

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



Gardiens de la Salle de la
Lecture - 1900
Assemblée Legislative

Vol. XLIX. No. 25

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

MGR. LANGEVIN'S PASTORAL ON THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Much comment has recently been made upon the pastoral letter, which His Grace, Mgr. Langevin, O.M.I., Archbishop of St. Boniface, issued on the 2nd of June instant, to the Catholic people of Winnipeg. We did not cite people on the extracts published by the daily press, as we are always inclined to rely upon official documents, and not upon secular newspaper reports. However, this week we have the full text of that important document, and we furnish our readers with the main features thereof. Comment seems even less necessary now than before we were aware of the text since the letter itself is an ample exposition of the situation. After referring to the delegation of the Catholic ratepayers that had approached the Winnipeg Public School Board with a view to bettering their position in school matters, and having shown that politics had absolutely nothing to do with the movement, he thus tells what was the significance of that conference with the Winnipeg Public School Board. It is as follows:—

"(a) For ten years you have suffered under the yoke of unjust laws which have not only deprived you of your school rights secured to you by the constitution of the country, the solemn and sacred 'federal pact,' but you have also saddled upon you heavy taxes for the support of public schools, to which your conscience forbids you to send your children.

"The Reverend Sisters of Jesus and Mary, who teach your children with such great devotedness and a success that brings to them children from outside, have not received any salary for about two years!

"(c) Two of your school-houses threaten ruin, and the others are not spacious enough to receive the chil-

dren that crowd in from all parts of the city.

"(d) More than that, we are even obliged to pay taxes for our school properties!

"There is no doubt that, for ten years, the Government of Manitoba and the city of Winnipeg have made money out of our poverty, since they saved the allowance that our schools, working with evident success and efficiency, and educating hundreds of children during this lapse of time, were fully entitled to.

"Who then will wonder, dearly beloved brethren, if you have desired to approach the Winnipeg Public Schools Board with a view to bettering your position, without giving up in the meantime the sacred principles that are so dear to you?"

Referring to the attitude of the Holy Father in regard to the acceptance of the situation by the Catholics of Manitoba, the pastoral continues:—

"You simply sought also for a 'modus vivendi.' On the strength of your desire to comply with the wishes of the Sovereign Pontiff by submitting under protest to certain restrictions of your liberty, and relying also upon the sense of equal justice for all which seems to prevail, at this moment, in the country, you hoped for a favorable solution. But, alas! your hope has been deceived."

The conclusion of the pastoral is that which gave rise to the principal amount of comment, as His Grace declared that the school question was not settled. It was this plain assertion without the accompanying text that stirred up some politicians. What His Grace wrote was this:—

"Your action proves also how false it is to assert that our school question is settled in Manitoba!"

"As the official representative of the minority, I enter a solemn protest against this false assertion. Be of good courage, dearly beloved brethren. Almighty God cannot but bless a people so noble, so moderate and so sincere in claiming their rights. Continue to contribute generously, according to your means, for the support of your schools, bearing patiently in the meantime the heavy burden of the support of public schools. Who knows if one day your fellow-citizens will not blush to see their own children educated at the expense of your poverty? Love your schools, encourage them in preference to all others. One should not desert a flag when it is assailed on all sides. Send faithfully your children to our schools. Let us hope for a triumph of justice in the near future. We battle and suffer for justice's sake, our forefathers have suffered more than we do. I could tell you, as St. Paul setting before the Hebrews the example of Christ (Heb. xii. 1): 'You have not yet resisted unto blood.'

"If God is for you, who shall be against you? Men and human institutions will pass away; but the truth of the Lord remaineth for ever. Ps. 118.

"Do your duty conscientiously, and we will find the means of supporting our dear Catholic schools of Winnipeg, which are more prosperous, more efficient, and more frequented than ever! We will soon begin a crusade of prayers that will lead for us a final victory.

"May the heavenly blessings promised to faithful people come down from heaven upon you and your children like a celestial dew and be for you the prelude and pledge of eternal joys."

IRELAND AND THE EMPIRE.

The first of a series of articles on "Ireland and the Empire" appeared two weeks ago in the "Pall Mall Gazette." This initial contribution is by "An Irishman." He says:—

I have studied my "Pall Mall Gazette" so attentively for three or four years that I really thought I knew its opinions—opinions which coincided very closely during that period with those of the average intelligent Englishman as he also revealed himself to my attentive study. Suddenly, however, the "Pall Mall Gazette" developed an entirely new line of thought, and I read the other day, in a leading article entitled "The Lady Paramount," the following passage:—"Of all the many and magnificent results which may be hoped for from the present war there would be none more welcome than the healing of the long feud between Ireland and England; and such a result is, in very truth, well within the range of practical politics. Not, we listen to add, that any Irishman who desires Home Rule will abandon that aspiration, or that any Unionist will have the slightest moral right to claim the welcome to the Lady Paramount, who is above all party politics, as a victory for the particular policy of the preservation of the Legislative Union. On the contrary, we are passing through a crisis in the development of the Empire which, in all probability, will not pass away before it has sown the seed, if not before it has produced the fruit, of a great Federated Assembly, representative of all parts of the Empire. That the existence of such an Assembly would involve great and fundamental changes in our present Parliamentary system is self-evident. Who can tell what future there may not be for Ireland in the scheme of such reconstitution of Parliament as the needs of the Empire us before we have long left behind us this anachronism, the year Nineteen Hundred?"

Since then I have pondered over this utterance, and I am almost persuaded that not only the "Pall Mall Gazette," but also the average Englishman, begins to unlock a door of intelligence which up to this time has remained closed alike to argument or entreaty. In the light of this war he sees somewhat differently the Irish demands. In the first place, he becomes aware that Irishmen have their uses in the Empire; and probably remembers with some penitence his habitual remark that if only Ireland could be submerged for a matter of ten minutes, England would be greatly the gainer. We in Ireland do not share the Englishman's surprise at the action of the Irish regiments, for we did not expect that our countrymen would impair a continuous tradition of valour; we have a certain memory for history, and we

know that not for the first time are Irish soldiers bearing the brunt of England's wars. But to the Englishman these things come apparently as a revelation, and at the same time he is puzzled by the fact that this war of his, his holy, just, glorious, and victorious war, is detested in the very country whence his first fighters are drawn; by the fact that the sisters, wives, and mothers of these Dublin and Inniskilling exult over Boer successes, and check their natural delight in the honor that is paid to their kin. And he probably asks himself, now that we are counting up the resources on which we can reckon for home defence, why it should remain written that there must be no mention of Irish volunteers. Why is it that while every other corner of the Empire is in the hot fit of enthusiasm over a first rally to the Imperial standard—a rally which I believe would have been no less enthusiastic had the enemy been a Great Power and not two petty Republics—Ireland alone is hostile to the Empire? Why is it that a people of brave men, linked to England by every tie of language, inter-marriage, and daily intercourse, cannot be trusted to act as a people for the cause which individuals taken from out of its mass are serving so magnificently, while other communities, alien even in speech, make self-imposed sacrifices for the Imperial ideal? Why is it that the Irish peasant, Catholic or Protestant, sides with the Boer, who is the blackest of all "black Protestants"? These are the questions which I hope Englishmen—and the "Pall Mall Gazette"—are beginning to put to themselves; and perhaps an Irishman may suggest the answer.

I put aside the cases of Australia and New Zealand, young communities which have grown up in freedom under the happier days of unchecked colonial expansion; though it should be remembered that foremost among the makers of Australia have been Irish rebels. But take Canada. Suppose Canada were governed as Ireland virtually is, as a Crown Colony, through the agency of a Viceroy and permanent official staff, controlled from England, does any reasonable man believe that French-Canadians, or English-Canadians either, would pay troops for South Africa? Canada has what Ireland desires, and, therefore, Canadians preach the Imperial ideal to Boers in the trenches at Paardeberg and elsewhere. But when England granted to Canada the right to manage her own affairs, Canada was in rebellion; Canada was the home of two races, opposed by history, by race, and by religion; the Orangemen of Toronto are as bitter as the Orangemen of Belfast; the Celts of Concomara are not more devoted Catholics than the descendants of the French voyageurs. To-day the precedent of Canada is cited to con-

fute those who believe that if we annex the Dutch Republics we shall enclose in the Empire another perennial focus of hate and rebellion. We shall give, we are told, to the Dutch who took arms against us the same liberty within the limits of the Empire as we gave to the Canadians, and it will breed the same loyalty. Excellent reasoning, I think; but why does it not apply to Ireland? But, Englishmen will answer, the Irish live under precisely the same conditions as we do ourselves. Do they? That brings me to the other question—Why do the Irish sympathize with the Boers? As a matter of fact, no people in the world have a better right to feel for the Outlanders, but their heart naturally goes out, not to the incoming Englishman, but to the occupants of the soil. In great part their attitude is due to ignorance; if they knew the Boers better they would scarcely love them so well; but their dislike of England's action is not based on ignorance. They have been taught to believe and to know that England conquers for her own advantage, invoking the name of justice to sanction any step in her aggrandisement, and they read that in this quarrel England intervened to protect the Outlanders from oppression.

What were the grievances of the Outlanders? They were not allowed to hold public meetings hostile to the Government; meetings of that kind are suppressed every month in Ireland. Their papers were suppressed; so were papers in Ireland. They were not allowed to arm and drill—which, I read in the English papers is part of the inalienable right of every free citizen. In Ireland no man can own a gun without a licence from a magistrate, and drill is absolutely prohibited. The Outlanders were oppressively taxed; that is to say, tax heavily upon the articles which they consumed, and lightly on those that the Boers affected. It is the story of England's financial relations with Ireland over again. But, it will be said, the Irish have the franchise and return members to Parliament; this was the privilege that the Outlanders demanded. Undoubtedly the Outlanders did; but if it was to be of no more use to them than Parliamentary representation has been to Ireland, the demand was futile. Since I can remember, the fact that two-thirds or three-fourths of the Irish members supported a measure relating to Ireland has been with English members a cogent reason for voting against it. De jure, the English could not abolish the Irish representation; de facto, they did, in so far as they were able; and if the Irish members had played the game according to the spirit of English Parliamentary procedure, the attempt would have been successful. Under the mask of Parliamentary Government, England has persistently attempted to govern Ireland as a Crown Colony. To use a phrase current nowadays, she has treated the Irish as "White Kafirs"; and every step

in the improvement of their position—the franchise for Catholics, fixity of tenure for farmers, attention to the demands of Irish members in Parliament—has been gained by rebellion, open or covert. In two words, Ireland asks for what Australia, New Zealand, and Canada have already: the right to manage her own affairs in her own way while remaining within the Empire. What are the reasons for refusing it? First, of course, that Ireland has no more claim to separate treatment in the matter of government or taxation than Wiltshire or Yorkshire. That is plainly nonsense. In the first place, Wiltshire and Yorkshire do not ask for separate treatment; in the second, ask a Wiltshire man or a Yorkshire man what he is, and he replies, "An Englishman." Ask a Kerry Papist or an Antrim Orangeman, and he replies, "An Irishman." Ireland is, and has been for centuries, a "separate entity," conscious of itself as such. Secondly, that the Irish are charming, intelligent, admirable people, but perfectly unfit to manage their own affairs. That is also nonsense. What congenial inferiority marks off the Irish from the Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders, Swiss, French, or any other race? Thirdly, that the English have an exceptional natural talent for managing other people's affairs. That is also nonsense. What works so well that any change must be for the worse and, fourthly, that to establish Home Rule would be a danger to England.

CATHOLIC PUBLIC SPIRIT.

At a recent meeting of the Catholic Truth Society, held in the Town Hall, Liverpool, and presided over by His Lordship the Bishop of the diocese, the Right Rev. Abbot Snow, O.S.B., delivered the following vigorous address on Catholic Public Spirit.

He said a magnificent meeting like that was most encouraging, for it raised one's spirits and enthusiasm for the common Faith which they all professed. And if there was one part of England more than another which gave greater encouragement and pleasure it was Catholic Lancashire. The feeling of enthusiasm that large gatherings of that kind engendered was very beneficial, but there was something that was more enduring and of greater advantage to individual congregations, and that was what he called "Catholic public spirit." By public spirit they meant that giving up of time, or private convenience and of personal comfort for the public good. Now, in this country of theirs there was nothing more conspicuous to the foreigner than the public spirit that was exhibited throughout the country. It commenced in boyhood in our schools, where the games and the management of the affairs of the school or college (outside the course of studies, outside the discipline of the house) was the management of the boys themselves. In every village, in every town, in every county in the whole kingdom they found numbers of men willing to give up their time, their personal convenience and comfort for the public good. They saw in the parish councils, in the district councils, the county councils, the House of Commons, the magistracy, in the government of hospitals, infirmaries, and institutions of every kind, a number of men giving up their time for the general good. And they had among these a great number of Catholics who had come to the fore for the public good, not, as he said, for Catholic public good, but for general public good.

"They had an instance in the Mayor who was present with them that evening. Perhaps a more conspicuous instance was in the principal lay-Catholic of the day—he meant the Duke of Norfolk. He (the Abbot) was not asking them to become members of Parliament (laughter) or postmasters-general, nor even to go out to South Africa to take up a position on one of the staffs of the generals. But there was a little world of their own. Each church and mission attached to it consisted of a body—a kind of corporation that each one belonged to. Now, each Catholic belonging to a congregation, to a mission, to a church, should try to be animated by a Catholic public spirit. If he valued his religion, if he were proud of his church, proud of the mission, he would be anxious to do what he could for that mission. That required a certain amount of sacrifice, a sacrifice of time, a sacrifice of a certain amount of comfort and convenience, and when they considered what they hoped the Catholic Church to be in England, what they were striving to make it, each one of them in their circumstances ought to do what they could to spread the Faith, particularly in the district in which they lived.

"Catholics should offer their services to the clergy, and say, 'What can I do? What am I able to do? I have so much time. And this should apply to all classes, not merely to the laboring man, not merely to those who had much leisure time, but to all who had any time, also the will to do it. They should mix together for Church purposes, for the advance of the interests of the Church. Even the ladies, the women could do their share. If all were animated with the same spirit, by the 'esprit de corps' in their own parish church, what could they better do? Let them offer their

services to their ecclesiastical superior and cheerfully undertake what he sees is for the best. Their own parish would then succeed and the neighboring parish would also succeed, and they would have throughout the length and breadth of England great progress in the Catholic Church."

NOTES OF AMERICAN NEWS.

THE IRISH CONVICTS.—Great has been the excitement created by the fact that the famous Irish convicts, Fitzharris and Mullett, are not allowed to land on American soil. A Washington despatch tells the following story:—

Their champion Mr. O'Brien of New York is here in the interest of Fitzharris and Mullett, the pardoned Irish convicts, who have appealed to the Treasury Department against being deported. O'Brien called on Commissioner-General of Immigration Powderly first and was taken by Mr. Powderly to the office of Solicitor O'Connell of the Treasury, who returned from New York today. O'Brien there made a speech in favor of admitting the Irishmen. He said they were friends of his. He said pardoned convicts have been admitted to this country before, and he hoped that Solicitor O'Connell would not render an opinion against them, and that Commissioner Powderly would decide to admit them.

THE PRESIDENCY.—Admiral Dewey created quite a sensation when he announced that he might accept the candidacy for the high office of President of the Republic. He has given proof of a more level head than was expected, in declining now to have his name used in that connection. Grant's great services as a General won for him the honors of the White House; but it does not follow that every military commander, or admiral in the navy is fitted to be President. It is one thing to win a victory with modern war engines, it is a different thing to win an election with votes. One of our contemporaries said:—

There will be universal satisfaction at Admiral Dewey's announcement that he is no longer a candidate for President. When, in innocently announcing himself a candidate, he described the Presidency as an easy office, he showed his ignorance of it; but he repeats that error when in withdrawing his name he remarks that Presidents are "not chosen by the people, but by a few political leaders."

"The fact that Dewey's candidacy never aroused any enthusiasm or approval in any section was conclusive evidence that the people have their own well-founded views on the subject independent of the men active in political management, the 'politicians,' and Dewey not being favored, and the general estimate of the office, and of qualifications for it, is high."

HOW MONEY IS GOT.—In New York city there are more methods of getting money, without earning it, than in any other city on this continent, or possibly in the world. Although somewhat lengthy, we give two stories illustrative of two methods. The first runs thus:—

That it does not always pay to play the Good Samaritan in New York was the lesson the Rev. Frank McCormick, of West Fwanzey, N.Y., learned last night. It cost him \$600 to learn.

The Rev. Mr. McCormick, who is stopping at the Grand Union Hotel, was walking up Fifth avenue shortly after 9 o'clock last night. At Fortieth street he noticed a woman staggering and about to fall. He hastened to her side.

"Are you faint, Madame?" asked the minister, at the same time supporting her.

"Only a wretched ankle," the woman replied. "Hold me for a moment and I'll be alright. So the minister held her for several minutes, he admits—until the pain decreased and then with a gallant bow he bade the sufferer good night.

A few blocks further up the avenue the minister had occasion to feel in the pocket of his long frock coat. He discovered the pocket empty. A wallet containing \$28 in cash and \$571 in certified checks was gone. Also a package of letters.

