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THE EVILS OF MODERN COMMERCIALISM.

The Lord Mayor of London has been recently running the gauntlet of criticism on account of certain suspicious cast upon him from a commercial point of view.

After having ridiculed the Falm prediction, he says that there will be more immediate dangers, coming from ourselves, than many arising from astronomical complications.

This somewhat cutting remark might serve as a text for an essay on the characters of the class that constitutes itself the critic of Lord Russell.

"Like Caesar's wife, the Lord Mayor of London ought to be above suspicion. That Alderman Newton is not like Caesar's wife, and is not above suspicion, we have the Lord Chief Justice as an authority.

Commenting upon this same matter the "New Era" gives its readers the following:

"The Lord Chief Justice has the courage of his convictions. Probably, no Lord Mayor has been the recipient of such very plain speaking as Mr. Newton heard from Lord Russell at the Law Courts last week.

RIGHTS OF THE LAITY.

The "New Era" has a department called "The Rostrum," to which all contributions are invited.

"There is nothing in the priestly function that gives a man any direct and sacramental right over temporal things. There is, of course, a sphere or zone of interests common to both priests and people; and this we may call ecclesiastical temporalities.

legations that have been made and to defend his reputation before the established tribunals.

Continuing the same organ says: "Quite apart from this personal question, the Lord Chief Justice is doing a great public service by his outspoken protest against the dishonesty that is too often connected with company-promoting, and by his efforts to promote legislation to prevent such dishonesty as far as possible.

How exact all this reasoning is? Before even we heard of the case that has given rise to so much comment, we had mapped out editorially upon this very subject.

Before even we heard of the case that has given rise to so much comment, we had mapped out editorially upon this very subject. It is apparent to any keen observer, that the passion for amassing wealth grows upon a man, and that it is akin to the gambling passion.

RIGHTS OF THE LAITY.

of the Church, and is offered to the priests as official representatives. This latter offering is not left entirely to the priests; the people do not give up all their rights over this kind of property.

In the next issue of the same paper we find a reply to "A Priest," from the pen of Rev. E. Carroll, of St. Mary's Cray.

I welcome their consideration if I fail to see its practicability.

"However, that may be, it is not a question for the priests at all, but for the Bishops. The priests have not framed the existing system, nor is it in their power to cast it into the smelting pot and produce something in consonance with the spirit of the age.

Apart from the question directly

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

THE SITUATION.—The London correspondent of the New York Sun writes:

It will not be exaggerating to say that it is the confident public belief that the tide has now turned in South Africa, that Gen. Methuen will march almost unopposed to Kimberley, that Gen. Gatacre will soon drive the Orange Free States across the Orange River towards Bloemfontein, and that Gen. Buller will start within a few days with an invincible force to the speedy relief of Estcourt and Ladysmith.

Another opinion.—An experienced and correspondent in the South African war, writes in the London Standard, December 1, 1899, that the British will have gained the prevailing position.

A SECOND BATCH.—In the light of all these hard facts it is generally admitted by all whose opinion is valuable that Great Britain must prepare herself for some trying and sad sacrifices before the final triumph of her arms.

PRICES OF FOOD.—A despatch from Mafeking, dated November 17, says: "Reinforcements are desirable. Extortionate prices are being demanded for all food stuffs.

A GERMAN OFFICER'S VIEW.—A prominent German general and staff officer, in friendly criticism, has been telling the British authorities in the Times how grave is the necessity for sending large reinforcements to South Africa.

TO EXCHANGE PRISONERS.—A cable from the New York "World" says that the British Government under the pressure of the Transvaal State Secretary, had, in the interest of the British prisoners of war at Pretoria, consented to remove the embargo on the importation of food-stuffs imposed at Delagoa Bay since the outbreak of hostilities.

The British have less than 600 Boers as prisoners, while the Boers hold 1,600 British.

at issue between these two writers, and upon which no practical and reflecting Catholic can have any doubts—there is suggested the very important matter of "lay indifference." Without desiring to see the layman making himself officious and seeking to intrude upon the clerical domain, we cannot but notice how very backward mostly all of the lay element are in regard to matters of Church interest.

WORLDLINESS RAMPANT.

Last Sunday at High Mass in St. Anthony's Church, Rev. Father Kavanagh, S.J., of St. Mary's College, gave a short sermon on "Judgment."

Our faith has to stand many and severe tests and strains, and among the most severe, is the position of the world which is the arena of our life. We are, where is the honor, where is the glory? We look out on this world, even in the light of the coming Christmas, recalling to our minds God's surpassing love for men and the solicitude with which He surrounds the work of His hands.

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AN ARMISTICE INTENDED.—"Sun" correspondent says: It is said that the Cabinet at a recent meeting considered the intimation, made presumably by the American Consul, that a mission has been proposed for Cape Town to propose an armistice preliminary to negotiations for peace.

MILLIONS FOR THE WOUNDED.—According to a "World's" London despatch the Red Cross Society has received gifts for sick and wounded soldiers by the thousand, and weighing more than two hundred tons.

THE MANSION HOUSE FUND FOR THE WIDOWS AND CHILDREN AND FOR THE WOUNDED HAS NOW REACHED \$1,500,000, while nearly a million dollars more has been raised in various ways in different parts of the country.

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THE BUSINESS OF THE GOVERNMENT WAS TO DEAL WITH THEM AS CITIZENS AND CITIZENS ONLY. Continuing Father Finlay said he predicted that unless a protest was made against that evil precedent it might possibly develop into consequences which the generation which

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Christians and its ill-requited love is explained in that other coming of our Lord which in the Gospel of this last Sunday after Pentecost, Jesus Himself sets before our eyes. We have to learn that even though this world pass away, the end is not yet; we are hidden not to see the limits for the justification of God's Providence over the world, but to lift our eyes and extend their range beyond the world's existence and we shall see God's Providence vindicated.

CIVIC DISABILITIES.

At the inaugural meeting of the Solicitors' Apprentices' Debating Society, in Dublin, the subject of the address was, "Some of the disabilities under representative government."

"He would content himself for the present with alluding merely to the part of the address in reference to the deprivation of civic rights, inflicted by the law on the clergy of all denominations in the country. Equity demanded that the clergyman of all churches should be recognized as citizens, and should be received into civil society with the rights and privileges of citizens.

Another wealthy young lady, of Baltimore, has followed the example of Miss Drexel, of Philadelphia, and, leaving the world and all its allurements behind her, has given up her young life to God by joining the Sisters of Charity.

sanctified, meets with honor and the poor man with disdain, till this disdain has begotten bitterness in the hearts of the poor so that new evils have sprung up and wax strong and more threatening as error has broadened its ways and men have drifted further from God's laws.

It is due to God's justice that all wrongs should be rectified before all men—as rightly they shall be on the day of judgment. When also before the world will successful hypocrisy be unmasked. When the whitened sepulchre shall be torn open, and pour out before all eyes its rottenness and dead man's bones.

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THE LAST IRISH BARD.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS

Sir Walter Scott first attracted the attention of the literary world when he published his poem, "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." Little did he dream at that time of the fame that awaited him in after years. While Scott produced more perfected compositions, never did he, either in verse or in prose, strike a truer note than when he gave the world a picture of the last of that long line of Scottish bards, whose mission it was to enshrine in song the hopes, pleasures, aspirations and sentiments of the people, to preserve the traditions of the race and to hand them down from generation to generation, to embellish the history of the land and rescue from oblivion many of its most sacred pages. It is remarkable how fond the reading public always has been of the last of every race, or country, or species, or category. And authors have not failed to seize upon this peculiar tendency of the human mind to build up reputations and popularity for themselves. Cooper made his master-stroke when he entitled one of his works "The Last of the Mohicans." Bulwer Lytton was so encouraged by the success of his "Last Days of Pompeii," that we find him writing "The Last of the Barons"; "The Last of the Roman Tribunes." In a word we feel a curious and half melancholy pleasure in reading the "last words," either spoken or written, of some great person, the last book of some author, the story of the last of some race, some class of men, some line of once famous or conspicuous personages. We seem to be present at the passing of something that has interested the world, but can never again awaken its interest.

Like the Scotch, the Irish had a special class of bards, whose place in the history of the country is of the greatest importance. For long generations they were the historians of the people. As a rule they were both musicians and poets. As we trace them down the ages, from the early Druid Bards to the modern poets, we find the race, or caste, undergoing remarkable changes. The times changed, and they changed with them—to paraphrase Horace. They might be divided into distinctive categories, each succeeding one reigning supreme for a certain period. But the study of their various peculiarities, characteristics, and methods of expression would be both absorbingly interesting and indefinitely long. From Ossian to Keegan's "The Piper," and from that wandering minstrel to the poets of the middle of this century, we have kaleidoscopic changes sufficient to satisfy the mind of the most interested student of Irish music and song.

Of one category of Irish Bards, the famous Carolan was certainly the last of renown. A writer from Cork, in an Irish exchange, recently gave the following short sketch of the blind minstrel of Innisfail:

"The last and greatest of the Irish bards was Carolan the Blind, who flourished in the middle of the seventeenth century. He was at once a poet, a musician, a composer, and sung his own verses to his harp. His songs in general may be compared to those of Pindar, as they have frequently the same flights of imagination, and are composed to flatter some man of fortune upon some excellence of the same kind. In these one man is praised for the excellence of his hospitality, a third for the beauty of his wife and children, and a fourth for the antiquity of his family. Whenever any of the original natives of distinction were assembled at feasting or revelling Carolan was generally there, where he was always ready to celebrate their praises. He seemed by nature formed for his profession; for as he was born blind, so also he was possessed of an astonishing memory, and a facetious turn of

thinking, which gave his entertainers infinite satisfaction. Being once at the house of an Irish nobleman, where there was a musician present, Carolan immediately challenged him to a trial of skill. The nobleman persuaded the musician to accept the challenge, and he accordingly played over on his fiddle the fifth concerto of Vivaldi. Carolan, immediately taking up his harp, played over the whole piece after him without missing a note, though he had never heard it before, which produced some surprise; but their astonishment was increased when he assured them he could make a concerto in the same taste himself, which he instantly composed, and that with such spirit and elegance that it may compare with the finest compositions of Italy. His death was not less remarkable than his life. He was never more fond of a glass than he. He would drink whole pints of usquebaugh, and as he used to think, without any ill consequence. His intemperance, however, in this respect at length brought on an incurable disorder, and when just at the point of death he called for a cup of his beloved liquor. Those who were standing round him, surprised at the demand endeavored to persuade him to the contrary, but he persisted, and when the bowl was brought to him he attempted to drink, but could not—wherefore, giving away the bowl, he observed with a smile that it would be hard if two such friends as he and the cup, should part, at least without kissing, and then expired."

While all that this writer says about Carolan may be true, still we turn from his sketch with anything but a pleasant feeling. He seems to attribute greater importance to petty details that serve to perpetuate the memory of the bard's feelings, than to that portion of him which must survive. With his individual shortcomings we of this generation have little concern; they have long since been dealt with and disposed of by his immediate surroundings and those whom they affected—if they ever affected any person. But what he has left to his country as a precious gift and to his fellow-countrymen, for all future time, as a legacy, are his compositions, be they in words or in music. What interests us in Carolan is the record of what he had done to preserve Irish traditions, and to keep alive the literature which was perishing under the baneful influence of persecution. It is of no consequence to us whether or not he was fond of usquebaugh, but it is of the first importance for us to know that in musical composition this Irish minstrel equaled the first and greatest musicians of Italy and France, that in lyric poetry this Irish bard ranked with the foremost poets of medieval ages and of antiquity.

Possibly not five in every hundred of our people know anything about Carolan; not five in every thousand of strangers to our race have ever heard of him. Of that five per cent, at least, know him through his magnificent productions and the influence he exercised on his generation; the other one may have an idea that personally he was given to enjoyments that merely serve to show him in accord with the customs of his day. Yet if we have occasion to dwell upon the subject of his life, works and influence, the vast majority of us will be inclined to dwell more fully upon his private habits than upon his national achievements. This is an evil somewhat characteristic of every race, but evidently very pronounced among our people. All that was mortal of the bard has been buried and forgotten two centuries and more ago; all that was immortal in the poet survives—and it is that which we enjoy and that alone which we should seek to preserve and perpetuate for the glory of the Old Land.

the appointment of an official shorthand writer to report the proceedings of the Council. Our contemporary is curious to learn can a shorthand man report his Lordship's "eloquent flashes of silence?"

A passing train killed John Spillane, an old man of 70 years, on the Waterford and Limerick line, about a mile from Thurles. The coroner's jury declared Spillane was killed in the execution of his duty, and recommended his widow to the favorable consideration of the railway company.

A sworn inquiry was held at Bandon, into a demand for the closing of the Rathelarin graveyard. Popular feeling was strongly opposed to the application, and Canon Powell, the Protestant rector, who warmly favored the closing of the grounds, was the recipient of several hostile demonstrations from a large crowd who kept shouting and hooting outside the rooms in which the inquiry was being conducted.

His many friends will hear with regret that Mr. James Long, J.P., and Vice-Chairman of the Cork County Council, was taken seriously ill while attending the St. Michael's Quarter Sessions. He is now well on the road to mending, and all Nationalists will join in wishing that the recovery will be speedy and complete.

A pauper resident of the Denis Workhouse is John Higgins. But he can scarcely be termed a pauper, inasmuch as he holds the property for which an offer of over £100 has been made. Higgins is of unsound mind, and the guardians, acting much as *in loco parentis*, have decided to institute proceedings whereby the £100 which is likely to be accepted, will go towards his maintenance in the workhouse.

