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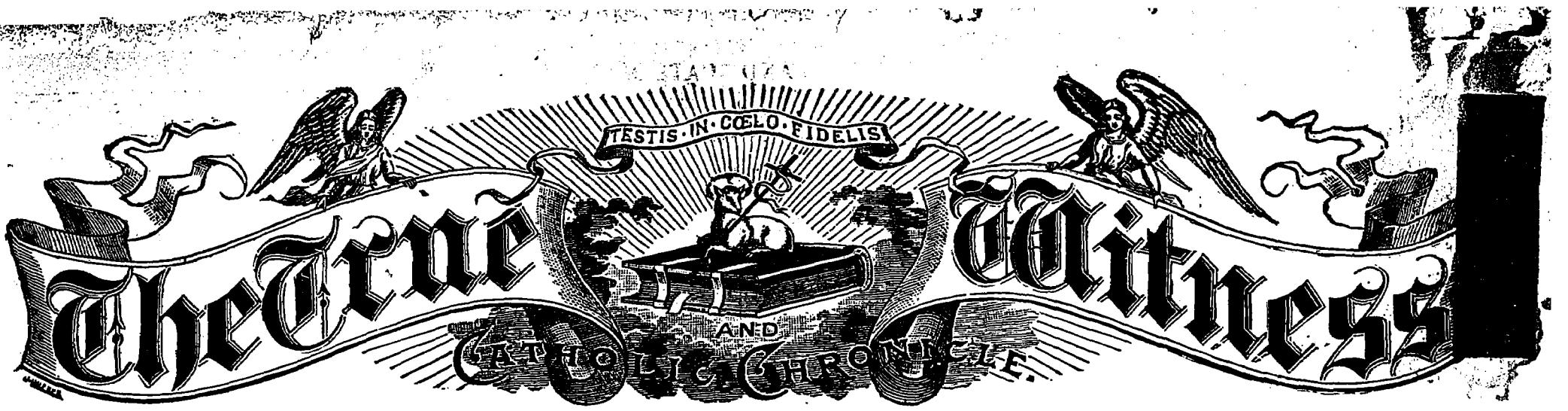
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Mayor of Minneapolis has a novel and effective way of bringing the liquor element to time. It appears that a citizen of Minneapolis was swindled, in a saloon, to the extent of \$250, by a bunco steerer. The crime was committed in one of three saloons. The man was not positive in which one it took place. Mayor Eustis summoned the three saloon-keepers and informed them that if each did not pay his share of the amount they would suffer the loss of their licenses. The three saloonmen refunded the amount lost to the victim of the fraud, and went away wiser men. It is very probable that in future these saloon-keepers will keep a sharp lookout for the class of men who frequent their places, and probably will think twice before allowing gamblers, fakirs, bunco steerers and all such land-sharks to make victims of the people who go to their saloons. A few more mayors like the one in Minneapolis would be a benefit to the country.

A VERY able and historically interesting article, entitled, "The Oldest Priest in Canada," appeared in the Irish World. A well deserved tribute is paid to the virtues and life of "the Patriarch of the Ontario Priesthood," Rev. Patrick Conway, of the Peterboro' diocese. Father Conway is over sixty-six years of age and was ordained in 1854—being now forty years a priest. We join heartily with our New York contemporary in wishing Father Conway a successful and happy trip and a safe return; he intends visiting Ireland this year. We take exception, however, to the title of "oldest Priest in Canada." Father Conway is far from being the oldest—either in age, or in years of sacerdotal life. We know two in Montreal who are over ninety years of age, and have been more than fifty years ordained.

THE State of Massachusetts is in rank on the Home Rule movement. The Rev. Dr. T. J. Conaty, who is State Secretary of the Irish National Federation, has sent a cheque for \$5,000 to Dr. T. A. Emmett, of New York, as a first contribution from Massachusetts to the Blake fund for the Irish parliamentary party. Probably Salisbury will object on the ground that, if Home Rule be granted, Dr. T. A. Emmett may try to run the Irish Legislature, and Rev. Dr. Conaty take possession of England and destroy the Empire. Absurd or funny as the remark may appear, still it is but the logical conclusion that flows from the ex-Premier's arguments.

In last week's issue we stated that, in our opinion, the interpretation placed by the Gazette on Lord Rosebery's remarks regarding Home Rule was neither fair to the Premier or to the Irish cause. Not two days later Lord Rosebery addressed a Liberal meeting, in Manchester, and there gave expression to ideas and sentiments that exactly correspond with those

we attributed to him. He said that, "as agrarian crime in Ireland had almost died out and there was no longer any fear of the Catholics combining against the Protestants, the conviction in favor of Home Rule must soon be carried to the hearts of the English people. The question ought to be and must be settled as a measure of common sense. If the people of England were to have a united Empire and wished to move toward the ideal of a federation of the English-speaking races, they must grant Home Rule." That is almost a word for word statement of the meaning we attributed to his words in our last issue. But Salisbury's "Irish-American" bugaboo is more in harmony with the desires and sentiments of a certain element.

THE Church Times, according to the Liverpool Catholic Times, has a pretty strange idea regarding the "Communion of Saints." It says: "We know far too little of the condition of the spirit world to be able to say whether the saints are or are not conscious of petitions addressed to them." And on the basis of that ignorance the writer in the Church Times concludes that it is wrong to invoke the saints. If he knows too little about them why does he not take means to learn something on the subject? Or else, why does he not accept the opinions of men who do know enough about the saints to be certain that they hear our petitions? He is very silly, to say the least. We know too little about electricity to understand its application, but we believe Edison, who does understand it.

LAST WEEK we had occasion to refer to the evidence of our splendid Banking system being a success, and pointed out the fact of the satisfactory results of the last half year's operations in several of our city banks. In this issue we give the report of the annual meeting of the shareholders of the City and District Savings Bank. This is one of the most solid and flourishing institutions in Montreal. During the past year some fifty-nine millions of dollars have passed through the Bank, in one way or another, and marvellous to say, in all the transactions, the enterprises, the investments, the operations that such an amount represents, not one cent of loss was sustained. This speaks volumes for the institution, for the Board of Directors, and for the Manager, Mr. Henri Barbeau. In fact, that gentleman deserves the most unlimited praise for the energy, ability and financial acumen which his management of the vast institution under his care evidences. We may state that all our monetary institutions on whose stock the bank lends are equally substantial. Not only the bank, and all directly interested in its operations, may be said to benefit by Mr. Barbeau's success, but even the whole commercial community and the country at large must feel the effects of the stability thus imparted to one of the leading monetary establishments of the Domi-

nion. A sense of security reigns, when the financial institutions command universal confidence, even as contentment exists and apprehensions disappear when, in a military guarded country, the commanders of the different forts and detachments are men whose ability and devotedness are recognized by all. It is well that our public organs should, from time to time, give expression to the community's appreciation of the men who stand in the financial breach and sentinel the Dominion's commercial interests.

THE NEW YORK WORLD gives the following table of Catholic Church statistics. In view of the present anti-Catholic movements, it will prove of considerable interest:

"Compared with the statistics of 1892, the increase in the Catholic population is 95,988; priests, 329; churches, 252; chapels and stations, 455; seminaries, 251; parochial schools, 145. A Catholic statistician has made an investigation, which shows that in 1776 the Catholic population of the colonies was 25,000 in a total population of 3,000,000, or 1-120 of the whole. There were in 1790 30,000 Catholics, or 1-107 of the whole population; in 1800, 100,000, or 1-53; in 1810, 150,000, or 1-48; in 1820, 300,000, or 1-32; in 1830, 600,000, or 1-21; in 1840, 1,500,000, or 1-11; in 1850, 3,500,000, or 1-7; in 1860, 4,500,000, or 1-7; in 1878, 7,000,000, or 1-6. The official census in 1890 of the United States shows the entire population to have been 62,885,548, while the Catholic population was estimated at 12,000,000."

In presence of these figures, it is no wonder that the spasmodic outbursts of A. P. Aism and similar "isms" should take place. Frantic efforts to check the rising tide of Catholicity; but efforts as useless as those of the geese who cackle at the summer hurricane.

WE would prefer not to believe it, but the evidence is there—a society of men exists for the purpose of demon-worship. The Luciferians they are called. The sacrileges attributed to them are so horrid that one can scarcely be brought to record them. Amongst others they steal Sacred Hosts and offer them to the Devil, in a ceremony of mock Masses. The only consolation in all this is the fact that their demoniac conduct proves their belief in the Real Presence. Yet that seems scarcely a consolation when we calculate the enormity of the crimes that they commit against God, whom they hate. It would be well if the law of the land could reach those fiends and crush them.

THERE is war between "La Croix" and His Honor Judge Routhier. It appears that the new Catholic organ attacked the Judge, and when His Honor returned the paper the attacks were renewed. We know little about the quarrel, nor are we at all interested in knowing the source thereof; but we do know that La Croix is a recent arrival, that it claims to have a special mission to defend the Church and fight the battles of the clergy. If such be its mission we wish it all manner of success; but we

trust that its zeal will not strangle its common sense, nor destroy its sense of justice. In the present case it appears to us that La Croix would have given a stronger evidence of its Catholic spirit were it to have taken into consideration that Judge Routhier—who is one of the finest, the most delicate, the most charming *litterateurs* in Canada—has, for over quarter of a century, fought the battles of the Church and of the clergy. And with all due respect to La Croix, he has been the exponent of Catholic sentiment and Catholic ideas in a style so polished, so magnetic, so powerful, that not in fifty years could the editor of La Croix equal or approach it. We don't believe in the Catholic organ that uses its columns to vent a spleen upon the head of a man who has, by his writings, his lectures, his studies, his high and responsible position, and by the example of his private life, done the work of a true apostle of Catholicity. A little less zeal and more humility would accord better with La Croix's title.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL's elevation to a seat on the highest Court in England is something that all sincere men should consider a giant step in the right direction. The honor was conferred upon him in recognition of his towering ability as a lawyer more than on account of his political services. It is a sign of the times when an Irish-Catholic patriot and active politician is given a place amongst the Lords of the High Court of Appeal. What would O'Connell think, were he alive, to find a man of his creed and nationality scaling the ladder of success and touching its topmost round in presence of the British Empire? Lord Justice Russell comes of a family that gave many talented and distinguished members to society. His uncle, the Very Rev. Dr. Russell, was once President of Maynooth College; his brother, Rev. Matthew Russell, S.J., was editor of the Irish Monthly. His wife is a sister of Mrs. J. T. Gilder (Rosa) and of Clara Mulholland. The day of disabilities is fast declining. A new spirit is coming into the land; and we welcome it with joy, while congratulating the most eminent example of its effective operation.

ON THE question of the repatriation of Canadians the *Minerve* gives a list of families registered in the different customs offices of Quebec as having returned from the United States during the past twelve months. The following are the figures: St. Johns and Iberville, 454; Three Rivers, 540; St. Hyacinthe, 667; Quebec, 819; Frelighsburg, 23; Sorel, 96; Lacolle, 65; Stanstead, 86; Clarenceville, 8; Sherbrooke, 788; Rimouski, 253; Coaticook, 97; Hemmingford, 26; Potten, 20; Sutton, 471; Montreal, by C. P. R., 874; Montreal, by C. P. R., 3,003; in other offices, 120. This gives a total of 8,400, and placing the average number of persons in each family at five, we get a grand total of 42,000 individuals.

At that rate the exodus would require to be very great in order to support the contentions of those gentlemen who sing the pessimistic chant of Canada's doom.

CONCERT AND ADDRESS.

FEAST OF BLESSED DE LA SALLE.

A Grand Concert by the Pupils of St. Ann's School—An Address by J. K. Foran, Editor of The True Witness.

The feast of Blessed de La Salle was celebrated on Friday by the boys of Saint Ann's Christian Brothers School, by an entertainment in St. Ann's Hall. Every seat in the hall was occupied, and a large number were obliged to stand. The Rev. Father Bancart, P.P., presided. The entertainment commenced with an overture from the orchestra, which was under the direction of Professor Shea. Physical drill to music followed, under the direction of Instructor Major Atkinson. After the first two exercises the boys did their work beautifully, especially in the 3rd and 6th exercises, which they performed with the precision of clock work. Forty of the boys then sang a hymn to Blessed de La Salle; there was a full orchestral accompaniment. Brother Austin directed, and the solos were well sung by Masters Francis and Norris.

A Mediaeval drama, "The Prince of Arragon," was then played. The following is a list of the boys who took part:—

Prince Ferdinand..... THOMAS J. DONNELLY
Orlando, Son of Ferd..... J. FRANK DOHERTY
Sebastian, Son of Ferdinand.....
THOMAS GLEESON.
Eribert, Companion of Orlando..... ROBT. HART
Romualdo, Brother of Eribert.....
MICHAEL NORRIS.
Romeo, Friend of Eribert..... CHAS. E. LENNON
Alphonso..... FRED J. HOGAN
Antonio, Father of Eribert..... WILLIAM LISTON
Don Manuel, First Peer..... MICHAEL SCOTT
Don Diego, Second Peer..... BART. MCGREEVEY

J. Frank Doherty, as son of Ferdinand, was especially good, his acting was natural and easy; so was that of T. Gleeson, who has a clear voice, which he used to the best advantage. Michael Norris, as Romualdo, did his work splendidly; as did Chas. E. Lennon, in Romeo. Fred J. Hogan, William Liston, Michael Scott, Bart. McGreevey, and the others performed their parts in a manner which reflected great credit on themselves as well as their instructors. The drama was excellently staged and the costumes tasteful and appropriate. After the drama came a calisthenic exercise with dumbbells. This was one of the prettiest pieces of the programme, and the boys went through their exercises as if with one impulse. A violin solo, by Prof. Robert McGuirk, was executed in a very masterly manner and was well received. As an encore Mr. McGuirk sang "Jerusalem." A recitation, "De La Salle," by Arthur O'Leary, showed that young gentleman's power wonderfully and gained for him, as he deserved, an enthusiastic reception. After more gymnastic exercise with the barbells, an address was delivered by J. K. Foran. The fancy marching which closed the entertainment was a very pretty sight, the boys each wearing a flag.

FATHER BANCART'S REMARKS.

Rev. Father Bancart, C.S.S.R., the pastor, introduced Mr. Foran—editor of THE TRUE WITNESS—and doing so made a happy allegory of the ladies—each a virtue—meeting in heaven. "Gratitude and Charity" he looked upon as the most beautiful and most rare. He paid a grand tribute to Blessed de La Salle, and to the Christian Brothers, to whom, he said, the world owes a debt of gratitude that can scarcely ever be repaid.

