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VOL. XLV., NO. 4.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

A MASTERLY APPEAL.

IRELAND AT THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

A Few Extracts From the Able, Eloquent and Patriotic Address Delivered by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., at Clonmel, Co. Tipperary, Ireland.

Mr. O'Connor spoke in part as follows: People have been constantly asking me since I came to Ireland: What is England going to do? Now, I think that question, especially when put by an Irishman, does not recognize accurately the situation. What England may do is of importance to Irishmen, too, but, Mr. Chairman, the real question for Irishmen, the real importance for Irishmen of the issue to be decided, is not what England will do, or Scotland will do, or Wales will do. The real question for us is

WHAT WILL IRELAND DO? (Loud cheers.) It is undoubtedly of importance to Ireland that we should have a Home Rule Ministry returned to power instead of the present Coercionist Cabinet (hear, hear.) It is of importance to us that coercion should not be renewed after the general election, and above all that a Coercionist Government should not be returned by a large majority. It is of importance to us that if there is a Coercionist Government it should be a weak one, but after all, let the Government which is returned be Liberal or Tory, let it be short lived or long lived, it is but of trifling interest after all in comparison with the situation here and the conduct of our people at home. (Cheers.) I will assume the worst. I will assume that a strong Tory Government be returned to power, and that it will remain in office for 15 years.

A Voice—God forbid. Mr. O'Connor—Aye, I re-echo that prayer. God forbid (cheers). But, after all, what are six years in the life of a nation? That is not the point for us. The point for us is

WHAT KIND OF AN IRELAND WILL THE NEW GOVERNMENT HAVE TO FACE?

(Cheers.) Will it be an Ireland that is divided or solid—will it be a united or a distracted Ireland? That is the question for us (loud cheers.) That is the real question, the question that unfortunately transcends in importance the weakness or the strength of any British Government (cheers.) If Ireland be divided, the friendliest and strongest Home Rule Government will be unable to free Ireland. If Ireland be united, the most powerful Coercionist Government will be unable finally to defeat the Irish cause (cheers.) I repeat the point:—

With a divided Ireland the strongest and friendliest government can do no good; with a united Ireland the strongest and most hostile government can do no harm. (Cheers.) Therefore we are face to face—we are now face to face—with as grave, and I will say as terrible, a crisis in the history of our country as we had ever to encounter (hear, hear.) Ireland at the election stands at the parting of the ways. Either she is going to choose the path which leads surely and slowly, perhaps not slowly, to national emancipation, or she is going to be insane enough to choose the path which just as surely leads to national destruction (cheers.) A general election is an epoch in the history of any country, but with the issues depending upon it the issue of this general election in Ireland is of particularly solemn and grave importance (cheers.) Mr. Chairman, I wish to approach the subject in a spirit appropriate to the occasion. Nobody in this room expects of me that I should discuss this grave, solemn and momentous question of policy from the standpoint of personalities (hear, hear.) I will not say that I would be unworthy of myself, and still more unworthy of the situation and the crisis if I were to allow my mind to be darkened, or try to darken your minds, by this miserable petty question of personality which excites men's tempers and passions, and so darkens their judgment that they are unable to form a reasonable opinion upon the situation.

POLICIES, NOT PERSONALITIES, SHOULD RULE.

Above all, you don't expect of me that I should join in that style of vituperation or in any style or fashion of language which would still further poison the already poisoned atmosphere of the Irish political situation (hear, hear.) I wish to discuss this question as a question of policy, not a question of personality. We settled the question of personalities in Ireland at the last election. The question was settled during the split. If my leader was entitled—and no leader was ever entitled—to set himself above his party and above the principle of majority rule, that leader was the late Mr. Parnell, and yet, in spite of his great services, in spite of his long career, in spite of his transcendent political genius as a leader—for it is folly to deny these great qualities to him; I did not deny it to him living, and still less shall I deny it to him dead—in spite of all these claims, when he made an effort to override the decision of the majority and the verdict of his party, the decision of the party clearly, and almost unanimously, was that national unity and party unity were above even the great personality of Mr. Parnell; and when we did not allow

that great man to override the decision of his party, surely we cannot make any different rule in the case of far smaller and far lesser men? (Loud cheers.) Now, Mr. Chairman, is there any necessity for me to preach the gospel of unity? Our history teaches us the lesson through centuries of disaster. Tear out any page you like in our annals, and you will see that there was never a struggle for national existence and national liberty—there is not one of those pages which does not show a dark blot of dissension to explain our disasters and our defeat.

THE WORLD MAGNIFIES IRISH DISSENSIONS.

But we must take politics as we find them, and we find that the ear of mankind is wide open for the smallest whisper of dissent or disunion among Irishmen. Supposing the seventy-two members of the party were to make speeches, and supposing seventy-one of these seventy-two were reported verbatim, and that all these speeches in the fullest sense were in favor of unity and harmony, and if one of the seventy-two were to make a speech of three sentences of revolt and dissension, not one word of the seventy-two speeches in favor of unity would be listened to by the world, but all the world would be ringing with the three sentences of the one man in revolt. (Loud cheers.) Is that not true? (Hear, hear.) I know a good deal of the Irish world at home and abroad. I know the cable correspondents of the American press, and I need hardly say our cause depends as much upon the good will and friendship of our people in America as on the good will and friendship of our people at home, and I know that there is not an imprudent word, a hot word, a rash word, or a word of revolt uttered in the smallest and most remote parish in Ireland that is not gathered up and echoed and re-echoed until the whole world has to stop and hear it. We must accept that fact. Deny it if you can. You blind yourself to it if you can. If you blind yourself to it when you cannot deny it, then you blind yourself to the greatest danger with which Ireland is threatened. Our enemies expect us to be united. They don't want us to be united, but still they expect it of us.

If you have eighty-six "Independents" you will have Ireland

IN A STATE OF ABJECT DEPENDENCE.

If you don't have a pledge-bound party you will have parties and policies without end. If you have eighty-six members you will have eighty-six parties for the eighty-six men. (Cheers.)

A Voice—Eighty-six "Independents."

Mr. O'Connor—Yes, and if you have eighty-six "Independents" you will have Ireland in a state of abject dependence, indeed. (Cheers.) That is the Parnellite position. Take the other position. These gentlemen say that they are in favor of majority rule, and immediately they proceed to act as if the minority had a right to override the majority. So far as the pledge is concerned they say that it means that the party is to act in the House of Commons, but not outside of it. Let me examine that position. The House of Commons may be very important to Ireland, but I go back to my point, and I say that Ireland is of more importance to the Irish cause than the House of Commons. (Cheers.) Let us see how far this claim is pushed. I say, first, it is the claim that even after the party has met and decided a question of policy it is admissible for a member to go outside and reopen the whole question in the country. Secondly, I say it is a claim that not only is a member at liberty to reopen the question in the country, but that that member of the party has a right to write or inspire or stand behind attacks, not merely on the action of the party, but calumnious attacks upon the personal character of his colleagues. (Loud cheers.) Thirdly, we saw by the proceedings at the Federation the day before yesterday that a member of the party with which he is pledged to act went outside the party to another body, and took part in pressing a vote of censure on his own colleagues. (Groans.)

A Voice—Why not put him out of the party?

Mr. O'Connor—No body of politicians in the world could be held together on such principles. (Hear, hear.) Take England. Englishmen have had their dissensions, and even their leaders have had their dissensions. It is supposed that Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt were not on the best of terms, but nobody ever heard of Lord Rosebery going to a public meeting to denounce Sir William Harcourt, or of Sir William Harcourt writing a letter to denounce Lord Rosebery, and if either of them had done so he would have been driven out of public life for engaging in a controversy contrary to all the principles on which parties must be maintained. (Cheers.) However, it appears this liberty of dissension, which

WOULD NOT BE TOLERATED IN FREE ENGLAND.

is to be enjoyed in Ireland, that has yet her liberty to win. (Cheers.) Nay, more, members of the party may come together and support a resolution charging the committee of the party of which they are pledge-bound members with usurping the authority of another body in calling those conventions together. (Groans.) Where is all this to lead to? Transfer these discussions from the councils of the party and what do you find? You find a divided country. Is not a united country just as necessary as a united party? (Cheers.) Can the two things co-exist—a united party and a divided country? No; the only result of a divided country is a divided party. You

cannot have a divided country on one side and a united party on the other side.

Gentlemen, let me pass from the essentials of party unity to ask, if we really are not sometimes to remember the object for which the party is formed? Have we as a party no great and solemn task to accomplish?

HAVE IRELAND'S WRONGS BEEN FORGOTTEN?

Has Ireland no work for us which she has a right to ask us to do? Tipperary gives the answer. It is nearly thirty years since I was in this town before. I was young and fresh and impressionable, and thus it is that the recollection of the emotions which were inspired in me by the first look at your noble mountains, your lovely valleys, is keener, more ineffaceably graven on my memory than that of some events that happened but yesterday.

WHERE ARE THE MEN AND WOMEN OF TIPPERARY?

Yes, Tipperary is beautiful. But where are the men and women of Tipperary? I look to Thom's Almanac, and I find two sets of figures which I must place side by side. The population of Tipperary in 1891 was 174,000, the emigration between 1851 and 1893 was 194,000 (sensation.) You have lost more than you have retained. You and I know all that lies behind these pallid figures—the broken hearts and the broken homes (loud cheers.) Far be it from me to say one word that might even be tortured into ingratitude to the great republic which has been so generous and hospitable an asylum to our race; but, gentlemen, I know America well, and our people there, too. I know how many of our people have risen to honor and to wealth, but, oh, how many have faded and have fallen! In no country in the world is the struggle for life more merciless, more severe; in no society is the war on weakness more merciless.

How many times has my heart bled in America as I saw the people of our blood in the grim factory, in the loneliness of a land that, after all, was not their own!

Follow that other great host of Irish exiles—those among whom my lot is cast, the Irish in Great Britain—and once again you see another scene in the great Irish tragedy. When you pass the chemical works, the foulness of whose breath stunts the vegetation for miles around, the Irish are there; when you go to the docks of London and Liverpool, where hard and ill-paid work is offered to unskilled labor, the faces, deep-lined with toil and anxiety, are the faces of our race.

Are we going to give Ireland another quarter of a century of depopulation and dispersion by breaking down and destroying our movement? Of what infinite littleness are those wretched squabbles, all those squallid struggles, in comparison to that terrible issue? I cannot descend to personalities in a controversy that involves such portentous issues. When I look at

THE VAST HORIZON OF IRISH SORROW AND IRISH SUFFERING,

I cannot understand how any man can withdraw his gaze to his own small personality. Cold as marble must be the heart, appalling must be the selfishness, which can only have an eye for small personal ambition or personal hatred or personal vengeance at a moment when Ireland calls to us all for the ending of her troubles. (Loud cheers.) You at least have done your duty to-day. In your name I am entitled to say to the people of Ireland that unity is their only hope; that a party bound by pledge, taken and observed, is the anchor of Ireland's safety and hopes. Cling to that anchor and Ireland is saved; abandon or loose your hold on it and you give up Ireland to night and darkness and the devouring waves. (Prolonged cheering.)

MR. BLAKE'S POSITION.

Toronto, August 12.—The Evening Telegram's special cable from London says:—The bitter and unyielding animosity displayed by Timothy Healy towards Edward Blake so far from weakening the influence wielded by the Canadian statesman, has lifted him several notches in the estimation of his party and of the people of Ireland. There is no doubt whatever but that Mr. Blake's position has been immensely strengthened within the past few days, so much so that his name is freely discussed for the chairmanship of the party. It is said that even Justin McCarthy would be willing to give place to the member for South Longford, but the leader has not given utterance to that effect as yet. Certain it is, however, that if Mr. Blake is put forward he will receive a very strong support.

A PAINFUL ACCIDENT.

We regret to learn that Mr. James Meek, our esteemed fellow-citizen, popularly known in various societies, met with a severe accident a few days ago. While in the act of looking for a book on top of a book-case, at his home, and standing on the top of a chair, he lost his balance, fell, and broke a couple of his ribs. We are, however, glad to learn that he is now doing well, but will likely be confined to the house for some days to come. The members of the C.M.B.A., of which association Mr. Meek is grand deputy, as well as the members of other societies, desire to express their sympathy and hope that the restoration of the suffering gentleman will be rapid and effective.

O'CONNELL'S ANNIVERSARY.

SUMMARY OF HON. MR. CURRAN'S ADDRESS.

A GRAND DAY AT CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.—THE A.O.H. AND C.M.B.A. CELEBRATIONS—A BRIEF REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS.

The Daily Examiner, of Charlottetown, gives the following in its last issue:

At three o'clock yesterday afternoon, August 6, upon the conclusion of the games, those who had the good fortune to be present at the B.I.S. picnic assembled on and around the grand stand. Peter McCourt, Esq., president of the Charlottetown branch of the B.I.S., presided, and delivered a short introductory address, in the course of which he referred to the fact that the society had been in existence in Charlottetown for seventy years. The Provincial President of the A.O.H. in this city, Mr. M. P. Hogan, then read and presented an address to Hon. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-General, to which that honorable gentleman replied as follows:

Hon. J. J. Curran, who was received with loud cheers, said the addresses which had just been presented to him, the warm and enthusiastic reception he had been greeted with last night at Summerside, were very gratifying, but the presence of so many beautiful ladies to honor the speech he was about to deliver, ladies whose beauty and grace would do credit to any land under the sun, caused the cup of his gratification to overflow. (Cheers.) It was a pleasure to find the different societies working hand in hand for the noble purposes for which they had been banded together, but to any patriotic Canadian it was a source of pride and gratification that whilst they treasured the traditions of the Old Land, they were loyal and true to their Canadian home. The addresses gave him no slight task to reply to; they referred not only to the occasion of their meeting, but to the position of the Irish race in Canada. He had the honor of addressing them in the presence of a son of Ireland, the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, Hon. Mr. Howland. (Cheers.) No more patriotic and progressive son of the Old Land could be found. Were he to speak of the Irishmen of Prince Edward Island alone, it would occupy the whole of his address. Their Chief Justice was a distinguished Irish Canadian. Men like Whelan and others had identified the Irish name with the history of the Island. Were he to travel over the old province the Irish names like McGee, Hincek, Drummonds, Kemys, and hosts of others in every department of life, public and private, were household words. McGee had popularized the idea of Canada's Confederation, and his glowing description of Canada confederated were now realities. (Cheers.) Mr. Curran then gave a splendid account of the doings of men of different races and creeds in Canada, and amidst great enthusiasm stated that the only hope of true greatness of this country was in the union of hearts and hands of the men from England, Ireland and Scotland with descendants of old France. We do not repudiate the glories and traditions of the past. We revive at due intervals all that is inspiring in the history of our ancestors. We look to them for examples of heroism, and amongst the intellectual giants of the recent past no name stood higher as the friend of mankind as well as of his native land than Daniel O'Connell. He was a great liberator, a great emancipator, the friend of the serf at home and the slave abroad. His motto was, "Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong." His praise has been spoken, written and sung in every language in every civilized land. (Cheers.) Phillips, the great American orator, speaking of O'Connell in Boston on the occasion of his annual celebration, has stated:—

"We of other races may well join in that tribute since the cause of constitutional government owes its birth to O'Connell in the last two centuries."

Lacordaire, the greatest of French preachers, had exhausted his eloquence in a magnificent eulogy of Ireland's great son. Hon. D'Arcy McGee, in the course of one of his speeches in the old Parliament of Canada, answering a charge of former difference with the great leader, spoke of O'Connell in the following terms:—

"Sir, I had the honor to know him slightly in his latter days, and the misfortune to differ from that illustrious man, to whose memory I may be permitted to render the homage of my more mature judgment. It has been my lot, sir, to have seen many and to have known a few, a very few historical persons, but I can truly say that, apart from the exaggeration of native patriotism, I never approached a person who seemed more truly deserving the title of 'great' than Mr. O'Connell. When I consider his exclusively Gaelic origin, his provincial birth, his proscribed creed, his foreign education, when I consider that the English tongue, destined to be his sole arsenal, equipment and resource, was neither the language of his childhood in Kerry, nor of his studies in France, when I consider all the foes he overcame within and without, when I remember that he entered the Imperial Parliament for the first time at the age of 54, and the position he made and held till the last in that fastidious assembly, I feel that I do not place him too highly, when I claim that he should be ranked among the most original politicians of modern times."

Mr. Curran had appeared on the scene of a representative country like the rainbow

after the terrible deluge. His genius flashed through the dark clouds that had hung over that land for centuries. He had made possible the later efforts of other patriots and he had taught his people the utility of armed resistance and the safe and sure course of constitutional agitation. In their address they had referred to Home Rule as the natural sequence of O'Connell's teaching. The cause was still bright despite the faults of its leaders; the people of Ireland were a unit in their desire and aspiration. Nothing could dampen their ardor or destroy their hope for a glorious future. Vestal Virgins ages ago kept alive the sacred fires on the altars of the Roman gods. Ministering angels would keep alive in the hearts of millions yet unborn the sacred fires of patriotism until Ireland holds the proudest position in the mighty empire of which she forms part. Then will a union exist that may be prayed for in the words of Gratian, "Eto perpetua," a union not reeking with bribery, but a union dear to every Englishman, Irishman and Scotchman, a union of hearts, a union based upon justice, within the four corners of which each great branch of the Imperial family will be enabled to make their own domestic laws upon their own soil, and in the great councils of the empire legislate for the peace and progress of the realm upon which the sun never sets, and for the benefit of the whole human race.

In closing, the speaker again referred to our own Dominion. He said it was a land in which all races should strive to eliminate every grievance. The rights of the Dominion were sacred, the rights of provinces were sacred, but no rights were more sacred than those of minorities. Their voice, however weak, should be not only heard, but respected to the full extent of their rights. Let the constitution be our guide, let us be a people with whom parliamentary compacts will always remain inviolable. Thus respecting the rights and privileges of every section of the community, our people, with their religious training leading them to do unto others as they would wish others to do unto them, with the great educational advantages they possess, and the limitless natural resources at their command, would achieve a place in the world's history unrivalled in the past, and in that glorious future he hoped and felt that the children and grandchildren of his fatherland would perform a part worthy of the ancient race from which they sprang.

The hon. gentleman concluded a magnificent speech, of which the foregoing is a mere outline, amidst enthusiastic cheering.

After a splendid song by Mr. McNally, "I'm proud I'm an Irishman's son," and upon the call of the chairman and many others, the Rev. Dr. Doyle, for twenty-five years Priest at Emerald and Kinkora, addressed the assemblage upon the topics of the day, and referred to the prosperity of the settlement and the honesty and integrity of its people.

Mr. Dillon followed, giving a carefully prepared and valuable statement concerning the dairy industry in this Province.

Richard Hunt, Esq., moved that a vote of thanks be tendered the Hon. J. J. Curran.

The motion was seconded by Hon. D. Ferguson, supported by His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Howland, Mr. Yeo, High Sheriff Gaffney and United States Consul Kane, all of whom spoke briefly. It was carried enthusiastically.