The escapades of the rebel nudes at Ladysmith have apparently been forgotten at the War Office, which is still sending emissaries in all directions snuffing up all such specimens of the male as they can discover. At Thurles fair, Mr. Wicker, the well-known Waterford dealer, acting on the part of the authorities, took over a large number of nudes for immediate shipment to the Transvaal.

The Irish champion long-distance runner, O'Neill, of Adare, has again given proof of his ability to meet and defeat all comers by the manner in which he showed his heels to the great English runner, Len Hurst, at Ashton-under-Lyne, on Saturday. In a five miles' race the Irishman had the issue always in hand, and won with consummate ease by 50 yards.

Every man's house is his castle; and looking upon his homestead in this light, Mr. John Lyren, of Ballydu, County Waterford, taking example by the Mullingar fight, has the Green Flag now flying from his chimney. It is to be hoped that the High Sheriff of the county will not feel himself called on to interfere.

Mr. John D. Cusick, of Limerick, whose father is an ex-Mayor of that city, was mulcted in £150 brought in a breach of promise suit brought against him by Miss Mary Anne Lambert, daughter of a small County Wexford farmer. The defendant's letters read in court caused the greatest laughter, the plaintiff being addressed by him as "My Dear Little Kid."

After the meeting of the Galway Board of Guardians, Mr. Patrick Ryan, P.L.G., accompanied by Mr. Costello, P.L.G., were driving home, when they were fired at on a lonely part of the road. Three shots were fired, but the occupants of the car were unharmed. No motive can be traced for the occurrence, which is

the second of the kind reported in the district within the past month.

After spending 16 years in Australia, John McAroe, of Donagh, near Newtonbutler, thought it would be well to come back to his native place. Last Thursday he landed in Ireland, and proceeded at once homewards. And tragic to tell—when within half a mile of his home he fell down on the roadside and expired.

Addressing the boys of the Balmoral Industrial School, the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava, dwelt on the importance of cultivating good handwriting, and instanced the case of a gentleman, whom, out of a thousand applicants he had many years ago selected as his secretary by reason of his handwriting, and who now occupied a position of the greatest interest and importance.

Another step towards the realization of "The Land for the People." The tenants on the Hope-Scott estate, Ballyheane, County Mayo, have concluded the purchase of their holdings—and at fairly satisfactory terms too.

A similar piece of good news comes from Killawalla, where the tenantry, by agreement with Lord Avonmore, can boast of possession of their lands.

It is said that the tenants on the estate of Mr. James J. Alcorn, J.P., at Bairobsburg, near Headford, Co. Galway, have availed themselves of the Purchase Acts, and at figures totalling out, on an average, seven to eighteen years' purchase, have bought out their little holdings. The figures are significant as showing that the value of land must have appreciably increased in these districts.

Another report says that the Congested Districts' Board is busy purchasing grazing farms, and dividing them among the people. In Mayo the Ballymacragh and Runcomb farms have been stripped and report has it that Aughadrinagh will be similarly dealt with. Houses are also being built to relieve the congestion on a number of estates.

The Castlobar Guardians and District Council have joined in the universal expression of regret evoked by the premature demise of Dr. William D'Exeter Jordan, a highly respected gentleman, and a thorough Nationalist.

Dublin Castle thinks the state of Mayo so alarming that it is really necessary with all possible haste to divide the county into two ridings, in charge of two county inspectors.

The Tuam Gaelic League is one of the most industrious and successful of the bodies formed in Ireland for the revival of the old tongue. The committee hope to give a further impetus to its good work, if, as they expect, Dr. Hickey, professor of Irish at Maynooth, can be induced to lecture in Tuam.

The doctors of the Loughrea Workhouse presented an alarming report concerning the condition of the workhouse fever hospital, in consequence of which, nothing like the requisite care could be devoted to the unfortunate patients. He asked for immediate and extensive repairs, which the guardians granted on the spot.

Miss H. Nolan, a Tralee lady, has left that town to join the Order of Dominican Nuns in South Africa, when the purpose of helping that brave community in bringing relief and help to the wounded in the war at present devastating Austral Africa.

SOME QUESTIONS OFTEN ASKED.

FROM THE NEW YORK FREEMAN'S JOURNAL.

A correspondent asks these questions. We do not know that we can answer them all to his satisfaction, but we can, at least, talk at them a little.

They are: First—"Is there any chance for the average American workman to advance from the work bench to a higher and religious life? Second—Is there a God? Considering all the sin committed nowadays there seems to be none. Third—Is life worth living?"

To answer these questions thoroughly it would be necessary to write a book on each one of them. As to the first, we believe there is no place in the world where the average workman has a better chance to improve his worldly condition than in the United States. He has not the fixed idea of social cast—so prevalent in Europe—to contend against. There is no social or political barrier to paralyze his efforts or check his reasonable ambition. With health, industry, sobriety, economy and perseverance, there is no position in life that he may not aspire to if he have the talent to justify such aspiration. Honest and continued effort will command attention and respect, and these will tend to open ways for his advancement.

But here comes a difficulty. If the workman shows that he possesses a special talent in this or that direction above the work-bench before him, you will say that he is not an average workman; that he is above the average. We might point to Lincoln, the rail splitter; to Garfield, the mule-driver on the toe-path; to Johnson, the tailor; to General and Governor Banks, the cotton spinner; to Clay, the mill boy of the Hashes; to Franklin, the journeyman printer; to Jackson, the poor widow's son of Waxham; to Vanderbilt, the ferryman; to Astor, the peddler; to Lou-

bet, the French peasant, now President of France, and to others, you will immediately say that their talents in their various directions proved that they were above the average workman. So, when a workman works himself beyond the bench he is not an average workman. Now, if every one who gets beyond the bench does not, from that fact, belong to the class of average workmen, it follows that the average workman can never get above the bench.

Then by average workman, we presume you mean one who has the ability to do well the work he is at, and no talent for anything beyond it. He who is ambitious to do what he has not the ability to do always must reconcile himself to the failure that is sure to follow. He is like the pint measure that attempts to hold the quart, or the frog that bursts himself trying to be as big as an ox. As a consequence of this fact, the wise man will make the limit of his ability the limit of his ambition. In course, it takes a wise man to do this, for most men who are otherwise put no limit to their capacity, and therefore none to their ambition. The result is discontent, the sense of failure. The old saw, "No such ultra creptian"—let the cobler stick to his last—has a good deal of sound philosophy in it that the average man can use with benefit to himself and pleasure to others.

The best philosophy is to try to be content with our environments as long as they are not sinful. Meeting is the most unprofitable employment a man can spend his time at. It induces fever and consequent irritation of the nerves. It does not fill the larder or pay the rent. He who feels his discontent by thinking what a wonderfully great man is successfully hidden under his jacket, and what a great man the world would discover if he had some other calling in life, is, as a rule, an uneducated

donkey. To put it more mildly, he is a fool.

The great mass of mankind are by nature carriers of wood and drawers of water. Their capacity, fits them for that, and they wisely look no farther. This looks hard, if this short transitory phase of existence called "life" were the beginning and the end of all. But it is not; it is but the initiatory scene in the great drama of human, endless existence. The time will come when inequalities will be levelled down. He who judges the Providence of God by what he sees in this world, its wickedness and inequalities, is like the impatient critic who judges the merits of a drama after the curtains fall on the first scene, where the victim and the villain have been introduced and the villain has the best of it. To both critics we say, wait; let the play be played out, and let the curtain fall on the last act. Then you will be competent to judge of the plan of the author, and only then.

In the meantime men should tolerate with equanimity the inconveniences of this life as the traveller accepts the annoyances of travel on his way home.

Can the man of the bench or with the hoe advance to greater religious perfection?

Yes, with the grace of God, he can—that is, if he be not already perfect, a saint—which is not likely. There are fewer stumbling blocks in the way of his progress to perfection, and salvation than there are in the way of the rich and idle class. His labor affords an outlet to energies which in idleness would exhaust themselves in the sinful gratification of the passions. Watt sang: "There always is some mischief for idle hands to do." Labor gives the exercise necessary to good health; it gives a good appetite, good digestion and refreshing sleep. By this example, the prudent, industrious, temperate workman's children learn to be self-supporting, and in his old age they are his consolation. How rarely is that the case with those who are rich enough to lead idle and purposeless lives?

Labor is honorable. One of the most pernicious results of our system of secular education is that it

impresses the young with the false and foolish idea, that there is something degrading in labor that soils the hands and brings the sweat to the face. It inspires ambitions that are beyond the reach of the great mass of pupils, and unfits them for the plain, prosaic, everyday duties of the average man's life—and most of us are average. A genius is an exception, and the rule and law of life are for the average, and not for the exception. The schools, as they go, unfit the playboy for the plow, and do not fit him for a profession to which it inspires him. It destroys a good and useful plowman to make a poor and useless lawyer or doctor; it disjoins him from the environment to which he is by nature adapted, and makes his future haphazard. It takes the girl from her honest, though humble home and makes her dream that she is to dwell in marble halls. The dream is blasted by the stern realities of life, and by her inadequacy for higher things than domestic labor. There are, of course, exceptions in the case of both boys and girls, but the average is as we have depicted it.

Second—Is there a God? Yes. And it is the highest wisdom to shape our life's conduct with that fact always in view. As to the evils that exist, we have said above about all we can say within the limits of a newspaper article. Do not judge the drama by the first scene.

Third—Is life worth living? Most assuredly, if it is rightly lived. Our life is not our own; we did not earn it or deserve it in any way. God created it, and it is His, and being His, we should use it toward the end for which He brought it into being. That end is worth living and suffering for. We are here like soldiers placed on guard duty. We must do that for which we are placed here, and not desert our beat until recalled. The soldier, who deserts his post of duty is a coward, a traitor, or insane.

If your mind keeps puzzling itself over the question, Is life worth living? It is a sign that your liver is in bad going order, and you should take some anti-bilious remedy. Or, perhaps, it is dyspepsia, and then you should consult a physician.

THE CONDITION OF THE POPE.

The astonishing improvement, both in physical health and personal appearance, verified in the Holy Father within the last eight months, says the Roman correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, is a constant source of wonder to all who have the opportunity to approach him. This truly marvellous amelioration is even more apparent to these foreign prelates, now on the visit, ad limina, who have been several years without seeing the sovereign Pontiff. The Bishop of Saint-Brevin openly declares that all those who assured him that the Pope had never been in better health than at present, were perfectly in the right. One would say he was rejuvenized by at least twenty years; his face is far less emaciated; his bright and penetrating eyes sparkle even more vividly than of yore. Leo XIII. in his present conditions of mind and body may very probably reach his hundredth year of mortal life. The Bishop of Indianapolis, Mgr. Chatard, who was admitted to pontifical audience Friday, October 27, pronounced much the same appreciation of the wonderfully robust appearance, due allowances being made for his advanced age, of the Vicar of Christ; another foreign prelate received in audience could not refrain from expressing to the Pope his pleasing surprise to see him in so florid a state of health, to which His Holiness made answer:

"It is quite true. I have never been in such good health. I cannot but be inclined to believe that Providence really wishes it to be so, since every year that has been added to those gone before, instead of weighing upon my shoulders, seem to relieve of a burden. Certainly," added the Holy Father, "at the time of my election I did not indeed think I should occupy the chair of Peter for so long a space of years."

His physical improvement is especially manifest in his walk and bearing; prior to the surgical operation of last Spring the Pope walked somewhat bent, slightly inclined to the left side; since the removal of that troublesome cyst, he walks upright, with firm and rapid step, and it is a rare thing for him to lean either on the arm of an attendant or on his favorite cane. The very persons who constantly surround the Holy Father and see him daily are amazed at this return of juvenile vigor to His Holiness, who is now the last survivor of the older generation of the long-lived Pœci family, his sister-in-law, widow of his brother, Count John Baptist Pœci, dying in Carpineto, October 6, ult. During the fierce heat of last summer, when even the most robust wilted under the trying influence of the dog star, the Pope worked away cheerfully and made his secretaries work likewise far into the night. It is no uncommon occurrence for His Holiness, when sleepless, to give vent to his poetical vein, which invariably results in issuing of summons either to his private secretary, Mgr. Angeli, or to the vice-secretary of state and hymnographer to the Holy See, Mgr. Tripodi, to attend upon their august master and make note of his improvised verses.

According to the patient and erudite researches of a distinguished Italian ecclesiastic, the reigning sovereign Pontiff stands sixth in the rank of Papal longevity, the oldest Pope on record being St. Agatho, who died in 682, aged 107 years; next in order comes Pope Gregory IX., elected to the pontificate when over 80 years of age, who died in 1241, aged 99 years. No other of the 233 successors of St. Peter has ever passed the age of 83. Pope Leo XIII. further stands No 8 in the list of prolonged pontificates. It is likewise noted as a curious phenomenon that, contrary to ordinary probabilities, those Popes elected in comparative youth had all relatively short ponti-

ficates; whereas those Popes more advanced in years, called to still fiercer combats, such as Pius VI., Pius VII., Alexander III., Pius IX. and Leo XIII. have all held a longer term of office. Pope Leo XIII., consecrated Archbishop of Damietta in 1843, at the age of 33 years, is the senior bishop of all Christianity, and the last of the promotion of Pope Gregory XVI., while having been created Cardinal by Pope Pius IX., December 10th, 1852, he is also the doyen of all cardinals throughout the world. The bishop next in rank by seniority of promotion is Mgr. Joseph Strossmayer, pre-consecrated Bishop of Sirmium, May 10 1830.

SUCCESSFUL EDITORS.