MR. J. K. FORAN'S ADDRESS.

Rev. Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen: When Reverend Brother Prudent, the zealous director of St. Ann's school, invited me to address you, on the occasion of the Feast of Blessed de La Salle, I accepted with pleasure. It is always pleasant for me to come to this hall, where I delivered my first address, years ago, in Montreal, and wherein I have since met hosts of kind friends whose goodness shall never pass from my memory. I thank Father Bancart for the text he has given me, "Gratitude, the Sister Virtue of Charity." Allow me to take advantage of this occasion to thank, in the name of the President, the Board of Directors, the shareholders and promoters of the paper I have the honor and privilege of editing, firstly you, Father Bancart, for the zealous and energetic manner in which you have striven to circulate pure Catholic literature through your advocacy of THE TRUE WITNESS, and secondly to thank the parishioners of St. Ann's for the noble and spontaneous manner in which they have responded to the ap-

peal of their pastor, and for the words of promise that so many have given for the future. A paper of this class is not merely a series of editorials, a rehash of local events, an advertising medium; it is more, it is a field whereon the young talent of the rising generation may exercise in the grand gymnasium of the mind; it is an avenue open to them, whereby they may reach the goal of their ambition and the plane of their usefulness. Fifty years ago, when the Catholics of Ireland were without a press, when the hedge schoolmaster taught by stealth, in fear and trembling, when the cloud of penal oppression yet hung upon the land, Dillon, Duffy and Davis determined to establish a weekly paper, one that would be a sun of enlightenment for the people, one that would carry into execution the principle they upheld—"Educate, that you may be free." They had a few pounds, a little experience and latent, undeveloped talent, and with this stock they went to work and established the Nation. It went into every hamlet and byway of the land. Bianconi's stage-coach could not rattle rapidly enough, from town to town, bearing the weekly copy of the Nation. Thousands of eager hands opened its pages, thousands of anxious, delighted eyes scanned its columns; poem, essay, historical contribution, all were devoured by the people, hungry for food and hungry for education. The result has been seen. "A new spirit came into Ireland." To-day the broad stream of Home Rule that is widening as it nears the ocean of Ireland's freedom, can be traced to that humble but glorious source—the Dublin Nation. One obstacle seemed to bar the first steps of its progress. They had a small capital, but where were they to find writers. Where? Go watch the sunset; two or three stars twinkle on the horizon; but as twilight passes, from out the blue depths of their hiding place they come in hundreds, then in thousands, aye, in millions, to bespangle the firmament. Whence came the writers? They sprang up on all sides, prolific as the flowers on a brook bank in May. Mangan, McCarthy, Williams, Lysaith, McDermott, Callanan, Keegan, Banim, Eva, Mary, Speranza, I cannot count them—each a star, all a galaxy of undying brilliancy. They only wanted and awaited the opportunity—it came and the result was an Irish literature and the guarantee of Ireland's autonomy.

Wherein does this apply? My friends, it finds its application here in Montreal, in this very parish, in the hall of St. Ann's. Not six weeks ago, upon this stage, a drama was presented, by the St. Ann's Y. M. S.—a drama, so pure in sentiment, so refined in spirit, so true in composition that it may be styled one of the best ever penned in Canada; and the author of that drama is a child of this school, a member of this parish, a young man who, if he only perseveres, develops his talent, and is blessed by God with health, may yet shine as a star on the horizon of Canadian literature. In this city, a young lady, who is chary of notoriety and whose seems to have too little confidence in her own powers, has sent me several compositions that at once denote abilities and qualities that must, with fair opportunity, develop into literary triumphs of no mean order. In this very parish is a poetess—Dolores—whose verses have the ring and charm that cling to the poems of the poetesses of the "Nation." Behind many of those large foreheads, bright eyes and beaming features of the boys around us are

Carbuncles Large as Hen's Eggs!

Mrs. NANNIE GOULDMAN, of Beulahville, King William Co., Va., writes as follows: "For about eight or ten years my father, Col. T. U. Fogg, of West Point, Va., was laid up with carbuncles, the worst that I ever saw. He tried everything he could do, his doctor could do nothing for him. Had six or seven carbuncles at a time, as large as hen's eggs. He got so weak and suffered so much he could not walk a step. In 1872 he had his bed put in the middle of his room and got on it to die. No one expected him to get well. He saw Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery advised for all blood disorders. Before he had taken half a bottle of 'Discovery' they began to go away. Two bottles entirely cured him. He is now 78 years old, and enjoys good health."



COL. T. U. FOGG.

PIERCE GUAR-
ANTEES A **CURE**
OR MONEY IS REFUNDED.

the germs of future thought and expression that should be cultivated, given air and sunshine that they may expand and grow to mature perfection. Give them a chance, I say; open the columns of the Catholic press to them.

No edifice, howsoever beautiful or artistic, can last, unless its foundation is solid. I can say, to-day, that the moment we have secured our weekly paper on a basis so immutable that no shock can ever stir it, immediately will its promoters commence to build thereon the superstructure of a daily paper—an organ calculated to assert our privileges, defend our rights and serve as a shield against the shafts that are constantly aimed at us. This generation will pass away, I will disappear eventually, or may be cast by the whim of my destiny into other spheres, but the race lives on, and the field must be secured for the benefit of the rising generation. We owe it to them and they must have it.

Standing in one of those homes of education, I feel that I should say a word on the subject. There is a vast difference between instruction and education. A man may have his mind filled with the knowledge of centuries and still be uneducated. Education includes the moulding of the heart, the inculcation of true principles into the soul, the development of the physical powers, at one and the same time as the mental, faculties are trained. There is many a convict to-day whose crime is due to instruction without education. He had brains enough to concoct the crime, but not heart enough to check its execution. We want well instructed men—but we need far more honest men. In all the schools under the Christian Brothers we find the physical drill, to aid in strengthening the bodies of the pupils, and to teach them the utility of obedience to command. The followers of De La Salle place the torch of faith in the hand of youth, and then proceed to secure a healthy soul in a healthy body. They send forth men who are useful to society, ornaments to the country and sources of consolation to their parents and of glory to the Church.

If the Blessed de La Salle could arise and behold the fruits of his labors, he might well rejoice in the fulfilment of all his prophetic visions. He has left an order to the world of Christian Brothers, —Christian is their humility, obedience and self-sacrifice in the cause of humanity and of God's Religion; Brothers, not only to each other, but to the thousands whose children they have trained in the ways of virtue, knowledge and usefulness. In every walk of life, in this city, the most successful and honorable representatives of our people, drew their inspirations in early youth from the Brothers and with them laid the foundation of their subsequent education and careers in life. Rome has sifted carefully the virtues, deeds and evidences of sanctity that de La Salle's life unfolds, and the mandate went forth declaring him to be one of the *electi*, beatified by the Almighty and proclaimed Blessed by the Church. We are now anxiously awaiting the day when the final crown will be placed upon his brow, and, being raised to our altars, we may invoke him as Saint Jean Baptiste de La Salle. On that day a *Te Deum* of gratitude will ascend to heaven, and in that grand chorus, not only the members of his order shall participate, but also the thousands and thousands, who owe to him and his followers the choicest blessing of their lives—true education, solid principles and religious faith. God grant that the day is not far distant.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH.

The beautiful statue which was presented to St. Mary's Church a few weeks ago by a lady whose name has not transpired, has been placed in a niche over Our Lady altar. The statue, which is a very valuable one, of white marble, is splendidly carved and is a fitting one to be placed in the important position which it now occupies.

The day fixed for the first Communion and Confirmation of the children is May the 21st. Classes for instruction have already been formed and about 100 children will receive the Blessed Sacrament.

ST. MARY'S PARISH.

There are at present two societies under the name of Saint Mary's Young Men; one numbering some 200 members and the other about 45; efforts are being

made to amalgamate these societies and for this purpose a committee of five members from each has been selected to discuss the matter; their decision will be made public in about ten days.

ST. GABRIEL'S PARISH.

The work on the outside of St. Gabriel's church is progressing rapidly and it is expected that the whole of the exterior will be finished in two or three weeks.

A meeting of the parishioners, to see if arrangements could be made for the renewal of the work in the interior of the church, was called on Sunday afternoon, Father O'Meara presiding. It was decided by the committee that the work in the interior of the church should be proceeded with; the work will therefore be commenced at the latter end of June.

The exterior of St. Gabriel's new church is very handsome, and if the interior corresponds with it in beauty, the whole will make one of the finest churches in the city.

The children of St. Gabriel's made their first Communion on Ascension Day and were confirmed the following Friday. There were seventy-four first communicants in all—43 boys and 31 girls. The children last Sunday were enrolled and each received the scapular.

ST. ANN'S.

The children of Saint Ann's Parish will make their first Communion on Sunday, the 3rd of June. Confirmation will be administered at 2.30 in the afternoon. The number of first communicants is: Boys 104 and girls 84.

A reading circle is being organized among the young men of St. Ann's Society. The following gentlemen have been elected as a provisional committee: Messrs. J. J. Gethings, Ed. Quinn, T. F. Sullivan; secretary, P. T. O'Brien. The appointment of chairman was left over until a future meeting.

A pilgrimage was made from Saint Ann's Church at 2.30 p.m. on Sunday to the chapel of Bonsecours; about 200 walked in the procession and took part in the prayers. It was a most edifying ceremony and great fervor was displayed.

The Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.S.R., returned to Montreal on Monday morning on board the Vancouver. A large number of his parishioners assembled at the wharf to welcome him, and as soon as the gang plank was up they swarmed to meet him and gave him a most enthusiastic reception. The Rev. Father was expected back on Saturday or Sunday, but the vessel was delayed for two days in the ice off Cape Race. Father Strubbe has spent about two months in Europe and is much benefited in health by his outing. The Rev. Father laughingly stated to a TRUE WITNESS representative that he supposed his vacation would set him up in health for the next ten years at the least. We sincerely hope that ten years will not be the limit, but that he may be spared to us for a score and more of years to carry on his good works in our midst.

ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH.

The children of St. Anthony's will make their first Communion on Tuesday, May the 15th. Seventy-five will receive the Blessed Sacrament and about the same number will be confirmed.

SEND TO-DAY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, be alive to your own interests. There has recently been discovered and is now for sale by the undersigned, a truly wonderful "Hair Grower" and "Complexion Whiteners." This "Hair Grower" will actually grow hair on a bald head in six weeks. A gentleman who has no beard can have a thrifty growth in six weeks by the use of this wonderful "Hair Grower." It will also prevent the hair from falling. By the use of this remedy boys raise an elegant mustache in six weeks. Ladies if you want a surprising head of hair have it immediately by the use of this "Hair Grower." I also sell a "Complexion Whiteners" that will in one month's time make you as clear and white as the skin can be made. We never knew a lady or gentleman to use two bottles of this Whiteners for they all say that before they finished the second bottle they were as white as they would like to be. After the use of this whiteners, the skin will forever retain its color. It also removes freckles, etc., etc. The "Hair Grower" is 50 cents per box and the "Face Whiteners" 50 cents per bottle. Either of these remedies will be sent by mail, postage paid, to any address on receipt of price. Address all orders to,

R. RYAN,

22 SHERWOOD STREET (Ottawa, Ont.

P. S.—We take P. O. stamps same as cash but parties ordering by mail confer a favour by ordering \$1.00 worth, as it will require this amount of the solution to accomplish either purpose, then it will save us the rash of P. O. stamps.

CHAPEL OF OUR LADY.

The Gem-Like Sanctuary in Rear of Notre Dame Church.

The beautiful Chapel of our Lady of Sacred Heart, recently erected in the rear of Notre Dame church, is rapidly approaching completion, all the carving, gilding and smaller decorations been finished; and it now only remains to place four more paintings on the panels above the galleries of the side aisles. The chapel will probably receive its finishing touches early this summer. It has been stated that the chapel, when completed, will be the most artistically beautiful in the world; whether this be so or not, it will certainly rank as the most beautiful in Canada.

There are two pictures which attract the attention of visitors, immediately upon entering the building; the first of these, placed over the high altar, is a representation of the Transfiguration of our Lord. In the whole history of art the Transfiguration is a subject which has been painted perhaps less than any other sacred subject. The extreme difficulty which will always face an artist, who endeavours to represent the Transfiguration, is the reason for this. In the middle ages we have only one notable instance of the Transfiguration being selected as a subject, this was when Raphael, in the last years of his life, painted it as an altar-piece for the Cathedral of Narbonne. The picture was painted at the order of Cardinal de Medicis, and is now considered by many to be the greatest picture in the world. Under these circumstances therefore, a young Montreal painter, Mr. J. C. Franchere, undertook a great responsibility when he accepted a commission to paint a large picture of the Transfiguration as an altar piece for the Chapel of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The picture is a most attractive work and testifies to Mr. Franchere's great talent. Mr. J. C. Franchere studied in Paris.

The second, and the largest painting in the chapel, is a splendid copy of one of Raphael's frescoes, entitled "The dispute of the Sacrament." This painting, which is of great size, is placed on the wall above the main entrance. Next to the Transfiguration, the original from which this picture was copied is considered to be Raphael's greatest work. The picture in itself is replete with interest and the number of figures it takes one vividly back in thought to the middle ages. At the top of the painting appears the Eternal Father in heaven, with His right hand extended in blessing and His left holding the world. On the right of Our Lord sits our Lady with her hands clasped on her breast and a head bent toward her Divine Son; on the left is St. John the Baptist looking down on the crowd and with his finger pointing up to Our Lord; a little lower in the painting are grouped prophets, martyrs, and patriarchs representing the old and the new Covenant; among them are Saints Peter, Paul, John, Stephen; then Adam, David and Abraham; standing at the back are James, Peter and John, representing Faith, Hope and Charity. Next come Saint George and Saint Lawrence. In a straight line under Our Lord is the Holy Ghost surrounded by four angels holding the Gospels. There are numerous other figures in the painting, among them being Innocent III., St. Thomas Aquinas, Dante the poet and Lavonarda the painter, master of Raphael. The painting was executed by Mr. L. Larose and has received the approbation of M. Herbert, director of the Academy of France, and also of V. Palmarete, director of the Royal Academy of Spain.

REDEMPTORIST CONSULTERS APPOINTED.

Very Rev. Mathias Raus, the newly elected General of the Redemptorist Fathers, has appointed the following as his Consulters:

For the Roman Province, Father Bresceni; French Province, Father Dubois; German Province, Father Berthe; Belgian Province, Father Dilgskren; English Province, Father Maugier; American Province, Father Schwarz.

Father Schwarz is the first member of the Order in America to be thus honored. He is now in Rome and will reside there during his term of office.