C. M. B. A. Reception to Brother Hon. J. J. Curran.

After the return to the city of the B. I. S. special, Branch 216 of the C. M. B. A., whose members were in regular session, was visited by Hon. Solicitor-General Curran. He was accompanied by the Rev. A. E. Burke, the District Deputy of the Province, and the Revs. Peter Curran and P. J. Hogan. At the proper time, being requested by the president, Mr. Blanchard, Hon. Mr. Curran delivered a splendid address, eulogistic of the association of which he was a pioneer member, having been one of the first to join Branch 26 of Montreal at its inception. Much that was of deep interest to the brethren ran through the whole discourse, particularly the reference to the splendid showing made by the C.M.B.A. in the statistics concerning it made by the Dominion insurance inspector. After the reverend district deputy had made a few appropriate remarks and extended the welcome of the whole association in P. E. Island to Brother Curran, a vote of thanks, proposed in neat speeches by Brothers McIsaac and Reddin, was enthusiastically offered to the distinguished visitor, who then made the personal acquaintance of the members and withdrew, much pleased with what he saw of the C.M.B.A. in Charlottetown.

PERSONAL.

Mr. A. Brogan, the well-known notary, was a passenger on the SS. Mariposa, which arrived here on Sunday last. The many friends of Mr. Brogan, and they are legion, will be pleased to hear that his health has been much improved by his two months' sojourn in his native land.

The Catholic School and Home Magazine for August is a "Summer School" number, and has a frontispiece of the Administration Building on the grounds of the Catholic Summer School of America, at Plattsburg. The notes on "Literature and Art," by A. L. O'H., in this number are particularly good.

C. M. B. ASSOCIATION.

BRANCH 54.

The regular meeting of this branch was held on the evening of the 7th inst., president C. O'Brien in the chair. The president announced that it was decided by the local branches to have a great reunion and demonstration in the latter part of next month in St. Patrick's Church, at which a great many Church dignitaries and prominent laymen have promised to attend.

The president said, very truly, that our great association, unlike others not so powerful nor influential, did not attach enough importance to parade and display. On such occasions as the forthcoming, he remarked that it was a wise as well as necessary policy to show our sister societies and the public at large that we are still the great and progressive association of the day, and that the Catholic Church fosters the cause of the helpless, and looks to the welfare, both spiritually and temporally, of all its children. He enjoined all present to attend and by their presence show that they have the good of the association at heart.

The other business transacted was of a routine character. The branch has reason to feel satisfied as to membership, which has been increasing steadily of late. The energetic action of our genial treasurer, Brother Thomas McDonnell, who spares no efforts on behalf of the branch, is to be credited with this, besides his other valuable services to the association.

FRANCIS D. DALY, Recording Secretary.

BRANCH 26.

The regular meeting of the above branch, which was held on Monday evening last, was largely attended. President A. D. McGillis occupied the chair. Arrangements to take part in the contemplated religious celebration of the C.M.B.A. were made, and President McGillis and Trustee Simonson were appointed delegates of the Branch at future meetings of this general committee.

Brother Milroy moved a vote of condolence to the widow and family of the late Brother Hugh Francis Kerrin.

Brother Feely, in seconding the motion, spoke feelingly on the loss sustained by the Branch, and the charter was ordered to be draped for three months, in memory of the deceased.

Considerable other business of importance was transacted and remarks in the interest of the association were made by Bros. Finn, Shortall, McDonnell, Ryland, Costigan and others, after which the meeting was brought to a close.

DEATH OF A TRAPPIST.

Peculiar Burial Ceremonies

The Rev. Father Medard, of the Trappist Order at Oka, died on Wednesday last and was buried Friday. Father Medard's family name was Placide Martin and he was a native of the parish of St. Alexis, county of Montcalm. He studied in the Joliette College, and after his classical course entered the novitiate of the Oblats at Lachine. Having left that institution, he entered the Trappist monastery in 1891 and pronounced his vows in March, 1893.

The burial of a Trappist is a peculiar and solemn ceremony. Immediately after a monk is dead the body, dressed in the monastic robe, is stretched on a simple board, the head covered with the cowl, and then taken to the monastery chapel. There the body remains until the day of interment, four yellow wax candles burning all the time, and all the monks in turn reciting the prayers of the liturgy, night and day. On the day of burial the prayers for the dead and a requiem Mass are chanted, after which all the monks form in procession to follow their brother to his last resting place. During the funeral procession, psalms are chanted in the mournful tones peculiar to the Trappist Order. When the cemetery is reached more prayers are recited and then the body is slowly lowered into the grave, not in a coffin, but simply dressed in the monastic robe worn during life. A monk then goes down into the grave to cover his dead brother's face with the cowl, after which the officiating priest slowly throws a shovelful of earth over the body. Two other monks do the same and then the grave is filled up in the ordinary way. After the burial the procession returns to the chapel in the same order.

The Trappist cemetery is always placed in the interior yard of the monastery, so that the dead may always be in view of the living, and as soon as one monk is buried, another grave next to the one just filled is at once partially dug up, that each may see the place where he may possibly be laid before long.

Lieutenant Abbe Lesage, the first priest-officer under the new French military law, was ordained recently at the Church of St. Pierre de Montrouge, Paris. The ceremony was performed in the absence of the Archbishop of Paris, by Mgr. des Forges. A great number of officers and comrades of the newly-ordained priest were present. The Abbe Lesage will resign his grade, placing himself at the disposal of the Ministry of War as an army chaplain.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close—then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others—some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves.

House and Household.

USEFUL RECIPES.

LEMONADE SYRUP.

To one tumbler of lemon juice add three-quarters of a pound of sugar, dissolved in one tumbler of hot water. Pour in jars, and when needed add water.

WATERMELON ICE.

Cut a watermelon in halves, scoop out the entire centre, taking out the seeds. Chop in tray; add a cup of sugar. Pack the freezer, turn a few minutes. It will be like soft snow and delicious.

A SALAD OF LEMONS.

A refreshing way to serve lettuce is to make a dressing flavored with lemon. First cut up the lettuce small, then squeeze a small lemon or half of a large one into a tumbler; add a little sugar; a little water and a good pinch of salt, and pour the mixture all over the lettuce.

GRIDDLED EGGS.

Heat the griddle almost as much as for griddle cakes. Butter it lightly and place upon it as many eggs as you desire to cook. When they become slightly browned turn them with a cake turner. They will get sufficiently cooked in about a minute and a half. This is a delicate way of frying eggs. If the griddle be a very smooth one the buttering may be omitted.

FRUIT COMPOTES.

Among the various ways of serving fruits in season, a compote is one of the most delicious, yet few cooks understand the art of making it properly, their attempts to do so resulting in a dish of stewed fruit. Firm, perfect fruit only should be selected when a compote is to be made. It should be peeled quickly, dropped in alum water or ice water and lemon juice; then into the boiling syrup and cooked slowly until clear.

GOOSEBERRY MERINGUE.

Boil two quarts of green gooseberries in a little water and some moist sugar, pulp them through a sieve and lay the pulp at the bottom of a shallow pie dish. Beat up the yolks of three eggs well and add to them three-quarters of a pint of milk; pour this on the top of the fruit and place in a moderate oven to bake; when nearly done whisk the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, mix in lightly one ounce of castor sugar and pile it on the custard; return it to the oven to brown.

FASHION AND FANCY.

The young person known to fame as the summer girl, if she is far-sighted, pays particular heed to her foot gear. She studies slippers and she speculates on spats. Hosiery becomes her hobby, and the question of boots she considers well. For the far-sighted summer girl realizes that her feet are more on exhibition during the hammock and row boat season than at any other time. And she understands also that her comfort, and consequently her comeliness and charm, depend upon a wise choice of shoes.

The first thing which the far-sighted summer girl needs to impress upon her mind is that pretty feet do not necessarily mean small shoes, and that comfortable feet do decidedly demand large ones. Heat expands feet as well as other things. Tight shoes on hot feet mean agony, and not even the vineest of the tribe of summer girls cares to purchase a pair of Cinderella feet with an agonized countenance and purple hands. Summer shoes should be bought at least half a size larger than winter ones.

The number of pairs of shoes a woman should carry away with her depends upon the sort of summer she expects to spend. If it is a gay one of dances, tennis and teas, she must carry shoes for all such occasions. If it is a sort of camp life, she will not need Louis Quinze slippers.

The ordinary summer girl will need two pairs of tramping boots. They should be low heeled, fairly broad at the toes and fairly thick soled. Laced shoes will afford the ankles a more even support than buttoned ones. These shoes may be tan or black, as the wearer prefers. Two pairs are necessary in case of dampness.

A couple of pairs of dainty shoes for calling and driving are also necessary. A pair of slippers for one's room should be taken. The athletic dandy should, of course, be provided with canvas shoes, with rubber or cork soles. The dancing girl should take three or four pairs of slippers—satin, suede and patent leather. A pair of worsted slippers for the bedroom should form part of every woman's wardrobe, and even the girl who never dances will need one pair of frivolous slippers.

Alpaca, harege and grass linen are practical materials to buy at reduced prices, as the last issue to be worn more or less next summer, and the first two are old-time fabrics revived for fashionable gowns made later in the season. Yellow is one of the most popular colors just at present, and a yellow harege gown can be made very striking with a yellow satin blouse waist striped with cerise guipure insertion, and finished with a belt, collar and frills over the shoulder of black satin ribbon. Black, gray, beige and white are the favorite colors in alpaca, and, with the striking contrasts employed for the waists, they make very stylish gowns. One model for black alpaca has a short jacket with a fluted basque and a wide collar of mauve velvet, trimmed on the edge with cream lace applique. It is worn over a blouse vest of mauve silk, which has frills of cream white batiste, edged with yellow Valenciennes insertion and lace down either side of the box plait. Ivory satin is a usual combination with beige alpaca, and is employed for the entire waist, which is covered with Venetian lace. Ruffles of beige chiffon extend down both sides of the front, which boasts the usual wide plait; jaunty little caps of alpaca are made to match this style of gown, and are trimmed simply with ruffles of beige chiffon. Dresses of Havana brown, chiffon, finely lined, trimmed with tiny rows of the same, finished with collar, belt and a bow of Dresden ribbon, are still another

combination which adds much to the effect of a plain beige skirt and sleeves. This makes an especially pretty gown for a brown-eyed woman, for the brown waist, according to good authority on the selection of becoming colors, will bring out the color of the eyes. It is a pretty idea to use the color of the eyes as the leading note of color in dress, and while it is not necessary to wear the same color always, it is true that the blue-eyed woman will look her very prettiest with a touch of blue near her face.

HOME MATTERS.

The housekeeper does not need to be told that during the summer days pies and heavy puddings are out of place for desert, and even rich cake pails. If the mistress is wise she will put nothing else on the table before the black coffee save custards, jellies or creams. The name of these is legion, and their variations so diverse that something so totally different is possible at each dinner.

Custard is custard, and there is not many receipts for making it. The difference between one sort and another lies practically in the flavoring. There is the old-fashioned baked custard, which was simply the flavor of a grating or two of nutmeg. For the making of this use one quart of milk, four eggs well beaten together, four tablespoonfuls of sugar and a third of a spoonful of salt. It should be baked slowly. It is done when a silver knife can be slipped in and come out absolutely clean. The safest way of baking custard is to put the dish containing the mixture into a pan filled with water.

The recipe for boiled custard is a quart of milk, which should be allowed to come to a boil. Take two tablespoonfuls of flour, half a spoonful of salt and mix with four tablespoonfuls of water or cold milk. Four eggs should then be beaten light with four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Into the boiling milk stir the flour and water and let boil until the milk is slightly thickened. Then draw to the side of the fire and beat in the eggs. Boil very slowly, for the reason that otherwise the eggs are apt to curdle. Put aside to cool. Two teaspoonfuls of vanilla should be put in as it is taken from the fire. Let it be remembered that this dish should always be served cold.

As to jellies, it is simply a question of flavoring—and gelatine. The flavors that are most tasty are wine (sherry and brandy mixed), lemon, coffee, orange, raspberry and strawberry. It is comparatively easy to make jelly nowadays, as with the specially prepared gelatin which come in packages practically all that is needed is to dissolve them in a little cold water and add the flavoring. Then add boiling water and sweeten, afterward pouring into the mould. The jelly should be put in the coolest place available, and after it hardens should be deposited in the ice box.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

BLANCO'S BOY.

BY EDITH E. CUTHBERT.

Queenie was an only and a lonely child. This was why she had so many dolls. Her father and mother had died when she was quite tiny, and she lived all alone at "The Court" with her grandfather, who had quarrelled with his only other child, his daughter, for marrying against his will. He had the gout, and was really a great deal duller than Queenie; for he had not even the companionship of the dolls you see.

Everyone at "The Court" spoiled Queenie, and it was perhaps just as well that she had only dolls to play with; for dolls can't answer or slap back, and never want to be first in a game and only say what you like.

When Queenie and grandfather went to the seaside, she took six dolls; two babies, Master Tommy, Misses Arabella and Araminta, grown-up young lady dolls with nearly as many rocks as Queenie—and her darling, shabby, old Mollie.

It was on the sands they met Blanco and Blanco's Boy, and a very unpleasant meeting that first one was. For Blanco, bounding and barking, suddenly rushed up to Miss Arabella, sitting quietly under a dear little parasol with Miss Araminta, and seizing her by her lovely pink silk frock, carried her off, biting and shaking her like a rat.

Queenie shrieked with terror, Mademoiselle shouted, and Blanco's Boy, who came racing along after him, stopped short and began laughing at the dog's antics. Happily, a lady followed them, and when she saw the state of affairs she called to the dog "Blanco! Blanco!" and Blanco dropped the doll.

"You are a rude dog!" exclaimed Queenie, choking with tears and indignation. "And you are a rude boy!" she added as Blanco's Boy came up; and then collecting all her family from their different seats around, she stalked off to Mademoiselle with a great air of offended dignity.

"I don't like boys or dogs either," she exclaimed, "Dolls are heaps nicer." A few days later, however, Queenie altered her mind a little. She sat at the window reading a fairy book. She had caught a little cold, pattering, when nurse had told her not to, and was not allowed out. She was tired of every one of the dolls, and would have liked someone to talk to. Fairies and dolls were all very well, but they were not alive.

Suddenly she looked up and saw Blanco and his boy coming down the road, and when Blanco's Boy saw her, he called Blanco, and put him through his tricks, just to show Queenie that, after all, dogs were better than a row of stupid dolls, who sat still on the sands just where you put them.

Blanco was very smart with a blue ribbon round his neck, and he was very clever. He sat up, and begged, and caught and lay dead, just as he was bid; while his boy tapped him with a little whip, and gave him orders in French, which Queenie thought was quite as clever of him as it was of Blanco to obey them. She was sorry when the performance was over, and Blanco and his boy disappeared down to the sands to dig. Happy Blanco's Boy!

Next day they met again on the sands, Blanco first trotting along, blue ribbon and all, sniffing at the seaweed, digging in the sand with his forepaws, now and then, after the crabs which scuttled and burrowed away from him.

"Blanco's Boy!" said Queenie, stopping short and looking up at him, her arms, as usual, full of dolls; "make Blanco beg" with a little authoritative nod of her head.

Blanco's Boy looked down at her for a minute with an amused smile. "Blanco doesn't beg for people who don't say 'please!'"

"Please," then, Blanco's Boy," repeated Queenie, with a pout. "Or for people who call him a rude dog," added his master, and walked on.

"Oh! please do!" and Queenie ran after him. "I'll let you carry Master Tommy," she went on, holding out her tweed-suited hero.

"I don't play with dolls," sniffed Blanco's Boy scornfully. "But he's a boy-doll; you'll like him!" implored Queenie.

But to deaf ears. Whistling to the dog, Blanco's Boy ran off among the rocks, where Queenie might not follow him.

The sea and the sands grew suddenly quite blurred with mist in Queenie's eyes. No one had ever refused her anything before, like that.

Grandfather was a little better next morning. They wheeled him out on to the beach in an bath-chair, and Queenie went with him, and he sat and watched her build a large and beautiful sand-castle right out on the wet sand, with a moat round it for the incoming tide to fill.

When it was finished, on the top proudly she sat her beloved Mollie, which alone of all her dolls she had been allowed to bring with her. Then, suddenly, grandfather called to her.

Up on the esplanade the Italian woman with the performing parrots was holding her show. Grandfather and Queenie hurried off to see, and she sat on the end of grandfather's chair.

The parrots were very clever, almost as clever as Blanco, and Queenie was just going to make Mollie admire them—she always talked to her dolls as if they were alive—when she suddenly found that there was no Mollie there to admire.

Mollie had been left behind on the sands on the top of the castle. Queenie gave one look out towards the sea. The tide had risen while the birds were performing!

With a little cry of dismay, unheard by grandfather, who had dozed off while watching the show, she darted off like lightning back to the sands.

Horror! There, indeed, sat Mollie, placid and smiling as usual, on her castle, but a wide strip of water—how deep, Queenie knew not—intervened between her and her little mistress.

Just then there was a bark behind her. Blanco came along, and, after him, Blanco's Boy.

"Oh! dear, nice Blanco's Boy!" cried Queenie, rushing up and seizing his hands, "please, please! make Blanco go and fetch my dollie—my dearest of all my dollies!"

It was quite impossible to resist her, and in less time than it takes to tell, clever Blanco had rushed in to the rescue, half wading, half swimming, and triumphantly brought back Mollie in his mouth. At a word from his master he laid her at Queenie's feet.

Grandfather's voice was heard calling behind. They had missed her, and the footman had wheeled him back again to the beach. Queenie ran up to him, cuddling Mollie with one hand and dragging Blanco's master by the other.

"G'an'pa! G'an'pa! Do thank this nice boy of Blanco's, what's saved Mollie! She got forgotten and would have been drowned, quite, if he hadn't sent his dear doggie in to fetch her!"

"Indeed! Well, I'm sure we're very much obliged to you. Queenie, Mollie and I, Blanco—Blanco—what's your name, eh?"

And then grandfather started and leant forward in his chair, amazed, while Queenie gazed open-mouthed in astonishment. For the first two names that Blanco's Boy gave were those of her dead father, and the third a surname she had never heard.

But ere anyone could say anything a voice was heard calling Blanco's Boy by name.

"Mother, I'm coming!" he replied, and the lady who had befriended Arabella from Blanco, came down the esplanade path, but stopped short when she saw the group round the bath chair.

they reached the point of the island; where two sons of Judge St. Julien were drowned a year ago, and where a number of accidents have occurred, a squall struck the canoe and it upset, throwing the occupants into the water. Young Miall managed to cling to the canoe and was rescued in a very exhausted condition, but the other four were drowned. Mr. Alex. Brophy's eldest son was a very promising young man, universally liked and the second son, Walter, had just graduated at McGill College, Montreal. The youngest Brophy and young Winfield were boys at school. The sad accident has thrown more gloom over the city than anything which has occurred for years.

The funeral was one of the grandest that Ottawa had ever witnessed. The sympathies of all—Catholics and Protestants alike—went forth to the bereaved families. The floral tributes were equal to even those on the occasion of Sir John A. Macdonald's death. It will be a long time before the gloom is lifted from Ottawa.

IRELAND IS FIRM.

The People Stand by the Liberals and Elect a Home Rule Delegation.