"I've been robbed," he declared, as he hastened to the West Thirtieth street Station, where he told his story to Capt. Thomas. "My faith in womankind is sadly shaken," he remarked to the police.

After he had telegraphed to his wife at West Fwanzey for some money, the Rev. Mr. McCormick returned to his hotel. What was his surprise on entering the Grand Union to receive from the night clerk a package containing his empty wallet and his papers. Across the face of the wrapper was scribbled in a dashing feminine hand:—

"For Rev. Frank McCormick, of New Hampshire."

The second story is still more interesting:—

Several women, wives of Brooklyn millionaires, have accomplished a clever bit of detective work that is highly applauded by the police. Mrs. Louise D. Ruxton, wife of the wealthy ink manufacturer, who lives at No. 10 Garden place, was chief of the band, and after a long effort she has succeeded in capturing a young woman described as one of the cleverest swindlers in Greater New York. Six months ago a young and attractive woman called on Mrs. Ruxton and represented herself as the widow of one of Mr. Ruxton's workmen. She was explicit in her statements, and made a touching appeal for aid, saying that she was about to be turned out of her home.

Mrs. Ruxton was sincerely sympathetic. She gave the young woman a great deal of good advice and the money necessary to pay the rent owed.

"If you will see my husband," she said, when the woman arose to go, "he will aid you, too."

The young woman didn't return, and when an inquiry was made at the address given no such persons were known there. Then Mrs. Ruxton understood that she had been swindled.

A short time after she happened to mention the circumstance at a reception, and a dozen women cried in a breath that they had met the young woman and had given her money. Upon comparing notes Mrs. Ruxton found many of her friends had been victimized, all by some clever tale.

"A woman like that," said Mrs. Ruxton, "is a swindler of the worst type, for she turns charitable people from doing good to those really in need of help. I am going to stop her depredations."

Mrs. Ruxton's friends made a like resolve, and for weeks these women have been awaiting the swindler's return.

Mrs. Ruxton was driving along Fulton street yesterday, when she saw the young woman walking near Hoyt street.

"There," she exclaimed to her coachman, "Do you see that woman? Keep her in sight till you see a policeman."

The coachman drove slowly along until a policeman appeared, when the young woman was arrested. She was at first indignant and then defiant. In the Butler street court she frankly admitted that she was the culprit.

She gave her name as Miss Jennie Roberts, of No. 306 Franklin avenue, and declared that all she had told Mrs. Ruxton was true. In a note found in her pocket were the names of many victims, all persons of wealth and position. After the name of each was the husband's business, address and the wife's day at home, with a memorandum of the family history.

After the name of Dr. Ross Appleton was written "Politician—easy mark." Mrs. Appleton was a victim. John E. Scarsley, the sugar king, was described as "Generous— with advice." He gave something, too.

The police say the woman has taken in more than \$1,000 in a few months.

NEW YORK FIRES.—The "Herald" commenting upon some recent and horror-inspiring fires in the city of New York, especially in the tenement lodgings now so frequently found in the larger cities, says:—

"The shocking injuries and loss of life in tenement fires chronicled in our news columns this morning lend an appalling significance to the systematic attempts being made to burn down crowded dwellings in this city and enforce the need of drastic revision of the Tenement House law to counteract the infamous defects of our Tammany Building Code."

Last night's fire caused the death of two persons and the injury of many, while in the fire of yesterday morning eleven victims perished and half a dozen others sustained injuries. In the latter catastrophe a combustible and badly constructed staircase—and such are common in tenements—was the seat of the outbreak. In every one of these human hives the stairways, exposed as they are to every corner, should be fire-proof.

"Touching the incendiary fires that of late have so fearfully increased in number, they are apparently the work of some Jack-the-Ripper firebug, or perhaps a gang of such miscreants, in what has come to be known as the incendiary district of Yorkville the firemen in the three hours after midnight on Wednesday answered five alarms. Through fortunate accidents the flames were in each case discovered in time to prevent disaster. It is a disgrace to the police that the authors of these incendiary attempts which have terrified successive sections of the city for more than a year past are not discovered.

"We've got to have more alertness on the part of the police, better building laws and a reform in fire insurance methods. This almost continuous slaughter of helpless victims in a great, wealthy, intelligent and humane community like this must be stopped at all costs."

POLITICAL AFFAIRS IN EUROPE.

From our Exchanges.

THE ELECTIONS IN ITALY.—The Italian Ministry has gained a majority, but has not improved its position at the elections, says the Liverpool "Catholic Times." It hastened them on for the purpose of weakening the forces of the Socialists, but its expectation in that respect has been greatly disappointed. The Socialists have returned from the fray with increased strength, and their power has been particularly evident in those centres of population where the Government was most anxious that it should appear to be declining. The policy of repression adopted by the authorities during the riots at Milan has been resented in the most decided way at the polling booths. That city has returned Socialist deputies without exception.

Continued on Page Eight.

DOINGS OF CATHOLICS IN AUSTRALIA.

The Australian correspondent of the "Catholic News" of England, in a recent letter, gives a number of interesting items about Catholic and Irish affairs in the country. He writes:

Catholics in the antipodes are evidently determined not to be behind their brethren in other parts of the world in their due observance of holy year. Apart from the local effort of each diocese, the great event will be a Catholic congress, proposed to be held in Melbourne, and attended by Most Rev. Dr. Carr, archbishop of Melbourne; Right Rev. Dr. Moore, bishop of Ballarat; Right Rev. Dr. Reville, O.S.A., many other prominent clergymen and the premier of Victoria, Mr. McEean. His Eminence Cardinal Moran briefly outlined the intention of the promoters of the conference. He said the idea to hold a congress in Australia came from Rome about twelve months ago, and its object was to afford Catholic workers an opportunity of manifesting their piety and devotion to the faith at this the close of the nineteenth century. At the same time the primary object of the congress would be to make non-Catholics understand more about their religion. Enlightened Protestants as a rule did not entertain feelings of the slightest hostility to Catholic truths, and they were prepared to admit after having some of the teachings explained to them that they had been under a misapprehension in regard to the Catholic religion, therefore it was desirable that efforts should be made to dispel the wrong ideas that existed, and to this end the congress would devote its attention.

Other duties of the assembly will be to answer calumnies, such as were uttered against the church in the Dreyfus case, these being calculated to prejudice Catholics in the eyes of the world. After remarking that the diverse laws of Australia, the relations of labor and capital, and other important matters would come under the purview of the congress, the cardinal said its real aim was to proclaim peace, wisdom and virtue, and no man of sense could refrain from wishing the movement God speed. A committee consisting of most of the prominent Catholics in the Australian colonies, both clerical and lay, has

been formed to bring into practical effect the desired result. Synonymous with the meeting of the congress in Sydney will, it is hoped, be the opening ceremony in connection with the work at St. Mary's Cathedral, now in progress. Scarcely a Sunday has passed since Christmas on which His Eminence Cardinal Moran has not journeyed to some church in his province and made a special appeal on behalf of the mother church in Australia, and those at home—once here—might show their appreciation of his efforts by forwarding subscriptions and helping to consummate the desire of his great predecessors. Rt. Rev. Drs. Polding and Vaughan.

There was a large gathering on Easter Sunday at Waverley cemetery, near Sydney, to witness the interesting ceremony of unveiling a monument over the grave of Michael Dwyer—one of the '98 patriots transported to Australia—and his wife, who lie together in this burying ground, far distant from the land they loved so well. The memorial has taken the form of a handsome Celtic cross, constructed of Carrara marble and standing thirty feet high. It is fixed on a base and a sub-base, raised on a platform by several steps. Round the base are placed tablets on which are engraved characteristic inscriptions. Prominent are "Remember '98"; "Erected by the Irish people and sympathizers of Australia in loving memory of all who dared and suffered for Ireland in 1798"; and "Pray for the souls of Michael Dwyer, The Wicklow Chief, and Mary, his wife, whose remains are interred in this vault. Requiescat in pace." At this unveiling, speeches appropriate to the occasion were delivered by several of the leading Irishmen in Australia, and the sentiment expressed was in favor of unity among all who desired Home Rule and the well-being of Ireland. The cost of the monument is £2,232 12s., and it is satisfactory to know that there is but a small debit balance owing to the fund. In continuation of the celebration of the unveiling, a gigantic picnic and sports took place on Easter Monday at Botany, and several thousands of people were there. Delegates from all the Australian colonies addressed the meeting.

HONOR A GREAT BUSINESS MAN.

A pleasing and highly appropriate feature of the proceedings on the occasion of "graduation day" in the Catholic University of Washington, was the presentation of a portrait of the late Mr. Joseph Bannigan, one of the most successful Irish American Catholic business men of this century. Mgr. Conaty in referring to the presentation, made an eloquent and touching reference to the career of the man who had done so much for Catholic education. He said in part:

"It is my duty to ask Your Eminence as chancellor of the university to accept as the gift of Mrs. James E. Sullivan of Providence, R.I., the portrait of her distinguished father, the late Joseph Bannigan, the founder of the chair of political economy in this university. With grateful acknowledgement, I wish to recognize the kindness which prompts this gift, and I ask that it be assigned a place among the illustrious men and women whose portraits decorate the walls of our university, to remind all who visit our halls of the generosity by which the work of Catholic higher education has been inaugurated and maintained. The name of Joseph Bannigan is sacred to the cause of charity and education. A young Irish lad of 6 years, he came to America in 1815. Meagre opportunities were offered him for education, as at 9 years of age we find him at work, soon to be apprenticed to the trade of jeweler, which he learned. His powers of observation were remarkable, and his genius for the development of new processes soon led him into the discovery of a means for vulcanizing rubber, which laid the foundation of the immense fortune which he accumulated. He had a marvelous power of organization and a brilliant executive ability, which were the sources of the success which resulted in the title of rubber king, by which he was known in the world of business.

"The self-education which was the result of close observation and attention to detail made him familiar with every part of the immense business which his genius developed. His contact with men brought out the tremendous resources of his native ability, and he was recognized not only as a prince in business methods, but

also a man of very general culture. Men wondered at his success in every field of mercantile endeavor. Men respected his judgment and sought his advice. His name was synonymous with success. It was also synonymous with charity. Educational, charitable and religious work found in him a generous friend. No charity appealed to him in vain. It was said at the time of his death that he was publicly known to have distributed over a million dollars in charity. God alone knows how much more, for the poor lost in him their best friend. The homes instituted and endowed by him are memorials of his great Catholic heart, which saw in the poor a child of God and a brother of Christ. He became interested in the university, which he considered, as he told me himself, the greatest work of the church in our generation. His endowment of the chair of political economy arose from his desire to have the correct principles of the church enter into our political life. He felt the need of books, and he began, two and a half years before his death, the endowment of the library of our lay schools. He promised \$4,000 a year until the fund would reach \$50,000. He was honored by our holy father, Leo XIII., and he bears on his breast the medal of the Knights of St. Gregory, which constituted him a member of the immediate guard of his holiness. He died July 28, 1898, a martyr to his devotion to business.

"We are proud of the sturdy Catholic faith which gave motive to his life and generosity. He was fearless in denouncing wrong and entirely without jealousy in his relations with others. He regarded wealth as a gift from God, to be used for the benefit of humanity, and he practiced what he believed. He was our friend, and we loved and respected him. He was our benefactor, and we honor him. His example will remain to point to his life as a model of success through business integrity. A simple faith was his blessing, and he valued his Catholicity more than his immense wealth. May his memory be ever cherished in our university as the memory of a Catholic who loved his church, his race and his country, and used his wealth to benefit mankind."

BIGOTRY AND POLITICS ACROSS THE LINE.

FROM THE NEW YORK FREEMAN'S JOURNAL.

It will be remembered that a bill was recently before Congress proposing an appropriation for the charitable institutions in Washington. Among the institutions mentioned in the bill was St. Joseph's Catholic Orphan Asylum. The bill passed the Senate, but the House refused to concur, and insisted that the Orphan Asylum should be excluded from the number of institutions to be benefited by the appropriation. The Conference Committee struck that charitable institution from the list. The House members of the Conference Committee, a majority of which is Republican, insisted that not a dollar should be appropriated for that asylum. The reason given to justify this unjust discrimination was that St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, being conducted by Catholics, is a sectarian institution. That this plea is a mere hypocritical pretext is apparent

from the fact that several of the other institutions, conducted exclusively by Protestants on Protestant principles and with Protestant religious services, were voted appropriations.

Senator Vest, of Missouri, made a noble speech in the Senate, protesting against the injustice and exposing the detestable bigotry that inspired it. Congressman Fitzgerald, of Boston, did the same in the House. The latter, in his just indignation, said that while he hoped it would never become necessary, he believed that a Catholic party would eventually arise in this country, unless a more tolerant spirit was shown by Congress.

Bishop McPaul, in his most opportune and vigorous address, to the Knights of Columbus at Trenton, N. J., touched on this subject of a Catholic party. While he does not advo-

cate such an organization, he insists strenuously that Catholics should throw off their torpor and arouse to greater activity where their constitutional rights are being disregarded or threatened. His address was published in last week's "Freeman's Journal," and should be read by every Catholic in the United States. It has the courage, force and directness of the utterances of Archbishop Hughes in his best days, when he contended for the full constitutional rights of his Catholic fellow citizens, and compelled respect for them.

Speaking of our Catholic societies, Bishop McPaul said:

"It seems to me that our societies composed of Catholics should endeavor to touch at certain points, so that while each retains its identity and pursues its own aims independently of other organizations, there may be a bond of union, enabling them in given circumstances to exert a concerted influence. This influence should be felt in our State Legislatures and in the National Congress—wherever bigots attempt the invasion of our rights. I was careful to state that it was not my intention to advocate a Catholic political party. This, I think, would do I think for many reasons; neither do I think that we should unreasonably emphasize our claims for justice. We are American citizens entitled to certain rights and these we must possess. Bigotry shall not be allowed to deprive us of the exercise and enjoyment of any of them. We ask no favors, we beg for no privileges, but we insist that our religion shall not be made an obstacle to the attainment of our Constitutional rights."

When an office holder takes advantage of his position to gratify his anti-Catholic bigotry, Catholics should make a note of it and remember him. When as a candidate for another office, he comes around shaking everything in the shape of a hand he can get a hold of, smiling and inquiring about the health of wife and children, he should be reminded of Belshazzar and the handwriting on the wall: "Thou art weighed in the balance, and thou art found wanting," and told, "we will have no more to do with you, except to help you to retire to private life and obscurity, where the demon of bigotry in you can do the least harm to the liberty of your country and the peace of society. Bigotry is a luxury. If you insist on enjoying it, you will find it costly."

This treatment of the disease requires no organization. A common understanding among Catholics is enough. Let that understanding be: Mark the bigot, when he ruins for office vote against him every time, without reference to party allegiance. In a short time party managers will learn that bigotry in a candidate endangers the success of the party. That lesson learned and impressed indelibly on the memory, the occu-

lation of the bigot as an office seeker is gone.

Commenting on the refusal of an appropriation for St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum the Sandusky Register says: "If it be true that a number of Protestant institutions were provided for in the bill, to strike out the appropriation for St. Joseph's Asylum was prompted by contemptible bigotry and prejudice. They should all be treated alike. If one is to receive money from the public treasury, so should the other."

It is true, notwithstanding non-sectarian pretense to the contrary, that those other institutions that were provided for in the bill are controlled and conducted by Protestants just as St. Joseph's Asylum is controlled and conducted by Catholics. The only difference as it now stands is, that the Protestant managers receive public money, while the Catholic managers, doing the same charitable and necessary work, receive no public money.

The Register's observation is just and inspired by a proper sense of fair play. But the following statement of its own attitude is not characterized by the same clearness of vision:

"We hold that not one of them should receive one dollar from the public treasury unless they are public institutions, controlled by public officers. If they are controlled by denominations and are purely denominational institutions the American people are opposed to giving them money from the public treasury, no matter how much good they may do."

In its last analysis the meaning of this is that the public authorities should not have any care whatever for helpless orphans except on condition that they shall be studiously kept from all knowledge of religion. This insistence on the absence of religion as a condition of public bounty places the Government in a distinctly anti-Christian attitude. Why should the Government refuse to feed and clothe the hungry and naked orphan simply because the persons who are doing their best to care for it teach it the ten commandments of God and the Lord's prayer? It is not asked to pay for this teaching, it is only asked to provide for feeding and clothing and other necessary physical care. Why should it not comply with so reasonable a request on purely humanitarian principles? Why should it treat the teaching of religion as a crime for which the orphan must be starved. If it be a crime, why not punish the orphan's caretakers, Catholic and Protestant? Or if this teaching be an act, to which the Government is indifferent, why supply food and clothing to orphans under the care of Protestant managers and refuse to feed and clothe those under Catholic managers?

We do not believe the American people are in favor of such senseless discrimination.

THE METRIC SYSTEM.

