clear, per bbl. \$10.00 to \$10.50; Canadian short cut mess, per bbl. \$10.50 to \$11.25; Hams, city, cured, per lb., 9c to 10c; Lard, Canadian, in pairs, per lb., 7c to 7 1/2c; Bacon, per lb., 8 1/2c to 9c; Lard, com. refined, per lb., 5c to 5 1/4c.

The Chicago provision market for pork was easier and prices declined 2c to 7c, closing \$5.67 1/2 September, \$5.75 October, \$6.70 January. Lard was steady, closing \$3.30 September, \$3.32 1/2 October, \$3.45 December, \$3.67 1/2 January. Short ribs closed 3.10 September, \$3.12 1/2 October, \$3.35 January.

There was no change in the Liverpool provision market. Pork closed 45s, lard 18s 6d, bacon 21s 6d to 25s, and tallow 17s 9d.

The estimated receipts of hogs at Chicago for to-morrow are 29,000. Cash quotations on provisions closed at Chicago to-day:—Mess pork, \$5.70 to \$5.75; lard, \$3.07 1/2 to \$3.10; short ribs, sides, \$3.10 to \$3.20; dry salted shoulders, \$3.75 to \$4; short clear sides, \$3.50 to \$3.62 1/2.

PERISHABLE PRODUCE.

IN AUSTRALIA BUTTER IS NOW PACKED IN PLASTER OF PARIS.

There seems to be no limit to the ingenuity upon the devising of means for accomplishing the transport of the perishable produce of distant climes to the English market. A new method, described in the Australasian, is that of packing butter in a box made of six sheets of ordinary glass, all the edges being covered over with gummed paper. The glass box is enveloped in a layer of plaster of paris, a quarter of an inch thick, and this is covered with specially prepared paper. The plaster being a bad conductor of heat, the temperature inside the hermetically sealed receptacle remains constant, being unaffected by external changes. The cost of packing is about one penny per pound.

Butter packed in the way described at Melbourne has been sent across the sea to South Africa, and when the case was opened at Kimberley, 700 miles from Cape Town, the butter was found to be as sound as when it left the factory in Victoria. Cases are now made to hold as much as two hundredweight of butter, and 40 hands, mostly boys and girls, are occupied in making the glass receptacles and covering them with plaster. The top, or lid, however, is put on by a simple mechanical arrangement, and is removed by the purchaser equally easy. A saving of 25 per cent. on freight and packing is claimed in comparison with the cost of frozen butter carried in the usual way.—Scientific American.

On = On ... TO ... The ANNEX The ideal suburb nearest to the centre of the city. More than 150 houses erected in 18 months. Low prices, low taxes, city improvements, rapid transit, electric cars, artistic houses and cottages, wide streets, healthy surroundings. Pleasant neighbors well ventilated schools. Easy terms of payment. What more do you want? Everyone Can Own a Home or a well situated building lot which will soon double in value. Why keep your money in the savings bank at 3 per cent. when you can earn such large profits by purchasing one of these lots? There is no safer or more profitable investment than real estate close to a large city. Do not go too far away! This property can be reached in 12 minutes by Amherst Street car up Park Avenue, Outremont, St. Lawrence or Buck River cars. Do not wait until you have to pay a high price, but buy now, when you can secure a lot for \$275 } In Durocher, Hutchison, Mance, Waverly, St. Urbain or Clark streets. To \$500 } Only \$25 down and balance \$3 to \$7 per month. \$5 per cent. discount for larger cash payments. Saws, Watermains, Electric Light and Sidewalks are in Streets Macadamized, Churches, Schools and Stores on every side! See our Modern Houses and Cottages, Stone or pressed brick, self contained, containing wide entrance hall, parlour, dining room, kitchen on first floor, and 4 to 7 bedrooms, bath-room, etc., finished in hardwood. Payment \$500 or more in cash, balance same as rent. Agents on the property every day. NIGHT OFFICE: 591 St. Lawrence Street, cor. Pine Avenue. THE MONTREAL INVESTMENT AND FREEHOLD CO., Room 3. - - - 162 St. James Street. OPEN ALSO EVERY FRIDAY EVENING.

THE NATIONAL DRESS CUTTING ACADEMY. 88 ST. DENIS STREET, MONTREAL. COURSES OF CUTTING AND SEWING, Under the direction of MRS. E. L. ETHIER. Lately a Pupil of the Superior and Professional Schools of ABEL GOUBAUD, of the City of Paris. The Leading House of the whole World for Fashions and Dress Cutting. OUR COURSES COMPRISE Pattern Drawing, Cutting, Joining, Rectifying, Moulding, Transforming, Trimming Skirts and Cloaks. These courses, as may be surmised, are not only for Seamstresses, but for ladies and young girls, to whom we most specially recommend them. In order to proceed safely and give the kind of teaching suitable to each one, our courses are divided into two series, as follows: 1st Course for ladies and girls. 2nd For Seamstresses. Let us add that when the course is finished we do all in our power to place our pupils in a special establishment where they can command a good salary. The names are registered at Mrs. E. L. Ethier's mode-pattern parlors. Concessions are made for persons of the same family; the conditions are discussed and settled when the name is registered and according to cases.