One important and significant fact of the English elections is that while the Liberals have been overwhelmingly beaten in England, Scotland and Wales, Ireland returns more Nationalists than before. Even the Tory papers acknowledge the significance of this result. Some changes have been made in the Irish delegation and the Redmondites are the gainers. Faction run as the Irish party, the people show no sign of dropping the Home Rule principle, thus disposing of the Tory sneer, that but for the politicians the Irish people would not seek Home Rule.

Of the changes in the Irish party Kilkeny was given to the Parnellites, by the gross ignorance and incapacity of Sheehy, Secretary of McCarthy's organization, in making out papers so imperfect that they had to be invalidated. East Clare was given up by the Parnellites, and they only held it through McCarthy's organization providing them with an opponent in P. J. McHugh, who was weaker than anything that they imagined possible. On the other hand, this organization did not propose to fight Maguire in West Clare at all, and they put up no official candidate.

The local Nationalists put up Maj. Jamieson, a friend of Tim Healy's, on their own account and swept Rochefort Maguire and the Parnellites out of sight. In East Mayo the people repudiated Roche, whom the McCarthyites nominated instead of Crilly, who is a Healyite, and elected Crilly by a big vote.—Catholic Citizen.

PROTESTANTISM OF RITUALISTS.

Their Protest Against It Seem to Be in Vain.

The innate Protestantism of the Church of England, in spite of its boasted claims of Catholicity, could scarcely be better exemplified than in a leader in the acknowledged organ of the self-styled "Catholic" party in that Church. The occasion for the article appeared to have been a charge of the Bishop of Exeter in which, while upholding the practice of evening Communion on the one hand, he has been inveighing against "Romish observances," notably Benediction on the other. The Church Times, anxious to proceed in the old via media of the Anglican Church, condemns both as equally contrary to her principles, and goes on to lecture its readers on self-restraint in the adoption of continental devotions, which, it says, "disgust Englishmen by their monkish sentimentality."

It then proceeds to particularize the devotions to be avoided by these imitation Catholics, and it will surprise real Catholics to hear that the condemned devotions are Benediction, the

RUIN AND MISERY

WHAT WILL BECOME OF THE YOUNG MEN OF THE DAY?

Cigarette smoking is one of the evils which is fast increasing among the young men of the period. It is an age of nervousness; nervous excitement, nervous weakness and debility is the growing malady of the day. Minds are over-burdened in school, the pleasures of social life follow business worry; intemperance, sexual excesses or abuses over excite the already enfeebled nerves and result in exhausting diseases or drains upon the nervous system.

It is a drag and a handicap to every young man to be a sufferer from nervous debility or weakness, low spirits, irritable temper, impaired memory, loss of will-power, and the thousand and one derangements of mind and body that result from pernicious habits often contracted through ignorance of nature's laws. The wreck of constitution, weakened vitality and manly power, following such habits would be a sorry ending to life in this splendid age of learning and labor. It will fast become an age of unsexed brains and shattered nerves unless our young men know themselves.

To reach, re-claim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness, is the aim of the publishers of a book of 136 pages, written in plain but chaste language, on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home-treatment, of such diseases. This book will be sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of this notice with ten cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

For more than a quarter of a century physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution have made the treatment of the diseases hinted at above their specialty. Thousands have consulted them by letter and received advice and medicines which have resulted in permanent cures.

Sufferers from premature old age, loss of power, will find much of interest in the book above mentioned.

Renfrew Creamery

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M. McCormick, PROPRIETOR, 2318 St. Catherine Street, Wellington Terrace, MONTREAL.

Rosary and devotion to St. Joseph and the Sacred Heart. "Such services as Benediction," says the Church Times, "such feeble sentiments as many continental forms of devotion are stuffed with, are things that are never likely to help true religion in this country." Such language as this towards the service, second only to Holy Mass in solemnity and sacredness, is to real Catholics little short of blasphemy, and there is less excuse for the Church Times than there would be for an avowedly Protestant paper in using it, because the former professes to believe in the Real Presence. Again, to condemn the Holy Rosary as a "sickly plant of sentimental devotion" is only another proof of the utter ignorance and prejudice still prevalent among the most advanced Ritualists and shows how wide the gulf is which separates Anglicans from the Catholic Church. How can we hope for union with those who use such language as this towards devotions so dear to every Catholic?—Liverpool Catholic Times.

An American farmer had a small house to let, so he got some paint, a brush, and a board, and hung out a sign reading, "To Went." Everybody who passed by smiled at the orthography, but it was three or four days before the owner ventured to ask a neighbour, "Say, what makes everybody grin at the sign?" "Why, it's the spelling that gets 'em." It was explained that the word "went" was not in accordance with Webster's "latest," and the speller went away mumbling: "Well, if they are so very particular about it, I can change it." And he did. Within two hours there was a new sign reading, "Two let."



"On or off the line, we're with the majority—'stuck' on Pearl Line!" And they're right—you will observe that their heads are level. Millions of women sing the same song as the clothespins. They may express it differently, but they mean the same thing. They mean that their work is easy and sooner done—and better done. No clothes worn out with the endless rub, rub, rub on the washboard. No backs tired out with it, either. These millions of women mean that they're using Pearl Line, saving labor, time, and money with it, and have proved it to be perfectly harmless. Now, what do you mean? Do you mean to try to do without it? Beware of imitations. 322 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

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FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC. A Missionary Recommends it Heartily. St. Paul's Mission, CRETZCO Co., MONT., Dec. 12, '90. Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is wonderful in its effects on nervous diseases caused by over-exertion or over-fatigue. Three children of my school had falling sickness; the use of the Tonic stopped the paroxysms at once and cured them. In all cases of weakness it strengthens the system without fail. I recommend it most heartily. FRED. EBERSWILER, S. J. Creator, Ill., Oct. 26, '91. Since that time I have helped one of our sisters who was suffering from nervousness and sleeplessness for ten years, was also recommended to many others and it always had the desired effect. A lady in Ohio was suffering from epileptic fits for several years and found no relief, until she used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; three bottles cured her entirely. SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases and a sample bottle to any address free. This remedy has been prepared by the Rev. Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1856, and is now under his direction by the KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9. In Montreal by LAVIOLETTE & NELSON, 1005 Notre Dame Street, and by B. E. MCGALE, 2123 Notre Dame Street.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S Self-Raising Flour

IS THE BEST and the ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it. All others are imitations.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

Another successful concert took place last Thursday evening at the Catholic Sailors' Club, and as usual the hall was filled with a large assemblage of citizens and seamen. An excellent programme of songs, dances, recitations and instrumental music was well rendered, and the several numbers received rounds of well merited applause. The following ladies and gentlemen took part in the entertainment: Misses Wheeler, Delaney, Singleton, M. Milloy, B. Milloy, Brophy and Lawlor, Mrs. Clark, Messrs. Reid, Rankin, M. Power, Duritto, F. Gault, Lawlor, Baxter and Murray. The chair was filled by Mr. J. P. Curran.

BILIOUSNESS AND HEADACHE.

"We are pleased with the paper dolls, which are sent for one trade-mark from Hood's Pills and ten cents in stamps. We find Hood's Pills all that could be desired. They are prompt and painless in action and are an excellent remedy for biliousness."—HARRIETTA PARKER, 17 Boswell Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Hood's PILLS cure indigestion, biliousness.

Those who take an interest in the Missionary Work of Mary Immaculate, and who contribute to its support by collecting cancelled postage-stamps, will be glad to hear the result of their combined efforts in the good cause. The last assignment of stamps forwarded to Paris by Brother Valerian, S.M.C., numbered 2,225,000, making a grand total of 4,255,000. We are assured that the value of so many stamps is considerable, and that the amount easily realized from their sale is sufficient to support many important missionary enterprises. The widespread and growing interest in the work of collecting cancelled stamps may be judged from the fact that they are sent to Notre Dame from every part of the United States and Canada. All classes of persons are represented among the collectors—from eminent prelates to little children. It is emphatically a work in which every little helps, and one in which almost every one can take part. Many who could not otherwise contribute to the support of foreign missions are thus enabled to do a great deal of good by taking very little trouble.

The National Society of Sculpture, Montreal.

No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

"It never came," he said.—The following request was recently heard at a seaside hotel: "If any evening paper comes out later than the last edition, please send it up to No. 6."

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal.

Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

Wanted by a Lady.—Dialogue overheard at the Mansion House. Old Lady to "hus conductor, inquiringly: I want the Marble Arch, please, conductor. Conductor solemnly: I don't think they'll let you have it, mum.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal.

Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

"The first time I heard that played, Miss Ethel, do you know I was completely carried away?"

"Indeed, why how delightful. If you'll sit nearer the door, Mr. Berthe, I'll play it over again."

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal.

Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

WIPING OUT THE DRINK PLAGUE.

THE CATHOLIC SOCIETIES' CONVENTION—REV. A. P. DOYLE, C.S.P., ON THE VAMPIRE—ARCHBISHOP IRELAND'S STRONG EXPRESSIONS.

NEW YORK, August 7.—The formal opening of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America took place this morning in Ortumbas hall. Father J. McLeary, general president of the organization, called the convention to order. About 600 delegates were present.

The afternoon session of the convention began at 3 o'clock. The president, Rev. Mr. Cleary, read his report, in the course of which he said: "What a mighty revolution this Catholic organization has wrought during a few years. It has silenced the suspicions of the weak. It has covered with confusion the criticisms of the cowardly. It has rescued the church from any suspicion of unhalloved alliance with the saloon, the foulest enemy of the church and our country."

In a letter to the Catholic Total Abstinence Union Archbishop Ireland writes: "I have the vivid remembrance of our early conventions, when honors were held out to us by sparing and reluctant hands, and only our courage and our confidence in the virtue of the cause moved us to plan, resolve, and do."

"You have worked well during the quarter century existence of your Union. God has been with you, and you now receive recognition and reward. The roll of societies, aggregating to your union tens of thousands of names of the members representing the whole vast territory of the American Republic, give but a faint idea of the usefulness and power of the Total Abstinence Union. Its greatest deeds have been accomplished beyond its own ranks in the wholesome influence of sobriety and religion, which have gone out from it through the whole Catholic body."

"Individual Catholics may yet to-day fall victims to intemperance, or may minister to its spread, but the Catholic church, as such, has in the eyes of the whole American people liberated herself from all alliance with intemperance or with occasions leading to it, and she is proclaimed, even by men otherwise unfriendly to her, to be the powerful advocate of sobriety and social virtue."

"The Catholic Total Abstinence Union has merited and obtained the solemn official approval of the church, which places it above the reach of carping criticism, whether as to its aims or its methods. The Third Plenary Council of Baltimore has blessed and eulogized it, and the great Leo has addressed to it a letter which has become incorporated in the volumes of official documents of the Holy See, and he has opened in its favor the spiritual forces of the church. Council and Pontiff breathe with honor the banner of temperance which you hold aloft before the country in the 25th general convention of your union."

"Another quarter of a century opens before the union. Let it gird itself well for the work which the golden jubilee will record. What advice shall I give you for your guidance? Words which I

wrote to a former convention happen to be before my eyes. I repeat them. Be more than ever resolute and fearless. Let others who know you less than I do, and who confide less than I do in your intelligence and your sense of religion, talk to you of going slowly. I bid you go forward with steam-like speed. Let others caution against manichaeism and ghostly errors which lift across your minds. I caution you against the timidity which locks up in a napkin the talents which God commands to make fruitfully, and against the weariness which sometimes overtakes the soldiers when the battle is nearly won and replaces victory by defeat."

A VAMPIRE THAT SUCKS THE LIFE-BLOOD.

Of all evils that have cursed mankind, crushed woman's heart, sent youth to destruction, driven virtue to the resort of shame, and smoothed the pathway to hell, none can compare with the evil of intoxicating drink. Astonishing it is that more of our upright citizens do not attempt to wipe out the plague. It is pleasant to address the young and intelligent men of this vast union, the men who are to be the formers of public opinion for a next generation, and to lay before them the fearful havoc of this terrible enemy. If a disease—small-pox or fever—broke out, so that a hundred would be laid low, how medical aid would be tried, how the cases would be isolated, yet this disease is destroying daily thousands, and where are the citizens that seek the remedies? Were a mad dog abroad, you would raise a hue and cry, seize any weapon to stop him in his murderous career; yet worse than a hundred rabid dogs is the demon of drink, and you are not up in arms against the monster. Were a stagnant pool to appear in the centre of the city, and to offend the senses with its green impure films, and its noxious stenches spreading miasma and seeds of all manner of diseases, you would petition the corporation, hammer at the doors of the municipal authority, and demand the removal of the deadly danger. And yet, worse than stagnant pools, we see pools of vice belching their alcoholic fumes over the land, opening the doors to invite the young men to destruction, and where are the men to stand up and demand redress, demand protection, demand the wiping out of these manufacturing factories of drunkards!

Not only do the poor suffer from intemperance—all classes are victims. Where goes your tax money? To pay policemen for arresting the products of those drunkard factories, to pay asylums and prisons for holding the wrecks of humanity. Seventy-five to eighty-five per cent. of the inmates of these places are there on account of drink. Business men suffer from its ravages. Enter that house where the drunken father has left the impress of cold poverty; a broken stove, a few shattered chairs, ragged children, empty cupboard, dirt and filth greet your eyes. Had not that man's money gone to the saloon, it would have gone to the hardware house for a stove, to the tailor for clothes, to the grocer for food, to the carpenter for furniture, to the painter, the butcher, to every honest trader, but not to the saloon.

Statistics tell that 75,000 men go down, in America, every year, to drunkard's graves. Say one were to pass every minute, the vast army would take forty-eight days in marching past. Two hundred per day; eight per hour go into eternity through drink. If these could be summoned from the saloons where they were murdered, the rivers where they were drowned, the railway tracks where they were smashed, and offered a lease of life on condition of taking a temperance pledge, how gladly would they not, one and all, jump at the glorious chance of a respite, of a salvation they can never know! This demon of drink grapples with man in his physical, civil and spiritual life. It is a good thing to have health; glorious to be strong—without it there is no real happiness in life, yet nothing ruins the health, nor saps the strength like drink. It is never necessary, no matter how tired one may be. A young man can work longer, better and with less fatigue when he is a total abstainer.

Alcohol is a poison; if infused into the veins it produces instant death; taken into the stomach, it courses through the system, and puts all its parts out of order. If a stranger intruded into a polite family circle, he would receive gentle or pointed hints that he was out of place. Your system is a family composed of its organs and members, let alcohol intrude, and the headache, the bad stomach, the abnormal pulse, all these are hints that the presence of the stranger is hurtful. But let the intruder be a mad man, who proceeds to smash the furniture, you seize him and eject him. Too much alcohol, what is called being drunk, abuses the members of the system, and they all rebel and strive to fire out the intruder. That self-preservation, so instinctive in every organ of man, rebels against the presence of alcohol.

Some mistakenly say that drink helps to work. It does, for it will make you work in your old age when you should be enjoying at ease the fruits of life's labor; it will drive you to work when it has robbed you of a power to perform your labor. Take a man upon a noble horse; while he is steady and keeps firm grasp of the rein, the beauty and power of the animal are his; but if he relaxes, the steed takes the bit between his teeth, rushes off, tosses the rider to earth, drags him to death in the mud. So with our unguarded passions; if in drink we let go the reins, the demon rushes away with us, flings us to the ground and tramples us in the mire—and finally kills us outright.

Drink is a vampire that sucks the life blood; a serpent that stings to death; a demon that haunts the whole life; a ghost that tracks its victim to the grave. Intemperance grapples with man in his family life; the highest and best life man can have. It is not good man should be alone; he must have his family, his home. A good man should have his home where he can sit in peace and enjoy its sweet repose. The Angel of Peace is at his bedside; but when the

peculiar in combination, proportion and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses great curative value. You should TRY IT.

Demon of Drink enters, the Angel of Peace takes wing. Everything good, noble, high, elevating, disappears in the presence of the monster of hell; all beauty departs when the monster is on the threshold. From being a quiet abode of joy and love, that home is transformed into the ante-chambers of hell.

Go to the cold cellars where vegetate the victims of drink; it was the breath of intemperance that blew out the fire, that carried away the food, that tore the clothing from the bed, that grapples with the spiritual life of the soul. You can talk to a murderer, to a thief, to any bad man, and he can understand you, there is a chance of repentance, he can be reasoned with; but not so the drunkard. He is less than the dumb animal, he is a caricature of his Creator. He defies God's mercy, for if he dies drunk there is no salvation for him. After all this, in God's name what are we going to do? What are you men going to do about it? You are not drunkards; no! But have you no example to show; no lesson to teach by your life example? "Touch not, taste not, handle not." It is God's remedy; when on the cross, upon Good Friday, as he was expiring, and had undergone every species and degree of mortal torture, he wished to preach a lesson of temperance—and he cried out in agony, "I thirst, I thirst."

He was expiating the unnumbered sins of the unreckoned drunkards. And he took the gall and vinegar, although the mixture augmented his thirst. If you wish to stop the ravages of drink you must go to the opposite extreme and become a total abstainer. This appeal is not made from base and unworthy motives; it is not made through the fear of being drunkards, but for the sake of Christian example and Catholic penance. Christ, who thirsted for our souls, will bless every one who becomes a total abstainer—in this life, and joy and glory in eternity.—REV. A. P. DOYLE, in N. Y. Catholic Review.

WHISKY'S FELL WORK.

In describing some of the scenes which he saw on a recent visit to the Washington almshouse, a correspondent of a daily paper says that one of the very first men he met there had been at one time attorney-general of Virginia. In his office a number of now distinguished lawyers were students, and they owe much to his advice. His father had been attorney-general of the United States, and left his son wealthy. But he drank, and sacrificed everything to his love of intoxicating liquor.

Another paper was an ex-judge of the supreme court of California, and had been esteemed one of the most eloquent men of his time. He came to Washington to get an office, was disappointed, took to drink, and drank himself out of pocket, mind, and friends, and into the poorhouse.

In his company was a once wealthy newspaper editor and proprietor of New York, a man of great political influence. This man has been for three years in the poorhouse. Sometimes his friends take him out, but he drinks so much that he lies about the street and is returned by the police.

A man who was Stephen A. Douglass' intimate friend, and who used to speak from the same platform with him, is a Washington pauper. When fortune smiled upon him he used liquor as a relish, and when her smiles turned to frowns he took it as an antidote for sorrow. It brought him temporary relief, but permanent ruin.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH

Addresses a Letter to the "Catholic Register" on the School Question.

TORONTO, August 7.—The Catholic Register will to-morrow publish the following communication from Prof. Goldwin Smith on the separate-school question:

THE GRANGE, TORONTO, August 8.

To the Editor of the Catholic Register: SIR,—I have received a copy of your journal of Thursday last, in which my attention is directed to what you designate as "The steady and splendid increase" in the attendance at the Catholic schools.

I am myself as far as possible from being an enemy to religious schools, whether Catholic or of any other denomination. The only thing to which I object is the privilege to whatever denomination it may be accorded. Let Catholics take their stand on the broad ground of parental duty and right. Let them say that it is every man's duty to educate as well as to feed and clothe his own children, and every man's right to have his children brought up in the way which he conscientiously deems best. Let them say that the State has no right to deprive a man of the means whereby to give his children a religious education by forcing him to pay for a system of which he cannot conscientiously avail himself and to which his convictions are opposed. They will then occupy a position which it will be extremely difficult to assail, and the sympathy of Liberals of the old school, who are favorable to individual and family freedom, will incline to their side. But if we have the public schools system and the school tax I do not see how we can allow any one church to be recognized by the State to the exclusion, and not only to the exclusion, but to the virtual disparagement of the rest.