On the 25th May last, the Minister of Inland Revenue, Hon. Sir Henry Joly de Lotbiniere, submitted to the House of Commons, but without pressing for immediate adoption, the following resolution—

"Whereas, the Metric System of weights and measures has been adopted and is in use in all civilized countries except Great Britain, the United States of America and Russia; and whereas, from the growing interest manifested by the Parliament of Great Britain and the Congress of the United States, who have both legalized the metric system, there is good reason to believe that they will, in near future, adopt its exclusive use, when we shall have no other course but to follow their lead. Resolved, that in order to prepare for its introduction into Canada, it is advisable to make the merits of the metric system known and appreciated, by encouraging its teaching in the public schools, and by giving a practical illustration of its working in applying it, as far as is possible, to the business transactions of our public departments."

Commenting upon this resolution, Errot Bouchette says:

"It is satisfactory to find that the great and persistent efforts of Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere to prepare the public mind in Canada for the adoption of the metric system are beginning to bear fruit, and that the growing interest in that system is becoming very perceptible. Not only has the question been discussed by the Boards of Trade, the Manufacturers' Associations and other industrial bodies, but the study of the system has been regularly introduced in many schools, more especially in the province of Nova Scotia, where the Rev. Dr. Mackay, superintendent of education, has given it an important place in the curriculum. Such efforts deserve the best encouragement on the part of the Canadian public, on whose behalf they are made."

This is certainly a live issue, and in the near future, is destined to become a question of practical politics. It is certain that in the advance and evolution of affairs this simple system of weights and measures must yet inevitably be adopted by all people.

If so, it is well that the mind of the rising generation should be prepared for the change, and should have a clear idea of what the metric system is. Sir Henri Joly, in dealing with its merits, said:

"The whole metric system is based on a single unit, the metre, a measure of length, one ten millionth part of the meridian between the Equator and the Pole. True, a very slight error has been discovered in that measurement, (which prevents it from being theoretically perfect.) However, much this may be regretted, it does not interfere with the special advantages of the system over all others, which consists in its being entirely based and built upon that one single unit of length, the metre, so that not only length, breadth and depth, but weight and capacity for both liquids and solids are all deduced from the metre and portions

thereof with the additional improvement that all calculations are on the decimal principle, both for fractions and multiples. For instance, the contents of a cubic decimetre (the decimetre is one-tenth part of a metre as its name indicates) of distilled water at a temperature of 39.2 degrees Fahrenheit, give the weight of one kilogramme (a little over two of our pounds) which divides in a thousand parts, deci-grammes, centigrammes, milligrammes. That same cubic decimetre represents the unit capacity of the litre both for liquids and solids, the whole subdividing in decimals, and the very names of the fractions and multiples indicate on their face relative values. Compare the simplicity and logical concordance of the metric system, with its single unit meeting every possible case, and all expressed in decimals, with our present irresponsible system, under which, for instance, the yard is divided into three feet, the foot into twelve inches, the inch into eight parts. Where the Dominion standard pound, (to deal with that one only, the others are not better) is subdivided into sixteen ounces, the ounce in so many drams, and the one-seventh thousandth part of a pound is a grain, where the gallon is subdivided into four quarts, the quart into two pints, where two gallons make a peck, eight gallons a bushel, etc."

It is obvious, on a moment's reflection, that the adoption of the metric system by the United States and Canada is likely to precede by a considerable term its going into use in England, or Great Britain. We, on this side of the Atlantic have already much experience in the use of the decimal system. In our currency, to our own benefit, we have adopted it. Here and in the United States we find that ten mills make one cent; ten cents one dime; ten dimes one dollar. Contrast the simplicity of this system with the pounds, shillings and pence one still conserved in Great Britain. John Bull, while claiming to be in the van of civilization still clings to old and obsolete methods that are a real nuisance in the world of commerce to-day. The adoption of our "dollars and cents" would be a distinct advantage; but the old fellow is afraid of the adoption of this new system, and clings with an energy to the old methods.

But even were the system never to be adopted in Canada, it is obvious that the teaching and explaining thereof in the schools cannot fail to improve the pupils.

"HUNGER IS THE BEST SAUCE." Yet some people are never hungry. Whatever they eat has to be "forced down." There is, of course, something wrong with these people. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time they are given an appetite and then they enjoy eating and food nourishes them. If you find your appetite failing, just try a bottle of Hood's. It is a true stomach tonic and every dose does good.

The best family cathartic Hood's Pills.

THE UTILITY OF ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTION.

The "Ave Maria" has always a happy knack of selecting what is most striking and appropriate in its exchanges. As an illustration of the utility of early religious instruction, even to those who are not destined to ever go beyond the stage of reading and writing along the highway of learning, it tells how Lord Denbigh, who received Queen Victoria on her recent visit to Ireland, came to be a Catholic. His father was a convert, and his conversion is most peculiar. In 1848, Lord Denbigh's father—then Lord Fielding—was fresh from his university studies and filled with prejudice against Catholicity and Ireland. He paid a visit to Ireland that year, and the "Weekly Register" thus tells the story:

"There was in Ireland at that time a man named McClusky, who, in reputation, was second only to Dan O'Connell. His official position was a guard on the coaches that plied on the western roads. But his wit and humor and genial intelligence made him famous from one end of the country to another. A seat beside McClusky on the coach was regarded as an intellectual privilege; this Viscount Fielding was fortunate enough to secure. They talked of religion and of politics; and the guard's knowledge, readiness, and intelligence amazed the nobleman. Still he was not quite satisfied. He dilated on the cramping effect of the Catholic religion on the minds of the young.

"McClusky proposed a simple test. They picked at random a barefooted boy of twelve or thirteen years from a crowd that swarmed out of the school with their books under their arms. The Viscount was more amaz-

ed by the intelligence of the boy than he had been by the intelligence of the guard. He was especially impressed with the child's devotion to his religion and practical knowledge of its teaching. At parting he offered him a sovereign, which the bare-legged boy refused, suspecting that His Lordship was one of the proselytizers who then infested the country, and which McClusky accepted for the boy's use. In parting with the guard at the end of their journey in Mullingar, His Lordship told him that he had learned more from the little boy than he had done from all his reading. A year later McClusky received from Lord Fielding a handsome silver-mounted meerschaum pipe in remembrance of the day and drive, to which he said he owed, under God, his conversion to the Catholic religion."

"The 'Ave Maria' thus comments by two questions:—

"Could anything better illustrate the power of the Penny Catechism or the need of thorough and systematic instruction of the young? Could anything be more encouraging to the conscientious catechist, whose efforts both secure the faith of his pupils and make of each of them an apostle of the good tidings?"

We might add: could anything better illustrate the cleverness of the Irish peasantry? Could anything better prove that the preservation of their faith by the Irish people was by no means due to their ignorance—as some English writers would have us believe—but on the contrary was the effect of a thorough and rational knowledge of their religion.

ALCOHOL CATECHISM.

1. Q.—What is a drunkard?

A.—A person who has become so fond of intoxicating drinks that he drinks whenever he gets a chance and is always getting drunk.

2. Q.—How is a man injured by becoming a drunkard?

A.—He loses all his property. Loses all his friends, he ruins his business, he ruins his family, and ruins himself body and soul.

3. Q.—Why does a drunkard lose his property?

A.—Because when a man becomes a drunkard he loses his good sense, becomes a fool, and throws his money away for drink and foolish things.

4. Q.—Why does he lose his friends?

A.—He becomes low and vile and filthy, until his friends cannot endure him.

5. Q.—How does he ruin his business?

A.—By not attending to his business and earning money, by wasting time hanging around saloons and grog shops, and squandering his money for drink.

6. Q.—Why are industry and close attention to business necessary?

A.—Because very few people have property enough to live without earning a living.

7. Q.—Can a drunkard earn his living as a laborer or a mechanic?

A.—No, he cannot; a drunkard will not attend to his work, or do it properly, and nobody will hire him who can get a sober man.

8. Q.—Can a drunkard make money as a storekeeper?

A.—No, he cannot, because he is not fit to wait upon customers, and everybody imposes upon him.

9. Q.—Can a drunkard be a doctor?

A.—No; he is never in his office when wanted, he goes to see his patients when he is drunk, and is liable to give poison instead of medicine.

10. Q.—Do doctors ever kill their patients in this way?

A.—Yes; doctors sometimes give deadly poison instead of proper medicine; drunken drug clerks put up the wrong prescriptions, and the patients die.

11. Q.—Can a drunkard be a successful lawyer?

A.—No; for no man can trust him.

12. Q.—Can a drunkard be a successful banker?

A.—No; because no drunkard could ever make money enough to become a banker, or if he had it left to him, could keep it. No one would trust their money to his care.

13. Q.—Can a drunkard be successful in any business?

A.—No; universal experience tells us that drunkards either die young, or die poor, and can never be trusted.—R. H. M.

A thing of beauty is joy forever, and of all the beauties that adorn humanity, there is nothing like a fine head of hair. The surest way of obtaining that is by the use of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer. At all druggists, 50c a bottle.

PRESERVATION AFTER DEATH.

A remarkable case of preservation after death is reported from Norwalk, Ohio. Rev. Ignatius Ponchell, the first parish priest of that city who died forty years ago was buried in an iron casket in a vault under the altar of St. Mary's Church. When the remains were disinterred for removal to the cemetery, the casket was opened, and the remains were found to be in a perfectly remarkable state of preservation. His face and features were as perfect and life-like as though he had just died and his vestments were in like condition.—Catholic Columbian.

WANT TO KEEP YOUR NEURALGIA?

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

A PLUCKY PRIEST.

From Northfield, Vermont, comes a report of anti-Catholic bigotry which occurred at the graduating exercises of the Northfield High School, held recently, and which was promptly denounced by Rev. Father J. O. O'Neill, pastor of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, E. R. Brook, in delivering an oration on "The Island of Porto Rico," said: "The people are such as you might expect them to be after a domination of three or four hundred years of Spanish misrule. Upon the back of industry has been the whip, and upon the brain the fetters of superstition."

At the close of this oration Father O'Neill advanced to the platform and asked permission to speak. "I do not agree with such a rebuke," he said. "There are two young men in this class of the Catholic faith and they have feeling as well as others." Immediately there were cries of "Throw him out" and loud hisses. Father O'Neill retired, saying: "Hiss if you want to. It takes a man to get upon a stage and defend his rights. You cannot make these nasty references when I am around."

A WORD TO WOMEN.

Any sick woman is invited to consult by letter with Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y. In an active practice of more than thirty years, assisted by a staff of nearly a score of associate physicians, Dr. Pierce has treated and cured over half a million women. All diseases peculiar to women are treated with success. This consultation by letter is absolutely free. Every letter is treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Answers are mailed promptly giving the best of medical advice. All answers are sent in plain envelopes bearing on them no printing of any kind. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

BROOKLYN'S OLDEST MAN.

Bernard Morris, a caretaker of the lavans in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, celebrated a week ago his 108th birthday anniversary at his home, 812 Fulton street, Brooklyn. He is in good health. He is a little man with a slight stoop, but his frame is still wiry, his eye clear and his appetite good. He talks of the Napoleonic wars and the South African war with equal interest. He was only six at the time of the Irish Revolution of 1798, but he says he remembers distinctly the events immediately following.

Barney, as he is known among his friends, was born, as it is insisted, in the County Cavan, Ireland, on June 10, 1792, and he produces papers to show it. He lived on his father's farm until he was 36, when he came to the United States, where he became a coachman for a Brooklyn family. Later he bought a coach of his own and had a stand where the Brooklyn City Hall now stands. Eight years ago he obtained the place of caretaker in Prospect Park, and from that time till the present he has never missed a day's work. Every morning he is up at 5 and starts for the park, where he "and a lot of young fellows, hardly any of them over 70," clear the paths and keep things in order generally until 5 in the evening.

Barney and his third wife, Mary Morris, who is forty-seven years his junior, live with their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cohen. On Sunday the family assembled in the parlor to receive the friends who called to congratulate Mr. Morris, several of whom had white hair and looked fully as old if not older than their host.

When asked how he accounted for his great age, he said: "Well, young man, I've never used tobacco and I've never touched whisky. Besides that, I've always taken plenty of outdoor exercise.—Irish World."

It is the coward who fawns upon those above him. It is the coward who is insolent whenever he dares be so.

THE TRUE WITNESS

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS



OF HOCHELAGA COUNTY, QUEBEC

County officers for 1889 and 1900: Wm. Rawley, County President, 78 Mansfield Street.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1900

NEW RULES FOR SUBSCRIBERS

One of the serious difficulties with which the Catholic publisher has to contend, and which at times seems well nigh insurmountable is the delinquent subscriber.

We have grown weary in the endeavor to collect the amounts due by delinquent subscribers, and this is the last time we will refer to the subject in these columns.

This matter does not concern our staunch friends, of many decades, the class of subscribers whose annual subscription is received at our desk punctually at maturity accompanied by a kind word of encouragement.

The following letter was received this morning in the mail. It is one of many, received from time to time, from subscribers who have learned to appreciate the value and importance of the Catholic press:

"Enclosed I send one dollar as a renewal of my subscription for the 'True Witness.' I think Catholics are very blameable to be so careless in paying for their Catholic papers, af-

ter they had ordered them sent to their address, I never could see how they could be so ungrateful for a year of such good reading and so unjust to the proprietor, who spent so much in brain and money. I wish you all good success. Can such people not be compelled to pay in Canada?"

It is also our intention after the 1st of July to cease supplying newsdealers in the city, as the trouble and expense in making collections exceeds the returns. Those who are desirous of continuing as readers of the 'True Witness,' will kindly call at the business office, corner of Craig and Busby streets, and subscribe for the paper.

CATHOLIC ORDER OF FORESTERS

Celebration of the Patron Feast of the Order, Sunday, July 1st.

Preparations are being made on a grand scale for the celebration of the patron feast of the Order. The various committees have their work well in hand, and should the weather prove favorable, a turnout in numbers far exceeding any previous demonstration is assured.

After Mass the processionists, with their invited guests, will proceed to one of the large halls in close proximity to the Church, where a magnificent banquet will be held.

FEDERATION OF CATHOLIC SOCIETIES

American Catholic newspapers have inaugurated a campaign in favor of a union of all Catholic societies in the various dioceses.

As the way to get together, is to get together, the 'Columbian' hereby issues a call for the preliminary meeting of representatives of all the Catholic societies of Columbus to meet at the Assembly Hall of the Chittenden Hotel on Sunday afternoon, July 1st, at 2 o'clock.

At this meeting every distinct society and every parochial branch of diocesan or national organizations will be entitled to two delegates. The President and the Secretary will be expected to come, unless the society itself should meanwhile appoint

two representatives or those officers should request two other members to take their place.

This meeting will discuss the advisability of forming a Central Council for all the Catholic societies of Columbus, which, while letting them be just as they are to-day in every respect, will bring them into a federation to promote fraternity among themselves and unite them, when necessary, in defense of Catholic rights.

Let every Catholic society be pleased to accept this public notice. The A. O. H., Knights of St. John, the Foresters, the Knights of Columbus, the C. K. of O., have already appointed delegates to a preliminary conference, and if the other church societies will accept the invitation to join with them, we'll be more than ever before like a band of brothers.

The sentiment in favor of Catholic federation grows apace, says the 'Catholic Universe,' of Cleveland. The question is of such vital interest that it is entitled to all the attention it receives, not only from almost the entire Catholic press, but from the hierarchy and clergy in general.

The local branches of the different Catholic organizations should instruct their delegates to work for federation. Closer union among Catholics and the establishment of some central bureau of intelligent and disinterested men to guard Catholic interests and direct this defense will be a powerful leverage in raising the Church in America to the place of prominence it deserves.

DIFFICULTIES IN MANILA

A report from Manila says the members of the Taft Commission, sent from the United States to attempt the inauguration of civil government in the Philippines, confess themselves staggered by the conditions which confront them.

Most sensational and discouraging of all is the evidence of wholesale and widespread corruption in the Government of Manila, where, if anywhere in the islands, the control of the United States should guarantee an honest and economical administration.

Another matter of discouragement to the Commissioners is the attitude of Archbishop Chappelle on the disposition of the islands, and has taken a strong stand in support of the request of the friars to be established in their old positions.

LUCKY AMERICAN POLITICIANS

In answering to the resolutions calling for an accounting from the administration in connection with the Paris Exposition Commission, President McKinley sent to the Senate on June 2 a detailed statement of expenditures made by the Commission for the quarter of the present year ending March 31.

An answer to a resolution asking for the Commission's disbursements had previously been made covering all expenditures up to January 1,

1900. The two reports show that of the \$1,448,786 appropriated, \$872,148 has already been expended.

The report of Commissioner-General Peck is in the form of a payroll, which comprises two hundred and sixty-two employees. Of this number one hundred and thirty-six are Presidential appointments. The others, as far as the record shows, were made by the Commissioner. In the list are included the names of a large number of young men previously employed in the departments in Washington and relatives of public men.

Among the specially favored ones included on the rolls, as shown by increases in salary, are these: Paul Blackmar, director of affairs, \$5,100 to \$5,700. F. J. V. Skiff, director of mines, \$5,000 to \$6,200.

F. E. Drake, director of machinery, etc., \$3,600 to \$4,800. A. S. Capehart, director, \$3,600 to \$4,800. J. H. McGibbons, director of exhibits, \$3,600 to \$4,500. Charles Richards Dodge, director of agriculture, \$3,300 to \$4,500.