Why is a violent thunderstorm like an onion? Because it is a case of peal on peal.

THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB.

FIRST CONCERT OF THE SEASON; A GRAND SUCCESS; GREAT ENTHUSIASM.

The first concert of the season was held at the Catholic Sailors' Club on Wednesday last; considering the few sailors who are yet in port and the unpromising state of the weather the attendance was very good. Mr. J. H. Feely delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the society, outlining the advance of the Sailors' Club from its inception to its present second season, the sailors have almost every requisite for spending the evenings comfortably in a free and easy manner. Mr. A. Singleton acted as chairman and introduced the singers. Mr. George Parkes seemed to be the favorite of the evening; he has a powerful voice, which he manages well, and a repertory of comic songs which would make him an acquisition at any concert. Mr. Parkes' first essay was an account of a feud between a certain Mr. McManus and another, Mr. Kehoe by name; it appeared these two gentlemen owned one hen each; now in a fit of abstraction Mr. McManus' hen laid an egg in Mr. Kehoe's hencoop, which egg Mr. Kehoe's hen hatched out, now the question which arose was the vital one—who owned the chicken? To settle this subject Mr. Kehoe and Mr. McManus went out on the grass and spent some time in mortal combat, but as neither won the case they decided to go to court about it with the result that Mr. McManus won as owner of the egg and thus of the chicken. Mr. Parkes' laughable song was heartily enjoyed.

Mr. Lawless then sang "Killarney," in a very efficient and pleasing manner. Mr. James followed with a recitation entitled a "Cheap dinner," which was well received. Mr. Parkes then gave another comic song. Mr. Gannon sang "No one to welcome you home," a beautiful pathetic song which Mr. Gannon managed splendidly, showing himself to be an artiste of more than ordinary ability. Mr. Patten played a piano solo. Mr. Lawrence Clarke then delivered a humorous recitation; this was followed by another song by Mr. Gannon and the concert closed with a laughable recitation from Mr. James.

Since last season the Sailors' Club has been fitted up in a very useful and cosy manner, pictures have been placed on the wall, the library has been enlarged, and the tables now are laden with papers and magazines, which, after laying on the table a month, are made up into parcels and distributed among the sailors going to sea. The new piano is a fine toned one and gave satisfaction to everyone. The only thing now needed to make the Club complete is a bagatelle table. During last season about 80 sailors attended every day, but it is expected that this number will be much increased this summer.

WARNING TO THE PUBLIC.

In order to protect the public from dishonest persons, who, having no conscience whatever with St. Patrick's bazaar, may, however, be tempted to solicit subscriptions under the pretence of helping St. Patrick's parish, who have the bazaar in charge, desire to inform their patrons throughout the city that no one is authorized to collect in their name unless furnished with a special pass-book for this purpose. Each pass-book has the following words printed on the outside, cover which is of light color:

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.
M..... (name and address of collector written in full) is authorized to collect for St. Patrick's bazaar.
(Signed), J. C. MENLIVAN, S.S., Treasurer.

Montreal, April 25th, 1894.
Each pass-book also bears the stamp of the bazaar. The ladies of the parish think they owe it to themselves and to their many friends in the city to publish this warning to the public.

CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.

Mr. P. Dunn has succeeded Mr. P. Doyle on the committee of the Catholic Truth Society.

A RAILWAY MANAGER SAYS:

"In reply to your question, do not children object to taking Scott's Emulsion, I say no! On the contrary, they are fond of it and it keeps them picture of health."

THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES—THE PROSPECTUS—PURSES AND PRIVILEGES.

The first annual distribution of prizes to pupils of the Society of Arts of Canada, took place Saturday afternoon, April 28th. There was a large attendance of art connoisseurs, both English and French, and an interesting address upon the objects of the society by the President, Louis Frechette. Prizes were distributed by Managing Director H. A. A. Brault, as follows:

Advanced Course—First prize, Painting, Environs of Paris, Mr. Prendergast. Second prize, Oil Painting, Villa De Ouchda, N. Chaput. Honorable Mention, J. B. Legrace, M. Helbronner.

Elementary Course—First prize, T. T. Grunsdale. Second prize, Miss H. L. Sweete and Z. H. Fabien. Third prize, N. Savard. Honorable Mention, Misses B. Beau, M. Gordon, N. L. Pare, E. J. Massicotte, H. Halliard, A. Carriere.

PRIZES IN ORDER OF MERIT.

First prize, landscape, Mlle. E. Leveque; second prize, landscape, Mlle. Arkinson; honorable mention, Mlle. Marie Mainville and E. Desnoyers.

It is our intention to write more fully on the subject of Canadian art, and this particular Art Society, in a future number. Nothing indicates better the taste and refinement of a people than their cultivation of literature and art. We could not do better, this week, than give our readers an idea of the possibilities that the future unfold for us in this line, and to convey such idea we reproduce the prospectus of the Society of Arts of Canada:

In presenting its Prospectus to the public, the Society of Arts, of Canada, is well aware, contrary to the usual stereotyped language of programmes, that it is not supplying a long felt want.

It knows very well that there are already artists in our midst, and that they are even pretty numerous; it is not ignorant of the fact that a large number of amateurs and even excellent judges of painting are to be found in this country; that several institutions have good picture galleries, and that societies for the encouragement of fine arts have already been founded.

Those societies, which have been converted into real schools of art, are widely patronized, and the Society of Arts feels happy to do justice to their existence and success. Therefore, as already stated, its pretention is not to supply a long felt want.

Its only object has been to give fuller scope to and bring still greater perfection in the study of painting, by grouping new elements around it.

Its aim has also been, at the same time, to lessen, for young artists, the obstacles encountered at the beginning of their career, by encouraging and helping them in a substantial manner.

Having, first of all, established on a firm basis the financial part of the enterprise, it has adopted the following means to successfully carry out of its object:

1. It has done what all those who wish to perfect themselves in arts do: it has gone to the modern source of art and has made an appeal to the fellowship of the French artists. (The catalogue will show the brilliant success of that appeal).

2. It has founded a school of painting and drawing, where one will always be sure to find sound traditions duly respected.

3. It opens gratis to the public its splendid picture galleries, which are a real museum, the productions including both variety in style and excellence in taste.

4. It places its studio and the experience of its experts at the disposal of beginners, some of whom it confides to the care of the best masters in Paris, paying the whole of their travelling expenses and studies.

5. It gives to its artist members an immediate profit on their work, by making them considerable advances.

6. With a view to accelerate the purchase of the paintings of its members, it places those paintings within the reach of all, offering at the same time most easy terms of payment, and making, at certain dates, distributions of paintings and drawings, on condition of a small fee.

In a word, the Society takes every possible means to efficiently carry out its object, and it now rests with the public to help it in its work.

CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS LAST WEEK.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the City and District Savings Bank was held on Tuesday, May 1st. The Hon. Edward Murphy, president, was in the chair, and there were present the Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Robert Archer, H. W. Atwater, E. J. Barbeau, R. Bellemare, Michael Burke, Nolan DeLisle, A. F. Gault, Dr. Hingston, F. T. Judah, John T. Molson, John H. R. Molson and James O'Brien. The meeting was a short and satisfactory one. No less than \$59,000,000 had passed through the bank during the year and not one cent had been lost. The statement of the operations of the bank to December 31 last showed the net profits for the year to have been \$126,401.60, which added to the balance from last year brings the profit and loss account to \$292,668.57.

From this, two dividends have been paid and \$100,000 have been placed to the reserve, making it \$400,000, while \$112,668.57 are carried over to the credit of profit and loss. The year has been a good one, owing to remunerative rates of interest obtained for loans, and to freedom from losses. The volume of business transacted during the year amounted to fifty-nine million dollars. The average due to each depositor is \$177.83, as against \$185.03 in 1892. The number of open accounts on 31st December last was 48,747, or 378 more than in the previous year.

Following are the liabilities and assets:—

LIABILITIES.	
Amount due depositors	\$5,673,773 93
" " receiver general	93,341 86
" " charity donation fund	180,000 00
" " open accounts	58,024 20
" " profit and loss account	112,668 57
" " reserve fund	400,000 00
" " stock	600,000 00
	\$10,117,808 56

ASSETS.	
Investment of the Bank in Canada, Dominion Government stock and accrued interest	\$1,530,000 00
Investment of the Bank in City of Montreal, other Municipal and Prov. Government debentures	2,224,496 37
Loans to municipal corporation and Prov. Government	460,911 00
Loans secured by collaterals	4,271,519 58
Bank premises, head office and the four branches	400,000 00
Charity donation fund, invested in municipal securities approved by the Dominion Government	180,000 00
Other assets	60,034 17
Cash on hand and in chartered banks	990,197 44
	\$10,117,808 56

The report was unanimously adopted, as was also that of the auditors. The usual votes of thanks were passed to the president, the general manager, Mr. Barbeau, and the employes of the bank. The old Board of Directors was elected as follows:

Hon. Edward Murphy, president; R. Bellemare, W. H. Hingston, M.D., Jas. O'Brien, Hon. J. A. Ouimet, E. J. Barbeau, F. T. Judah, John H. R. Molson, Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Sir Joseph Hickson.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

FIRST COMMUNION AND CONFIRMATION.

To-morrow morning, the 10th May, a host of children, boys and girls, will have the happiness of making their first Communion in St. Patrick's Church. In the evening His Grace the Archbishop will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation to all the children who have made their First Communion, as well as to several adults who have not as yet had the opportunity and blessing of receiving that strength-imparting sacrament. The ceremonies will be most impressive, and preparations are being made in singing and decoration of the church that promise a brilliant and edifying spectacle.

REMOVING.

English, American and Canadian Wall Paper of all Styles and Descriptions.

75,000 pieces directly imported from manufacturers; prices not to be compared with others; every pattern the latest, at his new "Depot de Tapisserie," on the first flat. A visit is respectfully requested by

J. G. GRATTON,
1538 St. Catherine Street.
(Formerly S. Lachance's drug store.) 35-17

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE.

In one of our recent issues we criticised, somewhat strongly, the publication, in Donahoe's Magazine, of an article entitled "Glimpses into a Jesuit Novitiate." The impression the contribution made upon us was very unfavorable, and we claim to have some knowledge of the inside of a Jesuit Novitiate—sufficient at least to confirm us in the opinion that the author of that article expressed most extreme views, and gave vent to an amount of petty criticism, of the sarcastic nature, that is calculated to create very unjust and unfavorable ideas regarding the rules and discipline, methods and aims of the Order. We naturally concluded that, if such were the results, on our mind, of reading the article, on the minds of hundreds of others the impressions were likely to be of a similar kind. We disclaim, however, any desire to cast reflection upon, much less to do any harm to one of the foremost Catholic magazines of the country. Yet it is our duty and our right—as it is of every other Catholic editor—to promptly express our opinions on subjects that affect the standing or the interests of our religious bodies. In justice to the editor and publishers of Donahoe's Magazine, we take the liberty of giving our readers the following letter. Although it was not intended for publication, but merely for our own private benefit, we feel that, having publicly criticised the insertion of that contribution in Donahoe's, we should publicly make known the reasons why it was accepted by that magazine. The letter runs thus:—

"Your brilliant criticisms of Donahoe's Magazine for the publication of the Jesuit articles has interested me greatly. Next to generous praise, we appreciate candid, frank criticism. I want you to know, however, for your own personal information, that the article was recommended to us by a well known New York Jesuit; that before being printed it was submitted to Rev. Fr. Brosnahan of the Jesuit College here in Boston, was read by him and by Rev. Fr. Devitt, head of the College, as well as by Rev. Wm. O'Brien Pardow, Provincial of the Order, who happened to be conducting a retreat here at the time, and was by all of them enthusiastically endorsed. The best friends Donahoe's Magazine has among the clergy are members of the Jesuit Order. The tone of your article was so manly and sincere that I think you are entitled to full information as to the circumstances. Father McCarthy of St. Lawrence Church, New York city, suggested our printing the article."

If we are "entitled to full information" on the subject, so are our readers who may have perused our criticism. Fearful that our expression of opinion might have worked even the slightest injustice to Donahoe's splendid publication, we have taken the liberty of reproducing the above letter.

SPEAKING of loneliness, one of our exchanges points out that "all great men are lonely by reason of their greatness." We then are told of the loneliness that comes to men who have great convictions. Going deeper into the subject, the writer says:—

"Another loneliness is that of the sick-bed, when we feel that the battle of life is going on without us and the ranks are already closed. There is a self-revelation which comes to us at those times, and the tenderest ministry of those around us fails to compensate for the solitude of sickness. Then there is the solitude of advancing years when one after another the voices of those we loved are hushed, and our own being becomes more and more individualized, which in itself is a source of loneliness; and, lastly, there is the loneliness of death. When we watch beside the bed of the dying it is this, perhaps, which strikes us most, as it is also its loneliness which gives death its dignity. It would not be well for us to find perfect sym-

pathy in earthly friends, because if we did we should forget to turn in our sorrows to Christ, who alone can enter into all our difficulties and trials and sorrows."

There is still another loneliness which seems to us the most terrible and most oppressive of all: it is the utter loneliness of the soul—immediately after death—when it stands, a solitary creature, in the dread presence of God. Surrounded by its works, but without a single friend; not even its Angel-Guardian—for its mission is over. Eternity before it and the Infinite Judge deciding its fate—a judgment from which there is no appeal. That is the climax of loneliness.

MANY PEOPLE have attempted to define a gentleman. One of the best definitions we have ever read was that of an essayist of the last century. He said: "A gentleman is a person who will never offend the most delicate feeling of any person." More developed is that given by Cardinal Newman. Thus the Cardinal once wrote:

"He has eyes on all his company. He is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant and merciful toward the absurd. In his conversation the gentleman will remember to whom he is speaking, have thought for all the company and avoid allusions that would give pain to any of them, steering away also from topics that irritate. When he does a favor to another—and he does many—the gentleman will somehow make it appear that he is receiving the benefit instead of conferring it. He is never mean or little in his disputes. Moreover he shows that he has an intellect far above the average, in fact that he never mistakes personalities and sharp sayings for arguments. Most of mankind do. When grief, illness, or losses come to him he submits to pain because it is inevitable. Bereavement he takes with heroic philosophy because it is irreparable. He goes to death without a murmur because it is destiny."