Yours faithfully, GOLDWIN SMITH.

Editorially commenting on the above, the Catholic Register will say:—"Mr. Goldwin Smith states, with a degree of accuracy that is quite satisfactory to us, the broad ground upon which the cause of Catholic education is based when he says:—"It is every man's right to have his children brought up in the way

which he conscientiously deems best." There is no room for any mistaking of that ground, either in Catholic or Protestant countries. And though it may appear a long way from that free ground to the public schools system and the school tax, it is a way that is bridged by the unbroken history of the cause of Catholic education supported in our own country by the constitution, which neither recognizes privilege nor exclusiveness, but simply admits the broad ground of parental duty, which Mr. Goldwin Smith describes. In a word, the Catholic ground was occupied, and so it was admitted by the constitution, before we had the public schools system. Let us keep the horse before the cart, not behind it."

SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION.

THE TWO HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE FIRST MASS IN THE CONVENT—THE HISTORY OF SISTER LE BER, WHO VOLUNTARILY SPENT TWENTY YEARS IN A CELL.

On Tuesday, 6th August, the Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame celebrated in a quiet but solemn manner the two hundredth anniversary of the first Mass in the Convent. Some day we intend to tell our readers a few interesting stories connected with that most historic institution. For the present occasion we will simply reproduce the very graceful account given by our friend the Daily Witness. We might remark that the following appeared in the Witness of Wednesday last, and was illustrated by a large triple column cut, representing Miss Le Ber taking possession of her cell, as well as by portraits of Miss Le Ber and venerable Marguerite Bourgeoys. The Witness desires the thanks of our Catholic fellow-citizens for the exact and kindly reports it has recently furnished on leading events in Catholic institutions. The following explains the celebration of Tuesday:

As already stated, the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of the first Mass said in the chapel of the Sisters of the Congregation, shortly after the foundation of the order by Marguerite Bourgeoys, took place yesterday in the private chapel of the institution, St. Jean Baptiste street. Archbishop Fabre officiated, and the same altar service and vestments that were used two hundred years ago again served at yesterday's ceremony. In the afternoon there was a sermon by Canon Bruchesi and a solemn benediction.

Yesterday was also the two hundredth anniversary of the date upon which Mile. Jeanne Le Ber, a prominent figure among the early settlers, entirely secluded herself from the world and entered a cell specially built for her next to the chapel in the convent, after embodying with her own hands the church vestments that were used on the occasion, and which she gave to the Sisters as a present, together with the altar service.

Jeanne Le Ber was born in 1662, of the marriage of Jacques Le Ber, surnamed La Rose, and Jeanne Lamoignon, two well known names in Canadian history. For fifteen years previous, Mile. Le Ber had devoted herself to solitude, but in 1685 she obtained from the religious authorities permission to formally seclude herself from the world, and the above mentioned cell was constructed for her. On the day fixed for the ceremony a procession left the Church of Notre Dame and proceeded to the residence of Mile. Le Ber, where, accompanied by her father and a number of friends and relatives, the lady hermit joined the ranks, and the procession continued its march to the convent singing hymns and psalms. The whole population was present to witness the touching scene. The procession having entered the convent chapel, the Rev. Abbe Dillier, who presided, blessed the adjoining cell, after which Mile. Le Ber was invited to enter.

The willing hermit lived in her cell for twenty years, leaving it but once to go and pray near the grave of her brother, who had been killed by the Iroquois while defending the colony. During her life of seclusion, Mile. Le Ber devoted herself to prayer, meditation, the making of church ornaments and other useful work. She was the richest lady in Montreal.

The Order of the Sisters of the Congregation, so small and humble in the beginning, now numbers 111 establishments on this continent, with 1,074 nuns teaching 23,173 pupils.

Hot weather proves depressing to those whose blood is poor. Such people should enrich their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The swill of the jungle—The dandy lion.

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Wanted, at St. Columban, County of Two Mountains, a young lady school-teacher. Salary \$150. Address, for particulars, J. A. C. ETHIER, Secretary-Treasurer, Ste. Scholastique, County of Two Mountains, P.Q.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co. (LIMITED)

At 253 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

P. O. Box 1134.

MS. and all other communications intended for publication or notice, should be addressed to the Editor, and all business and other communications to the Managing Director, TRUE WITNESS P. & P. Co., Ltd., P. O. Box 1134.

The subscription price of THE TRUE WITNESS for city, Great Britain, Ireland and France, is \$1.50.

Belgium, Italy, Germany and Australia, \$2.00. Canada, United States and Newfoundland, \$1.00. Terms payable in advance.

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WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1895.

REV. DR. ZAHM'S THEORIES

Elsewhere we publish an extract from a lecture delivered by the learned and eloquent Dr. Zahm, one of the leading scientists of the age, in which he lays down the somewhat astonishing theory that the Catholic Church teaches nothing that might be considered directly antagonistic to the idea of man being the result of an evolution. His subject is, "The Simian Origin of Man," and he claims that there is nothing in Roman Catholic dogma to preclude the view that man is descended from the ape, or some other animal. His argument, which is very elaborate, reduced to a nutshell is this: "The creative act being acknowledged, and God being recognized as the author of our being, whether the germ of life is created for each individual, or whether matter was endowed with power of evolving new beings out of the original germ, does not matter, as far as the dogma is concerned. Therefore, he concludes that "should it ever be proven"—he supposes the possibility—that evolution exists, there is nothing in Catholic doctrine to militate against that which would thus become a scientific truth.

Rev. Dr. Zahm is a scientist of world-wide reputation; he is also a theologian of high merit. We are neither scientist nor theologian, so we do not presume to enter into discussion with the learned doctor upon subjects so "awfully deep." Still, as a rational being, and one who had the slight advantage of five or six years study in the wonderful branches so thoroughly investigated by the reverend professor, we might be permitted to humbly disagree—not with his theory, because, being baseless, it becomes a mere castle in the air, but with his unscientific method of attempting to arrive at a special end.

Science must be mathematically exact; to reach a scientific conclusion the premises must be composed of well-authenticated or else self-evident facts; Dr. Zahm will admit all this, we trust. Theology is the most logical of sciences; to reach an exact theological conclusion, the premises must consist of perfectly proven, or irrefutably authenticated truths. Again, we trust, Dr. Zahm will agree with us. Now, what is it that he wants to prove? Is it the existence or non-existence of evolution? No. Is it the teaching of the Church on any special point of science? No. Is it the truth of the Catholic dogma of creation? No. What then does he want to establish? Simply this: THAT THE DOGMA (OR TEACHING) OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IS IN HARMONY WITH SCIENTIFIC TRUTH; in other words, that there is no conflict between science and religion.

To do this, a man who is a scientist and a theologian should cling to facts and truths. Take all the known facts established by science, in any domain, and array them on one side; set up, on the other, all the teachings of the Catholic Church on these different points, and you have the result—all the scientific discoveries (facts) and all the Catholic dogmas (truths) in perfect harmony with each other. Nothing more simple. But Dr. Zahm is too scientific to be simple and too profound a theologian to be clear—hence so much confusion, so much misunderstanding, so much danger for the very truth he seeks to establish.

The extract referred to in this editorial was published last week. The foregoing was also written for our last issue. We had just reached the point indicated when it suddenly appeared to us as if science and theology, fact and truth, were mixed up and lost in one serious

reality, and that instead of the origin of man being the important subject, our own end absorbed all our attention. Truly did we believe that we had written our last line, and that the pen, so suddenly and so rudely dropped, was never again to be taken up. It is only now, after six days of suffering, that we return to complete what will ever be, for us, the most memorable editorial of our lives. An eternity of possibilities seems to yawn between the first and second parts: It will always seem that death's angel flew past, and where the shadow of his wing fell there will ever be a blank.

Were Dr. Zahm to deliver purely scientific lectures, he would educate thousands of already educated people; were he to lecture upon religion he would make converts, or at least he would challenge the world's respect for the Catholic Church; even were he satisfied to establish and prove the great truth that true science and true religion can never come in conflict, he would be lending science the glory of religion, and surrounding religion with the bulwark of science. But, in our humble opinion, he goes—if not beyond his depth, at least—beyond the depth of his audience, when he seeks to conjure up every imaginable or impossible scientific theory and strive to adjust Catholic teaching so as to meet and suit it in all its phases. It is sufficient for us to know that Catholic doctrine agrees with a certain scientifically established fact; we don't want to know whether it might or might not agree with some other theory which has never been and cannot be established. What then is the use of telling us that if the theory of evolution ever were proven true that the Church's teachings would not clash with it. Science has long since proven that the theory was baseless; and the Church, agreeing with science, teaches no such theory of the kind.

Not being a learned scientist, we would be laughed at were we to propound the following, but Dr. Zahm might do so and be considered a marvel of erudition—it would be as sensible as his "origin of man" idea. Suppose that at some future time instruments should be invented by which it may be scientifically demonstrated that the Ptolemaic system was right and the Copernican system wrong, that the earth is flat as a plate and not round as an apple; even when that discovery is made, and all the astronomers and scientists of several centuries are refuted, we can prove that the teaching of the Catholic Church will be exactly in accord with this new scientific discovery, and therefore, that the true religion is ready to fit into any true scientific mould. Were we to advance this and elaborate it in a lecture we would be laughed at by the audience and lashed by the press. Please tell us, then, wherein we would be more absurd than is Dr. Zahm in his now world-awakening lecture on the "Simian Origin of Man." There is no more likelihood of the Ptolemaic system being scientifically proven than there is of the theory of evolution being established. Then why squander time trying to prove that, if what cannot be true could be true, the Church would agree with it? It is scientifically false—that settles it, let it rest, give us something scientifically proven.

AN URGENT MANIFESTO.

We fail to see the ultimate benefit to result from those sensational scientific leaps of Dr. Zahm. They may prove him to be a great scientist and theologian; but will they bring any souls into the fold? That is the work of the great priest!

As might have been expected, Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., leader of the Irish Nationalist Party, has issued a manifesto appealing to the Irish members of Parliament to end the dissensions in the ranks of the party. He claims that those dissensions are responsible for the return of the Unionists to power. We take the following extract from the London despatch of July 7, on the subject: "Continuing, Mr. McCarthy asserts that it is almost impossible to over-estimate the disastrous effect of Mr. T. M. Healy's charges made at the national convention at Omagh, county Tyrone, on July 8. Mr. Healy upon that occasion accused Mr. John Dillon of selling Tyrone to the English party, and read a letter from Mr. Edward Blake, M.P., to Privy Councillor Dixon, informing him that the Nationalist Federation would be unable in future to subsidize North and South Tyrone, or North and South Londonderry, which he asked should be subsidized henceforth in the sum of £200 yearly by the Liberals. It appears from the statements made that the then Government whip, Mr. Thomas E. Ellis, M.P., consented to this, on the understanding that the seats were to be considered Liberal and not Home Rule seats. Mr. Dillon, replying to Mr. Healy's charges, cried, amid considerable uproar: "What you state is an infamous and calumnious lie. You are a traitor. You read a private letter in public."

Mr. McCarthy, in the manifesto, states that Mr. Healy's charges are "unfounded, grossly, ludicrously untrue," and that Mr. Healy's action was disloyal to his party. It would have surprised us had not such a manifesto been issued at this serious juncture. In conjunction with it we would advise all our readers to carefully peruse the extracts we give, elsewhere, from Mr. T. P. O'Connor's magnificent

and sensible address delivered recently in the old town of Clonmel. Rarely, during the past ten or fifteen years, did we read a speech that afforded us more genuine pleasure than this masterly argument in favor of unity. Whatever other qualities Mr. O'Connor may possess or lack, no one can lay aside his finely-expressed sentiments without according him the grand, and often too rare, endowment of true and solid patriotism.

For over fifty years Ireland's best and most active friends have been urging the necessity of union; and no one individual seems to have been able to bring about that much desired result. This heritage of faction seems to have become a national disease, and to cure it, to destroy it, some powerful remedy is absolutely necessary. The disunion of the Irish elements has been compared to the poison-tree of Java, that spreads its verdant branches to the sky, but with its blasts the soil that gave it birth. It is useless to prune the branches or trim the limbs; the axe must be set at the very root and, no matter how painful the operation, the whole exotic monster must be destroyed.

As far as the Irish people at home are concerned, they hold the principal instruments in their own hands. They have the power of lashing the disturbers of peace into a recognition of the enormity of their national sin. The people of Ireland have the votes upon which these men depend, and without which they must at once fall back into the obscurity out of which their country's misfortune caused them to arise. The high-minded and devoted patriots must, at times, feel totally discouraged; but by setting the example of that union and perseverance which they preach their lives must necessarily produce a moral and wholesome effect. On this side of the Atlantic we can only think of one course to be pursued. Whenever the factionist appeals to American and Canadian Irishmen for funds to simply reply by a positive refusal. Every dollar sent will be a curse rather than a blessing to the Irish cause; every contribution will aid in keeping alive the flame of disunion and feeding the men who fatten upon the political misery of the land. Apart from that wise course there is another one that must be adopted. We must give them an example and prove that while we demand union amongst Irishmen at home we put the true principle of union into practice in this country.

In Canada, as in Great Britain and elsewhere, there are different political parties, and Irishmen, like men of every other nationality, are divided upon the political issues of the day. Some belong to one party and others to the other party. Such is their right; such their duty; it indicates that they have an active interest in the affairs of the country and are able to judge for themselves the different merits and demerits of political bodies. But while there are political principles and party interests at stake, we must not forget that there are higher principles and more perpetual interests that must take first place in our consideration. Party will succeed party, government will follow government, leaders will come and go, each year brings its changes and its varied fortunes; but, amidst all, the Irish race lives on and the safety and stability of our people remain as sacred rights that must be secured and protected. Herein have we a splendid opportunity of teaching a most powerful lesson to the Irishmen at home. Whenever those more vital principles and interests are at stake let us rise above the shackles of political partyism.

No matter who the Irishman may be, no matter to what party he belongs, if he is in any way unworthy of our people, if his presence in public life is a slur upon our race, if his words, actions, principles or general life should reflect discredit upon us in any way, let Irishmen of both parties unite and quietly, but effectively, send him back into the sphere out of which he should never be allowed to move. If, on the other hand, we have a man of high mental acquirements, of good name, of honorable connections, of unblemished reputation, one calculated to be a credit to our people and an ornament to our race, let us again trample down the petty politics of the hour, and lend that man our undivided assistance. Should we have two equally good men, then let Providence work out what is best for the future, while we teach the world a lesson in self-respect and impartial treatment. In a word, let no Irishman ever injure another one, in word or deed, to satisfy a personal sentiment or a political jingo! Remember that the good Irishman's reputation is worth more to our people than all the so-called principles of party politicians.

It is generally stated, and as generally accepted, that Catholic countries are known by the number of their paupers. We suppose that the assertion arises from prejudice, and its acceptance is due to ignorance or indifference. However, Norway is a very Protestant country, and it has one pauper for every 25 of a population. Belgium is a notoriously Catholic country, and it has only one pauper for every 1,321 of a population. These are facts, be they accepted or not.

TWO "WITNESSES."

Strange, indeed, are some of the questions asked us by correspondents; more extraordinary still are many of the opinions we are requested to give. Of course we cannot pay any attention to the half of them: we do not keep an information bureau. But there is, now and again, some one that deserves attention. For example, last week a Reverend gentleman wrote us to inquire about the attitude of the Daily Witness towards the Catholic Church and to know what our course is regarding that organ. Evidently our friend has not read THE TRUE WITNESS during the past few years, or he would not find it necessary to ask such a question. However, we have no hesitation in stating, from our standpoint, at least, the exact attitude taken by each of these papers; it may be no harm that the public should understand the spirit of religious journalism in this city.

As its name indicates, the Witness is a daily paper; THE TRUE WITNESS is a weekly publication—consequently, they circulate in very different spheres. The Witness was established to uphold the principles of Protestantism, and is principally read by Protestants, although quite a number of Catholics also read it; THE TRUE WITNESS was established to advocate the principles of Catholicity, and it circulates almost altogether amongst Catholics, although of late years the number of Protestant readers has greatly increased. The Witness is essentially an uncompromising Protestant organ; THE TRUE WITNESS is essentially an uncompromising Catholic organ. Both are equally steadfast on the questions of Religion that divide the Protestant and Catholic world. Having stated this much we feel that we have clearly defined the two organs, their spheres of action and their respective aims.

As we are desirous that all who read our paper, whether they agree with us or not, will do us the justice of believing in our sincerity and honesty, so, on our side, we are prepared to grant the same concession to the Witness. Strongly as we may differ from their principles and teachings, we, nevertheless, believe, and hesitate not to proclaim, that they are perfectly in good faith and act and write from real conviction. While we combat principles we never strike at individuals, and while we attack institutions we never aim at persons. We understand that the same are the intentions of the Witness. While a religious paper—Protestant or Catholic—is known by its general spirit and the principles it strives to inculcate, still there arise countless questions of great public interest and importance that do not come exactly within the domain of polemics. On many of these we are in perfect harmony with the Witness, and they with us. For example, on the broad question of temperance, or that of social evils, or of general morality, or of civic abuses, or of any such that touch the great public, we are always prepared to help the Witness to the best of our ability, and to extend the limits of that organ's effective action by reproducing its articles and thereby bringing them under the eyes of thousands who might never otherwise see them. In similar cases the same course has been adopted by the Witness towards us, and very much good has been the result. If, on certain matters, we differ, at least we differ honestly, and know how to tell the public our different versions without offence and without violating the Christian spirit which every honest Canadian will strive to foster in this Dominion.

Uncompromisingly Protestant as the Witness is, we must say that its columns are exceedingly free from anything that could seriously affect the sensibilities of our people. Its accounts of our religious ceremonies and memorial celebrations are very fairly written, and if an error creeps in, it is due more to a want of familiarity with the Church than a desire to misrepresent. Even in matters in which the writer is necessarily at variance with the Catholic practice, we do not remember, of late years, since we have had to pay special attention to these subjects, that the Witness ever went beyond an account of what transpired; no severe or hurtful comment accompanied the report. Even upon that famous occasion, when a section of Ultra-Protestants go wild over the glories of King William and the Boyne, the Witness merely reported the events of the day, the speeches and ceremonies, as they took place; sometimes cutting out of the addresses unnecessarily harsh expressions. And the editorial comments would certainly never create a hard feeling in the community.

All these things we feel great pleasure in recording, because they are true and because they indicate, in this Province at least, a more truly Christian and Canadian spirit in our religious press. Here we are at a crisis when a burning question that belongs somewhat to the present political arena, but which should not be treated as a political question, has created no end of unrest in the public mind. Every one seems anxious to have it settled and too many seem inclined to use it as a political shield or sword, as the case may be. Then others

wish to disturb the religious elements and bring about very undesirable misunderstandings between different religious sections of the community. It is a time for all honest men, while standing by their convictions, to aid in calming the troubled waters.