When a man has a day to himself he cannot recall any of the things he longed to do when he was busy.

CHRONIC DRUNKENNESS, Alcoholism, all phases of the drug and drink habits successfully treated by the DIXON VEGETABLE CURE.

Roofing and Asphalt, Tiling and Cement Work, Roofing Materials, Building Papers, Stove Linings, Asphalt Cement, for repairs, in cans of 6 & 2 1/2 lbs. GEO. W. REED & CO., 783 and 785 Craig Street.

Our UPTOWN STORE Is intended for those who have not time to call at our Head Store, at 652 Craig street, and we display there an immense variety of Fine Furniture of every description.

Eighteenth Annual Irish Catholic Pilgrimage To Ste. Anne de Beaupre and Cap de la Madeleine, Under direction of Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's Church, Montreal. FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN ONLY. SATURDAY, JUNE 30TH, 1900.

MONTREAL City and District Savings Bank. NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Eight Dollars per share on the Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared.

EVERY CATHOLIC YOUNG MAN should possess a copy of 'The Catholic Student's Manual of Instructions and Prayers.' For all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year.

Specials in Men's Furnishings! WHITE SHIRTS. 50 White Shirts that are slightly soiled, with open back and a few with open fronts, regular price \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, all to be cleared at 50c each.

WALTER KENNEDY, DENTAL SURGEON. REMOVED TO 758 PALACE STREET Two Doors West of Beaver Hall Hill.

OGILVY'S Cor. St. Catherine and Mountain sts. BOYS' SHIRTS. Now for Boys' Shirts in all sizes, from 12 up to 14.

CHURCH BELLS. Church Bells, Chimes and Peals of Best Quality. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY THE E. W. VANUZEN CO., Cincinnati, O.

MENBELLY BELL COMPANY TROY, N. Y., and 177 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. Manufacture Superior Church Bells.

Don't Drift Too Far! Don't drift around on the sea of life like a dismantled wreck—a burden to yourself and a menace to the safety or happiness of others. A little precaution will save you.

The Business Office of the 'True Witness' has been removed to No. 2 Busby street, corner of Craig street.

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle

Printed and Published by the True Witness P. & P. Co., Limited,

No. 2 Busby Street Montreal, Canada.

P. O. BOX 1138.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

Table with subscription rates for various regions: CITY OF MONTREAL, OTHER PARTS OF CANADA, UNITED STATES, NEWFOUNDLAND, GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND and FRANCE, BELGIUM, ITALY, GERMANY and AUSTRALIA.

All communications should be addressed to the Managing Director, "True Witness" P. & P. Co., Limited, P. O. Box 1138.

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY JUNE 23, 1900.

Notes of the Week.

VAGARIES OF LAW. — Almost daily we read of men who actually commit the sin of taking that which does not belong to them and who, by means of the law, — whether by failure or otherwise — escape the penalty which is richly deserved.

The other day we had the case of a man and wife sent to prison and their children left to ramble the streets without shelter, simply because the wife could not pay \$100 damages for slander.

TROUBLES IN CHINA. — Scarcely do we find the interest in the South African war on the decline than the Chinese and their Boxers spring a series of sensations upon the world.

ment for the flagrant abuse of this authority vested in them. I believe the Catholics are now receiving in the fury with which the Boxers have turned upon them.

See how neatly the situation is turned. The truth is that in this, as in every other case, when the paganism of China clashed with Christianity, it is and has been the Catholics that received the fury of the tempest.

However, the Church is not very much disturbed by the Rev. gentleman's "opinion"; she has had the opinions of much more important men turned against her.

JUBILEE CELEBRATION. — The Rev. Mother Superior of the Convent of Ste. Anne, Lachine, has issued invitations to all the former pupils, requesting them to take part in the "jubilee" festivities that will take place on the 24th, 26th and 28th of July next.

1st. Tuesday — Pontifical Mass, celebrated by His Lordship Bishop Harkins, of Providence. The sermon to be preached by His Grace, Mgr. Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal.

2nd. Thursday — Pontifical Mass, celebrated by Mgr. Bruchesi, and sermon by Mgr. Eward, Bishop of Valleyfield.

COST OF POPULARITY. — A general election is a costly business, remarks an English exchange, not only to the losing side, but to the candidates. The expenses of the last general election, that in 1892, were, in England and Wales, £706,588 7s 5½d; in Scotland, £111,761 2s 2½d; and in Ireland, £50,182 10s 5½d; a grand total of £858,531 18s 1½d.

of a borough seat about £800. In 1892 the averages were reduced to £1,091 and £582 respectively.

STORM IN IRELAND. — A terrible thunderstorm, the like of which has never been before experienced, visited S. W. Ireland recently, lasting two hours. At Waterville, County Kerry, three women and one man were instantaneously killed by lightning.

PERSONAL MENTION. — Rev. Elias P. Younan, C.S.P., who recently preached a mission to non-Catholics at St. Patrick's, has been appointed by Very Rev. Superior-General Deshon, C.S.P., as director of the Paulists' new Tennessee House of St. Francis de Sales.

CRIMINAL STATISTICS issued this week show, says a London correspondent of a New York newspaper, "prima facie," a satisfactory diminution of crime during the last thirty years. Some deductions from the figures are remarkable.

Mgr. Eward's Anniversary. — On the tenth of June instant, His Lordship, Mgr. Eward, the gifted and saintly Bishop of Valleyfield, was the object of a touching demonstration on the occasion of the eighth anniversary of his episcopal consecration.

A HOT SUMMER. — Abbe Mareux, the astronomer, of Paris, France, has discovered and sketched through the big telescope in the optic palace of the exposition a remarkable spot on the sun, forming a part of an extensive group and having a diameter of nearly forty kilometres.

GERMAN CATHOLICS. — The German pilgrimage to Palestine to lay the foundation-stone of the Dormition, the splendid donation of the Emperor to the Catholics, says a correspondent of the "Catholic Times," will unite a great many Catholics from all parts of the Empire.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S FEAST.

On Saturday, 30th June, is the patronal feast of His Grace, Mgr. Paul Bruchesi, Archbishop of Montreal. For good and sufficient reasons the feast will be anticipated this year, and the celebration will take place on Thursday, the 28th June.

invited to attend. A dinner will be given in the archiepiscopal palace at midday, when an address will be read to His Grace by the clergy of the diocese. For more than one reason do we wish to join, on that occasion, in the chorus of congratulations that shall arise on all sides.

In thus uniting our feeble voice with those of thousands in wishing Mgr. Bruchesi many happy returns of the day, we feel confident that we are the faithful exponent of the sentiments of every one of our people.

"PUBLIC OCCURRENCES"

Such is the peculiar title of an article in the "Saturday Evening Post," which seems to us as queer as is the spelling of the word public with a "K."

It is thus the writer of the unsigned article in question begins: — "It is easier to run for President of the United States than for alderman or coroner. This is one of the peculiar facts of American politics.

This is under a flaming sub-heading: "Running for the Highest Office on Earth."

Here are three distinct expressions of thought with which we take issue. In the first place, the position of President of the United States is not the highest office on earth.

one of the proudest positions a man could hold; but it is not the highest office in the world. The Pope governs two hundred and fifty millions, and by virtue of his office has been selected by God to so rule. His is the very "highest" office; it is above all temporal rulers — emperor, king, president, they all are mere administrators of temporal affairs and in a temporary manner.

In the next place, we have the assertion that every man, or any man, no matter how humble his lot may aspire to the office of President. This is not the case.

Strange and contradictory as this may seem it is nevertheless a truth that the "Land of freedom," the Home of "Equality," the great Liberty Imparting Republic, will not tolerate, even for a moment, the idea of a Catholic occupying the position of Chief Ruler of the country.

Our writer says: — "From the first day the boy enters the public school he is led to know that he may become President of the United States." This may be the case in the public schools throughout the Republic, but there is no mention of what the boy is taught, as the goal of his ambition, in the Catholic separate schools.

THE SECRET OF THE CONFESSORIAL.

Not a little noise has been created during the past couple of weeks by the St. Lambert case of sacrilege. To understand better the situation we will repeat, very briefly, the general facts. The Church at St. Lambert was broken into, the tabernacle smashed open, the sacred vessels and the consecrated Hosts were carried off.

The question which then arose, and which was discussed in the daily press was this: Did the priest violate the confessional secret? The matter has been pretty well threshed out in the papers, and the cure of St. Lambert gave a sound explanation from his pulpit last Sunday; but the case has still been left undecided.

It was not a violation of the seal of confession. In order that a confessional secret should exist, there must be a sacrament administered. In this case not only was there no sacrament, but even there was no confession. The essentials of the sacrament are confession, absolution (or retention) and penance.

no obligation to preserve the secret; there being no secret, no confession of a sin, there could be no violation thereof. This seems to us very simple. We have no need to refer to theological authorities; common sense tells us the exact story, and explains the case.

MARRIAGE LAWS OF QUEBEC

"Can a Roman Catholic and a Protestant be legally married?" is a question that the "Herald" recently set down in a display heading, when treating of the committee appointed by the recent Methodist Church conference to enquire into the question of the marriage laws of the Province of Quebec.

"The committee appointed by the Methodist Church at its recent conference was instructed to enquire into the whole question; to determine the rights of Protestants in regard to marriage laws and the power of the Roman Catholic hierarchy to intervene in actions pending before the civil courts concerning the validity of marriage.

It thus concludes: — "The task which the committee of the Methodist Conference has before it is not an easy one, and its report will undoubtedly be looked forward to with a vast amount of interest.

In this article several opinions of legal gentlemen of high standing are recited, judgments of Judges Papeau and Jette are noted, but no attempt at a solution of the problem is made. It does not require any lengthy argument, nor yet any great amount of explanation to place the question of the marriage laws clearly before the reader.

In the Catholic Church marriage is a sacrament; just as is Baptism, or Penance, or Holy Orders. As a sacrament it must be administered by a competent authority, otherwise it is null and void. A person might kneel before another, be he clergyman or layman, and confess his sins, one thousand times, and with the greatest of good faith in the world, still, if the one hearing the confession be not an authorized priest, no absolution can be given and, consequently, no sacrament can take place.

On the other hand, amongst the non-Catholic communities or religious bodies, the marriage of two persons is a civil contract. There is not even a pretense that it is sacramental, or that the blessing of God and His Church are essentials. There is no idea of sacramental grace. Consequently the Protestant marriage is a contract; according to civil law contracts may be cancelled or broken. Thus it is that while the Catholic cannot recognize divorce, the Protestant can; with the former marriage is a religious bond governed by the law of God, with the latter it is a civil bond governed by the law of the state.

MUST MAKE WILLS.

The German Framers' Union of New York has made a new rule to the effect that every member to be in good standing must make his will, and that a committee has been appointed by the union to take charge of the documents. The rule, it is said, has been established in order that the union may know the beneficiary or beneficiaries of the death benefit of each member and also the standing of members as to worldly possessions.

A WORD TO CITY READERS. — We would urge all our city subscribers to keep us informed of any change in their address, as during the past few weeks we have had a number of papers returned by the Post Office authorities, which they were unable to deliver.

Sunday, June 23, 1900

NOTES ON ATHLETICS.

The Shamrocks were defeated on Saturday by their old opponents, the Montrealers. The defeat was due partly to over-confidence, and mostly to the fact that the home team did not prepare for the event with their usual enthusiasm.

his years of retirement. Of course, McKenna's absence in front of the flags was a serious drawback. Had he been in his place, the Montrealers would have had less opportunity to boast of the result.

and zealous workers in Irish national affairs in this city. We wish him every success in his new venture, and bespeak for him the support of all our city readers.

FATHER HALLISEY AT THE GESU.

Rev. Father Hallisey, of St. Patrick's Church, occupied the pulpit in the Church of the Gesu on Sunday last, and delivered an eloquent sermon on the devotion to the Sacred Heart.

LIQUOR SELLING ON SUNDAY.

Liquor selling on Sunday is now openly carried on in Montreal, in some instances saloons within a distance of a few hundred yards of police headquarters are doing a lively trade.

STARTING BOYS IN LIFE.

The "Michigan Catholic" in a timely editorial, under the heading—"A Word to Business Men," after dwelling upon the great sacrifices made by parents in order to give their children an education.

with this information. We will also publish any other particulars that may be of interest in this connection.

FATHER DRISCOLL ILL.

It has been rumored in the local press that Rev. Father Driscoll, of St. Patrick's, who has been ill for the past ten days at the Royal Victoria Hospital, is likely, in consequence, to sever his connection with the parish and return to his native province.

GRAND SEMINARY.

Rev. Abbe Louis Marie Lepoupon, P.S.S., has been chosen to replace the late Rev. Abbe Delavigne, P.S.S., as director of the Seminary of Philosophy. He is 41 years of age, and a native of Finistere, France, and has been connected with the Seminary of Philosophy since 1886.

THE CHIMES OF NOTRE DAME.

I sit beside my window and think of days gone by Of a distant flower starred prairie beneath the blue arch of the sky.

WEDDING BELLS.

A pretty wedding took place at Longue Pointe Church on Wednesday last, when Mr. William A. Hinton and Miss Esther G. Altmas were the contracting parties.

THE CONVENTION IS A SUCCESS.

As we go to press brief despatches are published in the secular press, which lead us to believe that the Irish National Convention, held in Dublin, this week, was a magnificent success.

SPECIALS in TAN BOOTS.

- Ladies' Fine Chocolate Laced Boots and Shoes, special \$1.50
Ladies' White Canvas Shoes \$1.50
Men's White Canvas Boots \$1.50
Men's Fine American Calf, of six shapes; regular price \$4.00; special \$3.00

E. MANSFIELD, 124 St. Lawrence st., Corner Lagacheiere Phone Main 849.

WAR WITH CHINA NOW.

The news from China, in connection with the uprising of the "Boxers" to which reference was made last week, is alarming. The first gun has been fired by the allied naval forces. A despatch from Berlin under date June 18th, says—

BRITISH PRISONERS MUST RETURN.

Late reports from New York say that the appeal in the case of Fitzharris and Mullett, to which reference is made elsewhere in this issue, has been dismissed.

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

The China crisis has momentarily overshadowed the South African war, says a correspondent. The news is meagre. Lord Roberts in a despatch, two days ago, gave an official account of the Boer raid on the Zand River, which was repulsed with slight loss, and announced Gen. Baden-Powell's arrival at Pretoria.

WORKMEN'S TRIBUTE.

One of the most touching offerings made to our Holy Father Leo XIII. this year is that of a sum of Peter's-pence and an address, recently offered by an association of Polish Catholic workmen, says the London "Universe."

"The Least Hair Casts a Shadow."

A single drop of poison blood will, unless checked in time, make the whole impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great leader in blood purifiers.

MARRIAGE.

HINTON-ALTMAS. — At Long Point, by the Rev. Father Lacour, on Wednesday, 20th June, 1900, William A. Hinton, of Montreal, to Miss Esther G. Altmas, daughter of James Altmas, farmer, Long Point.

Hood's Sarsaparilla advertisement with logo and text: 'Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints'.

gatta, saying the situation of ten bishoprics in China is alarming. Twenty Roman Catholic missionaries and eight sisters are missing.

A correspondent to an American journal after dealing in an exhaustive manner with the causes which led to the insurrection, says—

"Russia must be asked to interfere. There is no help for it. She and Japan are the only two Powers who could land troops in sufficient numbers and soon enough to be effective, and Russia will not submit to Japanese intervention. It will take months for the other Powers to get armies in position, even if they could spare the troops. Russia, however, has 100,000 soldiers in Manchuria and Port Arthur, and can easily spare 10,000 of these. Nothing less than that number can possibly prevail against the Imperial army of 100,000 men, at least half with modern arms, and 100,000 or more of enthusiastic Boxers. The Chinese are not a warlike people, but they will fight well behind fortifications or on the defensive."

"Secretary Hay is exactly right when he says that America does not care how China is governed, so long as our own citizens and property are protected there. Times are now at a pass where there is but one way for securing such protection. Russia can, and I think will, do the work for a fair compensation, even if it is stipulated that she shall leave Pekin as soon as the trouble is over. Such an agreement must be made by the Powers."

Late reports from New York say that the appeal in the case of Fitzharris and Mullett, to which reference is made elsewhere in this issue, has been dismissed.

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

The China crisis has momentarily overshadowed the South African war, says a correspondent. The news is meagre. Lord Roberts in a despatch, two days ago, gave an official account of the Boer raid on the Zand River, which was repulsed with slight loss, and announced Gen. Baden-Powell's arrival at Pretoria.

The Lorenzo Marquez correspondent of the "Times" telegraphed on Wednesday that Judge Van Leeuwen, who left Pretoria a week ago, was understood to be the bearer of a verbal assurance to President Kruger that if he surrendered at once he would not be sent out of the country. Secretary Reitz replied that the President would not entertain the proposal. The "Express" reports that Lord Roberts sent a message to both suggesting disarmament, but the latter declined the terms.

WORKMEN'S TRIBUTE.

One of the most touching offerings made to our Holy Father Leo XIII. this year is that of a sum of Peter's-pence and an address, recently offered by an association of Polish Catholic workmen, says the London "Universe."