THE Church Times admits that there are thousands of Anglicans who say the "Hail Mary." Yet it also informs us that: "The Church of England does not recognize the direct invocation of the saints, such as is practised in the Roman Communion." This is a very unwise remark of that organ; the writer of it must have entirely forgotten that there is a future and that the Anglican Church has a present and a past history. Judging the future by the present and past it is certain that in a short time—it may be quarter or half a century—the Anglican Church will proclaim that it has taught the invocation of the saints from the beginning. When that Church comes out with this fresh proof of its antiquity, what will become of the statement made by the Church Times? It will prove a stumbling-block. Too bad that some people don't reflect before pronouncing dogmatically upon important subjects.

A GENTLEMAN sends us a clipping from the Blyth Standard, in which reference is made to the evidence in the recently heard case of the Canada Revue against His Grace the Archbishop. Amongst other things that organ says:

"It was shown that priests had canvassed from house to house for the purpose of preventing sales; that wives, owing to priestly influence, had returned their husbands' papers; and that postmasters, officers of the Crown of Great Britain, had, in response to a command from Rome, returned other papers without the knowledge of those to whom they had been sent."

The italics are marked by our correspondent. We can only say in reply that no such evidence was given. It was not shown that "postmasters, officers of the Crown of Great Britain, had, in response to a command from Rome," done anything of the kind.

This is simply an exaggerated and one-sided interpretation of the evidence. The article, after referring to the Guibord case, terminates thus:

"But, if resistance is offered, the clericals will find, as they did in the case named, when the rights of burial were enforced by the aid of the military, that the civil power is supreme in civil affairs."

No person, Catholic or non-Catholic, ever disputed the right of the civil power to supremacy in civil affairs; but what the Catholic does claim, and what all laws, canonical, civil and international support, is that the ecclesiastical power is supreme in spiritual affairs. In the present case the ecclesiastical head of the diocese submits to the civil courts in all that pertains to the jurisdiction of the same, and claims only the right of judge and administrator of the ecclesiastical laws that dictate how souls are to be saved and the faith protected.

THE Syracuse Sun claims that it cannot see the point of the editorial note in which we replied to its comments upon Canadian journalism. Were the Sun able to grasp the drift of our expressions and to comprehend our meaning, there would have been no point at all in the remarks we made. We said that the Sun of Syracuse had long since gone down below the horizon of antiquity. Evidently the Sun of our modern Syracuse is an over-clouded orb—its beams of perception are broken by the mists of prejudice that surround it. Of course it cannot perceive the point, nor could any one else see the point or the head, unless provided with a stronger light than the fitful and weak effulgence from the Syracuse luminary.

CONFIRMATION SERVICES.

The following Confirmation services will be held this week:—Thursday, Academy of St. Louis de Gonzague, at 7.30 a.m.; Bon Pasteur, at 9.30 a.m.; St. Vincent de Paul, at 2 p.m.; St. Patrick's, at 7 p.m. Friday, at the Gesu, at 7 a.m.

CATHOLIC SAILORS' CONCERT.

There will be a concert at the Catholic Sailors' Club to-morrow night, at eight o'clock. In addition to the sailors and their friends several favorite lady artists have consented to contribute to the programme. This will be the second concert of the season and a very large attendance is expected.

THE LATE MR. WM. MCKAY.

As we go to press the sad news has been brought to us of the death of Mr. William McKay, of Her Majesty's Customs. It will be remembered that on Saturday, the 21st April last, Mr. McKay most mysteriously disappeared, and since then every possible effort was made to discover his whereabouts, but in vain. Yesterday his remains were discovered in the river, and the sad intelligence was carried to his bereaved family. In our next issue we will speak of Mr. McKay's fine qualities of mind and heart. His death seems to have been accidental. He was last seen in Sadler's bookstore, in perfect health and condition—mentally and physically.

IRISH BALLADS AND MUSIC.

Elsewhere we give the opinions of some leading journals upon Mr. William Ludwig as an interpreter of Irish song. We desire to inform our readers that on Friday night—in the Windsor Hall—the programme will be an exceptionally fine one. It is an opportunity that none should lose. Amongst other items we might mention Mr. Ludwig's rendering of Moore's grand melody, "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," with a full choir. "The Meeting of the Waters" will be sung by Miss Terroux, the coming French Albani. Then who would not sacrifice a great deal to hear the great master of Irish songs in the four succeeding pieces? The soul-stirring "Savourneen Dhealish;" that pathetic ballad, "The Croppy Boy;" the grand old

melody, "The Harp that Once Through Tara's Hall," and the warrior song of "The Minstrel Boy." All these will be accompanied by a full choir chorus. Then "The Boys of Wexford" and "The Patriot's Mother." Poor Keegan's lovely, pathetic and home-like poem, "Ceoach the Piper," "The Wearing of the Green" and "God Save Ireland" will bring the programme to a close.

Any one of the pieces mentioned would be worth the price of admittance, when it is to be rendered by such a master of Irish ballad-singing as Mr. Ludwig.

YOUNG IRISHMEN'S L. AND B. ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association was held in their hall on Wednesday evening. After general business the election took place and resulted as below: President, Jas. A. Flood; first vice-president, W. J. Hinchy; second vice-president, J. P. O'Connor; treasurer, J. J. Foley; recording secretary, M. A. Phelan; corresponding secretary, James King; collecting treasurer, J. J. McLean; assistant collecting treasurer, R. H. Davis; librarian, P. J. O'Neill; assistant librarian, W. P. Stanton; marshal, D. Gallery.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.

St. Michael's Church, Belleville, Ont., is about to receive a magnificent sanctuary lamp, in gold and nicely ornamented. It bears the inscription: "Presented to St. Michael's Church, Belleville, by Mrs. Hannah Grant Harvey, of Montreal, daughter of the late James Grant, of Belleville; Ascension Day, May 3, 1894." Mrs. Harvey was born in Belleville; baptised and married in St. Michael's Church of that place; and this present, which is to be forwarded to the Right Reverend Mgr. Farelly, is a token of her affection for the home of her childhood and the church in which so many happy events of her life took place.

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.

GRAND PREPARATIONS—THE LADIES MOST ENTHUSIASTIC.

The ladies of Saint Patrick's parish are showing great enthusiasm about the coming event and the arrangements are progressing rapidly. There will be eleven tables, including fancy tables, refreshment tables, etc.; some of the articles already donated are very beautiful and costly; there is, also, a large collection of useful articles.

Through the zeal of Mrs. T. J. Maher, of McGill College avenue, Mr. C. W. Lindsay has presented the Rev. James Callaghan, for the bazaar, with a magnificent \$500 piano. During the bazaar the piano will be placed at the table of Miss A. Cassidy, the lady president, and will be changed for by numbered coupons and tickets. It will also be on exhibition a few days hence in the window of C. W. Lindsay, St. Catherine street, and a week previous to the opening of the bazaar will be on view in the Star window.

The following articles have been received by Miss A. Cassidy: Hand-knitted shawl, set of mats, Miss Cecelia Beaufena; fancy hanging basket, Miss Delany, St. Ignatius St.; Mrs. James, a handsome plush-seated rocking chair; Mrs. W. O'Reilly, St. Dominique St., cake stand; Mrs. J. McIntyre, William St., a fancy piano-stool cover, worked in artistic colors; Miss Stacia Kehoe, a pretty hand-painted toilet set; Miss Byer, a hand-painted photo holder; Mr. Henry Andrew, a worked banner; Miss A. Cassidy, gentleman's dressing case, and tea service in blue and white; Mrs. J. Foley, Aylmer St., handsome crazy quilt; Mrs. E. Elliott, Park avenue, set of fish knives; Miss Maggie Roche, fancy basket; Miss Ethel Rafferty, fancy lamp; Miss E. Hanebury, fancy cushion; and Mrs. Dyer, pair of vases.

A full list of the articles donated to all the tables will be published in our next issue.

Mr. P. Kelly, of St. Antoine street, made a donation, to the Rev. Martin Callaghan, of three valuable musical instruments—a flute and two kinds of piccoloes. The instruments are beautiful, of high finish, and will no doubt be eagerly bid for by young men of musical inclinations.

MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE

FEAST OF THE BLESSED DE LA SALLE.

Episcopal High Mass—Confirmation—
An Eloquent Sermon—A Lecture
in the Evening—A Gala
Day at the College.

On Sunday last the directors and pupils of Mount St. Louis Institute celebrated the feast of Blessed De La Salle, the founder of the Christian Brothers. In the morning the beautifully frescoed chapel was thronged with parents and friends of the pupils. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by His Grace Archbishop Fabre, and over thirty of the boys received the Sacrament of Confirmation. The altar and sanctuary were splendidly decorated, while the music and singing were surpassingly fine. The Rev. Abbe Collin, S.S., Superior of the Sulpicians, delivered one of his most eloquent sermons. It was a glowing tribute to the memory of the Blessed founder of the order of Christian Brothers. In fact the whole celebration was in accordance with the solemnity of the occasion and, as usual with the Mount St. Louis College, nothing was left undone to lend a fitting *eclat* to the ceremonies of the day.

In the evening the members of the Mount St. Louis Literary Society held a meeting, and the community and pupils enjoyed a rare treat in the form of a lecture delivered by Mr. J. K. Foran, editor of THE TRUE WITNESS. It is thus the Gazette of yesterday reports the closing act in the day's celebration:

"The subject of the lecture was Denis Florence McCarthy's almost unknown masterpiece of poetry, entitled the 'Bell-Founder.' It is the story of an Italian bell-maker, who, as a gift to the Blessed Virgin, made eight silver-toned bells. During the wars that came the bell-founder's children were slain, his wife died broken-hearted, and the bells were carried off from the tower in which he had placed them. When sorrow after sorrow fell on the old man, an idea seized him: it was to ramble up and down through the world until he found his bells. He went from city to city of Italy, then to Spain, and finally, in a dreamy state, embarked on a vessel bound for Ireland. As the ship sailed up the Shannon one evening, the old man was watching the tower of St. Mary's church, of Limerick, when his bells rang out from its summit. One note sufficed; all visions of his early and happy life came back, and in his ecstasy of joy the old man fell dead on the deck. In July next, Mr. Foran delivers his lectures before the Catholic Summer School of America. A tribute must be paid to the members of Mount St. Louis Literary Society. This society has been doing some very substantial work this year in the debates, elocution and dramatic studies. A grand public contest will be held before the end of the scholastic year. The society is a credit to the college, and its members reflect honor on their teachers and parents."

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT AND EXHIBITION
OF CLASS WORK.

A musical entertainment and exhibition of class work was held in the hall, under the church of the Gesù, on Monday evening; there was a very large and fashionable attendance. The performers were the pupils of St. Mary's College. The overture was delivered by Alphonse Brazeau and the prologue by Joseph B. Urgouin. A dialogue, in which Robert and Antoine Barette took part, was much appreciated; but the most pleasing recitation of the evening was delivered by Thibaudeau Rinfret; it was entitled *La premiere Messe a Montreal*. Music by the Canadian Mandolin Club under the direction of A. J. Tessier was enthusiastically applauded. The second part of the programme was even better than the first and the guests departed after spending a most enjoyable evening. The following are the names of the boys who assisted in the second part of the programme. Guido Leclaire, Joseph Melancon, Leonide Robert, Gabriel Brisset, Edmond Bourque and Theodore Viau. The Epilogue, *A visit of Maison-neuve to Montreal in 1894*, was spoken by

Gabriel Brisset. As all the entertainments given by the pupils of St. Mary's College, this was a success in every sense of the term.

AN ANNUAL EXCURSION.

The annual excursion of the Catholic Young Men's Society will take place on May the 24th, to Highgate Springs, and promises to be, as usual, a most enjoyable outing. Many valuable silver articles, which are to be competed for, have been received by the committee, and a splendid orchestra has been engaged to provide music for dancing. The excursion this year will be rendered the more enjoyable by the presence of a large contingent of the young men of St. Alban's C.Y.M.S. and their friends. The Montreal Society is always most pleased to extend a hearty welcome to their co-religionists of St. Albans, and to have them take part in all their games and other amusements. Tickets for the excursion may be secured at the Central Vermont Railway Office, opposite St. Lawrence Hall; also at the depot on the day of the excursion.

PERSONAL.

In our report of the grand united concert recently held in St. Gabriel's parish, the name of Mr. J. Millington was inadvertently omitted. We regret this the more since he was one of those who most delighted all present by his splendid tenor solos, and contributed very materially to the success of the entertainment.

Mr. R. Keys, Provincial delegate of the Ancient Order of Hibernians for the Province of Quebec, left last week for Omaha, Neb., to attend the National Convention of the Order, which convenes this week in that city. This is the first time in the history of the Order that Quebec has been represented.

Mr. F. H. Barr, whose advertisement appears elsewhere, has opened out a new and complete stock of Ranges, Oil-Gas Stoves, Refrigerators and a full line of house furnishing goods. Mr. Barr has been "on the road" for nine years selling the same kind of goods he is now handling. Mr. Barr is a native of St. John, N.B. The man is new, the stock new, and all in an elegant new building, located at 2373 and 2375 St. Catherine Street.

CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

In conformity with the enactment of the last session of the Provincial Legislature, the Catholic School Commissioners of the city of Montreal will be changed on July 1. Three Commissioners to be chosen from the Universities, will be named by the Lieut.-Governor-in-Council, three others will be chosen by Mgr. Fabre from amongst the members of the clergy, and the City Council will elect three Catholic aldermen to become members of the School Board.

The new Catholic School Commissioners' School, at the corner of Mignonne and St. Hubert streets, is almost complete, and will be in readiness for September 1st. Mr. A. D. Lacroix will be the principal. It will be called the Montcalm School and it will contain seven or eight more class-rooms than the old building.

The Commissioners have granted \$25,000 for the erection of another school in St. Bridget's parish. The total cost will be about \$60,000, and the plans of the building, which are not quite complete, will be somewhat similar to the other schools of the Commissioners. It will be in charge of the Christian Brothers.—*Star*.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. CHARLES FUREY.

Another of the well-known parishioners of St. Joseph of Huntingdon has paid the debt of nature. On the 20th day of April last, Ann Hughes, widow of the late Charles Furey, in the 68th year of her age, and the 48th of her married life, was called to her eternal reward. She was prepared and strengthened for her last combat by the sacramental hand of the Church, with all the graces which our holy religion confers on its dying children. Her sickness, though long and painful, was borne with that Christian spirit and perfect resignation to the will of God which in a remarkable degree characterized her whole life. A kind and obliging neighbor, a dutiful daughter, a devoted wife, a fond and

affectionate mother, her loss on earth will long be felt by that numerous circle who had the pleasure of being acquainted with her. She leaves a family of nine sons and daughters, who deeply mourn her loss. Mrs. Furey belonged to a sterling old Catholic family, who emigrated from the County Armagh, Ireland, in 1831, she herself being then about five years old. It is no exaggeration to say that this earnest respectable family exerted themselves to the utmost, and done as much for the cause of Catholicity in the locality where they settled as their means and opportunities permitted. Mrs. Furey was the last (except one surviving sister) of that truly Catholic family. They were always to be seen at the church, foremost in every good work, and attending to their duties with a punctuality that was most edifying. A numerous train of sorrowing relatives and neighbors followed her mortal remains to the new cemetery of St. Joseph de Huntingdon, where they silently await the great summons, "Arise ye dead and come to judgment." We say of our lamented friend, in the simple and beautiful words of the Church, "May her soul rest in peace."