HOW PEOPLE REST. SOME RACES SIT AND LIE DOWN, WHILE OTHERS CROUCH AND KNEEL. There is wide difference in the modes followed by the various races of the world in taking their rest. It seems to the American that by far the most satisfactory way to do it is either to sit or lie down, but there are millions of human beings that rest quite as well in quite a different way. The most barbarous races crouch and kneel when resting and do it so comfortably that they sleep in those postures as easily as an American does in bed. The lower classes among the Hindus and some of the South American races sleep thus: the men usually crouching and the women kneeling. In the next higher grades of civilization those positions give way to sitting with crossed legs. This is the sitting posture of the Mussulman and the Pacific island races, as is well known. In some Persian houses, however, it is not unusual to see the inhabitants and guests ranged about a room kneeling against the wall. Another step upward on the ladder of civilization brings us to chairs of various forms. A primitive chair consisting of a simple wooden support a few inches high is found in some parts of Africa. Then comes the same support with a round crosspiece, which is seen in Guinea, and then a fine crosspiece, with two legs, which is used in the upper Nile country. Finally comes the three and four legged stools and chairs, sometimes in simple form and sometimes handsomely carved, which are found among the civilized races all over the world. In Egypt the fellows retain the four postures of their ancestors, the kneeling, the sitting, the cross legged and the sitting upon the ground with legs joined. All four date from the eighteenth dynasty.—Exchange.

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. Kneip's Water Cure Institution. 8 Milwaukee, Wis., July, '94. I deem it my duty to state the following: I had to suffer very much from Vomiting several months. All Physicians called it a nervous affection, but their treatment gave no relief. In San Francisco Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic was recommended to me. After I took this but a few days, the symptoms of my trouble disappeared. Only one bottle of it cured me entirely. Rev. A. Goette 30 Years Headache. Milwaukee, Wis., May, '94. During a fire, about 30 years ago, I fell into a cellar, full of water. As it was in the winter, my clothing froze on my body after I got out. Since then I suffered from severe headache and was treated by more than 15 doctors for it; but all these did not help me as much as one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. J. Metshammer. FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address. Poor patients also get the medicine free. This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind. since 1876, and is now under his direct supervision by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. 49 S. Franklin Street. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9. For sale in Montreal by LAVIOLETTE & NELSON 1605 Notre Dame Street, and by E. E. McGALE, 213 Notre Dame Street.

The Live Stock Markets. LIVERPOOL, September 14.—The tone of the cattle market was weaker for Canadian stock, and prices for cattle declined 1c to 2c, while American stock ruled about steady at 11c to 11 1/2c for choice steers. Choice Canadian sold at 10c. A decided break took place in prices for sheep, the best being quoted at 8 1/2c, and almost unsaleable even at this figure. At London Canadian cattle sold at 10 1/2c, and sheep were strong at 10c. A private cable received from Liverpool quoted choice States cattle at 10 1/2c, choice Canadians at 9c to 10c, and sheep 8 1/2c, with prospects bad. Messrs. John Olde & Son, of London, Eng. live stock agents, write Wm. Cunningham, live stock agent of the Board Trade, as follows:—The supplies of cattle were heavier at Deptford today, 2,862 being offered for sale, and 500 kept back for Thursday's market. The demand in the dead meat markets has fallen off, which created a slower trade at Deptford at lower prices, especially for the milder article. For sale were 1,113 States cattle, 1,592 from Canada, and 157 from South America, realizing 4 1/2 to 5 1/2 for good States cattle, 5d to 5 1/2d for Canadian, and 4 1/2 to 5d for South American. 2,337 sheep were offered for sale, of which 880 were from South America, and 1,457 from Canada, for which the demand was fair at 5 1/2d for Canadian sheep, and 5 1/2d for South American.