A good editor, or competent newspaper conductor, is like a general poet, born not made. Exercise and experience give facility, but the qualification is innate, or it is never manifested. On the London daily papers all the great historians, novelists, poets, essayists, and writers of travels, have been tried, and nearly every one has failed. "I can," said the former editor of the London Times, "find any number of men of genius to write for me, but very seldom one man of common sense. Nearly all successful editors are of this description. A good editor seldom writes much for his paper; he reads, judges, selects, dictates, alters and combines, and to do all this well he has but little time for composition. To write for a paper is one thing—to edit a paper is another." Weekly Boquet.



The divorce evil seems to grow with every year. 7,500 divorces were granted in the State of Ohio last year. We agree that there are faults on both sides, but the great problem is: Are those faults remediable? To a great extent there is no doubt the conditions which result in divorce may be remedied. Given a dyspeptic husband and a wife suffering from female trouble and we have the ready made elements of a divorce case. In view of the facts there look forward to divorce only because they seek relief from obligation. They do not feel fitted to fulfill. Women are not to blame. They have looked forward to their home life as a dream of paradise. Then disease comes like a serpent and destroys all happiness.

Women who suffer with debilitating draughts, inflammation, ulceration, female trouble and bearing down pains, will find certain relief and cure in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It so invigorates the organs peculiarly feminine and regulates their functions that they are established in a perfectly healthy condition. The old lightness of heart comes back, there's light in the eyes and a smile on the lips. The old irritation and nervousness are gone, and the husband comes to his home as a haven of rest and comfort.

"I was troubled with female weakness, and after taking three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I am free from pain," writes Mrs. May E. Jones, 520 Madison Ave., Yonkers, Mich. "I had suffered for two years when I began taking your medicine. I could not walk across my room without suffering dreadful pains. Now I do all my housework and walk where I please—thanks to Dr. Pierce's medicine."

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Notes of Irish News.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

It is always gratifying to record Irishmen's successes abroad. The "Kalgooie Mail," to hand contains an appreciative notice of the recent election to the Legislative Assembly of Mr. Frederick Wm. Moorhead, a native of King's County, where he was born thirty-eight years ago.

Milk adulteration is a contemptible species of fraud, but when practised to the extent indulged in by one of the residents of Redmond's-hill, Dublin, it becomes criminal in the highest degree. This lady adulterated milk to the extent of 51 per cent. The fine of £10 inflicted at the Southern Court erred rather on the side of leniency.

An Athy man named Kealy has so little respect for a Coroner's Court of inquiry that quite recently he flouted an order calling for his attendance as juror. The coroner fined him £20, which, on being appealed to, he reduced to £2. Kealy will be a zealous and conscientious juror at the next inquest.

The parishioners of the late Rev. J. Byrne, C.C. Bagnalstown are about to perpetuate by a splendid monument the memory of that devoted priest, and the great services which he rendered the district during a lengthened and glorious ministry.

It may not be generally known that the death of Mr. Bryan MacSheehy, Head Inspector under the National Board of Education, marked the extinction of one of the finest

and bravest of the old Kerry families. Another old clan of the "Kingdom" was that of the MacSweeney's, who with their neighbors the MacSheehys, made local history as far back as the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries.

Very deep and widespread regret is felt in Tipperary at the decease of Father Crowe, the esteemed and venerable pastor of Cappawhite. He was a kindly adviser to the poor and an ideal priest.

Mrs. Daniel Daly, Dromedolgar was found dead in her bed, death resulting from disease of the heart. It is worthy of note that her daughter, Miss Maggie Daly, was one of the lady leaguers arrested in 1882, and confined in Limerick gaol.

A fire broke out in the extensive premises of Hodgins and Company, Nenagh, extending to neighboring buildings, with the result that an entire block of business premises were destroyed. The fire appliances were utterly incapable of coping with the conflagration, which caused damage to the extent of about £20,000.

The dead body of Thomas Moylan was found near his residence, Kilmeehy, Falias, County Limerick. It bore marks of violence, and suspicions as to foul play were immediately aroused. The police are investigating.

According to the "Kilmarney Echo" Lord Castlereagh has given notice of motion to the County Council for

CARDINAL LOGUE IN WEXFORD.

Anything coming from the learned and eloquent Cardinal—the head of the Irish hierarchy—is always well-received as literary, patriotic and religious treat. Never was this eminence more happy than upon the occasion of his recent visit to Wexford, Cardinal Logue went there to dedicate the new church of Ballyvat. In reply to the address presented on behalf of the priests and people of the parish, the able and fervent prelate made a speech from which we take some extracts. After expressing his long-felt desire to visit Wexford, and his pleasure in having that longing satisfied, His Eminence said:

"Wexford has memories and traditions which should be dear to every Irish heart, and above all to every Irish Catholic heart. The service of the men of Wexford to their country and to God was no mere lip service. They showed in times of danger and difficulty that they were prepared to suffer and to make sacrifices for the cause of country and for the cause of the Church; and the same spirit which animated the people of Wexford at that day, I am glad to say, exists in all its fullness among them still. Anyone who has been in the habit of watching the public movements in the country knows that the people of Wexford are always in the van when anything is to be done for the good of the country or for the good of religion; and they do not only do it willingly, but they do it from their heart, and they do it wisely. That is one of the characteristics of the people of Wexford, that when they enter into any movement for Ireland they not only act with zeal and energy, but they also act with prudence. Hence I would fail very much in my duty as an Irishman, and especially in my duty as a Christian Bishop, if I did not love and admire the people of Wexford. That was one reason why it was with great pleasure that I came here amongst you to-day. Your good parish priest in the address which he has just read said it seemed to be like a dream for the humble individual who is now addressing you to come here to the opening of this little church. Now Canon O'Neill is completely mistaken in that respect. Wherever there is any work to be done for religion or for the people in Ireland, no matter how small or how great it is, if I can find the time or the opportunity, I am sure to be there. They say nothing is small in the service of God; and I think we might say pretty much of the service of the people. The least thing that is done for the people they appreciate. But it is especially true that there is nothing small in God's service, and I am perfectly sure that if we were able to estimate things as the Almighty God estimates things, the dedication of that little church here to-day in this parish is as dear to Him as the dedication of some of the grand temples raised in other parts of the country for His service."

greatest of the later clearances in Ireland. The words which Canon O'Neill spoke about the matter in the address give me credit for more than is due to me. From the beginning when these unfortunate evictions took place I felt deeply and keenly for the poor people. I knew from experience what it was to have poor people turned out of their little homes, no matter how humble, they are still their homes. Some of them had even comfortable homes, and some of them promising families, and one of the terrible results of these evictions, was that they, not only lost their homes, but the hopes of their families were also to a great extent blighted; and hence I would be wanting in the feelings of a Christian, as well as in the feelings of an Irishman if I failed to avail myself of any opportunity which Providence may place within my reach to give a helping hand to those who are aiming at the restoration of the people to those homes from which they were evicted. In the earlier days after the evictions, of course, there was a crying need to provide for the immediate wants of the people, and I was prepared as well as I could out of my humble means to contribute to the meeting of this need to provide temporary relief to those cast helpless out of their homes. But very soon I began to see that if anything real, anything solid were to be done by the people it should be done not in the form of giving them temporary assistance, periodical grants, because I knew very well, as everyone who studies the case must know, that it is impossible that a people, even the Irish people, should take upon themselves the perpetual burden of making collections from year to year during a long period of time for the purpose of supporting even those who suffered for the benefit of their fellow-tenants through the country. And hence, I always felt that there would be a failure in the resources, by which the people were kept alive after being turned out from their homes. I always hoped, and I hope still, that if the object kept in view be to restore them either to their own farms, or, if that be impossible, to get the means of providing other farms for them equally good—that is an object with which every Irishman would sympathize, and one which every Irishman would assist.

"And I believe in a few years when peace is established, that the landlords on whose property these evictions have taken place will be more grateful to the committee who established peace and reconciliation between them and their tenants than even the tenants themselves restored to their homes. I was glad to see from the newspapers that the people of Wexford have made a strong voice in this matter, and that they have done it with prudence, skill, and consideration. They have gone upon a principle which we must all admit charity is one of the great laws of God. But there are degrees even in charity, and there are rules in charity; and there is an old saying that charity begins at home. That though put in popular language is simply the teaching of theologians with regard to the order of charity. The people of Wexford seem to be up to every point of theology. They have very wisely resolved to look to their own evicted tenants in the first place, and I am sure that as far as the committee to which I gave my name and very little more, are concerned, they will give every help to the people of Wexford, because they all acknowledge that they are doing the right thing in trying to get back their own neighbors first; and after they have succeeded in establishing them in their homes, if there be an appeal made on behalf of people in other parts of Ireland, there will be no place in Ireland from which it will receive a more generous response than from Wexford."

The Cardinal's remarks on the subject of evictions, and his explanations of what charity really is and should be, are deserving of careful perusal. He said:

"I think these remarks are quite sufficient in reply to the first part of the address. But there is another subject which you have touched upon in the address, and it is one which I feel very keenly. There is no priest among you who has had the misfortune of being in a parish where the homes have been broken up, and the members of the family scattered, who will not realize fully the terrible evil of eviction. Most lay people know nothing about it except in the case of those whose neighbors have been the victims. But, unfortunately, for himself, the heart of the priest is often touched and harassed by the misfortunes and evictions of some of his people; and hence it was deeply interesting to me, though it was a sad interest, to come here to-day and visit the scene of one of the

CHATS TO YOUNG MEN.

A correspondent of the Saturday Evening Post says:

No employee can succeed unless he commands the confidence and respect of his employer. A sure road to loss of place is laid out when a young man concludes that he can leave this out of his theory of obligation to his employer. It is a cheap fallacy for a man to say that so long as he gives his employer the stipulated time and service the remainder of his life is his own to do with as he pleases. Poor fool! Underneath all is character. Utter fool is he that supposes he can compromise ethics and not have his life reflect the surrender.

Beer or whiskey at lunch by many signs give token of their presence. The night's dissipation is attested by a cloud of witnesses in the morning. Debt with persons earning fixed incomes is frequently either dishonest or productive of dishonesty. Money obligations by an employee to persons with whom the employer has the business relation of purchaser or patron are almost without exception fraudulent. Eye service that depends for fidelity upon the employer's presence is merely stalling.

Innocent pleasures and proper recreation, if carried to such an extreme as to become an object, and not an incident of life, subordinates business to outside enjoyment, and thus renders proper service from employee to employer impossible.

This list of debasing influences might be greatly extended. They tempt men, especially younger men, from the strict line of business duty, and by impairment of character and limitations of habit are fatal to success. The fatality arises from the impossibility of concealment. Influence

for good or evil are quickly apparent and results follow causes.

As a general statement, it is true that a young man's career is absolutely in his own keeping, and he is thus the master of his own destiny. It is therefore, axiomatic that, given a chance by securing employment, a young man creates his own place. Every occupation gives abundant field for study. In trade, a young man should know his stock, should master all knowledge that pertains to his merchandise, whence it is derived and how produced. If manufacturer goods, he should know the history and development of the art represented and its relation to other arts. There is always a literature concerning any of the arts that gives the things demanded by the needs or tastes of our civilization. To master the special literature of his occupation should be the aim of every young man. Banking, railroading, shipping, insurance, the mechanic arts, and many other vocations are founded upon scientific systems. The superficial man will be content with knowledge of the routine that has to do with daily work, and the result will be commonplace mediocrity. The thorough man will be discontented unless he is always learning.

"THOROUGHNESS.—In the Civil War times, when the entire financial interests of this country underwent sudden transition, a young man came very suddenly into a very commanding banking position. His influence was widely felt, and his remarkable ability quickly made him a power in money affairs, and a stalwart honor and industry that knew no pause was his mastery of all the details of his business. But this knowledge was not a sudden

acquisition. As a boy in a country bank, doing errands and attending to office, he lost no proper opportunity to make himself familiar with every detail of the bookkeeping, the routine of all the bank business, and as a boy before any responsibilities of an important character had come to him, he was thoroughly posted in all that could be learned in the limited sphere of a country life. Thus began a distinguished and successful career.

The boy was father of the man he came to be. Intense application is needed always in the creation and maintenance of a business position. It demands the highest and most persistent devotion, second only in its obligation to religion. God first, business next, should be the aim of every young man struggling for place and promotion. Study of the careers of successful men is always most interesting, and I would suggest that there is no more profitable knowledge to be acquired by a young business man. But there should always be the limitation that comes with a proper definition of success. There are great and successful men, as the world goes, who may serve as models for work, but whose aims in life are so utterly unworthy—men who make their money god—as to be frightful examples of the debasing power of success, when money and position becomes an end and not an incident of life. Money is a good friend if rightly used. Power and influence are blessings when their use is controlled by lofty purposes. But money, power and influence, when controlled by selfishness, becomes a curse that debases the mind and corrupts the heart. Therefore, study men, but study them intelligently.

LEARN TO WRITE WELL.—There are apparently small things that have much to do with success—things small in themselves but great in their influence. Prominent among them are good penmanship and good English. These accomplishments develop accuracy and refinement. Without it success is doubtful, and it is easier to secure and to retain than thoughtless young men are willing to admit. Neatness in personal appearance is another duty, and like health, it can be maintained at far less cost than many suppose. These several things, and others equally simple, create an influence of gentility that is essential in business relations. Good breeding is on the increase in this country, and it counts powerfully as an element of success. For a final word, let me call attention to the thought suggested at the beginning—namely, that a complete life, thoroughly rounded physically, mentally, spiritually, is the life that contains within itself the elements of success in material equally with higher things. The base of living is incompleteness. The difficulty is that character is improperly cultivated, that young men do not see their problems, whose larger, complete. It needs to be such a blending of dreams and soaring visions, of creates ideals—sentiment, but not sentimentality. Then the struggle of life is to keep them. Occasionally an old man survives, bright, pure in heart, hopeful, radiant. Such are a matchless inspiration; always they are men that got their positions and kept them.