A GREAT PONTIFF.

Pope Leo Is Seen at His Best during the Grand Ceremonies at St. Peter's.

In personal appearance Leo XIII. has a marked resemblance to those meagre figures of saints, worn to a shadow from a life of fasting and asceticism, which Fra Angelico so loved to delineate—single figures with solemn faces full of profound thought or deep devotional expression, standing out against a background of brilliant blue or bright gold, says the Chicago Herald. The Pope seems to have only sufficient body left to house the spirit that longs to be at rest. He was always more or less delicate, and, according to the Baltimore Sun, one of the most cogent objections he urged in the conclave against his being elected to the Papacy, when it became evident that the votes were tending toward him, was that his delicate health would in a short time render a new conclave necessary. He is, perhaps, seen at his best during those grand, though infrequent ceremonies which take place in St. Peter's, and at which he assists as the central figure. When seated in the crimson, high-backed sedia gestatoria, which is borne up by long poles resting on the shoulders of eight bearers who are clothed in crimson damask, he may be said to look his best, as with a slight swaying motion, he is carried along through the vast crowds. By the sides of the chair, or sedia, up near his head, are carried the large fans (flabelli) of white peacock feathers which give such an air of splendor to the spectacle; and, held over his head by eight poles, borne by distinguished noblemen, is the canopy of white and pearl-gray silk, which as it moves in the sunlight shows changing tints as varied and delicate as those on a dove's breast.

The Pope, seen on such an occasion, is waxy pale in complexion. The great sign of life and vigor is the brilliancy of his eyes, which, with piercing glance, seem to take in the whole vast crowd, and to see and observe each individual face. The heavy, huge tiara, which he wears at such ceremonies, with its three crowns studded with pearls, seems to oppress him by its weight and bulk. His hand trembles with nervousness or the burden of years as he lifts it up from the superincumbent weight of the great cope, which enwraps him from the shoulders to the feet, and extends it to bless the people as he passes. At audiences, which, with unwearied good nature, he still continues to give, being seen closer he looks all his age, which is now reaching the close of his 84th year. The constant surprise of those who see him and hear him speak in that strong, deep voice, with the slow and clear enunciation for which he has always been distinguished, is that a man of such age preserves so well the brilliancy of mind, the vividness of memory, the keenness of intellectual grasp which were his characteristic from his early years. However well he may be served and assisted by the brilliant minds around him, the acts he does and the letters he issues and the addresses and discourses he makes, are wholly and solely the outcome of his own mind and the result of his own intellectual operations.—*Boston Republic*.

AGAINST THE P. P. A.

MONCTON, May 7.—Rev. W. W. Weeks, formerly of Brockville, Ont., now pastor of the First Baptist Church here, created a mild sensation in his sermon yesterday morning by strongly denouncing the Protestant Protective Association. He hoped that if it ever spread to this province no Protestant would identify himself with an organization that would not support a man for office because he was a Roman Catholic. It should not be recognized by Protestants, who believed in extending to others the same privileges as those enjoyed by themselves. Such organizations as the P.P.A., he said, grew out of ignorance and misapprehension of the Bible.

DEVOTION TO THE HOLY FACE.

On a recent occasion, Bishop Renon, of Amiens, France, who is a zealous patron of the Archconfraternity of the Holy Face, paid an official visit to the Vicar of Christ, at Rome. When admitted to the presence of Leo XIII. the good Bishop did not fail to speak to him of the devotion, whose headquarters are at Tours. We translate from the Annals the report of the interview between Bishop Renon and the Holy Father.

"We can give the assurance, for we hold it from an unquestionable source, that in the two lengthy audiences which were granted to the Bishop of Amiens, the Work of the Holy Face was not forgotten. Bishop Renon told the Pope of all the good that was done at Tours by the priests who are at the head of the Archconfraternity; of all the consolation which the devotion to the Holy Face affords to hearts that are truly Christian, and finally, of the extraordinary extension of the devotion in the world, and especially in France.

"We also know that the Holy Father listened with much kindness to all the particulars given by Bishop Renon, whom he has learned to esteem, and told him that he blessed the devotion; that the faithful should not be disturbed in regard to the various misapprehensions, that had occurred in the past; that all was over now and everything was going on regularly. 'Moreover,' added the Holy Father, 'We said all that to the good Cardinal Meignan last June.'"

It will be noticed that Leo XIII. has not only not condemned the devotion to the Holy Face, but that he has given it his sanction and his blessing. If the devotion were distasteful to him, we may be sure that he would not have hesitated to express his opinion to that effect.

A member of the Archconfraternity writes from Baltimore in the following terms:

"Five years ago I had typhoid fever, and since then one of my legs remained crippled, horribly swollen, and causing me at times violent pain, so much so that I was sometimes compelled to take to bed. I consulted many physicians of high standing, and all said that the disease was incurable; I secured no relief from medicines, which I used in great quantity. I then promised our Lord, if He would cure me, to have the favor published. I was admitted into the Archconfraternity of the Holy Face; I began a novena, made use of the oil, and in a short time I experienced a great relief. I am now at the convent, feel well, am as happy as it is possible to be, and am capable of remaining on my feet continually, without feeling the least inconvenience.—*N. Y. Catholic Review*.

COMMERCIAL COURTESY.—Simkins:—Don't you think there is a little too much cloth in the back? Samuel Levy: Vell, if dere is, I wouldn't ask you anyding extra.

A BEGINNER.—New and Unsophisticated Cook: If yer please, mum, the butcher says I shall get five per cent. on all the orders I give 'im. What does that mean? Mistress: It means, Mary, that we shall leave the butcher.

A PRESENT FOR A GOOD BOY.—Uncle Toby: What would this little man like for a birthday present? Now what shall it be? Tommy: If you please, Uncle Toby, I should like something—er—something that isn't—er—useful.

WORST FOR HIM.—Tompkins: Look at Brown's hat. Isn't it the worse for wear? Wilkins: Yes, but much worse for the wearer.

AN APOSTATE PRIEST.

THE OLD LESSON OF JUDAS' TREASON.

The Fall of an Occasional Priest Among the Thousands of God's Ministers Foreshadowed by the Act of the Guilty Apostle—St. Paul's Soliloquy.

"Jesus answered them: Have I not chosen you twelve? And one of you is a devil. Now he meant Judas Iscariot, for this same was about to betray him."—St. John, vi. 71, 72.

The apostacy of Judas has in it a serviceable lesson for Christians. We listen to a surpliced priest in the pulpit expounding the doctrines of the faith; at another time he is in the confessional and we bend our knees and lay open our hearts to him; and then again we see him at the altar of God offering up the Adorable Sacrifice, and at the close invoking his benediction upon the faithful present. He is ordained by the Church of God to do these things. We look upon him as a holy man, we call him reverend, we regard him as one especially called by God—singled out from the rest of men for God's own special service. The popular imagination associates him with those happy souls who are sure to be saved. He has labored for years in the work of the sacred ministry; and then the terrible announcement is made that this priest has fallen! He is an apostate. He joins himself with scoffers and impious persons. He reviles the faith, curses the Church, ridicules the Pope, slanders the hierarchy and contradicts and blasphemous doctrines that he had before held sacred and taught to thousands as soul-saving and eternal truths.

The faithful are shocked, beyond expression. The explosion of an Anarchist's bomb in the holy place could not cause more consternation. The query comes to the mind: Was this man sincere as a priest? Did he himself believe in those doctrines that he preached to others? Is it possible that to him, that while he was at the altar, the awful sacrifice was but a solemn mockery? And in the confessional, when he pronounced the words of absolution, was the devil in his heart and did he laugh at his penitents? And can it be that there are among the priests who still officiate, others who are at heart like this apostate?

All are scandalized, the weak are staggered, the devout bless themselves and cry, "Lord save us!"

These reflections are occasioned by the news of the fall of Rev. Father Lambert, a priest of the Redemptorist Order, whose apostacy from the faith was published in the papers a few days ago. (The man must not be confounded with the distinguished Father Lambert, of Philadelphia.) He has joined a company of abandoned ex-priests who call themselves "reformed Catholics." The ringleader is one "Father O'Connor." The progeny owes its birth to the notorious fake, "Bishop" McNamara, who recently went gunning for Catholics in the A.P.A. campaign, and who for his disorderly conduct was landed in jail. Their themes are "awful disclosures" of nuns and Sisters of Charity, the confessional, abuse of the Blessed Virgin and denunciations of the Pope. They are, by their own showing, men of foul tongues and impure minds. They are persons whose acquaintance no gentleman, Catholic or Protestant, would care to make, and an introduction to whom would be resented by every self-respecting lady as an insult to her womanhood. It is amazing that any priest who has ever had any standing should tumble down to such squalid depths as these.

But shocking as the fall of a priest is, what is it in comparison with the fall of one of the Apostles chosen by Jesus Christ himself? Judas was both priest and Bishop. There are in the service of the Catholic Church in this country alone 10,000 priests, and throughout the world the priests count by hundreds of thousands; but Judas was one of the twelve who were to shine forever in glory. For three years he was in the personal and visible presence of the Son of God. He lived with him, he conversed with Him, he ate at the same table with Him, he witnessed His miracles and he knew the sanctity of His life. And yet, "seeing what he saw and hearing what he heard," Judas sold our Lord for thirty pieces of silver!

Now, our Lord, who knew all things, knew and foreknew Judas, and He fore-

saw and foretold the horrible sin that the traitor was about to commit; and yet, though He foresaw the crime of Judas, He chose him for one of His Apostles! "Have I not chosen you twelve? and one of you is a devil?" Jesus Christ chose a wicked man, ordained him priest, and elevated him to the dignity of a prince in His kingdom, the Church. He did all this deliberately and with a purpose. This action of our Lord to human judgment may seem strange. In it certainly is involved a great mystery, from which those "to whom it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God," will deduce a deep lesson. The fall of the apostate Apostle breaks the effect of the fall of all the apostate priests for all time to come.

We must not waver in our faith because a priest falls. Our faith does not rest upon the standing of any priest. We believe in God. We believe in the Holy Catholic Church. We believe in the authoritative voice that goes forth from the chair of Peter, to whom Christ said: "I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not." A priest must work out his salvation just like any other man. He needs help and assistance just as other men do. He must watch and pray, he must bend his knees in confession, he must mortify his body and subdue his passions, just as other men must do. The saintliest priest at the altar to-day and the most eloquent preacher in the pulpit may damn himself to-morrow. St. Paul kept this terrible possibility ever in his heart. He had been especially called by God to do a great work. He was conscious he was fighting a good fight; but this consciousness did not make him presumptuous. He knew he had to fight himself, too. "But I chastise my body and bring it into subjection, lest after I have preached to others I myself become a castaway." No man is safe till the end; but "he that persevereth to the end, he shall be saved."—*Freeman's Journal.*

COLORADO.

MR. W. J. McKENNA'S EXPERIENCES OF THAT HEALTHY AND PROSPEROUS STATE.

Mr. W. J. McKenna, who has spent the last six months in Colorado and other western states for the recuperation of his health, has returned home much benefited by his vacation. Mr. McKenna was much impressed by the superb scenery of the West, which he says is utterly beyond description. Colorado, owing to the clearness of the air and to the equable climate generally, is particularly healthy, especially for any one suffering from pulmonary affections. Being a silver producing state, Colorado suffered severely during the silver crisis; but when silver failed the people, with the buoyant spirits characteristic of the westerners, turned round immediately and dug for gold, and as a consequence Colorado is expected to produce this year more gold than California. In the smaller towns of Colorado the people are strikingly honest. In small matters no precautions whatever seem to be taken against burglary; doors are left unlocked all night and household utensils are allowed to remain outside in perfect security, perhaps this halcyon state of affairs is the result of woman's suffrage, which has been granted in Colorado, where every woman over the age of 21 has a voice in the government of the state. Woman's suffrage was granted some time last fall, and at the elections this spring the ladies presented themselves at the polls in great crowds and recorded their votes in a very prompt and business-like manner. The A. P. A. has taken considerable hold in some parts of Colorado, but the Rev. Father Malone, a Denver priest, editor of the Colorado Catholic, and a determined opponent of this organization, has devised a very effective plan for drawing attention to its work; that is, a published account of their proceedings, together with the names and description of the persons who have joined the society.

Mr. McKenna thinks that Colorado is destined to become a great region and a vast center of industry in the near future.

I have been greatly troubled with headache and bad blood for ten or twelve years. I started to take Burdock-Blood Bitters in July, 1892, and now, (January, 1893), I am perfectly cured. HUGH DRAIN, Norwood, Ont.

A skilful driver—One who knows how to drive a bargain.

A GRAND REUNION.

DIVISION NO. 2, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.

A grand reunion of No. 2 Division A. O. H., took place on Monday evening, in Tara Hall, Soulange street, Point St. Charles, and may be justly styled "An Evening in Ireland." To many of the brethren who have had the honor, or ill-luck, if one may term it, to be born in the old land and amongst her shamrock-wreathed hills and daisy-clad valleys, nursed amidst the songs and legends of the Emerald Isle, bright recollections of those days must have passed through their memories during the three hours' entertainment given by the members of this Division.

This Division was organized on the 30th of April, 1892, and under the wise and judicious action of its officers, and through the untiring energies of the Rev. Pastor of St. Gabriel's, who has been always ready with his advice to aid the brothers through any difficulties. Their membership now numbers two hundred.

The President of the Division, Bro. Andrew Dunn, occupied the chair, and, in a few well-chosen remarks, welcomed the visiting brothers. "You all," said he, "remember, or at least that portion of you who were members previous to the organization of No. 2, know the difficulties we encountered, while our Division was in its cradle. But yet, thank God, we overcame them all, and we are to-day the second in the province, with a membership of some two hundred, and finances to the amount of \$700. In conclusion, I wish and extend to you, one and all, a generous and hearty Irish *Caed mille a fáltha.*"

The opening song was by Bro. J. Walsh, of No. 2, who sang the first stanza of "God Save Ireland."