Berlin, June 18.—Emperor William inspected at Brunsbuttel the German gunboat Tiger prior to her departure for China. Brest, June 18.—The cruisers Guichen and Admiral Charrier have been ordered to proceed to China. That Catholic missions will suffer most severely by the insurrection is beyond all doubt. A report comes from Rome through a non-Catholic source that the Propaganda has received a telegram from Mgr. Moccia.

MARRIAGE.

HINTON-ALTMAS. — At Long Point, by the Rev. Father Lacour, on Wednesday, 20th June, 1900, William A. Hinton, of Montreal, to Miss Esther G. Altmas, daughter of James Altmas, farmer, Long Point.

Pain-Killer advertisement: 'CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH Pain-Killer. A Medicine Chest in Itself. Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for BRANPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. 25 and 50 Cent Bottles. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE. PERRY DAVID'

Local Notes of Interest.

ST. MARY'S PARISH. — On Tuesday evening a large meeting of the parishioners of St. Mary's was held to take action in reference to resolutions passed lately by the Board of Catholic School Commissioners in regard to St. Mary's School. The energetic pastor, Rev. Father O'Donnell, opened the proceedings with a full and clear explanation of the situation. The Rev. Pastor said: "For the past seven years we had full control of our school. We had the collection of school fees, etc., now, the School Commissioners, three years ago, voted \$10,000 for repairs to our school. Nothing was done, however, in the matter. This year they decided to give \$15,000 for repairs, on condition that they would obtain full control of the school a few days ago the building inspector condemned the present building and, in consequence, he will not allow the Commissioners to build or repair on the present foundation. The question for us to decide, said Father O'Donnell, is whether the school will remain a parochial one and be an English-speaking school, or hand it over to the Commissioners, and in three years we would be elbowed out."

STILL OPEN. — The question of a successor to the late Mr. Jolin Conway, superintendent of the Lachine Canal, is still an open one. Despite the announcement made in the daily press that Mr. Denis O'Brien had secured the post, the friends of Mr. Ed. Halley are working like beavers for the veteran president of the Y. I. L. and B. Association, and they seem confident of victory. NEW COUNTY PRESIDENT. — Mr. Hugh McMorrow, for many years president of Division No. 1, has been elected as president of the County Board. Mr. McMorrow has always been one of the leading lights in the Order. We hope Mr. McMorrow will take up the project of bringing about a federation of the Irish national organizations of Montreal during his tenure of office. His predecessor, Mr. William Rawley, has always been a staunch advocate of unity. During his term of office Mr. Rawley has done yeoman service for the Order in placing it in the front rank of our national societies. PERSONAL MENTION. — Mr. M. Birmingham, better known to the readers of the "True Witness" as the "Connaught Ranger," has severed his connection with the paper to accept the position of local agent in connection with the collection department of a well-known publishing house. Mr. Birmingham has been, for many years, one of the most sincere

and it is to prevent them from being thoughtless that we pen these lines. The youngsters will be cut and upon you in a few weeks. Give them a cheery word, at least, and a good start, if you can. We feel that we can heartily endorse every word of the foregoing, for we find the sentiment entirely applicable in our own community. Not one in fifty of our business men—even those who received their education in the schools of this city—who ever give a thought to the young men who are largely starting along the highway of life, and at the foot of the first long hill that has to be climbed. If one needs a young clerk, or a boy to be of service and at the same time to learn his line of business, he will advertise, he will consult the members of other firms, he will look about him for some one, either out of employment or likely to be so, he will even begin to take an interest in the immigrants, or he will pick up the first stranger who comes along; but he will never dream of recalling his own first steps in life after leaving school, nor will it occur to him that he has a splendid choice in the young lads just emerging from the classes and awaiting those opportunities that are necessary in the commencement of any career. We would frankly advise our Catholic business men to keep their eyes upon the schools, to keep in touch with the teachers, to silently observe the progress and success of graduating pupils, in order that when a batch, from any special school, goes forth, they may already have their selections made and be fully equipped with the necessary information to enable them to pick out the young men best calculated to suit their purposes.

As we go to press brief despatches are published in the secular press, which lead us to believe that the Irish National Convention, held in Dublin, this week, was a magnificent success. The meagreness of the reports of our contemporaries, in our opinion, is the best evidence on this point.

TO ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE.—All arrangements have been completed for the 18th annual Irish Catholic pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beaupre, which will be held on Saturday, next, under the direction of the Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's parish (Rev. Father Strubbe, P.P.) will accompany the pilgrims, and will be accompanied by several of the assistant priests of the parish. The old reliable steamer "Three Rivers," has been chartered for the occasion, and all details having in view the safety and comfort of the pilgrims have been carried out under the special direction of Father Strubbe. There are but few staterooms to be sold, and those who are desirous of taking advantage of the splendid opportunity to visit the historic Basilica, should lose no time in making application at St. Ann's presbytery for their staterooms and passage tickets. We are informed that the number of tickets are limited. The steamer will leave the Boassecours wharf at 2.30 o'clock.

Surplice and Sword.

BASED UPON AN ACTUAL OCCURRENCE DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

By JOHN A. FOOTE, In the "ROSARY MAGAZINE."

There was little in the appearance of the Pennsylvania mining villages to indicate that the great Civil war was raging. A visitor in the town of Mount Vernon would not notice the scarcity of men in the streets, and, except for the anxious scanning of the daily papers, or the occasional sight of a wounded soldier home on furlough, one might forget that a state of war existed. Work at the mines was plenty, wages were high, and the village seemed to be experiencing a hum-drum round of prosperity.

Father "Dan" O'Rourke was glad that the town had grown prosperous, for it enabled him to pay the indebtedness of his little parish. It was hard work to raise funds for the church and the modest residence he had bought, when the miners were not working well. But his energy and his sunny disposition had accomplished much among the miners towards improving their temporal, as well as their spiritual, condition. Himself a son of toil, he inherited the strong frame and robust constitution of his ancestors, and, when he was not occupied with his pastoral duties, it was no uncommon sight to see him spading up the soil in his little garden or plying the hammer and saw in making some needed repairs about his premises.

Though the smallness of his income sometimes made such exercise necessary, it was valuable to him in another way, for when the rough "hewers of stone" saw the tall, handsome young priest engaged in these menial tasks they talked about it at the mines, and declared that "he hadn't an inch of pride" and was "just like one of ourselves."

Even Sandy McEade, the "boss driver" at the mines, who was called behind his back "the blackest Scotch Presbyterian in the county," said of Father Dan: "He's a grude mon; a canny mon; though I dinna care for Popish priests."

The great war had raged for two years, and conscription was reaching out its inexorable hand summoning the men to the strife. Now Father Dan found a new field of duty—comforting bereaved families, breaking the news of disasters that had come to them on the far off Southern battlefields, and giving spiritual strength to the weak ones ere they departed for the theatre of the mighty conflict. In the midst of his apparently interminable labors he received a sudden and painful surprise—the more forcible because he had never dreamed of such a contingency. This was a notification that he had been drafted for service as a private in the Union army, ordering him to report at Wilkes Barre the following week for medical examination.

The next Sunday, after he had celebrated Mass, he read the official notice to his congregation, and when the murmur of surprise had been subdued, he continued:

"My dear friends, it was supposed by many people, as well as by myself, that the sacred calling of the clergyman would relieve him of the obligation to take arms against his fellow man. But since the government, which it is our duty to obey, has decreed otherwise, I must prepare to sever the ties that have grown so dear to me and enter upon this new duty. Whatever we may think of this decree, let us not place our personal feelings above our patriotism. Our country has much to contend with in these troublesome times, and even if an occasional error is made, all will be remedied in the proper time and under the proper authority. During my absence you will have no resident pastor, as the Bishop has no priest available to send in my place."

"Now I must say good-bye to you, and in saying this let me ask you to remember your religion and your duties toward your neighbor. No matter where I may be you may know that my prayers will always be with you. I am weak in the sight of God, my friends, and I beseech you not to forget me and to pray that, if it is His will, I may be permitted to return to you. So now, once more, good bye, and may God bless you and protect you."

As they listened to the words of the priest, the men of the congregation were filled with mingled indignation and grief. The women were openly sobbing, and when, with a smile of resignation, he made the sign of the cross over their heads, perhaps for the last time, there was a hoarse murmur of impotent protest.

As the priest turned to go, several men rushed up to the altar railing and commenced to talk excitedly in low tones.

"You mustn't go, Father," said one. "The drafting office has no right to compel you to go. It's a scheme to get money, that's all! We all know that these officers may be bought off. We can raise the money, say the word and we'll have it in an hour."

"Your impulsiveness has carried you away, James," said the priest. "What you suggest would be simply bribery, and I cannot countenance that either directly or indirectly."

The rejection of this plan, which seemed so feasible to the men, left them silent and unresolute, brooding in helpless rage. At last one burly, red-haired miner, who was noted for his explosive language, blurted out: "By crackey! The soldier that takes you with him will have to crawl over me first!"

That was what they all wanted to say, and now they had found a spokesman, their eyes glistened and their fists clenched as if in anticipa-

tion of the contest. There was a brief silence and then an old woman groaned out: "Orah wirra, wirra, wirra!" and commenced to rock her body to and fro.

"Don't go, Father! Don't go!" wailed the other women, and the church was filled with the sound of their weeping.

"There must be no violence, my friends," said Father Dan, deeply affected by the scene. "I am perfectly willing to go. Please do not cause me needless pain by attempting to resist the law."

"Let me go in your place," said the red-haired miner.

"You have a wife and children dependent on you, Tim," the priest answered, "and anyhow I am determined not to evade the command."

"Never mind me, Tim," said the miner's wife, "I'll let you go." "No, no!" said Father Dan. "There must be no more of such talk. It touches me deeply to see such devotion, but my duty is plain to me. I hope to see you all again before I leave next Wednesday, and now good-bye, again."

Gathering the folds of his cassock about him, he strode away to the vestry holding his head high, with a strange twitching of his fringed lips. And when he thought the altar-boys were not looking, he wiped his eyes and gave a suspicious cough that the sexton thought sounded like a sob. But when the priest turned around again he was smiling, and the sexton felt that he must have been mistaken.

Father Dan's house was thronged with excited visitors during the next few days. All kinds of possible and impossible plans were suggested to him and fully a dozen men offered to act as a substitute for him.

"Sure we'll be drafted soon, ourselves, anyhow," they would urge with unselfish plausibility, but Father Dan thanked them and continued his preparations for departure.

Father O'Rourke was the first clergyman who had been drafted, and not alone the Catholic priests, but clergymen of all denominations were deeply interested in the case. The Bishop made a strong protest to the local authorities, then finding that they could not, or would not, interfere in the matter he appealed to the secretary of war for a ruling. Everywhere in church circles the sentiment was strongly expressed that it was wrong to deprive the people of their spiritual advisors in times so fraught with trials of spirit that required the consolations of religion. But the machinery of a government, even in peaceful times, is slow, and when Wednesday came Father Dan said his final farewells and departed for Wilkes Barre.

Six of his parishioners who had also been drafted, accompanied him and the party was in charge of a recruiting sergeant. Upon their arrival the men were taken to the recruiting station and placed in a small room, not overly clean and poorly ventilated. About two dozen men were there, of different types, some of them fairly respectable in appearance—others looking like the dregs of humanity. The air was noisome and oppressive, with a blended stench of cheap rum, stale tobacco and human uncleanness, and several of the poor wretches were suffering from the effects of debauches which they had indulged in, with the hope of disqualifying themselves in the physical test.

The men scrutinized the priest closely when he entered, and some of them recognizing his clerical dress, lifted their hats to him. A pale, nervous looking man, half delirious with drink, was indulging in a flow of horrible profanity, that the guards could not induce him to suppress. One of them nudged him and whispered "See the priest!" and the fellow, after a glance at Father Dan, stopped suddenly in the middle of a fresh outburst, confusedly touched his hat and slunk back into the crowd.

Presently the surgeon entered, a fat, bear-eyed man, with red hair, coarse features and the manners of a prize fighter. He walked over to the table in the center of the room and ran his finger over a list which the sergeant had given him.

"O'Rourke, O'Rourke—Ah! here it is—Daniel O'Rourke, come forward!" The priest obeyed, and stood in front of the table. The surgeon, seeing what he, perhaps, construed as a look of defiance in the priest's face,

Colds ON THE Chest

are dangerous; they weaken the constitution, inflame the lungs, and often lead to Pneumonia. Cough syrups are useless. The system must be given strength and force to throw off the disease.

Scott's Emulsion will do this. It strengthens the lungs and builds up the entire system. It conquers the inflammation, cures the cough, and prevents serious trouble.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

frowned sullenly and leaned back in his chair.

"Take off your clothes," he growled.

Father "Dan" hesitated for an instant, and the color rushed into his cheeks while he answered:

"Doctor, can't you excuse me from this test? You know I'm a priest, and I can furnish plenty of other proof of my good physical condition."

"None of your cursed impertinence!" shouted the surgeon, his thick neck swelling with anger. "Take off your clothes—all of them—or I'll have you locked up for insubordination. Priests are not a bit better than any other men, in here, and the quicker they understand it the better for themselves."

There was an uneasy murmur of disapproval from the recruits, and even in Father Dan's eyes came a look that boded ill for the examiner. But it was only for an instant, for then the priest quietly removed his garments and submitted to the programme of wholly unnecessary tests which the surgeons required of him. It was charged against this man that he made it a practice to provoke recruits, into bribing him for their release. Father Dan, knowing the cause of the coarse jests and taunts to which he was compelled to listen, bore them with comparative composure.

Of course his examination proved satisfactory, and he was given an order for a uniform. Here a difficulty arose. He was a man of unusual stature, and though he was given the largest suit obtainable, it was much too small for him. The ludicrous appearance he made, with his trousers much too short and his sleeves several inches from his wrist, made him the butt of many secret sneers and gibes. But he had friends in the company—true warm hearted friends—and woe to the person who would insult Father "Dan" in their hearing.

Pat Moran, one of Father Dan's former parishioners, was one of these, and when the regiment was ordered to Harrisburg he insisted on giving his long overcoat to the priest.

"Take it," he said, "and put it around y'er waist under y'er own overcoat, so that the spalpeens won't be laughin' at y'er short trousers when we march down to the railroad station."

"But you will need it yourself," said the priest, "the weather is chilly these evenings."

"Me need it," rejoined Pat, with a hearty tone of contempt at the insinuation. "Me that's wurked up to me knees in water with the drip from the roof uv of the mines turnin' to ice on me whiskers, and sorra the overcoat did I have. Take it yer reverence an' say no more, because if ya don't I'll have to serve out me enlistment in the guard house for fightin' the basthorns that 'll laugh at yer legs."

There were weeks of tiresome drilling at Harrisburg and Father Dan found a great deal of work to be done among the soldiers. Before long he was the best known man in the regiment, and his good influence upon the men was noticed, and spoken of, by his colonel.

"I fear that we shall not have you with us long," said this officer one day. "Your Bishop and all of the clergymen of your neighborhood have sent a strong protest to President Lincoln, and it is very probable that you will receive your discharge before long."

A few days after this conversation took place he received the appointment of company clerk, but he had scarcely entered upon the duties of his new position when the regiment received the orders they had awaited so anxiously during weeks of dreary suspense. The division to which Father Dan's regiment was attached was ordered to reinforce General Rosecrans' army in Tennessee. The journey to the front was uneventful, and when they reached Knoxville and trooped out of the train to stretch their cramped limbs and get a breath of fresh air after their journey, they learned of the surrender by the Confederates of Cumberland Gap, which had occurred only the day before.

Knoxville was in a stir of unusual military activity. Mounted orderlies galloped here and there with wild haste, baggage and supply wagons lumbered through the streets and impeded traffic, and the jangling spurs of the cavalrymen striking against the pavements added their tone to the din that formed a part of the symphony of war. It was evident that some important movement was about to take place. In the afternoon a large cloud of dust appeared to the west of the city moving southward, and upon inquiring the cause the recruits learned that the army had begun the advance on Chattanooga, the gateway to the beautiful plains of Alabama and Georgia.

In the evening a scout brought the news that the Confederates under General Bragg, had evacuated the town and fallen back to Lafayette, on the south road from Chattanooga, fronting the east slope of Lookout Mountain.

This movement the Federal forces construed as a retreat, but the real object of the maneuver was to form a junction with the reinforcements that were expected daily. Longstreet's corps was on its way from Virginia, and with these combined forces the Confederates expected to fall upon the Union army when it emerged from the mountain gorges.

Acting under the delusion, that Bragg's army was in actual retreat, General Rosecrans ordered a portion of Fank's corps of Burnside's army to move down from Knoxville, while several regiments of infantry were sent to reinforce General Thomas' corps, which was then moving towards McLemores' Cove. To this latter division Father Dan's regiment was assigned, and a hot and tire-some march under a blazing sun, with dust ankle deep, was their first taste of real campaigning.

But while the Confederates were preparing to attack in force and outflank General Thomas' army, that general discovered his mistake and retreated to the mountain pass, thus rescuing the Federal center from its perilous and much exposed position.