The life of additions creates and keeps a position; such is a growing life. The life of subtraction fails either to create or to keep a position. Every compromise of principle every act for which apology or explanation must be made, every deed that must be covered with darkness is a deduction. Add constantly, and you will both get a position, and keep it.

STOMACH TROUBLE.

A FREQUENT SOURCE OF THE MOST INTENSE MISERY.

Dr. Harvey Price, of Bismark, Suffered for Years Before Finding a Cure—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Him.

Those who suffer from stomach troubles are truly to be pitied. Life seems a burden to them; food is distasteful, and even that of the plainest kind is frequently followed by nausea, distressing pains and sometimes vomiting. Such a sufferer was Mr. Harvey Price, a well known farmer and stock-grower living at Bismark, Ont. To a reporter who recently interviewed him, Mr. Price said: "I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of such incalculable value in relieving me of a long siege of suffering that I am not only willing but anxious to say a good word in behalf of this medicine, and thus point the road to health, to some other sufferer. For five years I had been afflicted with stomach trouble and a torpid liver. I doctored and also denied myself of many kinds of food pleasant to the taste, but neither the medical treatment nor the diet seemed to help me to any degree. In January, 1899, the climax of my trouble appeared to be reached. At that time I was taken down with la grippe, and that, added to my other troubles, placed me in such a precarious position that one of my neighbors looked for my recovery. My appetite was almost completely gone, and I experienced great weakness, dizziness, vomiting spells and violent headaches. I was also troubled with a cough which seemed to rattle my whole system. I shall never forget the agony experienced during that long and tedious sickness. Medical treatment and medicines of various kinds had no apparent effect in relieving me. After existing in this state for some months, my mother induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In May last I purchased three boxes, and before these were gone undoubted relief was experienced. This encouraged me to continue the use of the pills, and with the use of less than a dozen boxes. I was again enjoying the best of health, I can now attend to my farm work with the greatest ease. My appetite is better than it has been for years, and the stomach trouble that had so long made my life miserable has vanished. I have gained in weight, and can safely say that I am enjoying better health than I have done for years before. I feel quite sure that those who may be sick or ailing, will find a cure in a fair trial of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

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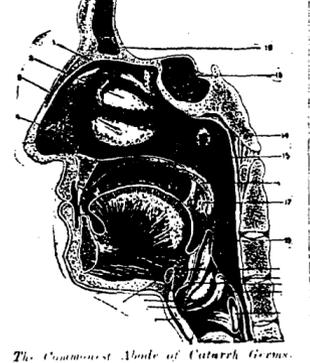
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PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY DECEMBER 2, 1899.

A TRUE IRISHMAN.

"Sir,— Enclosed you will find a post office order for two dollars, for the year 1899, one from myself and the other from a true Irishman who appreciates the good work being done by the "True Witness." We are all delighted with the stand you have taken on the majority question.

The above letter is from an old and valued subscriber in the Eastern Townships, and it is with a glow of pleasure that such letters are received. They go to prove that the objects for which the "True Witness" labors merit the commendation and support of those whose battle for rights and privileges it has always fought.

Every honest journal has a mission in its publication. The particular mission of the "True Witness" is the advancement of the interests of the Irish Catholic population of Canada, always amenable to the guidance of the Church.

The old saying that "straws show the way the wind blows," is perhaps applicable to the letter at the head of this column. This particular epistle is encouraging in so far that it shows there are Irishmen of the true stamp who do not forget the traditions of suffering and persecution their fathers went through for conscience sake, and who do not allow themselves to be lulled into an apathetic sense of security.

more active interest was taken in the doings of every day life. In our case the motto should not be "do well enough alone." Those who think our status in the country "well enough" are not the people to whom future generations will have cause to be thankful.

The question of the majority, to which our correspondent refers, is a case in point. As we have already explained the unwritten law regarding the civic chair is that French-Canadian, English-Protestant and Irish Catholic should occupy it in turn of terms.

What is the reason for this state of affairs? Simply inexcusable apathy. To our friends of other nationalities, who fight strenuously for every inch of their rights feel grateful to Irish Catholics for stepping down, and out of their way?

Hardly; gratitude is an unknown quantity in these questions. The tendency is rather the other way and inclines the people benefited to rather look down in a mild, patronizing sort of a way on the men who are short-sighted enough to see their rights being gradually filched from them without a murmur.

The time now, however, is about ripe for a bold stroke; such a one as will tell the people of other sections that Irish Canadians were only slumbering, not dead, in so far as public spirit is concerned. Let us put a strong candidate in the field; let us be unanimous about it when he is nominated, and then work together and with a will. We have had a long rest and should be refreshed sufficiently to stand a vigorous campaign.

How we, in the present generation, have used our talent is not particularly creditable. It has not been invested to the best advantage. Some of the privileges we had years ago have been lost. They must be recovered and opportunities improved upon. Let us at least, give to our children that which we received from our fathers. It is their right, and we will have been but sorry administrators if it is not added to.

THE PREACHERS OF THE MISIONS.

According to the expressed desire of His Grace, the Archbishop, all the preachers chosen to conduct the various missions in the city churches during the four weeks before Christmas, assembled in the Cathedral at High Mass on Sunday last, to receive episcopal instructions. After the regular announcements had been made, His Grace ascended the pulpit and delivered a most impressive address, taking for his text the words: "Go forth and teach all nations."

SCOTLAND'S OLD FAITH.

The annual sermon to the members of St. Andrew's Society, was preached last Sunday afternoon in Erskine Presbyterian Church, by Rev. A. J. Mowatt. The subject chosen by the preacher was "Features of Scottish Religion."

"Very early in their history, almost from the beginning, indeed, men of God had planted the Christian faith amid the mountains and glens of Scotland, and it took root in the hearts of the people, as the oak took root on her mountain sides, and grew there and became a great tree with many wide-spreading branches."

We need scarcely say that this Faith so planted in Old Scotia, was the Catholic Faith. All who are acquainted with the history of Scotland know that the greatest heroes and defenders of Scottish liberties were Catholics: Wallace, Bruce, and their companions were all members of the only true Church, and the only Church then existing in Scotland.

"Scotland has never been conquered by a foreign foe, for, he said, amid the fastnesses of her hills she was always able to repel the invader. When a foreign foe invaded their hills Scotchmen forgot their stripes and factions, and standing together like one man, they were unconquerable, and so their crown was safe. Scotchmen, too, were noted for their patriotism, love of country and loyalty to their religion, and yet the perversity of them was that they were almost everywhere but in Scotland, and there was hardly a religion on the face of the earth to which they did not belong; but let the day of battle come and they would rally to the old cry, and they would do and die for the old faith, the old crown."

Admirably expressed, and possibly very true; but we have one simple question to ask: "What old Faith?" The preacher says that "there was hardly a religion on the face of the earth to which they did

not belong; but let the day of battle come and they would rally to the old cry, and they would do and die for the old faith, the old crown?" "What was the old cry?" It was that which inspired the men led by Wallace, that which reached along the ranks that Bruce commanded at Bannockburn, the slogan of the clans, the shout of patriotic fervor and religious stability. It was a Catholic cry that in older times awakened the echoes of the land from "Maidenkirch to John O'Groats."

CHARITY ORGANIZATION.

So much has now been written in the daily press, on this subject that we think it timely that we should pass a few remarks. The somewhat sarcastic letter of Rev. Mr. Barclay, of the 24th November last, is a fair index of the sentiments entertained by one class of the promoters of this new scheme; the editorial in last Tuesday's "Herald," on the same subject, is the expression of another school of thinkers; both may be sincere, but both are wide of the mark, in as far as the Catholic Church is concerned.

"His Grace the Archbishop, and La Presse after him, call attention to the fact that the Catholics possess a great number of hospitals, and other charitable institutions which have no parallel among Protestants. Some may be inclined to question this statement in its entirety, while others may remark that the number of the poor is proportionately much larger among the Catholics than among the Protestants— which is only their misfortune. But that is not the question. It matters little what the various churches are already doing. The object of a central Board of Charities, as it was clearly stated, is not to take the place of any existing organization, but to help those which exist in collecting subscriptions and in ferreting out fraud."

Of course the number of Catholic poor is greater than that of the Protestant poor, because the Catholic population is so vastly the stronger in numbers. "But that is not the question," says the "Herald"; if so, why then raise the question? We claim that it matters very much what the different churches are doing; at least, as far as we are concerned, it is a matter of paramount importance what the Catholic Church is doing. The "Herald" then says: "That the charities are sometimes the victim of fraudulent applicants for assistance, Mgr. Bruchesi readily concedes. We are afraid that the evil is much more widespread than he imagines. There are, for example, cases in which the same family, claiming on the one hand to be Catholics, receive assistance from the St. Vincent de Paul Society; while, on the other hand, they offer themselves as converted to Protestantism, and are helped by the churches which they have newly joined."

This is an exceptional case indeed, and a very far-fetched argument. Moreover, it does not affect in any way the Catholic attitude on the subject. What is more to the point,

in regard to the proposed organization, is the following explanation: "But there are those who are willing to give without regard to race or creed, who are anxious to extend their charity to all worthy objects. This is specially true of firms and large corporations, which are composed of men of different religions and who have to deal with every class of people. These are often the heaviest donors; the member who is entrusted with the distribution of these charities is generally a very busy man and wants to know at once which are the deserving institutions and what work they do. The Central Board's purpose is to supply him with that information."

This means that the Central Board would keep a kind of information bureau, at which the deserving poor could register and where cases might be sifted and examined. To our mind this is one of the most objectionable features of the whole scheme. We know that poor, of the class mentioned in the former paragraph, will not hesitate to place their names on any book, provided the result be additional alms secured. But there are hundreds, of really deserving indigents in this city, who would drop down on the street, weak from starvation, sooner than expose their condition to the public, or invite investigation into their domestic affairs. These would never allow their needs to become known to such a public organization as the one proposed; but, rather would they continue in silence to suffer their privations, while the squanderer, the improvident, or the criminally poor would emregister and receive the "leaves and fishes."

We are perfectly satisfied to leave Rev. Mr. Barclay and the "Herald" to enjoy whatever benefits they may derive from the exercise of what we might style a commercial charity. We are content, in every way, to adhere to our old method, which may not be exactly as "fin de siècle" as those of our secularizing friends of opposite views, but which have done imperishable work, during long centuries, in the religious, social and human spheres of existence. The great distinction we find is one that does not admit of a regular definition, but which might be characterized as the difference between confidence and suspicion. In other words we are prepared to be imposed upon, in exceptional cases, knowing full well that even in such instances the spiritual merit that springs from deeds of sincere charity is as certain as it is in all other cases. We prefer to be imposed upon by ten per cent. of the mendicant community, provided the ninety per cent. receive that assistance which is so highly recommended and strongly insisted on by Our Lord Himself.

The reduction of charity to a commercial basis, with its cold calculations, its material aims, and its absence of sentiment, is in accord with the spirit of modern times, but not in harmony with the warm Catholic spirit that has animated the Church during nineteen centuries of benevolence. We prefer to freely give to the needy, than to spend our time reducing our charity work to a mathematical problem.

The Archbishop was right, and the Church is right—and time will show her wisdom—in avoiding contact with those who aim at transforming charity into simple almsgiving.

OLD SUBSCRIBERS.

In a letter which we received the other day from Mr. William Hartly, of Lacolle, that gentleman informs us that he is now eighty-two years of age, and that he has subscribed for the "True Witness" from the very first issue. He thinks that he is the oldest living subscriber. We are also of opinion that he is the oldest, or at least one of the surviving friends whose names have been on the subscription list from the beginning of this organ. In looking up the matter we find that there are many subscribers who have an uninterrupted record of now nearly half a century; of these Mr. Hartly is one. The men of his generation have nearly all disappeared; but they have left the memory of their splendid example to inspire others. The Irish Catholics of to-day owe a great debt of gratitude and recognition to these over-seers. They were men whose histories leave nothing to be desired, and much to be envied. They were the builders of our first churches; the pioneers of religion in this new land; the patrons of our first humble homes of education. In fact they did well and nobly their duty, and to them do we owe almost all that we enjoy of influence or prosperity to-day.

It is pleasant to scan the lives of these older inhabitants, and to mark how full of good works they have been. But it is correspondingly disheartening to be obliged to admit that with all our improved condi-

tions and opportunities, we of the younger generation are neither as patriotic, as active, nor as successful—proportionately speaking—as they have been. It would be well for us were we to study carefully the splendid lessons that such lives teach, and to strive to be as united and as enthusiastically devoted to the two-fold cause of faith and country, as they always had been.

THE OLD STORY.

To the extent of the gullibility of human nature there appears to be no limit when a chance of making something out of nothing is held out to the majority of people who have a little money to invest. Those who have read the daily papers are familiar with the latest swindle, known as the Franklin Syndicate, New York, run by a man named Miller. This man showed the knowledge he possessed of the credulity of most people in financial affairs by advertising throughout the United States the declaration that, through "inside information," he would pay ten per cent. per week, or 500 per cent. per annum, on all moneys entrusted to him for investment on the stock market. Money poured into the head offices from all parts of the country—mostly from the poorer classes. As soon as he amassed a very large sum of course, Miller disappeared, and the only consolation his dupes now possess is that a warrant has been issued for his arrest. How many more lessons will be required to keep people from placing their hard-earned money in the hands of men of whom they know nothing, of whose financial status they have no knowledge, and on the strength of promises which common sense should tell them could not be redeemed?