The best test of how religious journalism is conducted in this Province may be found in the very two most opposed organs, the Witness and THE TRUE WITNESS. If the Witness, in its expressions and attitude, were to represent the whole Protestant body of Canada, and THE TRUE WITNESS the whole Catholic element of the Dominion, or, in other words, if every Protestant in Canada were to be guided by the Witness in his expressions and acts, and every Catholic to follow the line taken by THE TRUE WITNESS, we have no hesitation in saying that the days of discord, strife and racial as well as religious difference would be numbered, and peace, harmony and mutual forbearance would reign in the land.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

GERMANY is making great preparations to celebrate the quarter-centennial of the victories of the German armies in France during the Franco-Prussian war. Meanwhile, we are strongly of opinion, France is slowly but surely preparing for a series of future victories to compensate for the losses and humiliations of 1870. Which series of preparations are the more important time will tell.

In Abbeyleix, County Tipperary, Ireland, there is at present a man named Swain, who, at the advanced age of one hundred and five years, has astonished all his friends by becoming a Roman Catholic. His wife and children, all dead, had been Catholics, and he had always expressed his intention of dying one. He was "a faithful swain" at least, and to him may well apply the old saying "better late than never."

PROTESTANT institutions are gradually losing their old and unnatural fear of Catholic teachers. In the Protestant university of Amsterdam, Holland, the Rev. Father Degroot, O.P., has recently commenced a regular course of lectures as a professor of the institution. Father Degroot's religion in no way interferes with his science and erudition—the authorities of the university wisely recognize the fact.

A PARTY of amateur musicians, two of them ladies, were lately masquerading as street singers in Paris. One of the ladies was recognized by a servant, who had once been her maid, and who, supposing that her former mistress had been reduced in circumstances, offered her all her savings to assist in re-establishing her fortune. This incident speaks volumes for the servant's gratitude and for the lady's goodness towards those who were her domestics.

THERE is an iron cross, burnished with gold, over the Gore Hall entrance to the Harvard College Library. Why is it there? Some may suppose that it is placed there as a compliment to Roman Catholics. We wish it were so; but we are more inclined to think that it is conserved by the institution as an historical relic. At the time of the siege of Louisbourg, (1745) it was taken from a Catholic chapel there and subsequently brought to Massachusetts as one of the spoils of victory.

TWO HUNDRED and twenty boys from the parochial schools of Philadelphia, successfully passed the examinations held on June 21, 22, and 23, for admission to the Roman Catholic High School. This is an item of news that reads well. How about the boys in our Montreal parochial schools? They are equally able to pass similar examinations—but where is the Roman Catholic High School for them to attend? This is a question of sufficient import to deserve consideration.

AT a session of the International Geographical Society, in London, M. Andre read a paper regarding a trip he intends to make to the North Pole by balloon. He will start in the spring, and King Oscar of Sweden is furnishing him with material assistance. If Mr. Andre succeeds in his project his reports will usurp the place of Jules Verne's popular works, and will be more interesting reading, even for children, than the adventures of Baron Munchausen. Yet nothing is too wonderful for expectation in our age.

It appears that a ritualistic Church of England clergyman, in Cardiff, has publicly asserted that the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception is a necessary complement of the Christian dispensation. We do not know how the Reverend gentleman's assertion will be received by the other members of the Church; it may lead to a "trial for heresy." But one thing is certain, that he is upon the right track; and he has expressed in a few words a very great and very rational truth. In fact, the dogma of the Im-

maculate Conception is as essential to Christianity as is any other dogma of the Church, not one of which can be touched without danger to the whole edifice.

Soon all over America the great Jesuit Marquette will be honored. A modest monument now marks his grave, but the citizens of St. Ignace, Mich., where he died, are making arrangements to create a costly one to tell where the great apostle and discoverer breathed his last. Meanwhile the little world goes on bellying the Jesuits, belittling their work and misrepresenting their best deeds.

THE POPE has granted the French author, Boyer d'Agén, permission to write his biography, and for the purpose has given him access to the family archives of the Counts Pecci in Carpineto. The author found there some interesting letters written by the present Pope when a student, at nineteen, in the Collegium Romanum. The material that the author will secure, apart from what may be used for the biography, will be of the highest value later on.

AMERICANS are becoming great oriental travellers, and are outdoing the English entirely in that line. In 1890 the four thousand tourists who visited Egypt were nearly all English. Last year fully seven thousand five hundred went to the land of the Pyramids, and of these forty-five per cent only were English, forty-five per cent were American, and the remaining ten per cent were German, or of other nationalities. The Yankee seems to have been inspired by Mark Twain and Lew Wallace in his sudden love for Eastern travel.

THE QUEEN OF ITALY has presented the English Catholic Church of St. Silvestre with a bronze altar-lamp of great value. Queen Margherita is recognized as a most devout Catholic. She makes no secret of her sorrow over the state of Italy. At the time of the Pope's Jubilee she said: "All Christians are free to kneel at his feet and ask his blessing, but I am denied that consolation." She reads every word written by Leo XIII. with deepest interest. If ever Italy is saved from impending ruin, it will be due to the prayers and virtues of the Queen.

A POPULAR subscription has been opened in Florence for the purpose of presenting gold medals to Fathers Bertelli and Giovanezzi, who, by their geological writings since the earthquake, have contributed to calm the fears of the citizens. Some people cling to the old idea that priests outside their theological domain are not at home. But the history of the world proves that the greatest benefactors of the human race, in every sphere, have been priests. If lawyers, physicians and engineers may be men of letters and science, why not priests?

We have been criticised for not having given full accounts of certain celebrations in one of our parishes. This is very unfair. Times numberless have we asked, yes, begged, of the different parishes and societies to send us reports of their proceedings. We will only be too glad to give them all the space they can take up. But have mercy on an individual and don't ask him, after having both days and nights occupied, to invent extra time to go to every parish and society in town for reports, or else increase your patronage sufficiently and we will have the means of employing a larger staff.

ON August 5, the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame celebrated the 200th anniversary of the first Mass in their convent. A requiem service was held for the soul of Miss LeBer, the only real hermit mentioned in the ecclesiastical history of Canada. At her own request a cell was constructed in rear of the old chapel, and there she spent, in seclusion, twenty years of her life. In that cell she prayed for the future greatness and prosperity of the community, and any one who knows the Order today must feel that the holy recluse did not offer her life in vain.

THE first solemn military Mass ever celebrated in the open air, in the United States, was sung at Camp Lincoln, near Springfield, on Tuesday, July 23. The Seventh regiment of the Illinois State militia was encamped there, and as most of the members of that body are Catholics the permission was granted them to have an open air public High Mass. The poor Apiaists must be in consternation. Imagine the very soldiers of the Republic attending with military band, drawn swords and presented arms a publicly sanctioned Mass in presence of the whole country. The Pope must have reached Washington in disguise!

In 1889 a concordat was concluded between the Holy See and Prince Nicholas of Montenegro. Since then relations between both have been most cordial and Leo XIII. had granted the Montenegrin Catholics the use of the Old Slavonic Liturgy. A missal in the Old Slavonic tongue was printed in Rome, at the Pro-

pagenda press, and on January 1, 1895, the first Mass in that ancient liturgical language was celebrated at Antivari with all possible solemnity, by Mgr. Milinovich, the Archbishop of the See. There is no movement conceivable that might in any way benefit the cause of Catholicity that the present Pontiff has not foreseen and made use of for his one purpose. Great, indeed, will be the name of Leo, even amongst the greatest of Rome's Popes.

PROTESTANT Switzerland is rapidly becoming a land of divorce. According to the latest calculation they have one divorce in every twenty-two marriages, as compared with one in 182 in Holland and one in 577 in England. There is a great deal of disintegration in Swiss Protestantism itself. The days of Bible-Protestantism are nearly over. Quarter of a century ago the Orthodox believers outnumbered, in the Protestant theological faculties, the Reformers, but to-day scarcely one in twenty-five of the younger clergy believes in the Bible. Such results, after so many long years of solid Protestant labor, are anything but encouraging. In fact, Protestantism is eventually split into two camps, the one going to infidelity and the other to Rome.

The laying of the corner stone of the new cathedral at Westminster, London, was attended with most imposing ceremonies, and the feeling evidenced by the public was greatly in contrast to that a few years ago when the British populace became so fearfully disturbed over the restoration of the English hierarchy, by Pius IX., and the elevation of the late Dr. Wiseman to the dignity of cardinal. Since then England has beheld two mighty converts, Newman and Manning, receive the red hat, and has witnessed the latter succeeded by Vaughan, and will probably soon behold another English cardinal, in the person of Mr. Stoner, if rumor is correct. There is a great change come over England and the anti-Roman spirit is rapidly being exorcised.

We desire to heartily congratulate Mr. J. D. Davis, the learned and zealous Principal of the Montreal Business College, upon the magnificent illustrated prospectus of that admirable institution, which he has just issued. The little volume would be an ornament upon any table; it is neatly bound, elegantly printed and splendidly illustrated. It contains a well written account of the history and progress of the institution since 1864, the year of its foundation, also full details concerning the various facilities afforded, the plans of study, and all that a most exacting and inquiring public could possibly want to know. We would recommend a careful perusal of this little volume by every one who has the good luck to possess or see a copy. Needless to say that we wish Messrs. Davis and Buie all manner of success in the future of their splendid commercial educational institution.

WE HAVE just received from Freiburg, in Germany, a copy of a new practical German grammar and exercise book, specially intended for the learning of German without a master and for the use of schools and colleges. It is from the press of B. Herder, publisher to the Holy Apostolic See, St. Louis, Mo., Vienna, Munich, and Strassburg. The work has been compiled in part by Dr. Rudolf Sonnenburg, director of the Real gymnasium in Ludwigslust, and in part by Rev. Michael Schoelch, pastor in Bloomer, Wisconsin, U.S.A. It is known as the Sonnenburg-Schoelch German Grammar. The work seems to us to be a most complete one and certainly of the very greatest utility in facilitating an acquirement of the German language. Later on, when we have had time to examine the book more carefully, we will give an opinion concerning its various points. For the present we merely indicate the existence of such a work and recommend it to all students of the German language.

We publish in another column a somewhat lengthy review, which appeared in Saturday's Star, of Mr. Edouard Richard's new work entitled "Acadia, or Missing Links of a Lost Chapter in American History." For two reasons have we delayed an editorial review of this exceptionally important work. Firstly, we wished to study it most carefully, and as it consists of two large volumes of over four hundred pages each, and as we have been somewhat unwell during the last few weeks, we were unable to devote the time necessary to a critical examination of all its details; secondly, we were anxious to see some of the other criticisms, some of which, we felt confident, would not be in entire accord with Mr. Richard's pretensions. The best and fullest of them is that which we clip from the Star. With this one we cannot agree. While the critic agrees with Mr. Richard in his censures upon Dr. Aikens, the compiler of Nova Scotian archives, it disagrees with him in his condemnation and exposures of Parkman. This is strange, and is the evident result of a blind partiality towards Parkman. Of

the two Parkman is surely worse than Aikens, and for obvious reasons. We not only agree with Mr. Richard in his opinion of Parkman, but we go as far as to say that he has only pointed out a few of the spots upon that great historical sun. In a later issue we will strive to do justice to Mr. Richard's most praiseworthy work.

ON SEPTEMBER 24, 25 and 26, a convention in connection with the new Irish movement, which has for its object the accomplishing of the liberation of Ireland by force of arms, will be held in Chicago, in the Hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. It will be interesting to read the reports of the convention, the speeches delivered and the methods suggested. It seems as if a class of professional Irish patriots, finding that the parliamentary agitation process of securing money is about to fail through the ungovernableness of the agitators, it would be well to devise some other scheme of stirring up enthusiasm and of emptying pockets. We are informed that the movement is endorsed by the Irish nationalists (whoever they are—perhaps the smaller section of the Parliamentary representatives), and by the Ancient Order of Hibernians—this we doubt very much; our opinion of that Order is too lofty to permit us to accept the statement without proof. However, there is to be a convention and lots of noise.

A somewhat unflattering picture is presented by a letter of a Protestant missionary, Mr. Dalton, published in the Evangelischer Hausfreund. He states that in January four missionaries were sent from Hirashima, where the Emperor then was, to announce the Gospel to troops in China. Here is his statement: "Several Generals had under their orders Christian soldiers, who had fought so well that their officers desired Christian religion preached to them. On January 23 a whole regiment was drawn up on parade, a Bible agent made an address upon the Bible and Christianity, and then distributed 1,200 copies of the Gospels. Certainly an expeditious and extremely simple method of conversion by companies."

ACADIA.

MISSING LINKS OF A LOST CHAPTER

A VERY INTERESTING REVIEW OF A MOST INSTRUCTIVE AND IMPORTANT HISTORICAL WORK; THE DEPORTATION OF THE ACADIANS EXPLAINED.

"Acadia, Missing Links of a Lost Chapter in American History," by An Acadian, Ex-Member of the House of Commons of Canada. (Two vols. Montreal: Lovell and Son, 1895. \$2.00 a vol. bound; \$1.50 in paper.)

The author of these well-printed volumes is M. Edouard Richard, formerly the member for Megantic, and once the law partner of the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier. He tells us in his "Introductory Remarks" that the whole of his childhood was spent in the midst of an Acadian settlement, and that at that time the children of those that had been deported were still alive. The facts of the forcible removal were still fresh in their memories, and each family could reconstruct the story of its misfortunes from the time that it left Grand Pre, Beaubassin, or Port Royal, till its final settlement in Canada. What was the cause of that deportation? This is the riddle that for long time puzzled M. Richard, inasmuch as he had always a latent conviction in his mind that his forefathers and the other Acadian families must have been guilty of some act of hostility which forced the Government to act with so much apparent cruelty. The result, however, of his patient investigation is that never, at any time, did the people dwelling in the peninsula, on English territory, take up, or even threaten to take up, arms. Their sole crime seems to have been that they would not take the oath of allegiance, unless it were stipulated that they should not bear arms against the French.

If M. Richard had been able to discover that the Acadians had been thoroughly disloyal in every thought and act, he would reluctantly have considered their chastisement well-merited, though severe; but, on the contrary, he finds, from documentary evidence, which cannot be contradicted, that history has been systematically falsified by writers whom he strongly denounces, and that the Home Government is not to be blamed for the cruel banishment from their homes of a happy and prosperous people. In the words of M. Richard himself: "My work gives indisputable proof that at the very moment when Governor Lawrence, falsely taking His Majesty's name, was executing the project he had long entertained, orders were addressed to him, condemning in energetic terms, the mitigated project he had submitted to the Lords of Trade. It is a strange thing—which shows how superficially history is sometimes written—that not one of the documents establishing so important a fact has been cited by any English historian. For some, the motive of their silence will appear in the course of their narrative. For others, it was a question of following the beaten path rather than facing the labor of cutting through a jungle."

The two writers upon whom the vials of Mr. Richard's wrath are principally discharged are the late Dr. Aikens, compiler of the volume of the "Archives of Nova Scotia," and the late Dr. Parkman, who has done so much to interest the world in Canadian history. As the writer claims that he has advanced nothing without proof, the readers who study his book will be in a position to judge whether his wholesale accusations of the above-mentioned gentlemen are solidly grounded. We are, of course, aware that many able French-Canadian writers have

in past time severely criticized some of Parkman's works. One of them, the Abbe Casgrain, is honest enough to admit that "Parkman is scrupulously conscientious," and the same critic honorably acknowledges: "Our ever-watchful sensitiveness of race has accustomed us to regard our past from a too-ideal standpoint, more in harmony with dreams than with reality. Too often what we accept as history is nothing but panegyric. Mr. Parkman's books have at least taught us to examine our annals with the eyes of cold reason." We cannot but believe that M. Richard has injured his "Acadia" by attacking Dr. Parkman so bitterly. The American historian was a most laborious student, and during his busy career ransacked the dustiest archives, and perused the dullest documents, merely to obtain a few pages of material for a single chapter. He is, of course, not infallible, and has in his later books occasionally corrected some errors that occurred in a previous volume. But M. Richard has no mercy on him.

At p. 261 of Vol. 1, he writes: "I should be glad to say that Parkman merely blundered; but I cannot. I have studied too closely his methods, and I am too fully aware of his constant efforts at disguising the truth not to recognize, here as elsewhere, the elaborate system of deceit that underlies every page he has written on Acadia." It will be remembered that the two chapters devoted by Parkman to the history of Acadia form ninety pages of his "Montcalm and Wolfe." In his thirty-third chapter, M. Richard calls Parkman's two volumes a veritable hotch-potch, and says of him that "he is never accurate, and is continually deceiving his readers as much by what he says as by what he omits to say." Were all his works submitted to a searching examination, not one page, perhaps, would stand scrutiny." It is only fair to state that this passage was written while Dr. Parkman was alive. In an Appendix to his second volume, M. Richard says: "While writing this work, I fully expected that my statements would meet Mr. Parkman's eye, and possibly be challenged by him. At the time of his death my manuscript was almost complete, and I have preserved throughout these volumes, in referring to Mr. Parkman, the expressions I used when I thought they might be read by him."

While, however, we think that M. Richard has written in too bitterly prejudiced a way about Parkman, we are inclined to believe that his other betwixt, Dr. Thomas B. Akins, formerly Commissioner of Public Archives of Nova Scotia, is deserving of severe censure for the unfair manner in which he performed the task entrusted to him of arranging and editing ancient records and documents illustrative of the history of the Province. Dr. Akins wrote in his preface: "I have carefully selected all documents in possession of the Government of this Province that could in any way throw light on the history and conduct of the Acadians."

The documents to which Dr. Akins had full access, and which he willfully neglected to print, are now for the first time printed by M. Richard, and justify him in branding the memory of the compiler for his treachery in suppressing important facts contained in the Archives that he was employed to edit. M. Richard's volumes in consequence of their perpetual controversial tones are at present not so much a history as the materials for history. The story of "Acadia and its misfortunes" still remains to be written; but it cannot be written without the aid of the documents which the researches of M. Richard have recently unearthed.—The Montreal Star.

ST. ANTHONY'S EXCURSION.

St. Anthony C. Y. M. Society held their regular meeting yesterday afternoon, when final arrangements were made for their excursion and picnic to Sherringham Park on Thursday next.

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

The regular monthly meeting of the St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society was held on Sunday, 11th August, in their hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets. There was a large attendance of the members, the president, Mr. J. D. Quinn, in the chair. The rev. director was present and gave a very interesting address on temperance. After considerable routine

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Pillow Cottons, 40-inch wide, 9c; 42-inch wide, 10c; 44-inch wide, 11c.

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Burgains in Huckaback TOWELS, Plain and Bleached.

Table Linens, Bleached and Unbleached, greatly reduced. 6-4 Bleached Linen Table Cloths to clear at half the regular price.

Lace Curtains from 4c a pair up, and 20 per cent discount of all Irish Point Lace and Curtain Net.

Similar Bargains at Our Branch Store during our Great Removal Clearing Sale.

JAS. A. OGILVY & SONS,

Family Linen Drapers and Linen Warehouse

203 to 209 St. Antoine Street, } Phone 8228
144 to 150 Mountain Street. }

BRANCH: St. Catherine street, corner Buckingham Avenue; Telephone 3335.

business was disposed of, it was unanimously resolved to hold a concert on the anniversary of Father Mathew, the great apostle of temperance, as had been the custom of the society for years. Every one present seemed to take a lively interest in it, and it promises to be a great success. The secretary, Mr. Thos. Rogers, was instructed to call a special meeting of the committee to complete the arrangements.