MONTREAL, September 14.—Since our last report of the export live stock trade a turn for the worse has taken place in the English markets and all cable advices received to-day were much of the same tone, being weak and lower for Canadian stock, which is due to some extent to the fact that a lot of inferior native cattle and young sheep are now being put on the market, and this is having a depressing effect upon values. The big decline in sheep of 2c per lb. since this day week is almost ruinous to shippers, recent sales reported showing heavy losses. In regard to the shipping of Canadian cattle by way of Boston, the first shipment of 325 head was made on Saturday last very successfully, and Messrs. Gordon & Ironside will make the next shipment of 650 head by the Cunard steamer on Saturday. The Boston and Maine Railroad has completed the yard, which has accommodation for 700 head of cattle. The feature in the local market of late has been the buying of Canadian sheep by American shippers, and over 500 head were taken last Thursday at the abattoir. In cattle trade was dull to-day, and the market was without any new feature of note. Really choice steers, weighing from 1,300 to 1,400 lbs., would fetch 4c per lb. for shipment, but such stock as this is scarce. The ocean freight market is quiet, and rates are firmly held. At the East End Abattoir market the offerings of live stock were 500 cattle, 500 sheep, 500 lambs, and 150 calves, and 18 lean hogs. The attendance of local buyers was small owing to the fact that the bulk of them laid in ample supplies last week to fill their wants for a week or two, consequently the demand was slow and trade on the whole was quiet. The supply was far in excess of the requirements, and a number were left over. There was no material change in the situation of the market, prices being about steady. The quality of the cattle offered was only fair and no suitable stock was obtainable for shipping purposes, in consequence trade in this line was at standstill. A few good butchers' cattle sold at 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c, the bulk of the sales being at the inside price. In one or two instances 3 1/2c was realized for a single choice steer. Fair cattle brought 2 1/2c to 3c, and common to inferior 1 1/2c to 2 1/2c per lb, live weight. There were 1,000 sheep and lambs offered, of which 600 were left over from last Thursday, and as the demand for these was again of a limited character to-day a number will be left over unsold. Recent sales reported from Liverpool, London and Glasgow have been unprofitable to shippers, consequently the demand for shipment has fallen off considerably, and only a few really choice pens were taken at 2c per lb, while butchers paid 2c to 2 1/2c per lb. for the common kinds. Lambs for local consumption sold at \$1.50 to \$1.75 each as to quality. In calves a fairly active trade was done, and all the offerings were cleaned up at prices ranging from \$2 to \$3 each as to size and quality. Lean hogs sold at \$2 to \$7 each as to size. At the Point St. Charles cattle market trade in cattle was exceedingly dull. There were only six loads of butchers' stock, but as local dealers had ample supplies on hand not a single sale was made. The market for live hogs was weaker and prices show a decline of 10c to 15c per 100 lbs. since this day week. The offerings were small, there being only 200 on the market, but as the demand was slow holders were obliged to accept the above reduction, and sales were made at 3 1/2c to 4c per lb. live weight.

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JACKET NEWS. We show in our Mantle Show Rooms several cases of new Parisian Jackets and Capes. These high-class and choice goods are superior in style and finish to anything shown in this city, and are excellent value. Ladies should visit our Mantle Show Rooms to see this exhibition.

CAPE NEWS. We shall exhibit in our Mantle Show Rooms the contents of five cases of high-class Novelties in Ladies' Capes. THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

Ladies' New Gloves. Several Choice Novelties in Ladies' Kid Gloves now in stock. Ladies' Tan Kid Shopping Mousquetaire Gloves, 4 button length, elastic wrists, 55c pair. Ladies' Novelty Bracelet Gloves in Tans, with Colored Kid Bracclets and 2 pearl buttons, 95c pair. Ladies' Novelty Kid Gloves in Tans, with self-points; Black with White Points and White with Black Points, and six Pearl buttons, \$1.15 pair. Ladies' Heavy Kid Walking Gloves, fine sewn, Heavy Black and Tan Points with two large studs, \$1.25 pair. THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

Boys' Fall Clothing. We have in this department a finely assorted stock of Suits in all desirable fabrics, of stylish cut and well made. Boys' Fancy Tweed Sailor Suits, well made and finished, 97c each. Boys' Navy Serge School Suits, well cut, made and lined, \$1.60 each. Boys' All Wool Halifax Tweed Suits, neatly pleated and nicely lined. Boys' Extra Quality Fancy Tweed Suits in useful colors, well made and lined, \$1.35. THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

Boys' Reefer Coats. A very large stock to select from, all the best lines in Boys' and Youths' Reefers for Fall wear. Boys' Navy Serge Reefer Coats in all Fall weights, well made, \$1.40 to \$2.25 each. Boy's Navy Nap Cloth Reefer Coats in Fall weights, thoroughly well lined and made, \$2.25 to \$7.50. Boys' Beaver Cloth Reefer Coats, lined Silk Serge and Tweed, Velvet Collars, \$5.50 to \$8.00 each. THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS. Boys' Strong Elastic Braces, Bicycle Braces with movable cord ends, and Elastic Braces with Tape ends, all 10c pair. Men's Fancy Elastic Braces, 12c pair. Men's Strong Elastic Braces, Leather Ends, 25c pair. Men's Adjustable Leather Bicycle Belts, all sizes, 35c each. Men's Fancy Silk Neckties, in all new shapes and colors. Men's 4-ply Linen Collars in good shapes, all sizes, \$1.00 dozen. Men's 4-ply Linen Cuffs, in comfortable shapes, \$1.65 dozen. Men's White, Hemstitched Lawn Handkerchiefs, 6c each. THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

MEN'S HOSIERY. All the most desirable weights and qualities in Men's Fall Hosiery. Men's Wool Half Hose, from 10c pair. Men's Wool Half Hose, well finished, good colors, 17c pair. Men's All-Wool Half Hose, well shaped and finished, useful colors, 22c pair. Men's Dark Colored, All-Wool Half Hose, extra value, 23c pair. Men's Rich Ribbed All-Wool Golf Hose, Striped Tops, in good colors, 48c pair. Men's Ribbed Wool Under Vests and Drawers, for Fall, 24c each. Men's All-Wool Scotch Knit Shirts and Drawers, 70c each. THE S. CARSLY CO., Ltd.

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