In the report of St. Patrick's Parish Concert in aid of the Catholic Sailors' Club, the name of Miss Ethel Wright was accidentally omitted. This is very much to be regretted, as Miss Wright's recitations were excellent and one of the most pleasing features of the varied programme.

TESTIMONY FOR THE SHAMROCKS.

A subscription list is now in circulation for a testimonial to the gallant members of the Senior Shamrock Lacrosse team, who after a series of magnificent victories, over all the clubs in the senior league, succeeded in capturing the championship of the world for the great Irish Catholic organization with which they are associated. We have been requested by the committee in charge of the fund, to publish the list of subscribers from week to week and to receive subscriptions at the "True Witness" office. Needless to say that we comply with the terms of the request and ask our readers to give their "mite" to such a deserving cause. The Shamrocks have done yeoman service in upholding the reputation of the Irish race in the athletic fields of Canada. In every leading city of this country they have achieved splendid triumphs over clubs of other races and creeds.

The following subscriptions have been received by the Secretary Treasurer, Mr. W. P. Lumy, during the present week:

Table of subscriptions: Charles F. Smith \$25.00, Frank J. Hart \$25.00, Rev. John E. Donnelly 25.00, William McNally 10.00, Rev. E. Stubbie 10.00, W. P. Lumy 5.00, D. McDonnell 5.00, Martin Quigley 5.00, C. A. McDonnell 5.00, T. F. Trihey 5.00, P. J. Carroll 5.00, J. P. Clarke 5.00, P. Wright 5.00, Thomas McBroarty 5.00, Denis Tansey, Sr. 5.00, F. B. McNamee 5.00, W. P. McVey 5.00, Fred. Fetherstone 2.00, J. E. Manning 2.00, W. J. O'Brien 2.00, P. Fagan 2.00, E. Hart 2.00, H. E. McLaughlin 10.00, Thomas P. Owens 5.00, W. J. McKenna 2.00, W. H. Kearney 5.00, R. J. Cooke 5.00, John P. Hammill 5.00, John M. Callaghan 5.00, C. M. Hart 5.00, Mr. Flynn 1.00, John McCarey 1.00, A. De Grandpre 1.00

The committee intend closing the lists on the 15th of December. Subscriptions may also be sent to the office of the Secretary-Treasurer of the S. A. A. A., 43 St. Francis Xavier Street. This is an opportunity for the Irishmen and women of Montreal, to show their appreciation of the best team which has ever battled for the green and white colors.

LACHINE CONVENT.

For the occasion of the "Jubilee Celebrations" of the Sisters of St. Ann, to be held August next, the Mother General requests each of the former pupils of the Mother House to send her address as soon as possible.

Lachine, November 28th, 1899.

We claim that the D. & L. Menthol Plaster will cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, or neuralgia pains, quicker than any other remedy. Manufactured by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGER'S CORNER.

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS



OF HOCHELAGA COUNTY, QUEBEC.

County Officers for 1899 and 1900. Wm. Rawley, County President, 76 Mansfield Street.

THE SMOKING CONCERT of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association on Monday evening.

ON THE STUMP.—The success which attended the last meeting of St. Gabriel's Debating Club.

UNDER FIRE.—Some of our Catholic Societies are still complaining that reports of their meetings are not published in my corner.

ST. ANN'S HOCKEY CLUB.—A largely attended meeting of the members of St. Ann's C. Y. M. Society.

A PERSONAL NOTE.—Mr. John Halpin of Division No. 6, who has been seriously ill for some weeks.

DIVISION NO. 7, A. O. H. held a special meeting on Friday evening which was very largely attended.

DIVISION NO. 4, A. O. H. held one of the largest meetings of the season on Monday evening in St. Mary's C. Y. M. Hall.

score, provided St. Mary's congregation did proportionately as well as did the parishioners of a small New Jersey parish a few years ago.

Rev. Father O'Donnell, the energetic pastor of St. Mary's, is now engaged in a laudable undertaking of decorating in a most artistic manner that sacred edifice.

all probability they will issue a sweeping challenge to the other Divisions. Mr. Alex. Bissett was elected Vice-President.

A NEW COUNCIL OF KNIGHTS.—Dominion Council, Knights of Columbus, was organized on Tuesday evening, in the hall of the Canada Council.

THE EUCHRE PARTY between the picked teams of Division No. 2 and No. 7 in St. Gabriel's Hall, on Wednesday evening was a grand affair.

I am thankful to Mr. E. P. Collier, of 1614 Richardson Street, for furnishing me with items of interest concerning the Catholic Societies of St. Gabriel's Parish.

ON THE STUMP.—The success which attended the last meeting of St. Gabriel's Debating Club, has so much inspired the members that they have decided to hold another debate on next Wednesday evening.

DIVISION NO. 2.—The meeting of Division No. 2 on Friday evening was an enthusiastic one. President Lynch presided.

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Province. Father O'Donnell was asked if he felt himself physically prepared to withstand a shock of the nature of that sustained by the New Jersey parish priest.

THE MISSIONS.—Elsewhere we give a synopsis of the Archbishop's timely address of instruction to the various preachers of the general mission now commenced.

YOUNG IRISHMEN TO BUILD A HALL.—Twenty-five years ago the Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association was organized.

St. Cecilia's Day was celebrated with great eclat by the Sisters and pupils of Gloucester Street Convent.

Rev. Father Levee, who graduated from Regard College, and was in 1894 ordained priest, died at St. Lazare, on Saturday of last week.

Mass was celebrated for the first time in the newly completed chapel of the Christian Brothers of La Salle Academy on Sunday of last week.

The St. Anthony's Ladies' Society of Aylmer, have organized for their winter's work of relief for the poor.

A quilt worked by the members of St. Elizabeth Society was recently raffled, realizing one hundred and nine dollars.

The church at Casselman which was destroyed by the great fire of a couple of years ago, has been replaced by a neat frame edifice, veneered in brick.

Court St. Joseph, of C. O. F., gave a very successful concert last week.

The death of Mr. John C. Shea, late of the Free Press Staff, and a promising young journalist, which took place at Phoenix, Arizona, last week caused general regret.

Cardinal Gibbons and Bishop Foley were passengers on the Illinois Central train which collided with another passenger train at Pleasure Ridge Park, Ky., last week.

Major Martin Waters Kirwan was born and educated in Ireland, says the New York "Times," and at the age of seventeen entered the militia as an officer.

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NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

For several years past the young ladies attending the Normal School have been in the habit of passing a few hours weekly at the Convent of la Congregation de Notre Dame.

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HENRY MORGAN & Co.

COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE, Are now showing the Latest Novelties in every Department and an almost endless variety of Attractive and Useful Articles.

THE TOY DEPARTMENT

is Making a Splendid Display on the Ground Floor, and in the Toy Gallery, of an immense collection of attractions for the children in TOYS, DOLLS, GAMES, CARDS, CALENDARS, MECHANICAL TOYS, SOLDIERS, UNIFORMS, GUNS, SWORDS, TRUMPETS, DRUMS, etc.

THE DRESS GOODS STOCK

is very complete. All the leading fabrics for Winter Wear, 48-inch Home-spuns, worth 50 cents, now selling at 32 cents.

MEN'S TAILORING.

A collection of WEST OF ENGLAND Worsted Trousings, extra good value, usually sold at \$8.00 and \$9.00 per pair, now offering at \$5.00 and \$6.00 per pair.

HENRY MORGAN & Co., - - MONTREAL.

DARK ROOMS.

A great many dining rooms, being next the extension kitchen, have too little window space.

Luxfer Prisms, placed in such windows, will very much increase the amount of daylight in the room.

No need of having dark rooms.

Luxfer Prisms are made into sheets and placed in windows the same as common glass.

Call at 1833 Notre Dame Street, near McGill, or telephone to Main 122, for particulars.

League. It is spreading steadily and is receiving substantial financial support.

Richard Croker, of New York, who sailed for England a few days ago, declared that trusts would be the paramount issue of the campaign next year.

If taken in time, the D. & L. Emulsion will surely cure the most serious affections of the lungs.

FOR SALE.

A Solid Brick House No. 16 Fort street, size of lot 25 x 100; situation excellent and attractive.

M. SHARKEY, 1840 or 1723 Notre Dame St.

DEAFNESS

When caused by Catarrh can usually be CURED. Get the latest revised edition of Doctor Sprague's treatise on this infirmity.

DR. SPROULE, 7 to 13 Doane st., Boston

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS.

CURTAIN DEPARTMENT.

This is the time of year that every one is fixing up the house for Christmas. Curtains enter largely into the requisites for house garnishing.

Filled Muslin Curtains, by the pair or by the yard. We have a full line in stripes, checks, figures, or plain, from \$1 40 per pair up.

Filled Bobbinet Curtains, in plain, Net or Point d'Esprit, by the pair or by the yard.

A special line of Draping Silks, 52 in. wide, soft and dainty, in all the leading colors, worth \$1.00, for 59c per yard.

What is nicer for a Christmas present than a nice Bissel Carpet Sweeper. We have the best.

Getting Mating put on your doorsteps before the snow comes. We have all widths, and we put them down with Hardwood Polish Rods.

OGILVY'S, Cor. St. Catherine and Mountain sts.

Montreal City and District Savings Bank.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of eight dollars, and a bonus of two dollars per share, on the capital stock of this institution, has been declared.

A VICTIM TO THE SEAL OF CONFESSION.

A TRUE STORY.

By REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S.J.

Published with the Permission of Mr. B. Herder, Publisher and Bookseller, St. Louis, Mo.

CHAPTER XXII. NEW CALEDONIA.

Father Montmoulin had not represented his lot to himself in very brilliant colors on the way to Marseilles...

In the prison at Marseilles, where he remained a few days awaiting the departure of the ship, he had a foretaste of what he would have to endure on the voyage...

With the quick perception of the criminal, his fellow convicts knew instantly that the fresh arrival who, pale and horror struck, was thrust in among them, was not one of them...

"Hullo!" cried a brutal-looking fellow from Lyons, who had killed his wife in a fit of intoxication...

"It makes me sick to see him," interposed a burglar from Toulon, "he smells of incense and wax candles! Duce take me if he is not a scoundrel or even—"

"A priest, a parson!" they roared and shouted. One began to havel a reptilian, another knelt down and began a mock confession for the entertainment of his fellows...

"This is hell on earth," he said to himself with a shudder. He spent five days in prison at Marseilles before the convicts were embarked on board the transport ship Durance...

The priest scanned the ranks of the convicts as they filed past him with a sorrowful expression; he was evidently looking to see if the priest of Ste. Victoire was among them...

On board the Durance the convicts were confined in the hold, packed closely together, and chained at their benches to rings in the side of the vessel. As long as the vessel remained in the harbor they were not allowed to go on deck...

Happily after a few days of almost insufferable misery, calmer weather set in, and the convicts were allowed to go on deck for at least several hours...

order to escape from their misery, and if the priest's faith in God, the sole disposer of life and death, and his belief in a life to come had been less firmly rooted, he also would have scarcely been able to resist the temptation of self-destruction.

Presently, when the vessel had reached the Indian Ocean, and was pursuing its course over the wide expanse of waters towards the south coast of Australia, Father Montmoulin became seriously ill, so that the ship's doctor ordered him to have a better berth assigned to him, apart from the other convicts...

There was no time to indulge in melancholy reflections just then. The Commandant of the island of Nu came on board, to take the convicts over in his charge. He inspected each one singly, man by man, or rather number by number, and No. 5,348 came in his turn.

"This convict was very ill on the voyage," the ship's doctor remarked. "He does not appear to be accustomed to hard labor. I should advise his being given work in the hospital, for a time at least."

The commandant knitted his brows angrily, and said frigidly: "Number 5,348 will receive the same treatment as the other convicts. Those who have been pronounced guilty by the verdict of the French Courts of Justice, we consider to be guilty. A priest, who disgraces his sacred office by the least claim of anyone to lenient treatment, I shall have him examined by the medical official at the hospital, and act according to his report."

After this speech, which was uttered in a lower tone, but every word of which reached Father Montmoulin's ear, as he stood by the commandant, the latter turned to the convicts, and said in a loud voice:

"Attention! I give you all to understand that you have not been sent over here from France in order that you may live in idleness at the expense of the State, and I promise you, that if one of you fails to conform to the strict regulations of the place, I will lead him the life of a dog. He shall be put out in the sun, hands and feet chained together, till he thinks he is in a frying pan. Do he understand? But those who are docile and willing to work will have it made easier for them. So you can choose for yourselves. One thing more: It may occur to some of you, as it has to others before now, to make an attempt to escape. Now I tell you as a warning: First, all the sentries carry loaded muskets and have orders to shoot down any convict who is out of bounds. Secondly, the nearest land lies thousands of miles away to the west; and how any man can swim from this shore to that, without a boat and without provisions, is his lookout, not mine. Thirdly, there is the interior of the island, from which some skillful swimmers have at times contrived to make good their escape. Well, I wish a pleasant voyage to the fugitives were eaten by the cannibals, the others came back to the coast in a pitiable state of starvation, and gave themselves up at one or other of the French stations. I can assure you the reception they met with took away all desire to make another holiday trip. Do you all understand? Right about, march!"