It was also resolved that a vote of condolence be passed on the death of Mr. James Laughran, a late member of the society.

MR. BLAKE COMING HOME.

Dublin, Aug. 12.—The Freeman's Journal states that the Hon. Edward Blake, who represents the south division of Longford in the House of Commons, will start almost immediately for his home in Toronto. After spending a short time in Toronto he will proceed to New Zealand, where he will act as umpire in an arbitration case. Mr. Blake expects to return to London in time to attend the opening of the parliamentary session next year.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MASTER FRANK LYNCH.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the early death of a bright and promising young boy, in the person of Frank Lynch. He was only fifteen years of age when the summons came and his gentle spirit went out to the world beyond. To mourn his loss is a loving mother and two younger brothers and a sister. For some time Frank had acted in the capacity of office boy for THE TRUE Witness, and showed marked evidence of fine qualities and talents that would have served him in after life in any career he might have adopted. His physical strength was, however, never very great, still no person who knew him would have supposed that the end of his young life was so near. He was of a kindly, generous, willing disposition and was a great consolation to his home-circle and a source of much hope and promise for his mother. In paying this humble tribute to his memory we wish to express our deep sympathy with his sorrowing relatives and to join in a prayer for the repose of his soul.

MACDONNELL.—August 3rd, 1895, at No. 7 Burnside Place, Ann McDonald (widow of the late Donald R. Macdonnell), aged 92 years, 1 month and 4 days.

(Mrs. Macdonnell was the mother of eleven children, seven sons and four daughters; she had a number of grandchildren and great great grandchildren. Mrs. Macdonnell was born in Cote St. Patrick, Province of Quebec, 92 years ago, on the 29th of June, St. Peter and St. Paul's day, and well did she live up to the teaching of these two great saints. Seventy years ago when St. Raphael's parish was 200000 square and good Rev. Father John McDonald was the only priest administering its spiritual affairs—there were no schools where children could be taught catechism. Mrs. Macdonnell devoted herself to this task, and gave religious instruction to a large number of children in the parish, and prepared them for their First Communion and Confirmation. It was also a source of much joy to her, when a young couple were to be married they should receive special instructions in the Catechism and in religious duties, and herein Mrs. Macdonnell's services were of the highest value. Apart from all these she was a widely-known and much appreciated doctress, and like a good ministering angel, she was ever found at the bedside of the sick and the dying. Medical men were then few in the locality; Dr. Montgomery was the only one in that vicinity. When there was no vaccine in the country Dr. Montgomery went to Ireland to secure that very necessary protective against the scourge of small-pox, and Mrs. Macdonnell, with her needle, and thread spun by her own hands, aided greatly in vaccinating all the children of the surrounding neighborhood. Much more could be said of Mrs. Macdonnell, but this will suffice to show how beloved and admired she was by all who knew her. Her passing is a great loss to her family and to the community. Her funeral, largely attended, took place on August 6th, to St. Raphael's, Hongarry, Ont. Her memory will long survive her in the district. R.I.P.

MOTHER OLIVIER.

The Rev. Mother Marie Olivier Assistant-General of the Community of the Sisters of Jesus and Mary, has been elected Superior of the whole community, which numbers 725 professed religious, 50 novices, 37 postulants; has 45 establishments, 21 parochial schools, and instructs 12,180 children. The convents of the Order exist in the dioceses of Montreal, St. Hyacinthe, London, St. Boniface

and Valleyfield, in Canada; and New York, Florida, California, Oregon, Washington and Michigan in the United States.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Men of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest when others share with them their happiness.

Blessed is the memory of the man who hides his poor deeds behind the grateful memory of God's good deeds.

People glory in all sorts of bravery except the bravery that might show on behalf of their nearest neighbor.

Great talent should be held to be a guarantee for good character; the loss of the one makes the other dangerous.

Do you know what a joyful sorrow is? Ah! something that makes one feel warm and forgiving in the midst of one's regrets—a delicious feeling; when it takes possession of you you cease to be hard and cold and fierce, and want to do good.

All need both to give and to receive encouragement in this practical, hurrying world; and how better can the wheels of life be made to run smoothly than by comforting and upholding in every way, and by seeing and openly acknowledging the fitness and special gifts of our fellow-creatures?

Is the nature of affection to be ever ready to render service to everyone, supply the evident needs of those about us, to divine their hidden needs; in a word, to remove or alleviate the sufferings of others, even at the expense of our comfort and repose. Affection is composed of little attentions, delicate kindnesses, considerate forethought; it may be translated by the simple words 'giving pleasure.'

Kind words do not cost much. They never blister the tongue or lips. We never heard of any mental trouble arising from this quarter. Though they do not cost much, yet they accomplish much. They make other people good-natured. They also produce their own image on men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used.

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S. ADVERTISEMENT.

ALL SURPLUS STOCK MUST GO. This Week will be a Week of Bargains AT OUR ESTABLISHMENT.

Last week we cleared out several lines, and to keep the ball rolling we will continue to offer plums that will bring customers from near and far. JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Mantle Department. PLUMS FOR THIS WEEK.

Ladies' Jackets, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$3.50. Original prices, \$5 to \$17.50. Ladies' Capes, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00. Original prices, \$6.50 to \$21.50.

Several cases put to stock already and selling freely. No one can touch us for price. Come and see them. We are selling Golf Capes retail at wholesale prices.

SILKS, 14c. Fancy Printed China Silks, to clear at 14c, worth 50c.

SATEENS, 10c. French Sateens, to clear 10c, worth 25c.

47 CENTS. Fancy Striped China Silks, 27 inches wide, to clear 47c, worth 75c.

DRESS GOODS. Still Under Offer—6000 yards Fancy Dress Goods, worth 75c to \$1.25. Your choice for 50c.

35c PER DOZEN. Children's Knitted Vests, to clear 12 for 35c.

5 CENTS. Children's Muslin Hats, to clear 5c each.

See our Sterling Silver Mounted Umbrellas at \$1.25 and \$1.50. Nothing ever sold in Montreal so touch them.

Continued for Another Week—The Clearing Sale of Ladies' Parasols.

\$3.00... Parasols... for \$1.00

\$4.00... Parasols... for \$1.75

\$7.50... Parasols... for \$3.00

And all other lines at and below half price.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine St. CORNER OF METCALFE STREET TELEPHONE No. 3833.

ALL THE R. & O. Nav. Co.'y Boats HAVE : ON : BOARD Heintzman Pianos SUPPLIED BY C. W. LINDSAY, 2268, 2270 and 2272 St. Catherine Street.

Write for Catalogues and Price Lists of these Celebrated Pianos. N.B.—We have bargain for an immediate purchaser, a new Heintzman Upright Piano, the case of which got a little damaged by fire. Terms Cash or Payments

A. T. WILEY & CO., 1803 Notre Dame St. : 2341 St. Catherine St. One of the most particular branches of our business, and one that we devote a great deal of time and study to, is the supplying of all requisites for all kinds of Institutions, as Convents, Societies, Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, etc., all the newest and latest in China, Crockery, Glassware, Lamps, Crests or Badges of Institutions put on China, etc. Samples and estimates and designs furnished on application. All goods imported direct from factories.

Three Rattling Good Sellers AT PRESENT WITH US.

- 1st. The Famous Ferris Hams and Bacon. 2nd. The Famous Outremont Nutmeg Melons. 3rd. The Famous Scotch Kipped Herrings.

(From the Shetland Isles.) FRASER, VIGER & CO. THE FAMOUS FERRIS HAMS AND BACON—

Which we make a point to have fresh from the Smoke Houses always, and sizes to suit customers' wants. Ferris Little Pig Hams, 7 to 10 lbs. each; Ferris Medium Size Hams, 12 to 15 lbs. each, and the Ferris Boneless Ham, Bacon, Fresh supplies of one and all. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

THE FAMOUS OUTREMONT BEAUTIES— FINEST NUTMEG MELONS—Cultivated and grown in hot beds under glass. Must not be confounded with the ordinary run of Melons offered on the public markets. The season will soon be over. Another week or two at the most will see the last of them. We have almost depleted the beds now. Send in your orders at once. Melons carefully packed and shipped to all parts of Canada and adjoining States. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

FRESH HERRINGS. KIPPED HERRINGS, HERRINGS IN ANCHOVY SAUCE, HERRINGS & SHRIMP SAUCE, HERRING IN TOMATO SAUCE, PRESERVED BLOATERS.

From the Shetland Isles, Aberdeen and Leith, 5,000 tins, ex Allan Line Steamers, Messrs. A. & M. Smith's Preserved Fish. Fresh Herring, in round or flat tins, 15c per can, 2 for 25c, 1.25 per dozen. Per doz. 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00

FRASER, VIGER & CO., 207, 209 and 211 ST. JAMES STREET.

PORTIUNCULA.

THE GREAT INDULGENCE CALLED THE "PARDON OF ASSISI."

IT WAS GRANTED TO ST. FRANCIS IN ANSWER TO HIS PRAYER FOR MERCY FOR SINNERS, AND CAN BE GAINED BY THE FAITHFUL FROM VESPER ON AUGUST 1 TO SUNDOWN, AUGUST 2.

It was in the month of October, in the year of our Lord 1221, according to the most authentic authority, when to St. Francis of Assisi praying for mercy for sinners, in his poor cell, an angel appeared and desired him to repair quickly to the church where he would behold our Lord and His Blessed Mother, with a multitude of angels and saints.

The following are the simple conditions for gaining this wonderful indulgence. A worthy Confession and Communion, a visit to any Franciscan church and the recitation of five Paters, Aves and Glorias for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff.

where the Fathers or the Brothers live in community, enjoy the same privilege of the Pardon of Assisi, as in the Bull of Peter Sedias of the 10th of December, 1715, by Benedict XIII.

The peculiarity of this indulgence is, that it may be gained toties quoties, that is, as many times as the church is visited, though in the same day; and this custom of visiting again and again many times the same chapel or church of St. Francis, in order to gain this indulgence in suffrage for the departed, on each of these visits, has never been reprobated, as has been decided by the Sacred Congregation of the Council on July 17, 1760.

The weekly communicants are not bound to make special Confession to gain this indulgence, provided they receive Holy Communion on the day of the feast.

May the Almighty give us grace to appreciate the great privilege bestowed upon us by his servant St. Francis; and may we make a treasure of it, for the benefit of our own souls and the souls in Purgatory.—The Catholic Universe.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

THE EARLY CHURCH.

Development of Worship and Discipline.

Dr. Loughlin delivered the last lecture of his course at Plattsburg on Friday morning, July 19th, saying in substance: The Christian Church is primarily what we have heard Dr. Harnack oppositely designate "an Institute of Worship."

Who shall explain the gross perversity of those who have conceived so mortal a hatred of the great Church which first taught their forefathers to abandon the worship of stocks and stones for the sublime adoration of the Creator of heaven and earth?

Justin, after an unsuccessful search for wisdom among the stoics and the Peripatetics and the Pythagoreans and the Platonists, had a wish one day for quiet meditation, away from the beaten track of men, and so went to a bit of ground not far from the sea, "and there," he continues, "just as I was nearing the place where I looked to be alone with my thoughts, an old man of a pleasing countenance, and with gentle and dignified mien, came following me a little behind. I turned upon him, and stood still, with my eyes fixed closely on him, at which he said, 'Do you know me?'

Not many years passed away, and the fame of the great pardon of Assisi was spread all over the world, and beautiful was it to see pilgrims in crowds of fifteen and twenty thousand ascend the slopes to Assisi; among them kings, princes, nobles and illustrious chevaliers with their vassals and subjects all, all to visit the holy Basilica and altogether unite in prayer to the Most High, and entreat His pardon through the intercession of the holy patriarch. But in the progress of time the throng became so excessive, that in some years even the soldiers could not restrain them, and on one occasion thirteen victims suffered by the trampling of the people.

The Bull of Gregory XV. was afterwards confirmed by the venerable Innocent XI. on the 22nd of January, 1680, that the indulgence might also be gained in suffrage for the holy souls of the churches of the third order

worship of God, in imitation of her Master, "who in the days of His flesh with a strong cry and tears offering up prayers and supplications to Him that was able to save Him from death, and was heard for His reverence," and her worship is identical to that of our Lord, inasmuch as it consists, like His, of prayer and sacrifice.

I am aware that the very perfection to which the Church has carried divine worship in her office has been objected against, as destroying the spontaneity and enthusiasm of prayer. But this objection is without solid foundation. The Church is far from discouraging private outpourings of the heart in any language which conveys orthodox sentiments.

If there is one point of Christian history more luminous than any other, it is that the Church has from the very beginning possessed an altar and offered a true sacrifice. Remarkable it is, when we consider how jealously the Church kept the secret of her liturgy, not only from the heathen but even from her catechumens, how clearly we can trace the history of the Mass back to the apostolic age.

Although the early Christians were so careful not to divulge the nature of their sacrifice to the uninitiated, yet their writings place it beyond doubt that they did offer sacrifice and that their sacrifice was identical with that now offered on Catholic altars.—Catholic Standard.

RELIGIOUS NEWS ITEMS.

European exchanges announce the death of Rev. John Kelly, rector of St. Joseph's, Birkdale, Diocese of Liverpool.

A notable convert to Catholicism is Bernard Harrison, the eldest son of the well-known positivist, Frederick Harrison.

Chicago has 124 Catholic churches, valued at \$8,720,000. Catholic population is 546,000 souls, owning property to the value of \$276,843,000.

A ritualistic Church of England clergyman in Cardiff has publicly asserted that the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin is a necessary complement of the Christian dispensation.

Sister Mary of the Compassion, formerly of Limerick, Ireland, the Mother Visitor of the Order of the Sisters of Good Shepherd, is making a visit of six weeks at the Good Shepherd Convent in St. Louis, Mo., on a private mission pertaining to the devotions of the Order.

The date when Archbishop Chapelle will be invested with the pallium has been fixed for October 17, and it is expected that the ceremony will be one of the most imposing ever witnessed in the Santa Fe Cathedral.

The golden jubilee of Most Rev. John Joseph Williams, Archbishop of Boston, had its crown and culmination, not in the last event of the jubilee proper, but in the event announced on Sunday, July 7th—the liquidation of the entire debt on the Cathedral of the Holy Cross.

MEN AND WOMEN

Forge Their Own Fetters.

Paine's Celery Compound Banishes Disease and Releases all Captive Sufferers.

Men and women forge their own fetters and shackles. They permit themselves to be completely bound and enchained by the common ills of life, and the result is misery and intense suffering.

The laws of health, when disregarded, bring severe penalties; and it is well to know that unless effective means are used to remove these penalties, chronic ailments result, and life is in danger.

Weak, nervous and suffering men and women are soon made strong and vigorous when Paine's Celery Compound is used. The life blood is purified and courses through the body in a healthy state.

For pale, sallow, nervous and over-worked women, Paine's Celery Compound is a God-send.

It is just the medicine that makes people healthy and strong during the heat of summer. Paine's Celery Compound has cured thousands and will surely meet your case.

Cash Carriers.

"LAMSON"

Is the Pioneer Name in Cash Carrying devices. Twenty different styles manufactured. The only route to wealth: Send your cash via a genuine

Lamson Device.

They are in use all over the world. Imitation is sincerest flattery. Correspondence invited.

E. ST. AMOUR, TEMPLE BUILDING, Montreal.

THE STANDARD DAIRY CO.

Absolutely Pure, and Safe to use for Infants, Invalids, and all Weak Persons generally.

MILK

SUPPLIED BY THE STANDARD DAIRY CO., 2502 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

The process of Pasteurizing milk, and sending it out in hermetically sealed bottles, which is now being introduced into this city by THE STANDARD DAIRY COMPANY, is pronounced by sanitary experts to be the most satisfactory way of distributing milk.

It is the only safeguard against the many dreadful diseases that so often are propagated by ordinary milk.

CONVERSIONS.

How They Came to Join the Church.

If any one had predicted to me fifteen years ago that I would some day become a Catholic I would have scouted the idea as the most unlikely thing that could possibly happen.

I had been strictly brought up by good and pious parents, who were old-fashioned Episcopalians and knew nothing of Catholicism except that our servants mostly professed that faith, and that it was considered a good religion for them and other uneducated people, whom I pitied for their blindness to the "pure light of the Gospel."

As we grew older, some members of my family and some intimate friends became "Anglo-Catholics," and, though I despised their ritualism and endless talk of lights, vestments, altars, etc., I was induced to read some of the books written by "advanced" English clergymen (almost all of whom, by the way, have since become Catholics), and insensibly I came to believe in the apostolic succession, the Real Presence in the Blessed Sacrament, non-communicating attendance during the communion service, etc.

Shortly after my brother told me one day that he feared he would have to become a Catholic. I was struck dumb with grief and horror, while he proceeded to quote to me the numerous texts in the Gospels proving the supremacy of St. Peter and the unity of the Church; how St. Peter alone were given the keys of heaven; how, in mentioning the apostles, he almost always comes first, and it is generally "Peter and the other apostles;" how our Lord paid the tribute-money only for Himself and St. Peter; how He said, "I will pray for thee that thy faith fail not, and when thou art converted strengthen thy brethren."

A light seemed to break in upon me, and I felt from that moment that if our Lord did, indeed, found a Church, that Church was the one I had always despised as only fit for the poor and ignorant. It was a most unwelcome conviction, for it is a hard trial to turn one's back on all the traditions and teachings of the past, and to wound the hearts of relations and friends who felt deeply the slight put upon their own form of worship. But the inner voice could not be stifled, and I had one great blessing to be thankful for, in addition to the grace of conversion: my husband felt as I did. In vain we tried to believe in the "branch theory." Everything we read in history, now that our eyes were once opened to the truth, confirmed us in the belief that there is but one Church, and that that one was founded on a Rock. So, after a delay of eighteen months, in order to be quite assured of our convictions, we had the unspeakable blessing of being received together into the fold of that dear Mother Church, and never can we sufficiently thank Almighty God for His great gift of faith.—The Monitor.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

MONTREAL SOUTH BUILDING Lots.

Monthly Payments. M. D. GARROLD, Room 8, - - 16 St. James Street.

Advertisement for Palm-Tar Soap, featuring an illustration of a person washing their head and a list of ailments it treats.

ST. LEON

Advertisement for Edward Cavanagh & Co. featuring various oils, paints, and hardware.

Advertisement for Pyny-Pectoral, a cough and cold remedy, featuring an illustration of a person coughing.

Advertisement for roof and floor materials, including slate, metal, gravel, asphalt, and flooring, by Geo. W. Reed.

Advertisement for GURRAN, GRENIER & CURRAN, Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors, 99 St. James Street, Montreal.

Advertisement for DOHERTY, SCOTTE & BARNARD, Advocates and Barristers, 190 St. James Street, Montreal.

Advertisement for T. D'ARCY TANSEY, L.D.S., Dental Surgeon, 170 Bleury Street, Montreal.

Advertisement for J. T. McPHERSON, Dentist, No. 44 Beaver Hall Hill, Montreal.