The first toast of the evening was "The success of Division No. one, which was ably responded to by Bro. R. Keys, Provincial Delegate.

Bro. E. Reynolds, County Delegate of Quebec, made a few interesting remarks regarding the progress of the Order in Quebec.

Mr. J. O'Brien sang "Pat is not as bad as he is painted," followed by Bro. Wall, of No. 2 Division, who dwelt upon the advantages of membership in the A. O. H., and in conclusion referred to the large and constantly increasing accessions to the respective Divisions in this city as an endorsement of the principles of the Order.

Mr. Bermingham, P. S., sang his favorite, "The valley near sweet Slievenamon."

The Rev. Chaplain of No. 2 Division, addressed the meeting, giving them kind words of encouragement and cheer, and urging them to try surpass, if possible, Division No. one.

Bro. Rider then sang the "Round Towers of Ireland," followed by an address from Bro. B. Feeney, P. T.

Bro. Thomas Clancey, of No. 2, sang in sweet tones, "The Emblems of Ireland." Then came some Ghost stories by Bro. McGuire, entitled, the "Hobgoblin Prince and Turrobin." Bro. M. Bermingham was called upon and sang "O'Donnell Aboo."

The reunion was one which will be long remembered by the members of the A. O. H. in this city. The prominent members of the Order present on the occasion were: R. Keys, P. D., M. Bermingham, P. S., B. Feeney, T. T., A. Dunn, President of No. 1 Division; E. Reynolds, of Quebec, County Delegate; Denis Donahue, Ed. Quain, of No. 2; Cornelius Gleason, of No. 1; Charles McAlcox, E. E. Meledy, T. Hogan, J. H. Smith, the genial and trustworthy F. S. of Division No. 2; John Dodd, Peter McCulloch, Stephen McKeown, B. Wall, and many others.

Taking it all in all it was a gala night for No. 2, and one which will be long remembered.

C. O. F.

ST. LAWRENCE COURT, NO. 263.

The members of this prosperous Court will hold an excursion to Fort Montgomery, Rouse's Point, N.Y., on May 24. It is expected that a large number will go if the weather is at all propitious. Fort Montgomery is an historical spot of great interest as well as being a very pretty place. Permission to hold the picnic there was generously granted to the Court by the military authorities. The brethren expect to get a grand reception at Fort Montgomery from mem-

bers of Saint Michael's Banner Court of New York State, which is situated at Rouse's Point.

SARFIELD COURT, NO. 133.

A meeting of the above court was held in St. Ann's hall, Ottawa street, on Friday evening, for the installation of officers. Brother John Davis, Deputy-High Chief Ranger, installed the members. The following gentlemen were elected: Chief Ranger, W. Wilson; Vice Chief Ranger, J. J. Cumming; Rec-Secretary, T. B. Fitzpatrick; Financial Secretary, T. Barnes; Treasurer, P. Scullion; Trustees: Michael Fennel, J. Harkins, J. Killfeather. Representative to the annual session, Dr. J. McDonald. Alternate, J. Guertin, Marshal, J. Callahan. The brothers have decided to hold their annual picnic at Sherringham Park, on August 4th.

MR. WILLIAM LUDWIG'S CONCERT.

We clip the following from the Boston Pilot of May 2nd:

"Mr. William Ludwig, the eminent Irish baritone, will give a concert in the school hall of St. Augustine's parish, South Boston, on the evening of Sunday, May 13. Mr. Ludwig will be assisted by Alfred De Seve, the violinist, Miss Becker and other well-known musicians, and by the choir of St. Augustine's.

We do not need to commend this concert to the patronage of the Pilot's readers. Mr. Ludwig is a favorite in Boston, justly famed for its appreciation of musical culture, and draws large audiences from every section of our population. But he is naturally an especial favorite with Bostonians of Irish blood, who are proud of his splendid representation of the music of the Old Land, and of the honor he does to his nation, not only in his profession, but in his personal character.

Mr. Ludwig has been kind to many of our local good works, and now is the opportunity to show appreciation of that fact."

We would remind our readers that on Friday evening, 11th May, in the Windsor Hall, Mr. Ludwig will favor the people of Montreal with a concert consisting of Irish songs and ballads. He will be supported by a strong auxiliary array of artists. There is only one Ludwig, and any one, who can afford it, should not fail to hear him.

EMMET LACROSSE CLUB.

The members of the Emmet Lacrosse Club met last Friday in St. Ann's Hall, Ottawa Street. There was an attendance of about 24 members.

A lively discussion on the disposal of the receipts of the last entertainment for the benefit of the club took place. The question of a dressing room for the players then came up before the Committee. After the settlement of a few routine matters the meeting was adjourned until this evening at 8 o'clock.

Rumors have been set afloat to the effect that the Emmet Lacrosse Club is about to be disbanded. Anyone who attended the meeting on Friday would easily see that the club is as full of vitality as ever it was, and if anything will be in better condition to hold its own on the lacrosse field than in former years. The Emmets have 4 or 5 dark horses whom they intend shall do great things this year. The Emmets are already making preparations for their first match of the season, and if good play will do anything they will give a good account of themselves. Several new members were proposed on Friday for admission to the club, and there being no opposition were elected.

THE GESU CHURCH.

There will be a Pilgrimage to Boucherville and Sorel, for the benefit of the Carmelites, on June 6th, the steamer leaving the Richelieu Company's wharf, at 6.30 in the morning; tickets for the pilgrimage can be secured at the Sacred Heart Office, Bleury street.

This year is the jubilee year of the Sacred Heart League. Special services to commemorate the event will be held in the church of the Gesu. There will also be a solemn Triduum, the date of which will be announced in a few days.

Norway Pine Syrup is the safest and best cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c. and 50c.

OUR LADY OF SALETTE.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS :

There has lately been placed in the Church of the Nativity of the B. V. M., Hochelaga, a statue of Our Lady of Salette, and I would be glad if you or any of your readers would publish an account of the apparition. I have enquired of several friends, and though all seem to have heard of Our Lady of Salette, none could give me the history of the apparition. This being Our Lady's month, I feel sure such a history would be found interesting, given in the columns of THE TRUE WITNESS, I copy the following from "Letters of Archbishop Ullathorne" :

LA SALETTE, May 26th, 1854.

"May Our Lady of Salette be your protection! Yesterday, the feast of the Ascension, . . . in company with the good cure of Corps, who has been a principal observer of the great cause from its origin, mounted on mules, we proceeded, until after passing the little hamlet of La Salette we begun to wind into these grand and solitary mountains. We passed beyond the habitations of men, beyond the trees, beyond the birds, until we reached the perfect solitude of the Holy Mount, and by 1 o'clock I was kneeling by the miraculous fountain. The whole scene of this mysterious manifestation was before my mind, and my heart was full. There Our Lady sat, and from the stones on which she sat, with the form of her crucified Son upon her breast, in a light which Melanie said could not be compared to any colour in this world, fell the perpetual fountain. Close by is a cross, marking the spot where she spoke to the children, whence the holy way of her departure proceeds in a zig-zag up to the place of her ascent and disappearance. All around lay blocks of black marble, of which the noble Church is being built.

Since writing the above there have arrived two Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul from Genoa, one of whom was very ill, and is now, after one day, quite well. As I made the way of the Blessed Virgin early this morning, . . . there was a decent, but poor-looking, woman on before me, and I could not but observe that she hastened and got on to be out of my way. At the well I said: 'I will pray for you at Mass. Do you pray for me.' I found that two years since she had been given up by physicians and could retain nothing on her stomach. She had been brought from a distance of more than fifty miles, and had been carried up the hill more dead than alive. She drank a considerable quantity of the water the moment she reached the well, and was perfectly cured, eat a good breakfast, and has been well ever since. It was the second anniversary, and she had come to make her thanksgiving.

"The hills, the valleys and the fountain are all redolent of Mary. It is like the mountains round the Lake of Genesareth, only far grander and more sublime . . . We had vespers, . . . the men sitting on the blocks of marble destined for the church; on the other side of the little valley of the Apparition, seated on the grass, a great body of women, the banner of Our Lady of Salette planted among them, the nuns standing behind it; the priests and the men chanting one verse, the women the other."

"The conversion of England is always mentioned first here when those prayed for are given out. At the morning sermon the preacher happened to be so placed that an echo repeated each sentence, and it was strange to hear the echo say *priez pour la conversion de l'Angleterre*, as if the mountain, with its great voice, were praying and exhorting to pray. It was all literally in the clouds, for though a dry warm day, clouds have covered all the mountains above and below us. We are 7,000 feet above the sea, and we can see mountains near 11,000 feet above it. You can have no idea of the giant grandeur of this mountainous country, and of the contrast of the beautiful slopes and soft verdure which sweep down on all sides towards the fountain of La Salette. Our Lady has certainly a very perfect judgment in selecting her sanctuaries. Yesterday I walked up one of these slopes looking down on the fountain. . . . On the other side a sheer precipice, like a wall of iron, went down to an immense depth, and all beyond were ranges of naked and broken rocks which stood in strange contrast with the soft green,

covered with beautiful blue flowers of different kinds which surrounds Our Lady of Salette. A gentleman who was with me said, pointing to the slopes down towards La Salette, 'There is a picture of Paradise,' and turning to the other side of the point on which we stood, 'There is a picture of hell.' The expression was perfect. You will naturally ask me what I think and feel. I can only say that everyone who comes here leaves with some new and ever to be remembered impression. It is observed that with all the rudeness of the danger from the ascent, and so many invalids coming, no one has ever suffered from any accident; and invalids expose themselves in all weathers with no fears of consequences, for a common feeling prevails that Our Lady takes care of that. The spirit of kindness, the affection, the charity, the thought for everybody's wants on the part of the missionary fathers, nuns, and domestics, where everything is so temporary, and there are so many coming and going, is quite remarkable. The housekeeper said to Mr. —, as she urged him to ask at all times for whatever he wanted, 'You know when you come to see your Mother you are at home.'

"May Our Lady of Salette obtain for you and all the dear sisters a thousand blessings, and the full spirit which emanates from this holy place."

It is only natural after reading the above letter for one to feel a strong desire to hear the whole history of the Apparition of Our Blessed Mother in this beautiful spot. A PARISHIONER.

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL.

A MAGNIFICENT EXAMINATION.

We clip the following from the Quebec Daily Telegraph of May 2nd. It will interest hundreds of our readers :

A public examination was held in St. Patrick's school during the last week, under the able and worthy direction of Rev. Bro. William, who is well known for his untiring zeal and devotedness in the education and training of the rising generation of St. Patrick's parish. This has been the first time in many years that a public examination has been held in this school and allow me to say to the honor of the Brothers and St. Patrick's parish that it was a grand success. All came to the front from the lowest class to the highest and displayed beyond expression the moral, intellectual and physical training that they are receiving under the guidance of the Brothers of the Christian schools. The splendid order that reigned throughout and the evident classification of the pupils reflect great credit on Rev. Brother William as a disciplinarian and principal.

The programme was most creditably executed and the evidences of advancement and success in their studies were manifest in the pupils. The Rev. Bro. Arnold, whose name is familiar to many throughout the length and breadth of this continent, and who is known and loved by none better than by the people of St. Patrick's parish, Quebec, took a leading part in the examination of the boys. The able manner in which he drilled them in mental and written arithmetic, historical and descriptive geography, Irish and English history and the history of Canada, algebra, mensuration of solids, book-keeping, etc., deserves the highest praise as an examiner, and the rapidity, readiness and correctness of the answers on the part of the pupils would have done honor to some of the noblest institutions in the Province of Quebec. It was evident to all present that the superior manner in which they answered to all the commercial branches showed plainly that they were masters of them, and that drafts, promissory notes, etc., had no secrets for them. They came down from the stage and passed their slates to any gentleman who was willing to examine the correctness of the solutions.

The grace and ease with which the senior department went through a physical drill called forth repeated acclamations after each exercise from the overcrowded hall and added greatly to the success already achieved. The Brothers of St. Patrick's school are certainly worthy of every word of praise that could be bestowed upon them, and the boys have proved beyond a doubt that their teachers are competent young gentlemen, equalled by few and surpassed by none. We have good reason to thank kind Providence daily for the boon he has conferred on us in giving us

those devoted teachers, whose lives are wholly dedicated to the welfare and happiness of the choicest portion of the parish, and we feel confident that the distinguished visitors went away with a high impression of the Brothers and their system of education. At the close, the Rev. Pastor of St. Patrick's addressed the audience with a few well chosen remarks, in the course of which he highly congratulated the Brothers and the boys. Before the National Anthem had been rendered one of the pupils came forward and in a few appropriate terms thanked Bro. Arnold in the name of all his companions for his untiring efforts in preparing them, and said they would ever retain an affectionate remembrance of him in their young hearts. Then "God Save Ireland" was sung with much taste by all the pupils, and the crowd dispersed, not without feeling a pardonable pride and pleasure in complimenting the Brothers and their boys on their grand success.

Signed, J. J. MORRIN.

BANCO ROMANA TRIALS.

THE GREAT ITALIAN SCANDAL GETS INTO THE COURTS.

ROME, May 2.—The trial of the directors and officers of the Banco Romana began to-day in the Court of the Assizes. It involves not only officers of the bank, but politicians whose standing prior to the flight of Director Cuciniello with 2,500,000 lire belonging to the Rome branch of the Bank of Naples, was very high. The investigation last year of the affairs of the Bank of Naples showed a deficit of 3,000,000 lire in the accounts of its Rome branch, the sum having been paid out in the course of several years without any other than political consideration. The investigation, which covered all the bonds, showed the utmost confusion in other institutions. The cash deficit of the Banco Romana was 28,600,000 lire, and the illegal notes of that bank issued since 1883 had reached 64,500,000 lire. A large part of this money is said to have been given to prominent politicians in order to secure their election and support.

Signor Tanlongo, Governor of the Banco Romano; Cesar Lazzaroni, the cashier of the bank; Signor Monzillo Zammaoano and three others were arrested in connection with these disclosures, but Lazzaroni, Tanlongo and others were acquitted. The scandal resulted in the appointment of an official commission to investigate the whole subject.

The Commission reported last November, incriminating Pietro Lacava, Minister of Commerce, and the following Deputies: Count Micele Amedei, formerly Under Secretary of State; Pietro Debecchio, a close friend of ex-Premier Giolett; Philippe Cavallini, Duke Di San Donato, Auguste Elia, Baron Giovanni Nicotera, Minister of the Interior under Crispi; Signor Bruno Chimiri, ex-Minister of Agriculture and of Justice, and a number of others. The prosecution of the directors and the officers of the Banco Romano was then ordered. The hearing will last several days.