The Durance now lay alongside the landing place, and the convicts marched on by one under military escort, past the Commandant to the barracks, which were shut in by high palisades. There were more than a thousand convicts were to sleep on the bare boards. Some who happened to be on the spot when the new arrivals marched in greeted them with morose, scornful looks, and muttered curses. And when evening came, and the whole body of the convicts already on the island, who during the day had been at work in companies in the gardens and on the public buildings, under the surveillance of the guards, returned to their quarters, and discovered the unwelcome accession to their numbers, occasioning a further restriction of elbow room and breathing-space, a regular storm broke out. There was an outcry of anger and spite such as only those who were hardened in vice and crime were capable of exhibiting, and scenes similar to that which marked Father Montmoulin's entrance into the prison at Marseilles were enacted. "His Reverence" was singled out as a special object of persecution, and even some of the warders did not scruple to manifest their hatred of religion, by victimizing the innocent minister of religion who was now in their power. And his life—this hell on earth—would last on and on; for how many years?

The head physician, who examined No. 5,348, saw no reason why he should be exempted from the general rule. Consequently the next morning Father Montmoulin had to shoulder a spade, and accompany a detachment of convicts who were making a road up to the top of the highest hill, where a post of observation was established. Even the sturdiest laborers, horny-handed sons of toil, long accustomed to the use of the spade and pick-axe, could scarcely

stand the hard labor under the scorching sun of the tropics. The first day proved almost too much for Father Montmoulin, panting with fatigue, bathed in perspiration, with bleeding hands he returned in the evening to the barracks, too utterly exhausted to eat more than a mouthful of coarse fare—some ill-cooked yams—provided for the convicts' supper. Aching in every limb, he stretched himself on the hard plank that formed his bed, and it was long ere he found relief in sleep. The rosary, which he managed to recite unobserved, while muttered excretions were heard around, was his only solace. When on the following morning the bugle-call sounded, and he had to get up and turn out, and with blistered hands resume his toilsome labors, he comforted himself with the thought that this sort of thing could not last very long; a merciful fever would surely soon deliver him out of his misery.

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People look round at a nice head of hair on the street, so rare has that beautiful ornament become at the present day. Why is this? It certainly is not the fault of LUBY'S Parkian Hair Renewer, which is an almost infallible remedy against premature grey hair. Only 50 cents a bottle.

long the mountain heights of New Caledonia appeared on the horizon. On the fiftieth day of the voyage the white foam that marked the coral reefs surrounding the island became visible. At a signal from the steamer a tiny boat came tossing on the waves, bearing the pilot, who was to guide the vessel through the dangerous entrance to the harbor, and before long the Durance cast anchor in the roadstead between the peninsular Duclos and the island of Nu. The convicts were all marshalled upon the deck; Father Montmoulin took his place among them, in irons like the meanest.

On the beach the barracks of the convict's prison stood in long rows: covered to right and left by the cannon of the forts, while the barren hills of the little island rose in the background. To the left, behind the bay in which lies Porte de France, the chief town of New Caledonia, which was not discernible from the ship, the rocky summits of the large island rose to the clouds. A tropical sun poured its dazzling beams on this unfamiliar landscape, and even the most degraded criminal could not repress a sigh, as the thought rose in his mind how far his home was left behind. Father Montmoulin, at any rate, felt keenly, when the vision of his country and all who were dear to him rose up before him, and he realized that half a hemisphere separated him from them, and he could not hope ever to see them again.

There was no time to indulge in melancholy reflections just then. The Commandant of the island of Nu came on board, to take the convicts over in his charge. He inspected each one singly, man by man, or rather number by number, and No. 5,348 came in his turn.

"This convict was very ill on the voyage," the ship's doctor remarked. "He does not appear to be accustomed to hard labor. I should advise his being given work in the hospital, for a time at least."

The commandant knitted his brows angrily, and said frigidly: "Number 5,348 will receive the same treatment as the other convicts. Those who have been pronounced guilty by the verdict of the French Courts of Justice, we consider to be guilty. A priest, who disgraces his sacred office by the least claim of anyone to lenient treatment, I shall have him examined by the medical official at the hospital, and act according to his report."

After this speech, which was uttered in a lower tone, but every word of which reached Father Montmoulin's ear, as he stood by the commandant, the latter turned to the convicts, and said in a loud voice:

"Attention! I give you all to understand that you have not been sent over here from France in order that you may live in idleness at the expense of the State, and I promise you, that if one of you fails to conform to the strict regulations of the place, I will lead him the life of a dog. He shall be put out in the sun, hands and feet chained together, till he thinks he is in a frying pan. Do he understand? But those who are docile and willing to work will have it made easier for them. So you can choose for yourselves. One thing more: It may occur to some of you, as it has to others before now, to make an attempt to escape. Now I tell you as a warning: First, all the sentries carry loaded muskets and have orders to shoot down any convict who is out of bounds. Secondly, the nearest land lies thousands of miles away to the west; and how any man can swim from this shore to that, without a boat and without provisions, is his lookout, not mine. Thirdly, there is the interior of the island, from which some skillful swimmers have at times contrived to make good their escape. Well, I wish a pleasant voyage to the fugitives were eaten by the cannibals, the others came back to the coast in a pitiable state of starvation, and gave themselves up at one or other of the French stations. I can assure you the reception they met with took away all desire to make another holiday trip. Do you all understand? Right about, march!"

The Durance now lay alongside the landing place, and the convicts marched on by one under military escort, past the Commandant to the barracks, which were shut in by high palisades. There were more than a thousand convicts were to sleep on the bare boards. Some who happened to be on the spot when the new arrivals marched in greeted them with morose, scornful looks, and muttered curses. And when evening came, and the whole body of the convicts already on the island, who during the day had been at work in companies in the gardens and on the public buildings, under the surveillance of the guards, returned to their quarters, and discovered the unwelcome accession to their numbers, occasioning a further restriction of elbow room and breathing-space, a regular storm broke out. There was an outcry of anger and spite such as only those who were hardened in vice and crime were capable of exhibiting, and scenes similar to that which marked Father Montmoulin's entrance into the prison at Marseilles were enacted. "His Reverence" was singled out as a special object of persecution, and even some of the warders did not scruple to manifest their hatred of religion, by victimizing the innocent minister of religion who was now in their power. And his life—this hell on earth—would last on and on; for how many years?

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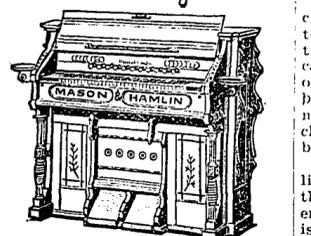
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Mason & Hamlin



CHAPEL ORGAN Style 147. THE CHAPEL SHOULD BE AS WELL EQUIPPED AS THE CHURCH, and our organ here shown is the most satisfactory instrument which can be selected for use in chapels. It is especially designed for that purpose, is furnished with gilt pipe top if desired, and is made with either a walnut or an oak case. In fact this organ combines all requirements, and our system of easy payments puts it within the reach of all. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.

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Lasts long lathers free—a pure hard soap—low in price—highest in quality—the most economical for every use. That Surprise way of washing—gives the sweetest, whitest, cleanest clothes: with easy quick work. Follow the directions. Saves weary work—much wear and tear. Surprise Soap is the name—don't forget.

A FATHER'S DUTY.

The worst mistake that a father ever made is to suppose that he has anything on his hands more important than looking after his own children. Crowded with work he may be, and with necessary work. But it is not possible to even think of a task so imperative in its nature as to take precedence of paternal duties. Most fathers learn this, sooner or later, but many of them, alas, do not learn it until the time has passed when it can be of particular value. Absorbed as they are in daily toils, or promoting ambitious designs, they forget their primary obligations, and miss their chance to shape and mold the character of their offspring. The father who never has time to sit down and talk to his boys, is making a mistake which is likely to bear bitter fruit in years to come. One day he may lament his folly and be amazed at it.—Exchange.

IS YOUR DAUGHTER IN SCHOOL?

There are thousands of sickly school girls dragging their way through school who might be enjoying the full vigor of their youth by taking Scott's Emulsion.

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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, 1882 St. Catherine Street, Montreal. United States: G. L. DE MARTINY, Druggist, Manchester, N. H.

A QUICK CURE FOR COUGHS and COLDS

Perry Pectoral The Canadian Remedy for all THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS. Large Bottle, 25 cents. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, Prop's Perry Davis' Pain Killer, New York Montreal.

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A REVOLUTION IN CLOCKS.

In a small office in Broadway is an interesting exhibit of a system of electricity applied to clocks which bids fair to revolutionize the other fashioned timepieces. In point of fact, with one single clock as the master clock the exhibitor proposes to reproduce the exact time upon any number of what he calls electric secondary dials. Four of these secondary dials are on exhibition, all working in unison, connected by wires with the master clock. The system, it is claimed, can be indefinitely extended. Three of the secondary dials look like ordinary clocks, but in one of them the dial mechanism is apparent, consisting of two magnets, a positive and a negative, and a drawing shaft connected with a cog wheel, which moves the hands. The magnets are connected by wires with the master clock. The electricity is generated by batteries and is conducted through the coils of the magnets whenever the second hand of the master clock is at the point of sixty seconds. Then the electricity is automatically shut off until the second hand of the master clock has again performed its revolution and is at the sixty second point again. Through the magnets the electricity works upon the drawing shaft, which, through the cog wheel, moves the hands of the secondary dial just a minute forward. There is no other machinery connected with the secondary dial, consequently the dial can be placed upon the market at a much less cost than any other electric clock. It is also asserted that it is impossible for the simple mechanism to get out of order, and that as long as the master clock is correct all the secondary clocks will be correct.

That hacking cough is a warning not to be lightly treated. Perry's Pectoral cures coughs and colds. Take it in time. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry-Davis' Pain-Killer.

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The DRINK HABIT CURED.

(From the St. John's News, Nov. 10.) Many homes have been made bright and cheerful, and many erring sons have been restored to happiness, and many husbands brought back to enjoy the blessings of their promises at the altar by using The "Dixionator" for the drink habit and the writer was astonished when in the office of the Company, on the 16th Oct., to be shown the many letters from mothers and wives, also men patients who testified that their sons or husbands or men themselves had been entirely cured, and the cost is not less than most cures. For particulars and price apply to J. B. Laine, No. 572 St. Denis Street, Montreal, or to Doctor J. M. Mackay of Belmont Retreat, Quebec.

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Fast Express Trains.

Table with columns: TORONTO and WINT., Daily, Ex. Sun., Ave. MONTREAL, 9:00 a.m., 10:25 p.m., Arr. TORONTO, 5:20 p.m., 7:15 a.m., Arr. HAMILTON, 6:55 p.m., 8:30 a.m., Arr. NIAGARA FALLS, 8:40 p.m., 10:16 a.m., Arr. BUFFALO, 10:00 p.m., 12:0 noon, Arr. LONDON, 9:50 p.m., 10:00 a.m., Arr. DETROIT, 6:45 a.m., 1:1 p.m., Arr. CHICAGO, 2:30 p.m., 8:45 p.m., *On Sundays leaves Montreal 9:00 p.m.

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Toilet Articles.

SPECIALTIES OF GRAY'S PHARMACY.

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RANDOM NOTES FOR BUSY HOUSEHOLDS.

ABOUT CONSUMPTIVES.—The Boards of Health in large cities are widely circulating the following information, which everybody should certainly know and observe.

Consumption is a disease of the lungs, which is taken from others, and is not simply caused by colds. A cold may make it easier to take the disease. It is caused by germs which usually enter the body with the air-breathed. The matter which consumptives cough or spit up contains those germs in great numbers—frequently millions are discharged in a single day. This matter, spit upon the floor, wall or elsewhere, dries and is apt to become powdered and float in the air as dust. The dust contains germs, and thus enter the body with the air breathed. The breath of a consumptive does not contain the germs and will not produce the disease. A well person catches the disease from a consumptive only by in some way taking in the matter coughed up by the consumptive.

Consumption can often be cured if its nature be recognized early and if proper means be taken for its treatment. In a majority of cases it is not a fatal disease. It is not dangerous for persons to live with a consumptive, if the matter coughed up by the consumptive be at once thoroughly destroyed. This matter should not be spit upon the floor, carpet, stove, wall or street, or anywhere except into a cup kept for that purpose. The cup should contain water so that the matter will not dry, or better, when possible, the cup should contain carbolic acid, in a 5 per cent. watery solution (six teaspoonfuls in a pint of water). This kills the germs. The cup should be emptied into the closet at least twice a day, and carefully washed with boiling water.

Great care should be taken by consumptives to prevent their hands, face and clothing from becoming soiled with the matter coughed up. If they do become thus soiled, they should be at once washed with soap and hot water. When consumptives are away from home, the matter coughed up should be received on cloths (or in paper cups made for this purpose), to be at once burned on returning home. If handkerchiefs be used (worthless cloths, which can be at once burned, are far better) they should be boiled for at least half an hour in water by themselves before being washed. The use of cloths and handkerchiefs to receive the matter coughed up should be avoided as much as possible, because it really dries on these, becomes separated and scattered into the air. Hence, when possible, the matter should be received into cups. Paper cups are better than ordinary cups, as they, with their contents, may be burned up after being used. A cheap and convenient form of paper cup for this purpose may be purchased at many drug stores.

It is better for a consumptive to sleep alone, and all his personal cloths and bed clothing should be boiled for at least one-half an hour separately from the clothing belonging to other people.

If the matter coughed up be properly destroyed, a person suffering from consumption may frequently not only do his usual work without giving the disease to others, but may also thus improve his own condition and his chances of getting well.

Rooms which have been occupied by consumptives should be thoroughly cleaned, scrubbed, white-washed, painted or papered before they are again occupied. Carpets, rugs, bedding, etc., from rooms which have been occupied by consumptives should be disinfected, or better yet, destroyed.