Meanwhile the Confederates changed their plans, and on the 15th of September their combined armies forded the Chickamauga and moved toward Lee and Gordon's mills, where they supposed the Federal troops would be found. Crossing the river north of the mills they hoped to cut off the Federal retreat, but while they prepared for this movement their right wing, under General Walker was attacked by General Thomas' corps, with a scathing artillery fire. The Confederates held their ground with great gallantry and for a while the battle raged with uncertain success on either side.

Father Dan's regiment was held in reserve on a knoll behind the artillery, at the right of the battle lines. Shortly after the action commenced a messenger handed Father Dan a long yellow envelope. The priest read the message it contained, and then placed it in his blouse. A cloud of smoke obscured the battlefield and after a little while the men on the knoll could see nothing of the scene of strife. The suspense was terrible and as the horrible din of the battle increased they grew nervous with expectation. Still the expected order to advance did not come and the Colonel realized that a horrible blunder or accident had taken place.

Then there came a sudden rift in the cloud of smoke and to their horror they saw advancing toward them four regiments of Confederate infantry. Apparently their retreat was cut off for Cheatham's brigade was engaging the main body of their troops to their left. Some one had blundered and they were to pay the penalty.

"Courage men!" shouted the Colonel, "Courage! I have sent for reinforcements!" Closer and closer came the mass of gray in ominous silence. Unmindful of the volleys that the little band poured into them they steadily advanced until they were but a few dozen rods distant. Then they paused for an instant, and the men on the knoll could hear, distinctly, the command: "Fire!" With the word the air seemed to be filled with molten flame, while the slaughter was dreadful. The brave Colonel, urging the men to close up their ranks and stand firmly together, was shot through the head and fell lifeless. A second volley came, and nearly all of the officers who exposed themselves were picked off. It was not in human nature to stand such carnage, and when the long crescent of men in gray began to advance at a double quick, with fixed bayonets, the pitiable remains of the regiment bereft of officers and wholly in confusion, broke and fled to the rear.

During the action Father Dan never lost his presence of mind. He had often wondered how he would feel under fire, but after the firing commenced he seemed to have entirely forgotten his personal peril. When the captain of his company was shot down and the lieutenants wounded, it was Father Dan who stepped to the front and commanded the company. When the regiment faltered and began to retreat in confusion, he managed to keep the men of his company together and to conduct their retreat in good order.

"Come on men!" he shouted, "Follow me! There's a stone wall up here on our left and we can hold it until we are relieved. Don't go to the rear; the enemy may be there!" Already the first of the fleeing fugitives had learned that their retreat was stopped by a portion of Cheatham's brigade, and they stood, a surging mob, without leaders, fearfully conscious of their terrible predicament. They had already determined to make the last stand where they were, when Father Dan appeared.

"Come on, men!" he thundered above the din of the musketry. "To the stone wall; there's a chance there! Form your companies and close up ranks! Double quick march!"

Those who heard his voice obeyed and formed in rank. The others followed through the contagious instinct or impulse that seems to possess disorganized bodies of men. There was a faint cheer that grew in volume as the column approached their refuge; and when the Confederates reached the top of the knoll, with a disdainful disregard of danger from what they considered a vanquished foe, they were thrown into confusion by a sharp volley from the stone wall that inflicted severe damage.

The Confederates returned the fire but found that they could not hurt the men behind their stone bulwark. Again they charged, but the men under Father Dan fought like demons, and the Confederates were beaten back at each new attempt. At last they massed for the final effort and, with the impact of a cannon ball, they hurled themselves over the wall at the courageous men in blue. Hand to hand they fought, and then, seeing that resistance was useless, the defenders began their second retreat. Again they stopped, for the sound of a bugle told them that there were troops in their rear. A few minutes later their fear was turned to joy, for the troops in their rear were not the enemy but the column that had been sent to their relief, and had been intercepted by Cheatham's men. After a sharp struggle they had pierced Cheatham's centre, and now

BE SURE that your blood is rich and pure. The best blood purifier, enricher and vitalizer is **Hood's Sarsaparilla**. Be sure to **GET HOOD'S**.

they proceeded to occupy the position that the little force had defended so gallantly.

But where was Father Dan? One of the men had seen him fall in the last charge at the stone wall, where he remained after the rest of the regiment had been pressed back, dealing deadening blows with his clubbed musket. There was little time to think of him, and the enemy now occupied the ground where he had fallen. Presently the attack was renewed and the battle raged until nightfall.

The next day the bloody action of Chickamauga was continued. That night the broken Union army retreated to Chattanooga, and in the report that was sent to the Northern papers, the name of Daniel O'Rourke was included among the missing.

Father Dan was the hero of the hour. The men grieved at his loss more than they did for any of the other good and true men that had fallen. Accustomed though they were to the trials of war, some of them could not keep back the tears when they learned that he had fallen.

Pat Moran repeated again and again the story of the envelope which the priest received at the moment of the battle: "When he got it," said Pat, "he read it and turned to me. 'Pat,' sez he, 'do you know what I have here?'"

"No," yer reverence," says—"for I always gave him his title, you know."

"Well," says he, with a strange bit of a smile, "it's a discharge from the service signed by the President."

"You'll be glad to get back," says I.

"I will," says he, puttin' the paper in his jacket. "But Pat," says he, "I've been with the boys so far, an' I'm not goin' to turn back now. I could surrender meself as a non-combatant, but I'd rather be shot a thousand times than lave ye all in this tight place. But if it's God's will that I live through this battle, I'll go back with no shame on meself or the regiment."

"He saved our lives," said Sergeant Price, lightning his pipe from the glowing embers of the camp fire.

"He did all of that an' more," said Pat, solemnly. "He saved our honor, too."

One day when the Southern prisons belched forth a party of white faces, wasted men, the name of Daniel O'Rourke appeared in the list of those who were to be exchanged.

It was a great day in Mount Vernon when Father Dan returned, for they had long mourned him as dead. The town was gaily decorated, the band played "See the Conquering Hero Comes" and there were speeches by the town authorities in which Father Dan was referred to as "our distinguished and gallant townsman."

In simple words he told them how he was wounded and captured, and of his year in the prison. Then he produced his blood stained discharge and a great ringing cheer went up—a cheer of thanksgiving and praise that he never forgot.

"And," to use the words of the orator of the day in his concluding speech, "having covered himself with glory on the bloody field of Chickamauga, he modestly laid aside the sword and donned the surplice—he withdrew from the battlefield of physical strife and renewed, as a parish priest, his warfare against sin."

SUCCESS FOR SIXTY YEARS.—This is the record of Perry-Davis' Pain-Killer. A sure cure for diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes; there is but one Pain-Killer, Perry-Davis' 25c and 50c.

OUR FARMERS' COLUMN.

CARE OF WORK HORSES.—The horse is a favorite with me, and I have given much attention to the study of his needs and wants as expressed in his mute language of silent appeal and grateful appreciation, says a correspondent in a newspaper devoted to agricultural matters. If a farm team of average intelligence were put in my hands with orders to keep them in good condition and get the most possible work out of them for the next five months, I should keep in view the following points daily:

1. Keep the stable clean and free



is a pure hard soap
ST. CROIX SOAP MFG. CO.
St. Stephen, N.B.

WANTED—Every Salesman and Agent to write and get description of the greatest labor saving device on earth—Merchants, Bankers and Lawyers all buy. Nations Supply and Mfg. Co., Dayton, O.

from all odors. Give plenty of fresh bedding. Make the stalls wide enough so the horse can lie down with comfort. Knock out all overhead racks and feed in a manger, with an automatic feed grain box. Keep doors and windows open day and night, especially in hot weather. Secure sunlight in the stable somehow. If the stable cannot be made cool and clean in hot weather, feed under a tree at noon.

2. See that the harnesses, especially the collars, fit, and "keep the collars clean." Keep the collars "round and full by pounding them every morning" with a round stick. In the matter of fitting harness and collars, the average farmer is a cruel sloth.

Keep the horse's skins clean. Use a spring curry-comb, "against" the hair. To curry with the hair, leaving scurf and dirt undisturbed, is a waste of time. Do at least half the currying at night. See to it that the horse sheds his coat as soon as possible. A little boiled flaxseed daily helps. Clipping is coming into favor, especially for thick-coated horses.

3. As soon as possible in spring, feed the horse a little grass every day—apples, turnips, potatoes, or anything fresh. Hot weather affects a horse just as it does a man; he wants something to stir his appetite and thin his blood.

PIG-FEEDING EXPERIMENTS.—It is so seldom that we have any pig-feeding experiments carefully carried out in England, says a writer in the "Country Gentleman," that one is more ready to endeavor to assist our good friends on your side of the Atlantic by giving a brief account of our good luck.

So far as they have gone, it appears that the pig food which has given the best results has been a mixture of barley meal, separated milk, and cooked potatoes. For an increase of 100 lb., live weight, the quantities of these foods were respectively 235 lb., 46 gallons and 333 lb. For each 100 lb. increase of dead weight, the quantities were 372 lb., 59 gallons and 174 lb. The potatoes were, of course, cooked. The diets which gave the highest weekly increase per pig in live weight were as follows:

- | | Pounds. |
|--|---------|
| 1. Barley, separated milk and potatoes | 15.5 |
| 2. Maize, separated milk and potatoes | 15.1 |
| 3. Barley and separated milk | 13.5 |
| 4. Maize and separated milk | 13.0 |
| 5. Barley and potatoes | 12.8 |

The maize and barley were both reduced to meal by grinding. The shrinkage in the pigs fed on the various foods varied somewhat, so that the actual gain in dressed weight was larger from a mixture of maize, separated milk and potatoes than from the mixture in which barley was used instead of maize. Then, as to the proportion of first-class bacon carcasses produced, barley beat the maize, and both were beaten when used in conjunction with separated milk or bran. Again, the addition of potatoes to the barley increased the proportion of best class carcasses, while the use of potatoes with maize reduced the proportion.

Another point to be noticed is that some five per cent. more maize than barley is needed to produce 100 lb. live weight, and further, that in the experiments, one gallon of milk saved two pounds of barley, although this does not show its entire value, since barley was rendered of more value. I am inclined to think that a smaller proportion of separated milk to the other foods used would have given better results so far as the milk value is concerned. A point of great interest to your readers will be that maize, when used in conjunction with separated milk, or with beans or bran, proved to be a far more valuable food, both for increase and quality of meat, than we on this side have generally considered it to be. From this a lesson may be learned by all that, for pig-feeding, it is far more profitable to add either separated milk, beans, peas or bran to the maize than to use it alone.

Professional Cards.

JUDGE M. DOHERTY
CONSULTING COUNSEL,
No 8 Savings Bank Chambers
180 ST. JAMES STREET.

J. A. KARCH,
Architect.
MEMBER P.Q.A.A.
No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill.

FRANK J. CURRAN, B. A., B.C.L.
ADVOCATE,
SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS,
180 St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

C. A. McDONNELL,
Accountant and Liquidator,
180 ST. JAMES STREET,
Montreal.

Fifteen years experience in connection with the liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing and Renting. Collection of Rents and Repairs. Fire and Life Insurance. Valuations made of Real Estate for general supervision given to all matters.

Loans negotiated on Real Estate. Superintendence of Real Estate, such as Renting, Collection of Rents, and Repairs. Fire and Life Insurance. Valuations made of Real Estate for general supervision given to all matters.

TELEPHONE 1192.

Sunday, June 23, 1900

Our Boys and Girls.

ONLY A WORKING GIRL.

She's only a working girl, busy each day in gaining her portion of bread; her mother is old and infirm, so they say. Her father, they tell me, is dead. And there, at her window, I see her employed. I glance at her morning and night, and think that without her the earth would be void of much of its beauty and light. She's only a working girl, seeking to send a brother through college. I hear the angels her deeds of devotion day and night. And crown her endeavor with cheer, and more strength in her hands and more warmth to her heart! May the clouds never darken her sun. And duty and beauty, in Love's magic art, forever be wedded as one. She's only a working girl, it is decreed she must dwell with the lowly of earth. And yet she's as rare in thought and in deed. As the queenliest princess of earth, and I would she might know that her beautiful life, though shadowed with want and with care, has been in the midst of my toil and my strife. A hope and a song and a prayer. —Nixon Waterman.

A MISTAKEN IDEA. — Boys and young men sometimes start in life with the idea that one's success depends on sharpness and chicanery. They imagine if a man is able to "get the best of a bargain," no matter by what deceit and meanness he carries his point, that his prosperity is assured. This is a great mistake. Enduring prosperity cannot be founded on cunning and dishonesty. The crafty and deceitful man is sure to fall a victim, sooner or later, to the influences which are forever working against him. The future of that young man is safe who eschews every shade of double dealing, and lays the foundation of his career in the enduring principles of everlasting truth.

GRACIOUSNESS. — It is the duty of all to cultivate a spirit of graciousness, to remember their friends in a graceful way. It is their duty to show the kindly manner which is the outward expression of a kindly heart. It is the manner in which the deed is done rather than the deed itself which makes it either pleasant and agreeable, or distasteful and hurtful to the receiver. There are wrongs done every day by actions which though meant well are turned from the right channel by the way they are performed. The rough diamond is a very disagreeable looking stone, and the individual represented by this type is equally objectionable in these modern days, when quality is more sought for than quantity in all work, and gentleness and refinement more than gross forces.

THE TONGUE. — Have you ever considered for a moment why God has given you that important member called your tongue? Some may answer: "It never gave me a moment's thought." That answer is quite correct for to judge the majority of those who use their tongue for unlawful ends we can plainly see that they are ignorant of the proper use of it. There is a good story told by Rollin of Esop and Xanthus concerning the good and bad uses of the tongue. One day his master, designing to treat some of his friends, ordered Esop to provide the best of everything he could find in the market. Esop bought nothing but tongue which he desired the cook to serve up with different sauces. When dinner came, the first and second courses, the side dishes and the removes were tongue. "Did I not order you," says Xanthus in a violent passion, "to buy the best victuals the market afforded?" And have I not obeyed your orders?" says Esop. "Is there not the tongue the bond of civil society, the key of science, the organ of truth and reason? By means of this tongue, cities are built, governments established and administered; with it men instruct, persuade, and preside in assemblies; it is the instrument by which we acquit ourselves of the chief of all our duties, the praising and adoring of the gods." "Well, then," replied Xanthus, thinking to catch him, "go to market again to-morrow and buy me the worst of everything; the same company will dine with me, and I have a mind to diversify my entertainment." Esop the next day provided nothing but the same dishes, telling his master that tongues were the very worst things in the world. "It is," says he, "the instrument of all strife and contention, the foment of law-suits, and the source of error, divisions and wars; it is the organ of lies, calumny and blasphemy."

TEMPERANCE. — Some of our young boys fall into a snare which is often set for them by the Devil's special agents—bad company. This snare is one of the most dangerous of the present day. It is a snare of a terrible and devastating vice—intemperance. Some young lads think themselves smart when they are able to imbibe a little whiskey. Scarcely

through our streets as a "show-off," and then he arrested. They forget that the beginning of the end of their trouble downfall, misery, and destruction is commencing. "I do not ask you to promise to be temperate," said Cardinal Manning on one occasion, "for you are baptized into Christianity, and are bound by your vows to be temperate. The men and women who cannot keep that promise will not keep a new one; but I urge you to pledge yourselves to abstain, if not alone for your own salvation, at least for the sake of your weaker brethren. God created man to His own image, gave him intelligence, thought and will to control his actions. Happy are they whose bright intelligence has never been sullied by drink, whose thoughts are calm and pure, whose will has never lost its authority, who never at any moment have been laid prostrate by intoxication. Happy they who can lay their heads on their pillows even in the hour of death, with the conviction that no intoxicating drink has ever darkened that bright image which God has imprinted on their souls."

A FEW DON'TS. — 1. Don't be found with bad company. 2. Don't start to read bad books or immoral literature. 3. Don't be a mischief-maker. 4. Don't be an idler. 5. Don't get the habit of telling lies. 6. Don't be a coward in time of danger. 7. Don't stay out late at nights. 8. Don't be a cigarette fiend.

A GOOD ADVICE TO GIRLS. — Just a word to our girls: If you have plenty of time on your hands, do not loiter about, or wander from room to room after mother, but read awhile to grandma, who is too dimwitted to read herself. Anticipate mother's wishes, ease her cares. Come out of yourself, and try not only to be happy, but to make others so. There is something very beautiful about the affection of brother and sister. You can be a co-worker with mother in directing the headstrong boy into right paths, by never speaking unkindly. Be assured that much of the happiness of home depends on you!

A CULTIVATED HEART. — "If thy heart be right, thy works will be right," is an old and wise saying. Two girls were talking one day. They were young, eager and ambitious, and their talk was of people who had "succeeded." Finally, one exclaimed, enthusiastically: "Oh, is there anything in the world finer than a cultivated heart?" Her friend was silent a moment, then she answered slowly: "Yes, one thing—a cultivated heart!" It was a beautiful answer, and should be treasured by the young. It was the echo of the old but wise maxim: "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life."