ROMAN NEWS.

(Gleaned from the London Universe.)

The Semaine Religieuse of Mans announces the conversion of M. Laine, former curate of M. Loyalon and editor of various impious publications. His abjuration took place in the basilica of Notre Dame du Chene (Sarthe) from the hands of Father Lepeltier, Superior of the Diocesan Missionaries.

Cardinal Oreglia has been hauled about from one court to another in Italy for having refused a benefice to a priest whom he judged unworthy. At long last the Sub-Dean of the Sacred College has been rendered justice, for the notorious Amalfitano has been shorn of his pretensions by the tribunals.

The presence of Cardinal Dunajewski at Rome is due to his desire to thank the Holy Father for his intervention in favour of the Poles, but there is no doubt that false interpretations will be sought to be put on the declarations of His Holiness by those whose object it is always to say disagreeable things about the relations of the Papacy, Russia, and France.

The Kolnische Volkzeitung, which is reported to have intimate relations with the Vatican, states that Herr von Schlo-

zer has been withdrawn from his post as Ambassador to the Holy See because he allowed the Pope's friendliness towards France to take him by surprise, while it should have been his task to have seen that the Vatican and the Triple Alliance were drawn more closely together.

Thirty Bishops, named in June, 1893, are still awaiting the *exequatur* from the Italian Government, which will permit them to live in their sees and enter on the enjoyment of their revenues and their palaces. This delay discontents many of the electors, but the Government takes no heed. It keeps their Lordships as hostages until the Pope allows Humbert the right of patronage to the archbishopric of Venice.

Italian official journals are endeavouring to represent the recent Encyclical to the Poles as a weapon of war, whereas the influence of the document was towards pacification. They even went so far as to say that Russia was aggravated to such an extent that the Russian agent semi-officially accredited at Rome would not return to his post. As a fact, Mr. Isvolski has been at Rome since November, and his attitude is said to be quite other than that of a dissatisfied man.

The Osservatore Romano says that Crispi did not accompany King Humbert to Venice in order to prevent suspicions on the part of France, but that the interview of the German Emperor with the King, attended by Bunselli, a confidant of Crispi, was arranged with the object of discussing the reduction of the Italian military budget. Italy is reduced to this state of submissiveness, that she can do nothing without the sanction of her big neighbour.

THE POPE'S COMING ENCYCLICAL.

LONDON, May 3.—A despatch to the Chronicle from Rome says: The Pope's coming encyclical may be taken, to some extent, as a political testament. It will review the chief events of his Pontificate, including the German Kulturkampf, the Irish questions, the action of His Holiness in America with reference to the Knights of Labor, and the Satolli mission and his action in France with reference to the Republic. The encyclical will be translated and published simultaneously in all languages.

SMILES.

"Ah, Mr. Grumpsey, I hope I see you well?" Grumpsey: "If you don't you had better consult an oculist."

Jack: What did that horse cost you? Tom: It cost me all the respect I ever entertained for the man I bought it from.

Cora: Did you ever go to a fortune-teller's? Merritt: Yes, my dear. I went to Somerset House to find out about your father's will.

In China the native word for "farewell" means, literally, "go away slowly." China is the place for telegraph messengers to emigrate to.

"George," exclaimed Mrs. Fangle. "Don't bother me," replied Fangle; "I'm reading an absorbing article." "What is it about?" "Sponges."

Visitor: Will you tell your master that I called? Servant: Yes, sir, if you will please tell me your name. Visitor: That is unnecessary; he knows me quite well.

Clerk: The gent in No. 116 says the rain leaked down on his bed and soaked him to the skin. Proprietor: Charge one bath (half-a-crown) in his bill.—Tit-Bits.

"How do you like your new place, doctor?" "It's very nice, indeed. There's been more sickness here in the past week than there was in my old town in a year."

What are you crying for, Tommy? Because my brothers have a holiday and I haven't. But why haven't you a holiday, too? Because I am not old enough to go to school.

Her Adorer: May I marry your daughter, sir? Her Father: What do you want to marry for? You don't know when you're well off. Her Adorer: No, perhaps not. But I know when you're well off.

Doctor: Have you any idea how your wife caught this terrible cold? Husband: I think it was through her cloak. Doctor: Too thin, eh? Husband: No; it was a last winter one, and she wouldn't wear it.

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CONFESSION NOT A SACRAMENT.

A Mr. Seaman, who is in correspondence with the Reverend Editor of the Philadelphia Catholic Times, seems to have got over the difficulty of the Real Presence, and is now stuck at the obstacle of confession, on his way to Rome. He claims that the Scriptures do not sanction the Sacrament of Confession. He is perfectly right. There is no such sacrament in the Catholic Church. However, there is the Sacrament of Penance—and there is ample Scriptural authority, both in the Old and New Testaments—to support the Catholic teaching regarding the Sacrament of Penance, and the fact of confession being necessary. Confession is only one of the three parts of the sacrament, on the side of the recipient. To every contract or arrangement, civil as well as religious, there must be two parties. In the case of a sacrament there is the one who administers and the one who receives it. For the sacrament to exist or be carried into effect it is necessary that the priest hears the confession, weighs the case and accords absolution; it is also necessary that the penitent makes a confession, has compunction and promises satisfaction—which promise, if not fulfilled, annuls the effects of the absolution. Consequently the confession is only one of the several requisites for the Sacrament of Penance. Many of our non-Catholic friends who depend entirely upon the words of the Bible when considering the teachings of the Catholic Church, are greatly in error. They misunderstand the meaning of the words or the sense in which they are generally used. This is an example of the wrong interpretation of terms, or the wrong application of them.

Not a little of this is due to Catholics themselves, who, without reflecting or through habit, make use of expressions that are not exact. From constantly hearing Catholics speak of "going to confession," it is but natural that a Protestant might suppose that confession was the name of the sacrament which the Catholic receives. There are many Catholics who, when intending to state that they have received the Sacrament of Penance, make use of the phrase, "I have been to the priest." As well argue that the Scriptures do not show that there is a sacrament called "the Priest." Again, a Catholic may say, "I have just received Absolution." Of course we know what that means: the person has made a confession, has been

sorry for his sins, has promised reparation, and has received the forgiveness for the sins. Might not our Protestant friend say: "there is nothing in the Scriptures to warrant the Sacrament of Absolution?" Yet, in connection with the Sacrament of Penance, we find in the Scriptures the power of absolving the sinner most positively stated. Before undertaking to criticise the dogmas of the Church it is necessary to first learn what are her exact teachings. It does not suffice to catch up any term in common use amongst Catholics, and thereon build an argument. Moreover, it is well to remember that no one dogma of Catholicity can be rejected without rejecting every other one. They are so combined, interwoven and mutually necessary that as well try to make a watch work without one of its most insignificant wheels. Small as the wheel may be yet it is as important, in the general working of the whole mechanism, as is the largest and most conspicuous piece of the machinery.

We must also consider that when Christ established his Church it was not merely for the people of the first century. His Infinite Eye took in all the ages to come, and he gave to His establishment a constitution, powers, prerogatives, means, and supports that were calculated to prevent the "gates of Hell" from prevailing ever against her. He did not lay the foundation and then ascend into Heaven, leaving men to construct the edifice, according to their own whims or ideas. He built His Church upon the Rock—Peter—and He perfected that Church in all its requirements. He left to man the work of carrying out His mandates, of fulfilling the mission given by Him, and of extending over the earth the Faith and principles that He had inculcated. That Faith and those principles are the same to-day as they were on the day of the Ascension. They will be the same at the end of time as they are to-day. Were they to change they would not and could not be of God; were man to change them, they would no longer be Christ's. Consequently the Church cannot innovate; she cannot add to nor take from any one of the dogmas of the Faith. In matters of discipline, or ecclesiastical government, she may, according to the requirements of the times, the country, or other circumstances, make such changes as are to be found in all institutions and governments; but in matters of dogma or morals, no change can be made. In fact the Church is powerless to make them.

It may be contended that we have to-day articles of belief—such as the Infallibility, the Immaculate Conception and others—that a century or less ago were not of imperative necessity to be believed. This is a grave mistake. The dogma of the Infallibility and that of the Immaculate Conception existed from the very beginning, but they were not promulgated, or, in other words, they were not specially defined by the Church, until circumstances arose that rendered it advisable to declare them principles of Faith. The Infallibility existed the moment that Christ conferred His powers on St. Peter and his successors; the Immaculate Conception existed from the moment of the Angel Gabriel's visit to the Virgin Mother. But until these dogmas were denied, and until it was deemed advisable to wipe away all doubt regarding them, they were not defined. The definition did not create the dogma; it was the dogma that gave rise to the definition. Moreover, they must have existed as matters of belief since they were denied by the rebel children of the Church. So we see that in the Church there is no change; and every

teaching of the Church is supported by Scripture as well as by reason, while the terms or language used by ordinary Catholics do not always mean the same thing as when taken in the theological sense.

To come back to our point of departure; Mr. Seaman is right when he says that there is no Sacrament of Confession; *but there is a Sacrament of Penance*, of which Confession is one of the component parts. It is not necessary for us to repeat the numerous texts of Scripture in support of the validity of the Sacrament of Penance; we merely took advantage of the misinterpretation of the word Confession in order to point out how mistaken many of the critics of Catholic doctrine are, when they attempt to reason out, on a purely scriptural basis, their own opposition to the Church's doctrines. Before condemning a teaching of the Catholic Church we would beg of them to begin by learning exactly what the Church does teach, and then why she so teaches—this process would prevent a great deal of false conclusions and rash judgments.

ANTI-ROMANISM.

Mr. Casson, speaking recently at Lynn, Mass., on the "A. P. A. from the Workingman's standpoint," remarked that "Some people have no other religion, except anti-Romanism; they don't love God; but they hate the Pope, and ascribe every evil to his influence." Mr. Casson has struck the target pretty fairly. Moreover, is not all Protestantism a mere anti-Catholic propaganda, in one form or another? No matter into how many sects Protestantism may be divided, still there is ever and always one point of agreement between them—they may quarrel between themselves on every imaginable text of scripture and principle of Faith; but when there is question of Catholicity, they immediately drop their differences and combine against the only true Church. It is a wonderful fact that not only Protestants, but infidels, agnostics of every type, and atheists of the most pronounced class, all unite in condemning the Church of Rome. There must be something exceptionally powerful, wonderfully vital, miraculously indestructible in an institution that has weathered nineteen centuries of persecution, and is as powerful as ever to-day, in presence of a million enemies.

"They don't love God, but they hate the Pope;" in other words, they care very little for the salvation of souls, provided they can do an injury to the Catholic Church. Now why do they hate the Pope? Individually they can have no reason to feel anything but respect and veneration for the grand character that occupies the papal throne to-day; as Vicar of Christ they can have no possible excuse for detesting him. If they hate the Pope they must be the most dangerous enemies of Society and the State. Why? Because, as a man, Leo XIII, is one of the most charming characters, the most towering giants of intellect, the most sublime figures on the face of the earth at this moment. The being who could individually hate the present Pope must be a creature devoid of all true and honest manhood. But if it is merely in his capacity of Head of the Church and exponent of Catholic principles that they hate him, the sentiment is still more absurd. To hate the man who has been the advocate of universal peace, the arbiter between country and country, the author of the most complete treatise ever written on the burning question of Capital and Labor, the friend of the workman, the advocate of freedom, the upholder of all constitu-

tionally created governments, the supporter of the people, the most powerful propagator of the Holy Scriptures and the universally recognized genius, poet, theologian, philosopher and statesman, can only be the act of either a madman or an enemy of all social, political, national and religious stability. The hatred of such a being as the one who could detest the Pope,—like the hatred of Lucifer—would be an honor to a man, an evidence of his superiority, an attestation of his virtue and worth. But the fact that men exist whose "only religion is anti-Romanism," is, in itself, a sufficient evidence of the power and ubiquity of Catholicity. The church that can inspire such opposition must be truly founded by Christ Himself, for no other institution—under similar circumstances—could possibly survive the attacks made upon it. No human establishment could resist the ever turbulent and ceaseless tempest of opposition and enmity. It would long since have succumbed to the tornado. But, then, the promise of Christ is there, and upon it our Holy Church depends.

There is again a remarkable fact brought to mind by this "religion of anti-Romanism." A person may move around from one sect to the other of Protestantism and claim that he has a perfect right, in virtue of his liberty of conscience and his private interpretation, of the Scriptures, to accept or reject any tenets that he deems acceptable or otherwise, and yet there is no "hue and cry" raised against him. Provided he does not go over to Rome, it matters little to the Protestant world what church he attends. But the moment he attempts to exercise the same liberty, the same privilege, or the same right of conscience, in abandoning the divided elements of the anti-Catholic denominations and in bowing, in full faith, before the altars of Rome, he becomes an enemy, he ceases to be a "Christian man," and he is looked upon as a renegade. Why is it so? Simply because the passage from one sect to another is merely moving around from camp to camp on the same field; but the jumping the chasm that separates them from Catholicity is a step so vital, so important and so gigantic, that he is carried into a completely different field, to another plane, into an atmosphere that does not contain a single germ of the seeds that floated in the air he formerly breathed. The difference is that which exists between Error and Truth. In the last mentioned case the man goes completely and entirely from the sphere of Error into that of Truth, while in the first-mentioned case he merely moves about from one Error to another.

This combination of all the divisions of Christianity against Catholicity is one of the powerful evidences of the Church's Divine origin. She will hold no communion with those who do not accept her teachings in their entirety, and the result is that she will not even allow the least of her principles to be tampered with. The moment she were to give way to any shadow of error she would cease to be One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic. She therefore cannot—even though individual Catholics were ever so willing—retreat one inch before the Spirit of Change. This immutable stand, this inflexibility, this solidity of purpose, all prevent the encroachments of Error. Consequently the many sections of Protestantism feel and know that they are powerless in presence of the universally established Church of Christ. Therefore do they unite against her, because her immutability is a constant evidence of their changeableness, her power is a proof of their weakness, her unbending attitude is a testimony

against their wavering uncertainty, and her stable dogmas forever contrast with their fluctuating principles. In other words her life is their death, her divine origin means their human foundation, and her success is the assurance of their failure. If she contains the Truth they must contain Error. Consequently their antagonism to the Catholic Church is a natural outcome of the so-called Reformation, of the act of rebellion on the part of Luther, of the breaking off from the parent tree.