CONCERNING COFFEE.—A coffee lover who enjoys his beverage without abusing his fondness for it had this to say recently concerning its successful making:

"Coffee is undoubtedly a poison if it is taken too freely, but well made and used in moderation by a healthy person, it should do no harm. I have experimented with my coffee until I think I have perfected the process. To begin with, the French drip coffee is the only healthful and proper way to make the drink. Any kind of a coffee pot that embodies this principle will make the coffee perfectly, if used with one or two of my inventions. They are not patented. The most essential part of the whole proceeding is the fineness of the coffee. Any grocer will give you double-

ground coffee, but that is not enough you must ask for and insist upon pulverized coffee. It can be had, and your grocer will get it for you if you bring pressure enough to bear. Unless the coffee is pulverized the choice flavor cannot be extracted by the drip process. But with the coffee so fine, a new difficulty presents itself. Through many of the drip coffee pots the fine dust will pass, making the liquid cloudy. This may be remedied in one or two ways. One way, and a good one, is to put a layer of absorbent cotton in the perforated vessel with raw coffee. Other cotton contains a little grease that gets into the coffee liquid unpleasantly. Better, however, than the cotton pad is a piece of ordinary blotting paper. A circle is cut to fit just above the perforation, the coffee placed in it, and the boiling water poured over. When this process of percolating is gone through with, a clear, delicious, and wholesome drink is assured."

VALUE OF COLD.—Many persons regard the winter season as an unfortunate visitation, says a writer in the St. Louis Globe Democrat. It is considered both uncomfortable to the body and harmful to health. This is an error. Cold is a most potent agent for the restoration and preservation of normal activity on the part of the organs of the human body. It is a wise plan of Providence which gives us a change of seasons. The winter cold comes as a tonic to repair the injuries done by the enervating heat of summer. Summer, it is true, has many wise uses in the matter of health. It induces outdoor life, rids the system of poisons through copious perspiration, and through the scorching rays of the sun destroys germ life. Winter is the great bracer of the system. It stimulates activity in every organ. When cold attacks the surface of the body, the blood is set into more free circulation as a means of bodily warmth. It is through the circulation of the blood that the human organism is kept in a state of repair. When the food has been digested and converted into liquid form it is taken up by the blood and carried the rounds of the system for the purpose of repairing the waste places. When the cold causes increased circulation it also brings about most perfect nutrition. Through the excessive desiccation of the system, the quickened circulation causes there is improved digestion. The entire repair machinery is stimulated to renewed industry. The wintry air, as is well known, brings with it a sense of renewed strength and vitality. The restorative power of cold is well illustrated in the case of a dash of cold water in the face of a fainting person. When a person is in a faint there is a practical suspension of life for a time, yet an application of cold water to the face promptly restores circulation and renews life. This same fact is illustrated by the cold face bath on rising from bed in the morning. The Indians who, if not now, in former days, roamed our Western borders, practically without clothing to shelter their bodies, became through long exposure so hardened to the cold that it gave them but little discomfort.

Man's face and hands illustrate how weather-proof the body becomes when exposed to the air. Continued activity in circulation on the surface, caused by the air coming in contact with the skin, tends to nourish and thicken the skin. Thus man's skin grows thicker in winter, just as animals are supplied with a double coat of fur to resist the cold. When spring time returns man's skin becomes thin and the animal sheds its top coat of fur. It would be to the interest of good health if the body were not so heavily clad in winter. The skin, if left exposed to the elements, soon acquires the power of self-protection. It grows robust from exposure. On the contrary, too much protection produces delicacy and diminishes the skin's power to perform its natural work of eliminating poisons from the system. When the sunshine falls upon the body or the air comes in contact with it beneficial results follow. The perspiration is evaporated and removed from the skin. As one coat of perspiration is thus carried away another comes out through the skin's pores, and thus the sun and air aid the skin in ridding the body of its poisons. Heavy clothing interrupts this process.

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FARMERS' COLUMN.

POULTRY RAISING.—Having given our readers the result of various experiments which Mr. Gilbert had made in different sections of the country and the opinions of several poultry raisers on the subject, we had intended passing on to some other agricultural topic; but so much interest has been awakened in this matter by what we have published, that we will give a few more extracts from the official report of the Standing Committee on Agriculture and Colonization.

Under cross-examination by members of the committee, Mr. Gilbert gave the following useful information which we transcribe verbatim: "Production of eggs by different breeds, in a given period: "Q. You might state now the net results.

"A. The result of the laying during the three months of the highest prices as follows:—The eight White Leghorns laid 237 eggs; the eight Black Minorcas, 167; the eight Langshans, 81 eggs; the eight Barred Plymouth Rocks, 298 eggs; the eight White Plymouth Rocks, 252 eggs; and the eight Brown Leghorns, 178 eggs; a total for the forty-eight pullets of 1,188 eggs. One point I wish to

draw attention to is this, that during the period mentioned frequently the eight Leghorns, the eight Barred Plymouth Rocks, and the eight White Plymouth Rocks laid sometimes five and six eggs per day. That is very good laying during the mid-winter season. We contend that fifty per cent of eggs in winter, when the prices are high, is as much as we can count on. But here, by proper food, care and housing we had frequently five eggs a day, on some days six, and on several days seven eggs from eight pullets, which is remarkably good laying."

"To turn again to the first table there are certain deductions from these experiments that I think worthy of putting on record, in order that they should go to the farmers throughout the country from the committee. The early hatched Barred Plymouth Rocks laid most eggs when prices were highest, showing the benefit of having the pullets laid early. The forty-eight pullets laid during the six months 855 more eggs than forty-seven hens two years old and over, but the eggs laid by the hens were larger than those from the pullets as shown by the eggs I have here with me. (Samples produced)."

Tired Women advertisement featuring a portrait of a woman and testimonials from Mrs. Charles Messer, Mrs. O. C. Maloney, Mrs. John Erickson, and Mrs. J. C. Stevenson. Includes text: 'Any woman who has to work feels tired; she worries, her only ambition is to get through with her work and have a chance to rest; but what woman, with her wife's duties, has a chance to rest.'

THE FRANCO AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO. Boston, Mass. office. Montreal, Can. office. 241 Tremont, St. 274 St. Denis, St.

Business Cards for T. F. TRIHEY, REAL ESTATE, and JOHN P. O'LEARY, Contractor and Builder. Includes text: 'Money to Lend on City Property and Improved Farms. VALUATIONS. Room 33, Imperial Building, 107 ST. JAMES STREET.'

J. P. CONROY (Late with Paddon & Nicholson) 228 Centre Street, Practical Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter. Includes text: 'ESTABLISHED 1864. C. O'BRIEN House, Sign and Decorative Painter.'

CARROLL BROS., Registered Practical Sanitarians PLUMBERS, STEAM FITTERS, METAL AND SLATE ROOFERS. 795 CRAIG STREET: near St. Antoin. Includes text: 'Telephone 8398. THOMAS O'CONNELL Dealer in general Household Hardware, Paints and Oils.'

DANIEL FURLONG, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, Pork. 54 Prince Arthur Street. Includes text: 'Special Rates for Charitable Institutions. Telephone, East 474. 11-9-9'

Professional Cards for J. A. KARCH, Architect; FRANK J. CURRAN, B.A., B.C.L., Advocate; C.A. McDonnell, Accountant and Liquidator; and various Society Meetings including Ancient Order of Hibernians and A.O.H. divisions.

Professional Cards for 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 st., Montreal.

Fifteen years experience in connection with the Liquidation of Private and Insolvent Estates. Auditing Books and preparing Annual Reports for private firms and public corporations a specialty. Loans negotiated on Real Estate. Superintendence of Real Estate, such as Renting, Collection of Rents, and Repairs. Fire and Life Insurance. Valuations made of Real Estate. Personal supervision given to all matters. TELEPHONE 1182.

Society Meetings. Ancient Order of Hibernians, 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, Estelle Mack; Financial Secretary, Mary McLaughlin; Treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Annie Howlitt, 383 Wellington 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 Laurier streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, Michael Lyman; Recording Secretary, Thomas Donohue, 312 Hibernian street; John Hagan, 25 Donohue; Financial Secretary, E. J. O'Connell; 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 Wednesdays of each month, at No. 188, Notre Dame street, near McGill Officers: D. Gallery, President; P. T. McFadden, Vice-President; Wm. Rawley, Recording Secretary, 78 Mandel street; John Hagan, 25 Donohue; Financial Secretary, L. Brophy, Treasurer; M. Fennell, Chairman of Standing Committee; Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—DIVISION No. 4. President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Deloraine ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 10 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. A. Belmont, street; Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 794 Palace street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Marshal, J. J. Tinnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Fridays of every month, in the York Chambers, 214 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

A. O. H.—DIVISION No. 5. President, H. J. Hummel, 25 Vintburn street; Rec. Secretary, W. J. Clarke, 25 Vintburn street; C. Cavanagh, 10 whom all communications should be addressed; Fin. Secretary, M. J. Doyle, 10 Vintburn street; Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 794 Palace street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Marshal, J. J. Tinnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Fridays of every month, in the York Chambers, 214 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26 (ORGANIZED, 13th November, 1883.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any other details of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers: D. J. McGillivray, President, 156 Manoe street; John M. Conroy, Treasurer, 32 St. Philip street; Robert Warren, Financial Secretary, 28 Brunswick street; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary, 82a Vintburn street.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 1874. Incorporated Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 18 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, R. HALL; Secretary, M. J. POWER; Treasurer, J. J. O'Connell; Delegates to the Hall, Delegates to St. Patrick's League, W. J. Hinchey, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society Organized 1845. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa street, on the first Sunday of each month at 2:30 p.m. Spiritual Adviser, REV. E. STRUBBE, O.S.S.R.; President, JOHN WHITTY, Secretary, J. COORAN. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casav.

Catholic Order of Foresters 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. Fossage, Recording Secretary Alex. Patterson, 197 Ottawa street.

Total Abstinence Societies. ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. ESTABLISHED 1841. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. REV. J. A. McGILLIVRAY, Rev. President; JOHN WALSH, 1st Vice-President; W. P. DOYLE, Secretary; 24 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs J. Walsh, M. Sharkey, J. H. Kelly. St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. ESTABLISHED 1863. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN, Pres. dent. JOHN KILLFATHER, Secy. lary, JAMES BRADY, No. 97 Ross 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. Killfether, T. Rogers and Andrew Galton. Have your Job Printing done at this office.

THE BOY WHO IS WILLING.



All experience proves that there are two factors in the success of every boy and every man. These are capacity and opportunity.

There are thousands of capable men to-day filling lower positions than those for which they are well qualified, because the opportunity to go higher has never come within their reach. It has been so since the world began; it will continue to be the case until the end of time. But it is also true that opportunity has knocked at many a man's door, and the man who was called for was not ready. It is rare, indeed, that Fortune makes the second visit.

The power that keeps the world moving is the hopefulness of youth. Almost every boy is determined to better his condition, and starts out in life with the ambition to belong to the successful few rather than stay in the ranks of the common workers. But not more than one in a hundred of these says to himself: "I will not permit pride, or laziness, or carelessness, or work, or demands of any kind, no matter how unpleasant they may be, to stand between me and success."

With this spirit the hundredth boy goes into a shop to learn his trade or into a store as clerk, and, although he may never reach the summit of his desires, he will as surely ascend as the sun is certain to shine on the morrow.

The very first quality that he must make the foundation stone of his character is a cheerful willingness to do any and everything that he is called upon to do. The boy who is willing to drop one task upon which he is engaged and pleasantly turn to something else, when requested by some one who is over him, is so different from the vast majority of his companions that this gift will quickly be noted, and then one rung upon the ladder of success will have been mounted.

One of my friends, a dry-goods merchant, during a very dull day noticed that the windows were not so bright as they might be, while several of the younger clerks were doing nothing. He said to the first one he met: "Jim, as there's nothing doing indoors, don't you want to rub up the windows a bit?" Jim looked and stammered, and finally got up courage to say: "I'd rather not, Mr. A.; I didn't come here to wash windows." "That is true," said my friend, "but I thought you might be willing to do it, as trade is so dull." Another clerk overheard the conversation, and when Mr. A. was near his counter, said: "I'd just as soon clean the windows as be inside," and he was put at the work, doing it in a pleasant and cheery way.

When Saturday night came around Jim was dropped from the force because of the dullness of trade, while the other was commended for the way he had kept himself busy, and when trade was better he was advanced.

In a wholesale house in a thriving Western city it was no uncommon thing for country merchants, in their desire to carry home all their purchases that they could, to have more bundles than they could very well manage to handle, and if the porter was busy one of the boys was called upon to help the customer to the railroad station. In a store that I knew about, one boy was just as willing to go as the other, but always wanted time to brush himself up a bit and arrange his toilet to his liking. The other was ready the moment he was spoken to, and would start off in his shirt sleeves if the time was so short as to make it seem necessary. This apparently trifling difference in the two was the cause of one being advanced ahead of the other at the first opening, and, though both were about equal in ability, one became a salesman with a good salary, while the other is a stock clerk in the same store at one-half the pay that his old companion receives.

I frequently meet a successful merchant who was taken out of a very ordinary position in a factory and given a place in the office because he was willing to do or go, and quick to perform his tasks. A part of his work was to run errands for the office men. These errands were of every imaginable kind, but it was a matter of pride with him to perform every task in the quickest possible time.

One day, toward the closing hour, he was asked if he would run on an errand that would take him about five miles out into the country. (This was before the days of telephones.) He was told that no one would blame him in the least if he felt that it was too long a walk. He knew that the matter was one where time was of importance, and he felt sure that his employer would be thankful to have him do the errand that day, so he answered as cheerily as if the task were for his own pleasure: "Why, yes, sir; of course I can do it, and will be glad to do it for you."