FAITHFUL TO HIS WORD. — The order has been issued in Paris in 1871 by the new republican authorities that Communist insurgents who were taken with arms in their hands should be put to death immediately. So writes a French correspondent. The order was being relentlessly executed, when, in the garden of the Elysee Palace, a detachment of republican troops came upon a small band of insurgents. Among them was a boy of fifteen years, still in short trousers. The band was conducted to a larger party of Communists destined for execution. On the way the fifteen-year-old boy broke out from among his companions and placed himself in front of the colonel who commanded the escort. Making the military salute with a good deal of grace, he said: "Monsieur, you're going to shoot me, I suppose?" "Certainly, my lad," said the colonel. "Taken with arms in your hands, it's all up with you. That's the order!" "All right," said the boy, "but, see here; I live in Miromesnil street, where my mother is concierge in a house. She'll wait for me if I don't come home, and she'll worry a great deal. I just want to go home and quiet her a bit, you know; and then, again, I've got my watch here. I'd like to give it to my mother, so she'll have that, anyway. Come, Colonel, let me run home awhile. I give you my word and honor I'll come back to be shot!" "The colonel was struck with astonishment at the boy's demand. It also began to amuse him a great deal. "You give me your word of honor, eh, that you'll return in time to be executed?" "My word of honor, monsieur!" "Well, well," said the colonel, "this young scamp has wit as well as assurance. A rather young rebel to shoot, too. Well, his assurance has saved him. Go home, boy!" The youth bowed and scampered off. "The last we shall see of him," said the colonel. Half an hour passed by. The colonel, who was now indoors in his headquarters, had forgotten, in the press of his terrible business, all about the boy, whom he regarded as having been definitely set free. But, all at once, the door opened and the boy, Communist, popped in. "Here I am, monsieur!" he exclaimed. "I say, mamma, told her I gave her the watch and kissed her. Now I'm ready."

When you need medicine you should get the best that money can buy; experience proves this to be Hood's Sarsaparilla. HOUSEHOLD NOTES. THE DOMESTIC SERVICE problem is always a ready subject for writers of all classes. Here is a story told by the funny man of the "Detroit Free Press." "My wife is mad and I don't blame her, and I'll tell you why," said Jones yesterday. "We have kept house for twenty years, and I figure that during that time we have had at least eighty hired girls, good, bad and indifferent, but mostly bad. Several years ago Mrs. Jones was fortunate in securing a jewel of a girl, but she was indiscreet enough to brag about it around the neighborhood. With the result that one of the neighbors enticed her away under promise of paying her higher wages, and my wife has not forgiven the woman that did it to this day. "Ever since she has had a dream that some day she would be lucky enough to draw another prize in the hired-girl market, and when she did she had her plans all laid to keep her. "Well, the other day the jewel was secured, and Mrs. Jones simply hugged herself with delight when she realized what a treasure she possessed. "The girl had only been with us one week when Mrs. Blank, one of our neighbors, called and casually remarked that she saw we had another girl. "Yes," answered Mrs. Jones, with a sigh, "I'm only going to keep her until I can get another. She is simply unbearable! She is insolent, lazy, slovenly, impudent, and doesn't know enough to start the kettle boiling. "You're a liar, ma'am!" burst upon her astonished ears, and there stood the new girl in the doorway. "An' I'll have you understand, ma'am, that I'll not stay another minute in a house where they blackguard a poor, hard-workin' girl!" and with that she flew to her room and packed up. "Mrs. Blank has the girl now, and she never loses a chance to tell what a treasure she has and how Mrs. Jones abuses her girls, which makes my wife simply wild."

boy, seized him by both ears, led him thus to the door and kicked him out of it, exclaiming: "Get out, you young brigand! Get back to your mother just as quick as you can." With a red face the officer returned to his chair, muttering to his companions, as he waved his hand toward a party of the condemned insurgents: "So they have their heroes, then—those scoundrels!" — St. Louis Republic.

When you need medicine you should get the best that money can buy; experience proves this to be Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

THE DOMESTIC SERVICE problem is always a ready subject for writers of all classes. Here is a story told by the funny man of the "Detroit Free Press." "My wife is mad and I don't blame her, and I'll tell you why," said Jones yesterday. "We have kept house for twenty years, and I figure that during that time we have had at least eighty hired girls, good, bad and indifferent, but mostly bad. Several years ago Mrs. Jones was fortunate in securing a jewel of a girl, but she was indiscreet enough to brag about it around the neighborhood. With the result that one of the neighbors enticed her away under promise of paying her higher wages, and my wife has not forgiven the woman that did it to this day. "Ever since she has had a dream that some day she would be lucky enough to draw another prize in the hired-girl market, and when she did she had her plans all laid to keep her. "Well, the other day the jewel was secured, and Mrs. Jones simply hugged herself with delight when she realized what a treasure she possessed. "The girl had only been with us one week when Mrs. Blank, one of our neighbors, called and casually remarked that she saw we had another girl. "Yes," answered Mrs. Jones, with a sigh, "I'm only going to keep her until I can get another. She is simply unbearable! She is insolent, lazy, slovenly, impudent, and doesn't know enough to start the kettle boiling. "You're a liar, ma'am!" burst upon her astonished ears, and there stood the new girl in the doorway. "An' I'll have you understand, ma'am, that I'll not stay another minute in a house where they blackguard a poor, hard-workin' girl!" and with that she flew to her room and packed up. "Mrs. Blank has the girl now, and she never loses a chance to tell what a treasure she has and how Mrs. Jones abuses her girls, which makes my wife simply wild."

This question was also the theme of many speeches at a recent convention of American matrons held at Milwaukee. Some idea of what transpired at the convention may be obtained from the following extracts of the speeches delivered by some of the leading lights. One of them said: "That the hope of the future in this matter lay in the settlement work of cities and the tenement classes in domestic science for the education of the coming service girl. "How can we expect," she asked, "anything but the most ignorant and incapable service from a girl who has been brought up in a family where housework, as we understand the term, is unknown? Two utensils, a teakettle and a frying-pan, constitute the kitchen stock in trade; other household belongings are confined to the barest necessities of table, bed, and chair; yet we wonder that the graduate from this school wipes our polished mahogany with a wet cloth and flings a dustpan of sweepings out of the parlor window." Kitchen gardens for the public schools, domestic-science classes and schools multiplied as far as possible in every community were, it was asserted, the only resource. Another speaker amused the audience with the remark, immediately following this statement, "First catch your hare. It is all very well to talk about educating girls for service, but my experience is that there are no more girls left to be educated." The speaker went on to explain that she came from a large city in central Ohio, and that the supply of girls in that town was wholly disproportionate to the demand. Housekeepers were left often two and three months at a time without any sort of helpers, though both love and money were freely offered. Other speakers corroborated this statement with a rapidity and earnestness that be-

spoke bitter personal experience. "In the little village where I live," said one, "nine families in one street are taking their meals at a tenth house, where a widow and two daughters, forced to earn their own living, do the household work. A few of us still have old servants, but when they die, as they must, in course of time, we shall join the profession of 'mealers.'"

BUSINESS TROUBLES. — There is no general rule to follow in the matter of the wife sharing the knowledge of her husband's business troubles, says an exchange. It depends upon the personality of the wife. If she is irritable and nervous and fretful, no matter how much she may think of her husband, his troubles will be an added burden to her. If, however, she is light-hearted and optimistic, and disposed to take a cheerful view of things, by all means tell her everything that happens during the day. She will take a peculiarly feminine view of affairs, and be disposed to travel by instinct rather than judgment in business matters. Nevertheless, her position as confidante will halve his cares. On the other hand, he should be equally ready to listen when she brings up her household cares for adjudication. They are just as wearing to a woman's soul as Wall street or driving a street car is to a man's. If baby has a tooth, he should throw aside everything and look at it. If Johnny has been naughty, he must refrain a moment from brooding over business worries to fan him with a slipper. My advice is, by all means to tell your wife your business troubles, if she be a normal woman, lest a wall of business and the gradual separation should come between you — a result most deplorable.

MUSTARD PLASTERS. — Never give a cold mustard plaster to a patient; to a weak and sensitive person the shock is often great. Either mix it with very hot water, or, better still, have a plate put where it can get warm while you are mixing. Have everything ready at hand, mustard, flour, and a spoonful of molasses. With a bit of old muslin or linen — an old handkerchief is the best thing for the purpose. Stir the mustard and flour together first, making the plaster stronger or weaker with mustard as you have been directed. Add the molasses and then the water until the smooth mass is about as thick as porridge or putty. Spread your cloth on the warm plate, using the middle portion of the linen and leaving a margin on all sides which is to be folded back at the edges. Put a second cloth over the whole, so that the mustard is entirely hid between the two covers, and keep on the plate until it is necessary to apply the plaster.

DON'T SPIT ON THE CHURCH FLOOR.

The reckless spitter, says the "British Medical Journal," is too much with us. We are pleased to note as a sign of grace that the Archbishop of Siena, at the instance of Professor Simonetta, has directed that in all the churches in his diocese notice to the following effect shall be put in a conspicuous place: "Out of respect for the house of God, and in order to prevent the propagation of contagious disease, do not spit on the floor." Affixed to the notice is the official seal of the See.

KEEP your blood pure and your stomach and digestive organs in a healthy condition by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be WELL.

There cannot be a greater rudeness than to interrupt another in the current of his discourse.

Prudence is common sense well trained in the art of manner, of discrimination, and of address.

A Blessing to the Fair Sex!

PERFECT BUSTS by the use of ORIENTAL Powder, the only Powder that assures perfect development of the bust within three months, and cures Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. Price per box, with directions, \$1.00; six boxes for \$5.00. General Agent for the Dominion: L. A. BERNARD, 1552 St. Catherine Street, Montreal, United States: G. L. de MASTROY, Drugist Manchester, N. H.

For torpid Liver, A Poor Digestion, Flatulence, Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Head-Ache. TAKE BRISTOL'S PILLS They are Safe, Mild, Quick-acting, Painless, do not weaken, And always give satisfaction. They are the most reliable Household Medicine known, and can be taken at any season by Adults or Children. ALL THE LEADING DRUGGISTS SELL BRISTOL'S PILLS.

Business Cards.

T. F. TRIHEY, REAL ESTATE. Money to Lend on City Property and Improved Farms. VALUATIONS. Room 93, Imperial Building, 107 ST. JAMES STREET.

M. SHARKEY, Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent. Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all business. 1340 and 1723 Notre Dame street. Telephone Main 771.

WM. P. STANTON & CO. Joiners, Cabinet Makers, Upholsterers. Church Pews and School Benches a Specialty. Also Store and Office Fittings, Counters, Shelving, Partitions, Tables, Desks, Office Stools and Used Counters, Partitions, Tables, Desks, etc. — Bright, Solid and Exchange. New and Second Hand Desks always on hand. Terms: Cash. Telephone 3902.

JOHN P. O'LEARY, Contractor and Builder. RESIDENCE: 2 Prince Arthur St., MONTREAL. Estimates given and Valuations Made.

LAWRENCE RILEY, PLASTERER. Successor to John Riley. Established 1880. Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to. 15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

J. P. CONROY (Late with Paddon & Nicholson) 226 Centre Street, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter, ELECTRIC and MECHANICAL REPAIRS. Telephone 5552.

C. O'BRIEN House, Sign and Decorative Painter. PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGER. Whitewashing and Tinting. Orders promptly attended to. Terms moderate. Residence 645, Office 647, Dorchester street, east of Bleury street, Montreal.

CARROLL BROS., Registered Practical Sanitarians, PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS. 705 CRAIG STREET, near St. Antoine. Drainage and Ventilation a specialty. Charges moderate. Telephone 1884.

THOMAS O'CONNELL Dealer in General Household Hardware, Paints and Oils. 137 McCORD STREET, Cor. Ottawa. PRACTICAL PLUMBER, GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTER. RUTLAND LINING, FITS ANY STOVE CHEAP. Orders promptly attended to. Moderate charges. A trial solicited.

DANIEL FURLONG, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in: CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, Pork 54 Prince Arthur Street. Special Prices for Charitable Institutions. Telephone 447 11-G 46.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE. MONTREAL and OTTAWA. Lv Montreal 7:30 a.m. Ar Ottawa 11:30 a.m. Lv Ottawa 7:30 a.m. Ar Montreal 11:30 a.m. Daily. † Daily except Sunday.

FAST EXPRESS TRAINS. TORONTO AND WEST. Daily. Lv Montreal 9:00 a.m. Ar Toronto 5:20 p.m. Ar Hamilton 6:55 p.m. Ar Niagara Falls 8:40 p.m. Ar Buffalo 10:00 p.m. Ar London 9:50 p.m. Ar Detroit 8:45 a.m. Ar Chicago 2:30 p.m. On Sundays leaves Montreal 8 p.m.

SAVE YOUR EMPTY BAGS, Users of BRODIE'S "XXX" Self-Raising Flour who preserve the empty bags and return them to us will receive the following premiums: For 12 six pound bags a beautiful colored picture in splendid gilt frame, 12 inches x 16 inches. For 24 six pound bags a larger picture in fine gilt frame 18 inches x 24 inches. Two three pound bags may be sent in place of one six pound bag. RETURN TO HAYES, 16 & 12 Stanley St., Montreal.

After a thorough analysis, and proof of its purity, the leading Physicians of Canada are recommending COWAN'S Hygienic Cocoa to their patients. It builds up and strengthens the system. It is a perfect food as well as a drink.

GRAY'S PECTORAL SYRUP. A most excellent preparation for COUGHS, Bronchial irritation, and as an alternative in the early stage of Lung disease. As a food for the weak, for children, it cannot be surpassed. If taken at the commencement of a bad cough, it will immediately relieve the distressing symptoms. Should your Chemist not keep it, telephone to headquarters for a bottle. Price, 35c.

HENRY R. GRAY, CHEMIST and DRUGGIST. 122 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. N.B.—Physicians and Public Institutions supplied with Drugs and Chemicals at wholesale prices. Every attention given to the compounding of Prescriptions.

Society Directory.

LADIES' AUXILIARY to the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.—Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on the first Sunday, at 4 p.m., and third Thursday, at 8 p.m., of each month. President Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Statia Mack; Financial Secretary, Mary McMahon; Treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Lizzie Howlitt, 888 Walling-ton street.—Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 2.—Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laprade streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, Michael Lynch; Recording Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 512 Hibernian street.—to whom all communications should be addressed; Peter Doyle, Financial Secretary; E. J. Colfer, Treasurer. Delegates to St. Patrick's League—J. J. Cavanagh, D. S. McCarthy and J. Cavanagh.

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 3.—Meets on the first and third Wednesday of each month, at No. 1863 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: D. Gallary, President; P. T. McFolterick, Vice-President; Wm. Rawley, Sec.-Secretary, 78 Mansfield street; John Hughes, Fin.-Secretary; L. Brophy, Treasurer; M. Fennel, Chairman of Standing Committee, Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—DIVISION NO. 9.—President, Wm. J. Clarke, 208 St. Antoine street; Rec.-Secretary, Jno. F. Hogan, 86 St. George street, (to whom all communications should be addressed); Fin.-Secretary, M. J. Doyle, 12 Mount St. Mary Ave.; Treasurer, A. J. Hauley, 796 Palaco street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Sentinel, M. Clarke; Marshal, J. Tivnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of every month, in the York Chambers, 2444 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

C.M.B.A. OF CANADA, BRANCH 26.—(Organized, 18th November, 1888.)—Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any one desirous of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers:—Jas. J. Costigan, President; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary; Robt. Warren, Financial Secretary; Jas. H. Maldea, Treasurer.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month, at 8 p.m. Rev. S. C. Halliwell, Rev. President; James J. Costigan, 1st Vice-President; W. P. Doyle, Secretary, 254 St. Martin street.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY organized 1885.—Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2.30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, Rev. E. Strubbe C.S.S.R.; President, D. J. O'Neill; Secretary, J. Murray; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casey.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S T. & B. ASSOCIATION, organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875.—Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 19 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, Hugh O'Connor; Secretary, Jas. O'Loughlin. All communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League, W. J. Hinphy, D. Gallary, Jas. McMahon.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, established 1853.—Rev. Director, Rev. Father Flynn, President, John Killfeather; Secretary, James Brady, No. 97 Rosel Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets at 8.30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfeather, T. Rogers and Andrew Cullen.

ST. PATRICK'S COURT, NO. 95 C.O.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, James F. Fosbre, Recording Secretary, Alex. Patterson, 197 Ottawa street.

IRELAND.