Advertisement for W. H. D. YOUNG, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon Dentist, 1694 Notre Dame St., Montreal.

Advertisement for "HEALTH FOR THE MOTHER SEX" Compound, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing its benefits for women's health.

Advertisement for ST. LEON Mineral Water, featuring a star-shaped logo with various ailments listed.

Advertisement for EDWARD CAVANAGH & CO. featuring various oils, paints, and hardware.

Advertisement for DROPSY TREATED FREE, featuring an illustration of a person and text describing the treatment.

Advertisement for HOLLOWAY'S PILLS and Ointment, featuring text describing the benefits of the medicine for various ailments.

NEAR THE DARK VALLEY.

A YOUNG GIRL RESCUED FROM AN EARLY GRAVE.

PALE, LISTLESS AND WEAK, THE VICTIM OF A HACKING COUGH, SHE WAS APPARENTLY GOING INTO A RAPID DECLINE—A CASE OF DEEP INTEREST TO EVERY MOTHER IN THE LAND.

From the Cornwall Standard.

It is now a common thing in this locality to hear people acknowledge the wonderful benefit they have derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it is not to be wondered at that the druggists find the sale of this remarkable medicine so large and yet constantly increasing. We could give any number of instances of splendid results following the use of Pink Pills, but so many of these are well known to many of our readers as to need recapitulation. However, now and again a case of more than usual interest arises, and we will give the particulars of one of these for the benefit of the public at large. Some years ago a young girl of 14, a daughter of Mr. Leon Dore, a well known and respected resident of Cornwall, began to show serious symptoms, and caused her mother great anxiety. She was just at the critical period of her life, and medical aid was called in and everything done



Was merely a shadow of her former self.

to help her. But it appeared to be useless, and week after week she continued to grow worse, until it was evident she was fast going into a decline. A hacking cough set in, and the poor girl, who was formerly plump and healthy looking, with bright rosy cheeks, began to waste away, and in a few months was merely a shadow of her former self. Her mother had about lost all hope of saving the young girl's life, the doctors being apparently unable to do anything to check the ravages of the mysterious disease. At length the mother's attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she decided to give them a trial. A box was taken, and as the girl did not show any visible signs of improvement, her mother was on the point of discontinuing the medicine when a neighbor persuaded her that a single box was not a fair trial, and induced her to continue the Pills. By the time a second box was completed there was some improvement noticeable and there was joy in that small household, and no more persuasion was needed to continue the treatment. The use of the Pink Pills was then continued for some months, by which time the young girl had completely recovered her health and strength. To-day she is the very picture of health, and the color in her cheeks is as bright as it was before her illness commenced. To those who saw her during the days of her illness and suffering, her recovery is little short of a miracle. Mrs. Dore freely gave the Standard reporter permission to publish an account of her daughter's illness and recovery. She said she could not find words strong enough to express the gratitude for the miraculous cure this great life saving medicine had effected in her daughter's case, and she hoped her testimony might be the means of leading others similarly afflicted to give them a trial.

After writing the above, the reporter again called on Mrs. Dore and read it to her, asking her if it was entirely correct. She replied that she would like to give even stronger expression to her appreciation of this wonderful medicine. She further said that Pink Pills had greatly helped herself. She had been suffering from the effects of an attack of la grippe, and the Pink Pills had restored her to health. Her daughter also expressed her gratitude for the extraordinary change this medicine had wrought in her health. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood, and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. These pills are a positive cure for all troubles arising from a vitiated condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, correcting suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness.

Manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., and sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. May be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company at either address.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

TOM MOORE'S FIRST SWEETHEART.

The heroine of his "Mary, I Believed Thee True."

To the present generation the name of Mary Duff is known only by tradition and by Moore's poem, says Edward Bok in the August "Ladies' Home Journal." Yet her career reads like a romance. It was in London that she was born in 1734. Her christened name was Mary Ann Dyke. When she was scarcely 15 she was known far and wide as one of the most beautiful girls of the neighborhood. Her poverty led her to adopt the stage as a profession, and she, with her two sisters, also of great beauty, became dancers at the Dublin Theater, where

their singular grace, comeliness of face and person attracted immediate attention and admiration. Whenever the Dyke sisters appeared the theater would be thronged. And Mary seemed to be the favorite of the trio.

It was the fashion of the time at Kilkenny for gentlemen amateurs to give annual public performances for the benefit of the poor of the city, and it was on one of these occasions, when the assistance of professional ladies from Dublin was invoked, that Thomas Moore, the Irish poet, was introduced to Mary Dyke, and immediately found himself passionately in love with her. It was in the play, "Fortune's Frolic," that Tom Moore personated "Roughhead" and Mary Dyke "Nancy."

The Irish poet became Mary Dyke's very shadow, and after awhile he poured forth his great love for her and offered her his hand and heart. But, for some reason, the beautiful Mary did not reciprocate the wealth of affection thus offered her, and she rejected him. It was this which led Moore to return to his room, and, in the midnight hour, pen his celebrated love-song, beginning "Mary, I believed thee true."

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IRISH NEWS ITEMS.

At All Hallows Convent, Ballina, on July 2, Misses McCarrick, Egan and Robinson received the white veil.

Canon O'Donoghue, of Gurteen, died recently at the age of sixty-one years. He studied in Maynooth, and was ordained in '56.

John Gill, of Lisbane, Saintfield, has been created a magistrate for County Down. Mr. Gill is well known as a staunch Presbyterian Home Ruler and an able and fearless advocate of the farmer's cause.

Justice Murphy opened the Fermanagh assizes in Enniskillen on the 8th ult. He congratulated the Grand Jury on the fact that the county retained its normal character of peacefulness. There were only two bills to go before them.

Alderman Francis Higgins, of Sango, has been appointed Justice of the Peace for the county. Always a staunch Nationalist and taking a foremost place in the national movement, Mr. Higgins will be a valuable acquisition to the magisterial bench.

There is in the employment of John Miller, J. P., of Weir House, Galway, a John Wallace, who stated to a Galway Express reporter that he had attained the age of 100 years, or to use his own words, "I was five score on last St. John's Day at eight o'clock." He was born in Connemara, where he saw better days. He is the only survivor of twenty-one children. He also informed the reporter that there was a friend of his—in fact a relation by marriage, named Murty Mullin, also a native of Connemara, but who now resides at Long Walk, who had reached the age of 106.

Judge Holmes opened the summer assizes at Kilkenny City on the 4th ult. He said to the jury: "The sheriff has told me that at the last two assizes he had the pleasure of presenting to the presiding judges a pair of white gloves as a token that the calendar was free from crime. On the present occasion he is unfortunately deprived of a similar pleasure by reason of the circumstance that it is alleged by the Crown that one John Flanagan, on some day in the month of April, committed a theft. The result of that allegation by the Crown makes it necessary for you to investigate the case which will be laid before you and deprives me of the gloves."

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ROMAN NEWS.

His Holiness is reported to intend shortly to write a letter on the conversion of the Anglo-Saxon races, which will be a complement to that lately addressed to the English people.

The time for gaining the indulgence granted to the sixth centenary of the translation of the Holy House of Loreto has been extended by the Holy Father from the 9th of June to the 13th of September.

The Pope has addressed an encyclical letter to the Bishops of Belgium urging them to aim at ameliorating the strained relations existing in that country between capital and labor, by conciliating the respective interests.

The Duc de Sora, who was recently ordained priest in Rome, celebrated his first Mass in the presence of the children of his first and second wives, the Countess Patrizia and the Princess Laura Altieri. A Vatican prelate attended and brought the Papal Benediction to the sacerdotal widower. The ceremony was very solemn and touching.

The date of the consistory has not yet been fixed, but it is most probable it will be held during the month of September. If the consistory should take place about the 20th of the month, it is likely that His Holiness will on that occasion make an important protest against the invasion of the Eternal City and the policy which has been pursued by the civil authorities since then.

What good it does us to admire? Admiration is the breath of the soul—I had almost said its greatness. A narrow mind will not admire, neither will a conceited one. In order thoroughly to admire, one must needs get out of self. Admiration, that supreme independence, is a conqueror as well as a revealer. To admire is to possess.

A Wholesome Tonic
Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Strengthens the brain and nerves.

BEST FOR WASH DAY USE SURPRISE SOAP BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

REV. FATHER STANTON'S PILGRIMAGE.

Over Three Thousand People—A Most Successful and Long-to-be-Remembered Event.

Father Stanton's pilgrimage, under the patronage and favoured by the presence of His Grace the Archbishop of Kingston, to Ste. Anne de Beaupre, on the 30th ultimo, was one of the largest as well as one of the most privileged that have ever visited that famous shrine. No accident of any kind marred its success—a fact which speaks volumes for the management of the C. P. R., over whose lines the pilgrimage passed. There were about three thousand people, including sixty priests and the Most Reverend Dr. Cleary. Four special trains started from as many different points in Ontario, and these were supplemented by the ordinary trains from other places, which carried a considerable number bound for the same destination. The scene in the church when all had gathered within its sacred precincts was beautiful and impressive in the extreme, recalling to many the best ages and characteristic assemblages of a universal faith. His Grace presided at the Grand High Mass, and preached. His sermon, appropriate to the occasion, was marked by that eloquence and unction never absent from His Grace's pulpit discourses, but which, in presence of the multiplied evidences of a lively faith that confront even a casual visitor to Ste. Anne's, were enhanced by the special force of inspiring circumstances. His words were followed with the closest and most edifying attention.

The pilgrimage was privileged in the number and nature of its remarkable cures. There were eight notable instances. The most extraordinary was that of a young man, named Martin Doyle, of Tyndinaga, Ont. For several years he had suffered from a serious affection of the knee cap. Two years ago an operation was performed by two of the best surgeons in the province, but without any marked beneficial effect. Too poor to provide himself with any of those contrivances which human ingenuity has devised for physical deformity, he was obliged to use a wooden stump, adapted by a carpenter, to take the place of an artificial limb. By means of this, but with the stiffened leg from the knee downwards in an almost horizontal position, the poor fellow managed to move about. On Wednesday of last week, at the altar rail of the church of good Ste. Anne, having piously performed the usual devotions and kissed the venerated relic, he felt the touch of healing in the helpless limb. Unstrapping the stump from his knee and rising to his feet, he walked without aid or prop to the amazement of his fellow-pilgrims. The arrangements made for the convenience and comfort of those attending the pilgrimage by the reverend gentleman who organized it, Father Stanton of Smith's Falls, were admirably conceived and faithfully carried out.

VACATION TIME.

Is at hand and is gladly welcomed by all, especially those whose duties in life have caused them to greatly run down their systems to meet the requirements, physical and mental, forced upon them. With these and others, it is important, whether at home, at the seashore or in the country, that some thought be given to diet, and as further assistance to Nature, a good building-up medicine like Hood's Sassaaparilla had best be resorted to. If the digestion is poor, liver deranged and frequent headaches seem to be the rule, Hood's will change all this and enable everyone to return to their home and business in a refreshed state of mind and bodily health.

Lord Dufferin has been obliged to discharge all the French servants at the British embassy in Paris, as they have repeatedly been discovered tampering with dispatch boxes.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

In an interview in London, Richard Croker, the ex-Timpany boss, states that the English elections are fully as corrupt as the American, judging from his observations.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

There were 202 business failures in the United States during the past seven days of last week. There were 249 the corresponding week of last year.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

Teacher: Which letter is the next one to the letter "H?" Boy: Dunno, ma'am. Teacher: What have I on both sides of my nose? Boy: Freckles, ma'am.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets, 10 cents.

The wheat crop of South Dakota this year is estimated at 30,000,000 bushels.

The National Society of Sculpture, No. 104 St. Lawrence street, Montreal. Drawing every Wednesday. Lots valued from \$100 to \$1500. Tickets 10 cents.

NEVER BUY FURNITURE

From a poor Establishment. . . . The largest dealers have the best stock. DON'T FAIL TO SEE OUR GOODS. RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON, 650-652 CRAIG STREET.

To Nursing Mothers!
A leading Ottawa Doctor writes: "During Lactation, when the strength of the mother is deficient, or the secretion of milk scanty, WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT gives most gratifying results." It also improves the quality of the milk.
It is largely prescribed To Assist Digestion, To Improve the Appetite, In Nervous Exhaustion, and as a Valuable Tonic.
PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

WALTER KAVANAGH,
117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.
REPRESENTING:
SCOTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
Assets, \$39,109,332.64.
NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, of NORWICH, ENGLAND
Capital, \$5,000,000.
KANTERN ASSURANCE CO., of Halifax, N.S. Capital, \$1,000,000.

SCALDS and Burns are soothed at once with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.
It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

The Canadian Artistic Society.
OFFICE:—210 St. Lawrence Street, National Monument Building.
Founded for the purpose of developing the taste of Music and encouraging the Artists.
Incorporated by Letters Patent on the 24th December, 1894.
Capital - - \$50,000.
2,851 PRIZES of a total value of \$5,008.00 are distributed every Wednesday.
1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF \$1,000
1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF 400
1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF 150
And a number of other Prizes varying from \$1.00 to \$50.00.
TICKETS, - 10 Cents.
Tickets sent by mail to any address on receipt of the price and 3 cent stamp for mailing.

WHAT IS ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER
It is a most valuable preparation, restoring to gray hair its natural lustre, making it soft and glossy and giving it an incomparable colour. ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER is far superior to ordinary hair dyes, for it does not stain the skin and is most easily applied. One of its most remarkable qualities is the property it possesses of preventing the falling out of the hair, promoting its growth and preserving its vitality. Numerous and very flattering testimonials from well known PHYSICIANS and other persons of good standing testify to the marvelous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER. Lack of space allows us to reproduce only the two following:
Testimony of Dr. D. Marsolais, Lavaltrie.
I have used several bottles of Robson's Hair Restorer, and I cannot do otherwise than highly praise the merits of this excellent preparation. Owing to its use, the hair preserves its original color and in addition acquires an incomparable gloss and lustre. What pleases me most in this Restorer is a smooth, oleaginous substance, chemically calculated to impart nourishment to the hair, preserve its vigor, and stimulate its growth, a substance which replaces the water used by the manufacturers of the greater part of the Restorers of the day from an economical point of view. This is a proof that the manufacturer of Robson's Restorer is above all anxious to produce an article of real value, regardless of the expense necessary to attain this end. It is with pleasure that I recommend Robson's Restorer in preference to all other preparations of that nature.
D. MARSO LAIS, M. D.
Saguenay, December 7th, 1894.
Testimony of Dr. G. Desrosiers, St. Felix de Valois.
I know several persons who have for some years used Robson's Hair Restorer and are very well satisfied with this preparation, which preserves the original color of the hair, as it was in youth, makes it surpassingly soft and glossy, and stimulates at the same time its growth. Knowing the principle ingredients of Robson's Restorer, I understand perfectly why this preparation is so superior to other similar preparations. In fact the substance to which I allude is known to exercise in a high degree an emollient and softening influence on the hair. It is also highly nutritive for the hair, adapted to promote its growth, and to greatly prolong its vitality. I therefore confidently recommend the use of Robson's Hair Restorer to those persons whose hair is prematurely gray and who wish to observe this sign of approaching old age.
G. DESROSIERS, M. D.
St. Felix de Valois, January, 18th 1895.
For sale everywhere at 30 cts. per bottle.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

"DO YOU KNOW" that the Grand Trunk Railway is now running through Parlor Cars on their fast day trains between Montreal, Portland and Old Orchard Beach? Trains leave Montreal at 7.50 a.m., 8.40 a.m. and 11.10 p.m. daily, except Sunday. Train leaving at 11.10 p.m. on Saturday nights runs only as far as Island Pond.

"DO YOU KNOW" that the Grand Trunk Railway is now running two trains daily (except Sunday) to Quebec, Cacouna, Little Metis and other sea bathing resorts on the Gulf of St. Lawrence? Train leaving at 7.50 a.m. runs through to St. John, N.B., and Halifax. Train leaving at 11.10 p.m. runs through to Little Metis. 7.50 a.m. train runs to Quebec daily.

"DO YOU KNOW" that the Grand Trunk Railway, to accommodate business men and others desiring to spend Saturday and Sunday at Cacouna, Little Metis and other intermediate points, is now running a weekly Seaside Express from Montreal every Friday at 8.40 p.m., reaching Cacouna at 7.30 Saturday and Little Metis 11.00 a.m., returning the train leaves Cacouna every Sunday at 8.00 p.m., Metis 11.55 p.m., and reaches Montreal at 7.48 Monday morning. For tickets, reservation of berths in Pullman Palace Sleepers, or seats in Parlor Cars, apply at City Ticket Office, 143 St. James street, or at Bonaventure Station.

CONFECTIONERY.

Cakes and Pastry, fresh daily. Candies in great variety. All our own manufacture. MADE DISHES, for Parties: Ice Cream, Jellies, Russes, etc. Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Luncheon and Dining Rooms. CHARLES ALEXANDER, 219 St. James Street.

SAILEY'S
Compound light-refracting, oil-refracting, CONVERGENT LENSES, REFLECTORS. A wonderful invention for lighting Churches, Schools, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price lists free. SAILEY REFLECTOR CO., 100 West Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

MENEELY BELL COMPANY.
CLINTON H. MENEELY, Genl. Manager
Troy, N.Y., and New York City.
Manufacturers of CHURCH BELLS.
Established 1849, Gold, Silver & Bronze Medals, 28 1st Prizes.

Michel Lefebvre & Co.
Pure Vinegars, Mixed Pickles, Jellies, Jams & Preserves.
Nos. 80 to 94 Papineau Road, & 2 to 14 ST. ROSE ST.
Registered Trade Mark Lion-Brand. Montreal.

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO.
1794 Notre Dame Street, MANUFACTURERS OF STERLING SILVER AND FINE ELECTRO-PLATED WARE. WM. ROGERS' Knives, Forks and Spoons. Everything in the line of WEDDING PRESENTS At prices to suit everybody. CALL AND SEE. 1794 Notre Dame St.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE. JUST WHAT YOU NEED -- THIS SPRING. It will tone up your system, and restore the appetite. The best cure for Debility.

GEO. R. HEASLEY,
PICTURE FRAMES, Etc., Pictures, Photo Albums, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Clocks, Wringers, &c. Cheap for Cash, or Weekly and Monthly Plan. 2087 ST. CATHERINE ST. 2 doors East of Bleury.

ESTABLISHED 1861. **C. O'BRIEN,** House, Sign and Decorative Painter, PLAIN AND DECORATIVE PAPER HANGER. Whitewashing and Tinting. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 106. Residence, 645 Dorchester St. East of Bleury. Office, 645 MONTREAL.

S. O'SHAUGHNESSY, Practical Upholsterer, 2503 ST. CATHERINE STREET (2 doors west of Crescent Street.) Furniture Repaired and Recovered. Carpet Laid Mattresses Made Over. Bell Telephone 6720.

WALTER RYAN, PRACTICAL Plumber, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter 263 ST. URBAIN STREET. All jobs promptly attended to at a low price.

West-End DRY GOODS EMPORIUM. Dry Goods and Millinery. Ladies' and Children's Mantles. Dress Goods, all colors. Underwear in great variety. Carpets and Oil-cloths. **J. FOLEY,** 3240, 3242, 3244, Notre Dame St., a few doors west of Napoleon Road, St. Cenevide.