The pleased look that came into his employer's face was ample payment for his long walk, and that errand and his way of doing it were links in the chain of his success.

Just as the men in the office of a large factory were about putting their books into the safe for the night, a despatch came to the manufacturer telling him that his best customer would call on him early next morning, to talk over the coming season's prices, etc. Much regret was expressed that the news had not come a day sooner, so that some figures that they were not at work upon could have been completed, for they were of great importance in the coming interview.

The boy at the office—eighteen or nineteen years of age, perhaps—made no offer, but he did not lack the sale. He went back to the office after supper, putting in six or eight hours of intensely hard work in

copying the figures off loose sheets and getting them into available use for the morning. When the manufacturer appeared, the customer was with him; these sheets of figures played an important part in the day's work, and enabled the two to come to specific terms on a large contract.

When the customer was gone the employer wanted to know the particulars regarding these papers, and not only paid the boy handsomely, then and there, for his thoughtfulness and diligence, but opened the way later to a step forward in his advancement.

One of my companions began his business education in a retail dry-goods store in one of the smaller cities. After he had been there a year I asked him if he had made many acquaintances outside those in the store. "No; I know very few people," he said, "and I am not ready to make acquaintances just yet. The younger clerks frequently have to deliver goods, and the work would be very unpleasant for me if I had a large circle of acquaintances. I can make acquaintances hereafter when I am in a higher position."

I knew him to be more fond of society than the average young man, but he was willing to get along without it so long as it might embarrass him in his work.

I have observed that the boy who is willing to do anything he is called to do soon learns to do things without waiting to be asked, and often steps forward to assist before his employer or associates have realized that help would be necessary. This gives him the reputation of being thoughtful and ready; and that is a second step on the ladder of promotion.

In every shop and store there are seasons when the work crowds all hands. When left to themselves the great mass of workmen and clerks watch the clock so as to quit work on the stroke. But here is one who keeps on working; his task is so nearly completed, he says, that he guesses he will finish it before going home. Or he sees that a day will make quite a difference sending off an order, so he determines to see that it goes that night rather than wait till the morrow. Or he finds new goods left lying on the floor, and knows that it would be better that they were put on the shelves before sweeping time, so he puts them away before he goes home. These are his excuses for working a little late, as if apologizing for breaking a rule of the house; but those over him say: "That man is not afraid of work, and has an interest in this store." They look upon him with increasing favor, and his progress is sure.

I knew two clerks in a wholesale house; one, the stockman, was paid \$1,500; the other, an office man, was paid \$900. The stock clerk was an efficient one; he put away new goods in fine shape, kept his stock looking well, and got out orders accurately and expeditiously. His salary was for doing this work, and so long as he did it well he was content. The office man was paid for his work on the books, but it seemed to him that the man who sold a bill of goods was a more important factor in the house than the one who got out the order or who charged and billed it.

In these days retail dealers went to jobbing centres far more than they do to-day, and salesmen in one house would look in upon their acquaintances in other lines of trade, inquiring as to what country buyers were in town, and getting introduced to them as often as possible. They would then do a little "drumming" for their own house, and secure a visit from the retailers if they could.

Our young bookkeeper made acquaintances in these other stores, and occasionally found a retailer who wanted goods in his line. This interfered with his regular work, but he went back evenings and kept his books in shape. He began to be looked upon as a fair salesman, and help was given him in the office that he might devote more of his time to selling goods. In four years he was a partner in the house, his interest for the first year paying him \$7,000, while the stockman was still in his old position at \$1,500.

I read of two workmen in one shop who spent their noon hour in the work-room. One man devoted his time, month after month, to teaching a dog to do many wonderful tricks. He was quite successful, and sold the trained animal for a good price.

The other mechanic spent his hour in trying to perfect a machine for which there would be a large demand if one could but obviate difficulties which however, most men said were insurmountable. He was not a brilliant workman, but he studied nights and worked noons at his models.

There are three conditions: When the blood is poor; When more flesh is needed; When there is weakness of the throat or lungs.

There is one cure: that is Scott's Emulsion.

It contains the best cod-liver oil emulsified, or digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. It promises more prompt relief and more lasting benefit in these cases than can be obtained from the use of any other remedy.

Sole and Retail, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

never getting out of patience nor discouraged, until at last, quite by accident, he hit upon the solution of the whole trouble. He at once patented his device, made a full-sized machine that was a success, and as a result of this he was given an interest in the business and eventually became a very rich man.

I overheard one man say to another: "If you and I had been as lucky as Tom, we would live in a fine house, too." But I knew Tom's history; the long days he made at his work when he was merely a clerk; the thought he gave the business, as if it were his own; the pleasures he pushed aside when there was work to do, and I said to myself that all the luck there was in Tom's career was of his own manufacture.

But the boy who is willing to work must work intelligently and along the lines that lead to increased knowledge of his trade or his business. The man who trained the dog worked faithfully and made a success of the task, but it did not help him in his trade or make him one whit more valuable to his employers. Had he devoted that noon hour to a study of the metals in which he worked, or of the machines he used or made, he would have been a better workman, and his employers would have learned that in due time.

The masses do not know, and will not believe it when they are told, that every employer and every foreman is searching for boys and men who have their hearts in their work and their minds on the alert to forward their employers' interests. When they are found they are advanced in pay and responsibility, and when opportunity comes to go up still higher they are fitted for the place. From their ranks are drawn our most successful merchants and manufacturers.

There is always a demand for just such boys as these.—William H. Mahar, in the Philadelphia Saturday Post.

Plain puddings and mince pies often have bad effects upon the small boy who over indulges in them. Pain-Killer as a household medicine for all such ills is unequalled. Avoid substitutes; there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis', 25 cents and 50 cents.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Toys and Novelties FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE!

An Unrivalled Assortment of the World's Brightest and Best Productions Adapted to Holiday Giving!

Our Holiday Department is now open and fully stocked with an unrivalled assortment of the World's brightest and best productions adapted to holiday giving. In addition to practically an unlimited collection of

Toys and Dolls of all Kinds, we are showing a magnificent display of

Novelties, Curios, Bric-a-Brac, Xmas Cards, Xmas Booklets, Xmas Calendars, etc.

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

Country orders carefully filled.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

2343 St. Catherine Street, Corner of Metcalfe Street. TERMS Cash. TELEPHONE UP 933.

THINKING OF XMAS

Of Course Suggests Xmas Presents.

WE HAVE TWO STORES FULL OF FINE FURNITURE, Which is Just the Thing for Xmas Presents.

CALL IN AND SEE OUR SPECIAL XMAS PRICES.

RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON

DOWNTOWN, 652 Craig Street, UPTOWN, 2442 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

... Good Advice About ...

UNDERCLOTHING.

What Kind to Wear.

It all depends on the individual; but from all information gathered from the various medical specialists, ALL-WOOL UNDERWEAR is the safest for the majority of people to wear. Most people delay too long in putting on the heavy-weight underwear, thinking they will not derive the benefit when the real cold weather sets in. This is a great mistake. More people die of pneumonia than smother, the corollary of which is that there is more danger of dressing too lightly than too heavily. Most men need a barrier between them and the raw, cold atmosphere, which shall be a non-conductor of heat, and woollen goods are an excellent non-conductor. Wool is the natural protection of all animals. After a man has put on heavy-weight he should keep it to his soul with rods of steel, for if he tries to dodge the autumnal changes by shifting his attire to suit the conditions, sooner or later the weather will catch him napping.

WHERE TO BUY YOUR WINTER UNDERWEAR.

We want your trade and we have the assortment of goods. Our prices will be found very reasonable when the qualities of the goods are considered. We purchase direct from the manufacturer in larger quantities than some wholesale houses, and we buy only for cash, therefore we are able to sell you at the lowest prices.

READ A FEW OF OUR PRICES.

50c per suit. Heavy and Medium Cotton Underwear Shirts and Pants.

75c per suit. Mixed Cotton and Wool Underwear, good value.

\$1.00 per suit. It is always our aim to have the very best value in every line we show in Underwear, but there are some prices that we buy largely to secure lower prices and offer better grades for the money, and our one dollar per suit is the best that can be procured in Scotch Knit Pure All-Wool.

\$1.50 per suit. American manufactured, fleece-lined, all nicely bound and silk stitched finish—very soft and comfortable, and very popular this season.

\$2.00 per suit. Our big selling line the last three years was the \$2.25 per suit, and this year, notwithstanding the big advance in wools, we have secured a large stock of this line at a very close figure, and we have decided to sell them at \$2.00 per suit, making it, without doubt, the best line offered in Montreal for the money. All sizes, 34 to 46 inches.

\$1.25 per suit. Also Fleece Lined Natural Color Underwear at \$1.00 is the best line on the market retailed at that price.

\$1.25 per suit. Fine Soft Pure Wool in Shirts and Pants. Small men's Men's and Out Size Men's.

FINE GRADE GOODS.

We have also a good assortment of higher class goods in Natural Wool, Medium and Heavy Weight Scotch Lamb's Wool, Silk and Wool and Pure Silk Underwear at \$2.50, \$3.00 up to \$9.00 per Suit.

allan

Corner of Craig and Bleury Streets
2299 St. Catherine Street.

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Dec. 2, 1899

SUGGESTIONS FOR HOLIDAY SHOPPERS.



And the glad time is coming! Before it comes we'd like to help you along with your Xmas shopping.

The store is bountifully full of novelties and staple goods that readily suggest themselves to early holiday shoppers. Bright new merchandise greets your sight at every turn at prices that have never been equalled before for economy.

Everything indicates that a merry Xmas is coming to Montreal and The Big Store. We're helping it along with all our might.

Xmas Gift Suggestions.

Begin your Xmas shopping now. Get the pleasant worry over. On our part we promise faithful service no matter when you come. Goods bought now stored and insured until wanted free of charge.

- Ladies' Winter Jackets from \$13.50 to \$30.00.
- Ladies' Fur Lined Capes from \$15.00 to \$50.00.
- Ladies' Fur Muffs, from 72c to \$10.00.
- Ladies' Fur Ruffs, from \$2.00 to \$20.00.
- Ladies' Fur Capes, from \$8.35 to \$26.00.
- Ladies' Dress Skirts, from \$1.69 to \$10.00.
- Ladies' Dressing Sacques, from \$1.20 to \$3.75.
- Ladies' House Wrappers, from 79c to \$9.50.
- Ladies' Cashmere Hose, from 25c to 90c.
- Ladies' Winter Gaiters, from 21c to 40c.
- Ladies' Winter Gloves, from 9c to \$3.55.
- Ladies' Silk Skirts, from \$4.10 to \$18.00.
- Child's Winter Coats, from \$1.45 to \$4.50.
- Child's Winter Hoods, from 75c to \$3.25.
- Misses' Winter Reefers, from \$1.57 to \$4.50.
- Children's Dresses, from \$2.10 to \$5.75.
- Ladies' Silk Waists, from \$2.75 to \$15.00.
- Ladies' Silver Watches, from \$2.50 to \$4.50.
- Morris' Chairs, from \$3.90 to \$11.00.
- Fancy Tables, from 70c to \$13.00.
- Men's Dressing Gowns, from \$5.00 to \$21.00.
- Men's Smoking Coats, from \$1.75 to \$18.00.
- Men's Lined Kid Gloves, from 50c to \$4.50.
- Men's Silk Mufflers, from 75c to \$2.75.
- Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, from 36c to \$1.25.
- Men's Neckwear Novelties, from 19c to \$1.00.
- Men's Cardigan Jackets, from 69c to \$4.00.
- Men's Pyjama Suits, from \$2.10 to \$5.50.
- Boys' Winter Overcoats, \$3.75 to \$7.50.
- Boys' Winter Reefers, \$1.30 to \$6.50.
- Boys' Winter Suits, \$1.65 to \$5.50.
- Pretty Sofa Cushions, from 23c to \$6.50.
- Silk Piano Drapes, from \$1.75 to \$8.75.
- Silk Table Covers, from \$1.10 to \$3.10.
- Oriental Rugs, from \$1.50 to \$7.50.
- Carpet Sweepers, from \$2.10 to \$3.50.
- Carpet Hosiery, from 75c to \$1.55.
- Pretty Pictures, from 25c to \$5.00.
- Fancy Baskets, from 5c to \$3.75.
- Down Quilts, from \$3.70 to \$27.00.

The Xmas Campaign in Books

Begins in real earnest on Monday, and the whole department will be in a regular state of siege. Juveniles, Toy Books, Poets, Standard Works, Sets, Leather Bound Books, Booklets, Cards, etc., are piled high ready for the terrific onslaught. Never before was such profusion of popular Books seen in Montreal, never were prices so tempting.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

1785 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 184 St. James St., Montreal.

Established 1852.

LORGE & CO.,

Manufacturing Furriers,

21, ST. LAWRENCE STREET.

SPECIAL SALE OF FURS,

COMPRISING EXCLUSIVE NOVELTIES IN

.. SEAL-SKIN COATS ..

Persian and Baby Lamb Jackets,

Neck Pieces, Scarfs, Collarettes,

And Muffs in all Furs.

AT PRICES FULLY 25 Per Cent LOWER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE

.. REMEMBER THE ADDRESS ..

No. 21, St. Lawrence Street.



MODEL DESIGNS.

You will be satisfied with the designs and prices of our carpets. Our assortment is the largest in the city and contains the latest up-to-date designs, thus affording an excellent opportunity to secure a carpet that looks right and wears well, at a moderate price.

Pay us a visit and convince yourself that our statement is correct.

Thomas Ligget,

1844 Notre Dame Street, 2446 St. Catherine Street, MONTREAL. 176 to 178 Sparks St., OTTAWA.