ABOUT THE CONVENTION.—At a meeting of the North Ward Branch of the Independent League and National Registration Association, held in Dublin recently, Mr. T. Harrington, M.P., in referring to the sentiment expressed in certain districts, that the representation at the forthcoming Convention would not be sufficiently representative, made the following practical and patriotic speech. He said:—

He was quite prepared for the expression of opinion there that evening, and he knew they represented the feeling that was strong in the city, a feeling of disappointment that the lines upon which the Convention was called were not much wider than indicated. Personally he could see no reason in life why the door of the Convention should be shut against any Nationalist, or any set of Nationalists, or any Nationalist organization in the country. If it were possible to bring in the whole Irish people into one room it would be the safest Convention of all, because they would have the best safety for Nationalist politics in a meeting of the entire people of the country. He maintained, and always held the view, that in assembling a Convention every sentiment of the country on the National side ought to be expressed, and every section of men willing to work in the National movement should have their co-operation invited and their feelings consulted. He was not a party to restricting the lines of the Convention, and if his view were to prevail he should have every League in the country claiming to sail under the National banner and purporting to serve the National cause as fully represented as possible. In the various portions of the country where no organization existed, but where there was a strong Nationalist sentiment, and where in the past there were strong and useful organizations, and where in the future they would have to cultivate the friendship of these people, it would be a wise and statesmanlike policy to give representation to these districts; and, as they would have to appeal to them after the Convention to support the movement originated by the Convention, they should prepare the way by first getting their assistance at the Convention and making friends of them. He should be sorry, indeed, if it went forth that in the Parliamentary Party itself there was a particle of friction over this question. He was afraid the continual warfare between a few of their newspapers, and their insistence upon attacking one another, not for their principles or opinions, of dragging personalities into the quarrel, lowering the National character and bringing discredit upon the National movement, it was getting into the minds of the country the belief that the union so recently effected in the ranks of the Parliamentary Party was not a true, genuine, and lasting union.

In referring to his share of the work in bringing about unity in the ranks of the Irish Party, Mr. Harrington said:—

The spirit of the Party and its unity was as thorough and complete as he had ever known it to exist in the old days before any split came, and any danger of difference arising out of the Convention was not to be looked for from the ranks of the Party, but from the country outside. If men were not satisfied with the lines upon which the Convention was called let them express it, and if the newspapers were not satisfied they had a right to voice the opinions of their constituents, but he would appeal to all while they had to give expression to their opinions that they should do so in a manner not calculated to leave rancour in the minds of the Irish people, or to scandalize and disappoint those who are looking to the future of the movement in which they were engaged. There might be differences of opinion; but, having regard to the sad history of the past ten years, and the unfortunate disposition among public men and newspapers to attribute motives to one another, and having regard to the injury it had done during the past ten years, the duty was incumbent upon every one who spoke and wrote for the public to see that their views were expressed with moderation, calmness, and dignity, and with a due sense of the responsibility which attaches to the country and to the National movement. He was not without the hope that the Convention would be carried out on the lines which would suit the requirements of the country and satisfy the feeling of the country; and he was strong in the hope when that was done that the common sense and patriotism of the vast majority would prevail. And if there was any disposition in the Party or outside—any disposition on the part of any man to go back on the bitter controversy of the past ten years, the common sense assembled at the Convention would condemn and cry it down, and it would be impossible for any man again to raise the banner of faction in the country, where the people are already so horrified and disgusted. He was sorry to see from some expressions in the newspapers recently, the feeling seemed to grow that the Parliamentary Party itself was at the bottom of these unfortunate discussions and unfortunate controversies which are taking place. He was perfectly sure that if Mr. Redmond were questioned, he would say he was getting as much assistance from the men he differed from in the last ten years in the bitterness of the fight as from his closest colleagues in the Party, and he had no doubt that when that feeling existed in the Party the National Convention assembled would be dominated by the very same spirit.

It would be a deplorable thing if at a Convention assembled for National purposes one of the foremost words in the city should have no representation. If that were to be perceived in he should have to take it as an insult to his own constituents,

and he would have to consider whether it would be serving the interests of Ireland to have the doors shut against some of the best men in the country. He thought there was sufficient patriotism in the common sense of the gentlemen calling the Convention recognizing the fact that all should be included. They would see that they should have gone further in the beginning than they had done. He did not say he shared the views they expressed, but being a member of the committee he took upon himself responsibility for the acts of the committee, and it would be a wise and statesmanlike policy to recognize there should be no narrowing of the Convention. They should endeavor so far as they could to satisfy the desire of everyone to be represented. After the expression of opinion that had gone from the country, the Joint Committee should recognize they had made a mistake, and if they looked to the Convention to accomplish what they hoped for, they should first look to the Convention to be thoroughly representative of the feeling and sentiment of the country.

COSTLY LEGISLATION.—At a recent meeting of the Association of Municipal Corporations held in Dublin, the Lord Mayor gave the delegates some idea of what it costs Ireland to pass private bills through the Houses of Parliament. The Boundaries Bill, promoted by the Dublin Corporation, passed through the House of Commons by an overwhelming majority, and was thrown out by the House of Lords. That bill, wantonly destroyed by the peers, cost the poor people of Dublin £10,000. Overlooking what it costs Dublin to get legislative sanction for local improvements, certain Englishmen reproach the Corporation with the backward state of the city, and the high rates which are levied on

HEINTZMAN PIANOS.

Oldest, most reliable, and best of all Canadian pianos. Made recently better and more attractive than ever. New and choicest styles as low as \$350, payable by easy terms, cash, or exchange.

SOLE REPRESENTATIVE,
LINDSAY-NORDHEIMER CO.,
2366 St. Catherine Street.

the citizens. The £40,000 lost on the Boundaries Bill of last year had to be charged to the rates. Where else would the money come from?

In the course of his address to the assembled corporators, the Lord Mayor gave a few more illustrations of what Ireland has to pay for the privilege of begging at the door of the London Parliament. He mentioned one little municipality which had to spend £10,000 to promote a main drainage scheme, which cost £50,000. A small Irish town with a valuation of only £30,000 had to pay £16,500 for liberty to provide its inhabitants with fresh water.

NOTES.
His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin officiated at the laying of the first stone of the new Novitiate and Training College for the Christian Brothers at Marino, Clontarf, recently.

In a remarkable letter to the "Roscommon Herald," the Very Rev. Can-

on Gately, P.P., V.F., writing on the poverty-stricken condition of the people in the County Roscommon, points out the fact that one out of every forty-eight persons living in that fertile county is a pauper, either living in the poorhouse or on outdoor relief.

The death of Father McGettigan, C.P., Mount Argus, is announced. He occupied the position of Superior of the Order in London, Belfast, and Glasgow, and was highly esteemed and popular in every sphere of his missionary labors.

Kanturk has lost its oldest inhabitant, Mrs. Casey, an old lady, who had come to be regarded almost as an institution in the barony of Duhallo. She had passed her century, was well known in her young days for her dancing powers at the local fairs and patterns. In her old age she was continually bemoaning the decay of the old Irish customs.

Dancing an Irish jig at the age of 102 is no mean performance. According to the Middleton correspondent of the "York Examiner," the feat was accomplished some six weeks ago by Thomas O'Keefe, whose death is now recorded. O'Keefe was born in the late year of '98. Temperance advocates will be pleased to know that he was a total abstainer.

The news as to the beatification of the martyred Sister of Charity, Alice O'Sullivan, was received with gratification by the Catholics of Clonmel, and especially by the nuns of the Presentation Convent, where she received her first religious and secular education, and where she was a great favorite. The martyr was born at Westgate, but her parents came from Newry. Her brother, the Rev. D. O'Sullivan, Vincentian, gave a mission some years ago in Clonmel.

Consumption's Victims

CAN OBTAIN NEW HEALTH IF PROMPTLY TREATED.

It Was Thought Miss Lizzie Smith of Waterford Was in Consumption, But Her Health Has Been Restored—Advice to Similar Sufferers.

From the Star, Waterford, Ont.

Throughout Canada there are thousands of girls who owe the bloom of health shown in their cheeks, the brightness of eye and elasticity of step, to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. There are few girls in the first years of womanhood, who do not suffer more or less from anaemia. We see them everywhere, and they are easily recognized by a sallowness of complexion, or perhaps extreme pallor, they are subject to headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, and feel tired and worn out on the least exertion. To those who suffer in this manner Dr. Williams' Pink Pills offer speedy and certain relief. Proof of this may be had in our own town. Miss Lizzie Smith, daughter of Mr. Wm. Smith, is to-day the embodiment of health and activity, yet not so long ago her friends feared that consumption had fastened its fangs upon her. A representative of the "Star" recently interviewed Mrs. Smith as to the means employed to restore her daughter's health. Mrs. Smith's unhesitating reply was that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were entitled to the credit. Mrs. Smith said: "My daughter is nineteen years of age. For some years she has not been very strong and was subject to sick headaches. Last summer she went to work in an establishment in Paris, and had not been there long when her health grew much worse. She consulted a doctor there who said that her blood was in such a bad state that the trouble was likely to develop into consumption and on hearing this, Lizzie at once returned home. When we saw her we feared she was in a decline. She suffered very much from headaches; was as white as chalk, with dark circles under her eyes and the eyes shrunken. Her appetite was very fickle and she ate very little. She was very despondent, and at times said she did not care whether she lived or not. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I heard were so highly recommended in cases like hers, a trial. She had only taken the pills for a couple of weeks when we could see an improvement. By the time she had used a couple of boxes her appetite was much improved, her headaches less frequent, and the spirit of depression passed away. Four boxes more fully restored her health, and to-day she is as well and as active as though she had never had a day's illness. I really think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life, and believe they are worth their weight in gold to girls suffering as she did."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves, bring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks, and make the feeble and despondent feel that life is once more worth living. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper bearing the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." May be had from all dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS IN EUROPE

Continued from Page One.

The King and the Government may refuse for obvious motives to make peace with the Holy See by yielding to the just claims of Leo XIII., but on occasions such as this they must feel what an advantage it would be to them and to the country if the Catholics took an active part in political life. No special directions were given by the Sovereign Pontiff as to the attitude which the Catholics should adopt, but it was made clear that they were desired to follow the "non expedit" policy, as in former years. A manifesto urging abstention was issued by Count Paganuzzi, the head of various Catholic organizations, and prior to the elections the "Osservatore Romano" published the Holy Father's letter of May, 1895, in which he emphasized his adhesion to the programme of his predecessor, Pius IX. Considering the perils which beset the monarchy and which become more and more apparent at each appeal to the people, King Humbert must in secret regard with profound dissatisfaction a state of affairs which deprives his Ministers of all Catholic support.

GREAT BRITAIN.—Now that the general elections in Great Britain are approaching there is much discussion as to whether the present leaders of the parties will go to the country at the head of their forces. One journal reviewing the situation, says:—

Lord Salisbury is old, has recently suffered a severe domestic affliction in the loss of his wife, is believed to be growing weary of public life, and cannot under any circumstances hold the party reins much longer. Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman is well-meaning and earnest, but he fails to inspire enthusiasm amongst the Liberals. He knows not how to give the word which passes along the rank and file with an electric force and generates action. There is, therefore, much speculation as to what will happen to the two parties prior to the elections. Some throw out hints to the effect that Mr. Chamberlain is ambitious of leading the Conservatives and Unionists and hopes to take Lord Salisbury's place. Others talk of a projected Rosebery-Chamberlain administration. And yet others assert that Lord Rosebery is anxious to forestall Mr. Chamberlain by securing a following composed of the Unionists and the war-Liberals. The leader

whom the more advanced Liberals went is a good Radical and a thoroughly honest man, such as Mr. John Morley, and if he only takes his coat off to the work their leader he will be.

THE BELGIAN ELECTIONS.—As was expected, the Catholic majority has dwined under the action of the new electoral law, says the same authority. But this was what the Catholics looked forward to, and a knowledge that such a shrinkage in their numbers would come did not prevent them, to their credit be it said, from adopting a law which they believed to be just, though sure to injure the majority at the polls. Still they have merged from the contest with a working majority of eighteen, and their success is a gratifying proof that the country is still content with its Catholic Government.

IN FRANCE.—It would seem that the Republican form of government is destined to prove itself a complete and utter failure, at least, in Europe, if not outside it, says the London "Universe." In proof of this we have only to look to the state of things in France at the present moment. General De Galliffet, one of the best Ministers of War France has ever possessed, has just resigned, ostensibly from weak health, but really because he found his position almost intolerable. To this man, who is an aristocrat, France owes a deep debt of gratitude. Whilst at the head of her War Department he ejected some of the worst and most incompetent officials from positions in which their influence was a source of positive danger. At the present moment the fate of the Waldeck-Rousseau Ministry is trembling in the balance. In fact, were it not for the timely interference of M. Bourgeois, who gained for himself the respect of Europe by the tact he displayed during the Hague Conference, the Ministry would have fallen for a certainty during the past week. The Government programme is a most contemptible one. New Bills are being drafted as sops to the different sections which make up the House of Deputies. For example, the Bills regarding associations and obligatory public instruction are denounced by the "Saturday Review" of June 2 as sops to the Socialists, whose statesmanship consists in hostility to the Church and the subversion of existing institutions.

WALKING ON VELVET



Our rich and brilliant Carpets remind one of Velvet. They are of a superb elegance, a pleasure and a beauty, the possession of which procures happiness, because they give to your dwelling such a home-like look and an appearance of good taste which an ordinary floor can never give.

THOMAS LIGGETT.

2364 Notre Dame St., Montreal
2446 St. Catherine St.,
175 to 179 Sparks St., Ottawa

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED.

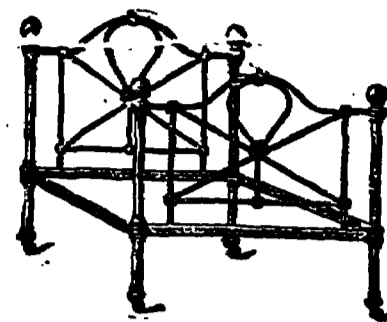
Notre Dame Street, Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James Street.

SATURDAY, June 23.

Cottage Furniture

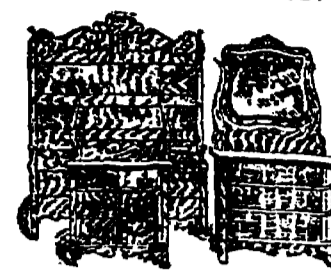
Try us on everything belonging to Summer Cottage use. This is an era of common sense in Furniture—whatever insures comfort at economy prices is sure to sell. Give your attention to the articles here mentioned, they're fine values.

Iron Bedsteads



Strong, clean and serviceable. Prices low. 30 Strong Iron Bedsteads, fitted with brass knobs and caps, in all sizes, from 3 ft. to 4 ft. 6 inches in width \$4.00.

Bedroom Sets.



The Big Store can sell Furniture as reasonably as other things. Here's an instance: 9 Only, Bedroom Sets, 3 pieces, in antique and Mahogany finish, bureau fitted with 14 by 24 in. bevel mirror, combination washstand, full size bed \$12.50.

DINING Chairs.

100 Hardwood Dining Chairs, antique finish, fancy embossed back, good and strong, 50 cents. Extra Quality Hardwood Dining Chairs, strong and well made and finished, 85c.

Sideboards.

These are slightly articles of furniture, and the Big Store's prices are right. 7 Only, Sideboards, in antique finish, made of picked and seasoned material, with 16 x 26 inch bevel mirror, with two small cutlery and one large linen drawer, nicely carved and polished, \$12.

Carpet Squares.

These are the first favorites as Summer Coverings with most of our customers. Here are sizes and prices: Carpet Squares, 2 by 2 yards, \$0c. Carpet Squares, 2 by 2 1/2 yards, \$1.00. Carpet Squares, 2 by 3 yards, \$1.20. Carpet Squares, 3 by 3 yards, \$1.80. Carpet Squares, 3 by 4 yards, \$2.40. Carpet Squares, 3 1/3 by 4 yds, \$2.80. Carpet Squares, 3 1/2 by 4 1/2 yds, \$3.15. Carpet Squares, 4 by 4 yds, \$3.60. Balmoral Carpet Squares. Kensington Knot Squares. Oriental Carpet Squares. In all sizes.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

THE S. CARSLY CO. LIMITED.

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

COLONIAL HOUSE MONTREAL.

Ladies' Corsets.

From time to time there is a decided change in style of Ladies' Corsets. The present demand is for a decidedly short Corset. France leads the world in perfection in Corsets. We are continually in close touch with the producers of Fashion in Paris, and have just received a

Prettily Designed Short Corset

which has found a ready sale from the start, and is pronounced by connoisseurs as being "Perfection itself."

PRICE \$1.50 Less cash discount, \$1.43.

Men's Furnishings Department

Men's All Wool Bicycle Hose, in all the various shades of heather mixtures, also Black with fancy tops, at prices ranging from 60c per pair.

Men's Solid Leather Belts, at 40c and up.

Men's Genuine Pig Skin Belts, with or without rings, at \$1.00.

Men's Two-clasp Canvas Belts, white and assorted colors, 50c each.

Boys' Fancy Striped Elastic Belts, at 15c.

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., - - MONTREAL.

EATING AT BED-TIME.—Was formerly considered very injurious; but at the present time it is favored by some of our best physicians, especially for invalids who are troubled with sleeplessness. Food of a simple kind will induce sleep. The sinking sensation felt by those who cannot sleep is often simply a call for food, while wakefulness is often a symptom of hunger. Gratify this desire, and you will soon fall asleep. The feeble will be stronger at dawn if they partake of light food before going to bed.

Some twelve or fourteen hours lie between supper and breakfast, and by that time the fuel of the body has become expended. When prolonged wakefulness attacks us and our thoughts go hither and yon, and we have more control over them than do in the "wind," the wisest thing to do is to eat a cracker or two, or a cold biscuit, or some bread and milk; give the stomach something to do, and this will draw the surplus blood from the brain, and you will soon fall asleep.