NEW CHURCH AT OLD ORCHARD.

DEDICATION OF ST. MARGARET'S.

MANY PORTLAND PEOPLE WERE PRESENT AT THE CEREMONIES—THE NEW CHURCH IS ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST IN THE STATE.

Last Sunday, at Old Orchard, St. Margaret's Church was dedicated in the presence of a large number that completely filled the handsome little edifice.

Work was commenced on this church within the past year and last week it was finished. Elaborate preparations had for some time been in progress for the dedication and all were well carried out.

At ten o'clock the dedication ceremonies began. A large number of the prominent clergy were present, including Bishop Healy, Rev. M. C. McDonough and Rev. E. F. Hurley, of Portland, Rev. John Barry, V. G., of N. H., Rev. J. A. St. Jean, of Montreal, Rev. T. J. Butler, of Lewiston, and H. S. Martin, of Ontario.

It is owing largely to the tireless efforts of Rev. T. P. Linehan, of Biddeford, formerly of Portland, that St. Margaret's was constructed, and Father Linehan will be its first pastor.

At ten o'clock the church was encircled by the clergy after which Rev. Bishop Healy addressed the large congregation. He said: "Repeatedly we have endeavored to have a church at Old Orchard but without success until by the blessing of God, and through the efforts of Father Linehan, the church has been commenced and happily finished."

"I see before me many of his old friends from the city who have come out to Old Orchard to see him and others, strangers who have come to enjoy the results of his labors. Now, all I can say is that you will show how glad you are to have this church in your midst and how willing you are to pay for it."

Rev. Clarence C. Woodman, a convert and a native of Saco, of the Paulist Fathers of New York, delivered the sermon, taking as his text: 1st Corinthians, iii, 16: "Know ye not that you are the temple of God and that the spirit of God dwelleth in you?"

Music was rendered by the St. Mary's church choir of Biddeford, assisted by Misses Minnie E. Burke, Mary Griffin, and the Aeolian Orchestra of Biddeford; choir director, John F. Twomey, and organist Thomas F. Leonard.

Congressman John F. Fitzgerald, of Boston, was the chief usher, and he was assisted by Hon. Maurice F. Coughlin, of Holliston, Mass., J. J. Caddigan, D. J. Caddigan, M. J. Collins, Hon. Edward J. Leary, Richard F. Sullivan, Thomas F. Strong, of Boston, and Thomas Murphy, of Lowell.

A large number of Portland people came out on the morning train to be present and also many from Boston.

The new church is one of the prettiest in the State. It was built by James Kelly, of Portland, and will hold six hundred people. F. H. Fassett, also of Portland, was the architect.

MAGAZINES.

The Catholic World for August opens with an admirable article by the Rev. J. M. Cleary, on "The Public-Hall Apostolate." It is called forth by the labors of Father Elliott during his Mission to Protestants, and clearly shows the great need of them. "Uraniberg and Tycho Brahe," by A. Hinrichs, is a sketch of the "greatest astronomer of ancient or modern times," and a description of his observatory. "The City of the Soul and its Churches," by Orby Shipley, M.A., treats, of course, of Rome, while Henry Hedges Neville, in "Better than a Trip to Europe," dwells enthusiastically upon our own North-West country. Matters in political England are explained according to Quasi's views in "A Seeming Liberal Check in England." Theodore Peterson, B. D., gives us "Turkey and the Armenian Crisis," and the Rev. R. M. Ryan throws "More Light on the 'Light of Asia.'" This article opens with the highly to be commended opinion that "The words, the exploits, the foibles of Napoleon have too long occupied the attention of the reading public—or rather, have been too long foisted upon it; for there is no reason to believe that the world is in any way more concerned about him for the past two years than it was during the preceding twenty." Father Ryan then proceeds to interest and please his readers by treating of a far different subject. "From Doubt to Faith" is the quiet story of a conversion, although not in narrative form. The poems are four in number. "Of the Race of the Gentiles," by John J. O'Shea; "To Phidias," by Albert Reynaud; "The Dog Watch," by Frank H. Smet, and "Salve-Vale," by M. E. Henry Ruffin. The usual departments are all in lively mood, and the illustrations are numerous.

Donahoe's Magazine for August is an interesting number. "Glimpses of Gettysburg," by Thomas J. Feeney, and "The Martyrs of Memphis," by George Barton, are valuable papers, and "One Phase of a Missionary Tour," by Samuel B. Hedges, C. S. P., cannot but quicken our appreciation of the work so well done by hard-working priests. Mary Elizabeth Blake contributes "Leaders of Men"—the first installment—and Margaret M. Halvey writes with sense and grace of "The Philosophy of Clothes." "Footprints of the Irish Soldier," by Charles P. O'Neill, gathers in a satisfactory group the facts of many distinguished lives. "From Quebec to Chicoutimi," by Edward Gerard, carries the reader up the beautiful St. Lawrence, and touches at many a renowned spot. "St. Mary's Seminary," by W. H. Tammen, is a record of the past and the contrasting present. "The Jesuits and the Republic," by Michael J. Dwyer, and "The British House of Commons," by P. O'Neill Larkin, are instructive and descriptive. The best of the poems is a most graceful and dainty one by Mary F. M. Nixon—"A Madrigal." The others are not poetry—they are only rhyme. "A Prayer," the one by Harry Wellington, is certainly original in its treatment of the verb "descend," and is also a masterpiece. In sentiment it is a Catholic publication, and in its whole character, the whole

world. The reader for Donahoe's should be more careful, for many will find in both stanzas a direct flouting of the Catholic Church. For stories, there is an instalment of Laure Conan's "From Love to Martyrdom," bringing it to the twenty-ninth chapter, and "Rod Granger and His Son," by Ella W. Petty, which is a useless waste of words to tell a story not worth telling, disagreeable, and worn out.

The Rosary for August contains "Our Lady's Assumption," by Miss Eliza Allen Starr—a series of beautiful descriptions of the best portrayals of the scene as the best artists imagined it. Written in Miss Starr's exquisite style and with her knowledge of art, the article is a treat. The poems are better than usual this month and the matter is varied, with several unfamiliar names as contributors. The article by the Very Rev. J. S. M. Lynch, D.D., LL.D., on "A Page of Church History in New York," contains ten portraits of the earlier priests in New York diocese. Some of them are not in clerical attire, and to modern eyes look most unclerical, though "grave and reverend seniors."

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR AND GRAIN. FLOUR.—We quote:—Spring Patent \$4.35 to \$4.50. Winter Patent \$4.50 to \$4.00. Straight Roller \$4.00 to \$4.20. City Strong Bakers \$4.35 to \$4.00. Manitoba Bakers \$4.25 to \$4.35. Ontario Bagger—extra \$1.90 to \$2.00. Straight Roller, bags \$2.05 to \$2.10.

OATMEAL.—Rolled and granulated \$4.00 to \$4.05; standard \$3.90 to \$4.00. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.95 to \$2.00, and standard at \$1.90 to \$1.95. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls. and \$2.00 in bags, and split peas \$3.50.

BEAN, ETC.—Sales of Ontario meal at \$17.25, and we quote \$16.75 to \$17.25. Shorts are firm at \$19.00 to \$20.50 as to grade. Moultrie \$21.00 to \$23.00 as to grade.

WHEAT.—A few small lots of wheat have been sold on this market for chicken feed at 92c to 93c. Advices from points west of Toronto report sales of old winter wheat at 78c, and new at 74c and 75c.

CORN.—Prices are lower at 47c to 48c in bond, and 55c to 57c duty paid. PEAS.—Sales have been made at 73c afloat per 60 lbs. In the Stratford district 56c per 60 lbs. f.o.b. is bid for export.

OATS.—Old No. 2 white sold at 40c, also another car at the same figure. Sales have since been made at 39c for No. 2, and 38c for No. 3.

BAHLEY.—The only sales reported to us being that of 2 cars of feed at 52c on track, and we quote 52c to 53c, and 56c to 58c for malting grades.

BUCKWHEAT.—Prices quoted at 50c to 52c. Stocks are nil.

RYE.—Prices remain nominal at 60c to 61c in absence of business.

MALT.—Market quiet at 70c to 80c as to quality and quantity.

PROVISIONS.

PORK, LARD, &c.—Canada short cut pork, per bbl., \$16.50 to \$17.50; Canada thin mess, per bbl., \$15.00 to \$15.50; Mess pork, American, new, per bbl., \$15.50 to \$16.00; Hams, per lb., 10c to 11c; Lard, pure, in pails, per lb., 8c to 9c; Lard, compound, in pails, per lb., 6c to 7c; Bacon, per lb., 10c to 11c; Shoulders, per lb., 8c.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—Creamery, finest July, per lb., 17c to 18c; Creamery, fair to good, 17c to 17c; Townships, 14c to 16c; Morrisburg, 13c to 15c; Western, 13c to 14c.

CHEESE.—We quote: Finest Ontario, 7c to 7c; Eastern Townships, 7c to 7c; French, 7c to 7c; undergrades, 6c to 6c.

Belleville, Ont., August 6.—7c was bid but no sales were made.

Peterboro, Ont., August 6.—Sales at 7 1/16c to 7 1/16c.

Ingersoll, Aug. 6.—Sales at 7c.

Campbellford, Ont., Aug. 6.—Sales at 7c.

Madoc, Aug. 6.—Sales at 7c to 7 9/16c.

Sterling, Aug. 7.—Sales at 7c.

Pictou, Ont., Aug. 7.—Sales at 7c.

Napanee, Aug. 7.—Sales at 7c.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 7.—Sales at 7c to 7c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

EGGS.—The sale of a lot of 50 cases of choice candled stock was reported at 11c. We quote 11c to 12c for choice candled and 10c to 11c for fair.

TALLOW.—Prices nominally 5c to 6c.

HORS.—Market quiet at 5c to 8c as to quality.

HONEY.—Old extracted 5c to 6c per lb. New 7c to 9c per lb in tins as to quality, Comb honey 10c to 12c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.—Sugar 6c to 7c, and old 5c to 6c. Syrup 4c to 5c per lb. in wood and at 50c to 60c in tins.

BEANS.—Market steady at \$1.05 to \$1.75 for good mediums. Choice hand-picked pea beans \$1.85 to \$2.00. Poorer kinds \$1.25 to \$1.50.

BALD HAY.—Market easier. No. 2 shipping hay, \$10.00 to \$11.00. No. 1 straight Timothy, \$11.50. At country points, \$9.00 to \$9.50 is quoted for No. 2.

FRUITS.

APPLES.—Dried, 5c to 6c per lb.; Evaporated, 6c to 6c per lb.; Evaporated fancy, 7c to 8c per lb.; Medium, \$2.25 to \$3.00 per barrel; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.50, 25c to 35c per basket.

ORANGES.—Messina, \$3.50 per box; Rodi, \$3.25 to \$3.60 per box.

LEMONS.—\$4.00 to \$5.00 per box.

BANANAS.—75c to \$1.50 per bunch.

GRAPES.—80c to 9c per basket.

CALIFORNIA PEACHES.—\$1.50 per box; Plums, \$1.50 per carrier; Pears, \$2.50.

PEARS.—H. R. Bartlett, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per keg; Clapp Favorite \$1.90 to \$2.00 per barrel.

WATERMELONS.—18c to 22c each.

DATES.—8c to 4c per lb.

COCONUTS.—Fancy, firsts, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per hundred; seconds, \$3 per hundred.

POTATOES.—New, 40c to 50c per bag; do, \$1.00 to \$1.10 per barrel.

Cups and Saucers given away with every pound of our 40c Tea. There are many other presents given away on delivery of every second pound. THE ORIENTAL, 418 St. James street, opp. Little Eng. J. W. DONOHUE, Prop.

Carsley's Column.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Attended To.

MONTREAL'S GREATEST STORE

ARRIVED.

Just opened one case of LADIES' GOLF CAPES in the new and latest styles.

S. CARSLY.

FINAL Cheap SALE

The Firm Notices

That the busiest Departments during this final sale are DRESS GOODS, PRINTS and MANCHESTER DEPARTMENTS selling capitally the

5000 yards Pretty All Wool Dress Goods, original price 12 cts., reduced price, 5 cts.

8000 yds. 44 inch Colored Dress Goods, regular price 20c to 25c, your choice at 12c yd.

3000 yds. Beautiful 44 inch Colored Dress Goods, regular price 42 cts. to 65 cts., to-morrow only 10 cts.

5500 yds Double Width Fashionable Dress Goods, regular price 40c to 50c, your choice at 27c yd.

3250 yds. Rich High Class Summer Dress Goods, regular \$1.25, at 75c yd.

Remember these prices.

S. CARSLY.

PLEASE READ

THIS LIST THROUGH.

Ladies' Boating Jackets, worth 65 cts., for 29 cts.

Ladies' Pretty Blouses, regular 32 cts., for 19 cts.

Ladies' Wool Jerseys, regular 75c to \$1.00, for 38 cts.

Ladies' Straw Shapes, regular 25 cts. to 35 cts., for 4 cts.

Ladies' Straw Sailors, regular 12 cts., for 4 cts.

Ladies' Summer Vests, worth 7 cts., for 4 cts.

Ladies' Black Gloves, worth 12 cts., for 5 cts.

Ladies' Handsome Belts, regular 25 cts., for 15 cts.

Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, regular 12c, for 7 1/2 cts.

Good Washing Prints, worth 7 cts., for 4 cts.

Pretty 25 in. Challies, worth 9 cts., for 3 1/2 cts.

Pretty Flannelettes, worth 6 cts., for 3 1/2 cts.

Children's Sailor Suits, worth 95 cts., for 67 cts.

Boys' Navy Suits, worth \$1.50 for \$1.00.

Boys' Varsity Caps, worth 8 cts., for 5 cts.

Boys' White Sweaters, worth 65 cts., for 49 cts.

Men's Tweed Suits, worth \$5.25 for \$2.95.

S. CARSLY.

Remnants of Carpets

Remnant Carpets, 3 cts. a piece.

S. CARSLY.

Final Suiting Sale.

Fancy Tweed Suitings, 25c yd
Fancy Tweed Trousers, 30c yd
Fancy Halifax Tweed Suitings, 32c yd
54-inch Navy Serge Suitings, 35c yd
Scotch Tweed Suitings, 79c yd
Scotch Tweed Trousers, 79c yd
Black Worsted Suitings, \$1.18 yd

Final Boot Sale.

Ladies' Laced Oxford Shoes, 95c pr
Ladies' Button Boots, \$1.30 pr
Ladies' Tan Boots.
Men's Laced Boots, \$1.40 pr
Men's Laced Shoes, \$1.25 pr
Boys' Laced Boots, \$1. pr
Girls' Button Boots, 90c pr

S. CARSLY.

Skirts and Wrappers.

Ladies' Fancy Print Wrappers, 60c ea
Ladies' Flannelette Wrappers, 68c ea
Ladies' Colored Lawn Wrappers, \$1.80 ea
Fancy Challie Wrappers, \$2.65 ea
Ladies' Summer Skirts, 63c ea
Ladies' Colored Lustre Skirts, \$1.71 ea
Ladies' Summer Silk Skirts, \$2.70 ea

Sale of Hats and Caps.

Boys' Varsity Caps, 5c ea
Boys' Straw Sailor Hats, 45c ea
Men's Straw Boater Hats, 45c ea
Boys' P. & O. Caps, 28c ea
Boys' Knockabout Cloth Caps, 81c ea
Men's Hard Felt Hats, 90c ea

For Rainy Weather.

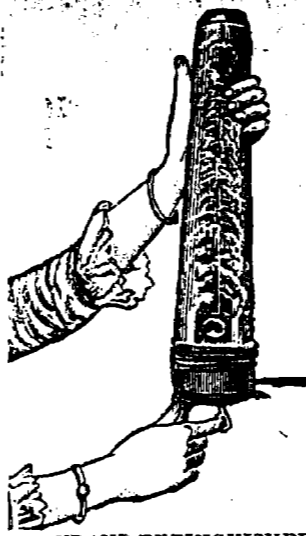
The correct Waterproof to wear is the fashionable Rigby Waterproof for both Ladies and Gentlemen.

The store in Montreal for them is

S. CARSLY,

Notre Dame and St. Peter Streets.

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The ... DURAND Fire Extinguisher,

Manufactured by THE CANADIAN FIRE EXTINGUISHER CO., Limited,

It is pre-eminently the MOST EFFICIENT FIRE EXTINGUISHER ever placed before the public. It will immediately arrest the progress of a severe fire. It is easy to handle and operate: a child can use it as well as a grown-up person, and they should be in every household. The great value of the DURAND FIRE EXTINGUISHER is approved by all competent authorities, amongst others:—

Messrs. M. P. Benoit, Chief Fire Department, Montreal; J. H. Carlsje, Chief Fire Department, Vancouver, B.C.; C. Coates, Department Public Works, Chief Inspector for Dominion; A. Kasz, Provincial Architect; from Government Inspectors, etc., etc.

The Durand Fire Extinguisher

has already demonstrated its efficiency on many occasions when used in an emergency. Among others may be cited the following: where prompt use of DURAND EXTINGUISHERS prevented large conflagrations, and saved much valuable property:—

- Pelouquin Hotel, Back River.
F. N. Dubuc, of Hubuc, Desautels & Co., 193 St. Catherine street.
Albert Jette, furniture dealer, 1243 Ontario street.
R. Beullac, manufacturer of church ornaments, Notre Dame street.
J. A. Rousseau, furniture manufacturer, Ste Anne de la Perade.
Toussaint Lariviere, Sault au Recollet.
Ladies' Benevolent Institution, 31 Berthelet street, Montreal.
Rev. G. M. Le Pailleur, curate Maison-neuve.
Mme. G. Cyr, 447 St. Andre street.
C. Dubois, Sub-Chief, Fire Station, No. 4.
C. & N. Vallee, proprietors, St. James Hotel, of Bonaventure Depot.
Ferdinand Mailhot.
St. Jean Deschallions.

All of whom gave certificates of their excellent working. By providing your premises with a sufficient number of Durand's Fire Extinguishers you may lower the cost of your insurance. The Company also manufacture Extinguishers of larger sizes, 2 and 5 gallons, especially for the use of Fire Departments of cities, villages and municipalities, to take the place of Babcocks or other apparatus of that kind. The Montreal Fire Department have already purchased 12 of the 5 gallons size.

Prices of Hand Fire Extinguisher, \$24.00 per dozen. Prices for larger sizes on application.

THE CANADIAN FIRE EXTINGUISHER CO., Limited,

OFFICE AND WORKSHOP—7 and 9 St. Peter Street,

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QUALITY, VALUE AND FIT.

Repairing of all description done while customer waits, with least possible delay. To give idea of prices, we quote:

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SUNDAY SUBURBAN SERVICE

Pointe Fortune.

Until further notice, a special train will leave Windsor Station at 10.00 a.m. Returning, will arrive at Windsor Station at 9.25 p.m.

ST. JEROME!

Special Train leaves Dalhousie Square at 8 a.m. every Sunday for St. Jerome and intermediate stations. Returning, will arrive at Dalhousie Square at 9.45 p.m.

City Ticket Office, 129 ST. JAMES STREET.

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