We are thankful to Mr. Casson for having given us the text. If men do not love God, but merely hate the Pope, we may be permitted to argue that, since the Pope is the Vicar of Christ and the representative of God on earth, these men do not love the Pope, but hate God; or again, that they do not love the devil, but hate God; or, still better, they hate the Pope and do not love God—they love His enemy, Satan, for if they are not with God they are against Him.

THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR.

Although it is only the first week of May, still we know, from experience, that the teachers and pupils in our different institutions are anxiously looking forward to the "end of the year," or the "long vacation." Preparations are already being made for the final examinations, for the distributions of prizes and for the closing celebrations—or "commencement exercises" as they have of late years been called. We are desirous of doing all in our power to aid our different colleges, convents and academies, in the publication of all that may benefit them and interest the public. Consequently we "take time by the forelock" and invite them all to send us reports of their different celebrations, prize lists, accounts of successes during the term just elapsed.

About a year ago we made an offer to the different colleges and convents of the Province, but it was not accepted or at least acted upon by any of them: it may be that our editorial of that date escaped the notice of the directors of these institutions. In any case we will repeat the offer, and it will stand good for next year, when the long vacation closes and another scholastic term commences. We want to help in the education of the rising generation; we want to do so in a practical manner; and we are determined to afford every advantage, consistent with the sphere and duties of a weekly newspaper, to the young aspirants after knowledge, to test their powers and practise for the great struggle that the future has in store for them. For these, and other reasons equally important, we offer the directors of our institutions of education to reserve a certain space for them, to place at their disposal a number of columns—a page if necessary—in each week's issue. Let the teachers or professors of Rhetoric, Belles Lettres, or Philosophy, furnish themes to their pupils that will be of practical use and of general public interest; let the pupils exert themselves to treat the subjects in as exact and readable a manner as possible; then, let the professors select, in their respective classes, the best compositions of the month. Provided the subjects be of some general interest and that the compositions do not exceed a reasonable limit, we will publish them, giving credit to the college or other institution, and also to the pupils who have written them.

The great complaint in our college days was that the press had too little regard for students; the editor was generally so busy with the more or less important or sensational affairs of the great world, to spend his time looking over

school-boy copy; the space in the papers was too limited to allow room for the youth whose talents were far in excess of his experience. We know well what we suffered personally on account of having no good Samaritan of an editor to offer us a helping hand. It is true that the student whose days are spent inside the walls of a college and who lives in a world that consists of a chapel, a study room, a class room and a play ground, cannot be expected to have carefully weighed nor even read the different phases of the burning questions of the hour. Still his mind is in active training; he is daily exercising his faculties in the great gymnasium of study; he is filling the pigeon-holes of his memory with the lore of centuries; and he is sowing seeds that, if later on are only properly cultivated, will develop into flowers to twine into the literary garland for the country's brow. When he finds his ideas—clothed in his own language—placed before a critical world in the columns of a public journal, he sees for himself many things that otherwise might escape his observation. He learns to correct, to add to, to subtract from his expressions, and by dint of practice—if he is possessed of the original talent—he will discover his own strength and his own weakness. The former he will seek to develop, the latter to overcome, and eventually, at a much younger age than is usual, he may find himself figuring amongst the thinkers and writers of the age. But give him the chance; don't close up the avenues against him; if he stumbles pick him up; if he progresses cheer him on.

There is a spirit too often met with in the world of letters that blasts many bright hopes and fair prospects; it might be called a spirit of selfishness. The author, or writer, who has had a certain degree of success, knows from experience the many obstacles he was obliged to overcome, and the amount of opposition he had to face. Too often he forgets that where he struggled a few years ago there are others wrestling to-day. He seems to think that every new aspirant is an opponent or competitor, and that laurels won by the younger one are snatched from his more experienced brow. It is unfortunate that even such a spirit should exist, for it too often causes many a bright and useful career to terminate prematurely in disappointment. Moreover the country and its literature may often be robbed of some ornament or important addition to its pages, by the mere fact of a young writer feeling too keenly the first discouragement and as a consequence abandoning the career that evidently should be his. In consideration of these facts, we wish to make use of every opportunity that our position affords us, to encourage the less experienced, and, perhaps, more timid, to attempt the path of literature. We do not wish to see any good Catholic thought lost. We cannot afford it. There is such a tide of false doctrines, immoral ideas, and useless or pernicious literature rising on all sides, that every stone set on the bulwark of sound and Catholic teaching, that is being raised to oppose the breakers, is of the greatest value.

It is our desire, then, to encourage, as much as we can, the Catholic writers—young or old—who have ideas to express; and instead of placing impediments in their way, we wish to open the columns of our paper to them. Once more we ask the directors of the different institutions of education to carefully read this article; we hope that some of them may deem it well to act upon our suggestion. Of course it is understood, that any contributions will be subject to our own approval. We do not bind ourselves to pub-

lish everything and anything that may be sent in; but we can say that whenever there is evidence of aptitude or talent, the same shall receive the greatest encouragement at our hands.

CANADIAN ART.

In this issue we give an account of the last distribution of prizes by the Art Society of Canada, as well as a prospectus of that institution. In so doing we give our readers an idea of some of the steps that are being taken to create a school of art peculiar to Canada; also may they learn that this country has already produced a number of artists of no mean merit. It is absolutely necessary, in a young country, that a solid commercial foundation be laid, in order thereon to erect the edifice of a nationality; but the foundation alone does not constitute the building. The superstructure must be completed, and it takes years—and often centuries—to embellish that more attractive portion of the edifice. Science, literature, music and art must all be brought into play and made to contribute toward the decoration and completion of the national structure. In Canada we have long since had the foundations laid, on a solid basis and immutably cemented. We are now at that stage of the work when the ornamentation of the beautified superstructure commences. Talent and means should contribute alike to the accomplishment of this work.

Cast your eye, for a moment, upon the page of ancient history. What has preserved the name of Greece—transmitting along the ages? What has been the source of immortality for Rome—causing the glory of the great Empire to remain imperishable? Not the strength of their arms; for the battalions of Greece and the legions of Rome have long since vanished, with their apparent invincibility. Not the ubiquity of their commerce; for to-day their history is but a mere misty legend. The works of their historians, the writings of their classic poets, the orations of their orators, and the master-pieces of painting and sculpture which their artists gave to the world have been the causes of their immortality. A shattered column of the Parthenon has done more to transmit to us an idea of ancient Athens than all the blows struck at Marathon, or the glory won by Leonidas. A painting of Zeuxis, or a marble bust from the chisel of Apelles, gives us a better conception of Grecian glory than all the stories that are recorded on the pages of history. In their works of art and in their monuments alone do the nations of antiquity survive. Even as the "Isles of Greece," so splendidly pictured by Byron:

"Eternal summer glids them yet,
But all, except their sun, has set."

As it was with them, so has it been with every other nation of ancient, medieval or modern times; so must it be with us.

And why should Canada not have a school of art characteristic of the country? What is wanting? Not the natural attractions that gave subjects to the painters of other climes and other days. No land on earth has a more varied climate, more glorious landscapes, more majestic rivers, more sublime mountains, more expanding prairies. The study of our emblematic maple would furnish a score of themes for any artist; the budding in spring, the full foliage in summer, the countless hues in autumn, the dismantled skeleton in winter. Not the talent certainly is at fault. We have a host of artists who have already won continental fame in Europe, and we have numbers to-day whose brushes are tracing in rapid, broad lines, a fame that

must eventually be theirs. What then do we lack? Two things, opportunity and encouragement. The circumstances that surround the aspirant in a young land like this are calculated to check rather than stimulate his development. He must begin by earning a livelihood, and the means of livelihood here are such that they will not agree with his ambitions in the direction of art. Again the artist in Canada is handicapped, to a certain extent, on account of the absence of models. He must go to Europe if he wishes to enjoy the experience and instruction of masters, or if he wishes to visit those grand conservatories of art, the galleries in which the great models are kept; and every talented young man has not the means to visit the Old World, to incur the expense of a course in Europe and to foot the bills that are the companions of the one who seeks to walk the galleries of the continent. The result is that, for want of fair opportunities, many a promising Canadian artist is obliged to cut short what might—under happier circumstances—be a brilliant career.

Then we must consider the absence of due encouragement. There are a few noble exceptions; but these exceptions only prove the rule. Men in this age of rush, of grab, of commercial struggle, of financial fever, have little or no time to squander—as they call it—upon the encouragement of the artistically ambitious. It is true that during the last decade many signs of a vast improvement have been seen; art galleries have been formed; donations have been made; classes have been organized; exhibitions have been given; leaders in the political and social spheres have lent the aid of their approval, their encouragement and even their money. But still the young artist derives but little tangible advantage as far as his career is concerned. Still every step taken in advance is to be applauded. We trust that the day is dawning when we shall have not only art collections, but also art organizations; lectures on art, an art literature, an active and potent interest awakened. By degrees the opportunities will develop themselves and the encouragement will augment proportionately. In the meantime we are very thankful for all that we have, and are very grateful to each individual—from the Governor General down—who has, in anyway, exhibited an interest in Canadian art and helped to give an impetus to that necessary branch of our national organization.

For these, amongst many other reasons, we have deemed it only just that we should give the members and promoters of the Society of Canadian Art full credit for the noble work they are doing. We thoroughly understand that they have an uphill task; but with patience and perseverance, aided by the zealous and soaring spirit that animates them, we feel confident that in the end they must succeed—and their success means the beginning of a new era in the history of Canadian art and in the prospects of Canadian artists. We would advise any of our citizens, who have the leisure, the inclination and the taste, to pay a visit to the galleries of the Association on Notre Dame street—the visit will be repaid a hundred fold.

The Coxe movement seems to have spent all its strength in collecting; when the cloud overhung Washington, it did not burst, but became scattered. But no matter what the fate of Coxe's army, it is an evidence of the undercurrents of misery, dissatisfaction and danger that eddy around the constitution. It is something that statesmen cannot ignore.

LORD KILGOBBIN.

BY CHARLES LEVER.

Author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Jack Rinton the Guardsman," "Charles O'Malley the Irish Dragoon," etc., etc.

CHAPTER LIV.—Continued

A score of sticks rained the blows on the luckless young man, and each time that he tried to rise he was struck back and rolled over by a blow or a kick, till at length he lay still and senseless on the sward, his face covered with blood and his clothes in ribbons.

"Put him in a cart, boys, and take him off to the jail," said the attorney, M'Evoy. "We'll be in a scrape about all this if we don't make him in the wrong."

His audience fully appreciated the counsel, and while a few were busied in carrying old Gill to the house—for a broken leg made him unable to reach it alone—the others placed O'Shea on some straw in a cart, and set out with him to Kilbeggan.

"It is not a trespass at all," said M'Evoy. "I'll make it a burglary and forcible entry, and, if he recovers at all, I'll stake my reputation I transport him for seven years."

A hearty murmur of approval met the speech, and the procession, with the cart at their head, moved on toward the town.

CHAPTER LV.

TWO J. P.'S.

It was the Tory magistrate, Mr. Flood—the same who has ransacked Walpole's correspondence—before whom the informations were sworn against Gorman O'Shea, and the old justice of the peace was, in secret, not sorry to see the question of land tenure a source of dispute and quarrel among the very party who were always inveighing against the landlords.

When Lord Kilgobbin arrived at Kilbeggan it was nigh midnight; and as young O'Shea was at that moment a patient in the jail infirmary, and sound asleep, it was decided between Kearney and his son that they would leave him undisturbed till the following morning.

Late as it was, Kearney was so desirous to know the exact narrative of events he resolved on seeing Mr. Flood at once. Though Dick Kearney remonstrated with his father, and reminded him that old Tom Flood, as he was called, was a bitter Tory, had neither a civil word nor a kind thought for his adversaries in politics, Kearney was determined not to be turned from his purpose by any personal consideration, and being assured by the innkeeper that he was sure to find Mr. Flood in his dining-room and over his wine, he set out for the snug cottage at the entrance of the town, where the old judge of the peace resided.

Just as he had been told, Mr. Flood was still in the dinner-room, and with his guest, Tony Adams, the rector, seated with an array of decanters between them. "Kearney—Kearney!" cried Flood, as he read the card the servant handed him. "Is it the fellow who calls himself Lord Kilgobbin, I wonder?"

"Maybe so," growled Adams, in a deep guttural, for he disliked the effort of speech.

"I don't know him, nor do I want to know him. He is one of your half-and-half Liberals that, to my thinking, are worse than the rebels themselves! What is this here in pencil on the back of the card? 'Mr. K. begs to apologize for the hour of his intrusion, and earnestly entreats a few minutes from Mr. Flood.' Show him in, Philip, show him in; and bring some fresh glasses."

Kearney made his excuses with a tact and politeness which spoke of a time when he mixed freely with the world, and old Flood was so astonished by the ease and good breeding of his visitor that his own manner became at once courteous and urbane.

"Make no apologies about the hour, Mr. Kearney," said he. "An old bachelor's house is never very tight in discipline. Allow me to introduce Mr. Adams, Mr. Kearney—the best preacher in Ireland, and as good a judge of port wine as of theology."

The responsive grunt of the parson was drowned in the pleasant laugh of the others, as Kearney sat down and filled his glass. In a very few words he related the reason of his visit to the town, and asked Mr. Flood to tell him what he knew of the late misadventure.

"Sworn information, drawn up by that worthy man, Pat M'Evoy, the greatest rascal in Europe, and I hope I don't

hurt you by saying it, Mr. Kearney. Sworn information of a burglarious entry and an aggravated assault on the premises and person of one Peter Gill, another local blessing—bad luck to him. The aforesaid—if I spoke of him before—Gorman O'Shea having *suadente diavolo*, smashed down doors and windows, palisadings and pulings, and broken open cabinets, chests, cupboards, and other contrivances. In a word, he went into another man's house, and when asked what he did there, he threw the proprietor out of the window. There's the whole of it."

"Where was the house?"

"O'Shea's Barn."

"But, surely, O'Shea's Barn being the residence and property of his aunt, there was no impropriety in his going there?"

"The informant states that the place was in the tenancy of this said Gill, one of your own."

"I disown him. Root and branch; he is a disgrace to any side. And where is Miss Betty O'Shea?"

"In a convent or a monastery, they say. She has turned abbess or monk; but, upon my conscience, from the little I've seen of her, if a strong will and a plucky heart be the qualifications, she might be the Pope!"

"And are the young man's injuries serious? Is he badly hurt? for they would not let me see him at the jail."

"Serious, I believe they are. He is cut cruelly about the face and head, and his body bruised all over. The finest peasantry have a taste for kicking with strong brogues on them, Mr. Kearney, that cannot be equalled."

"I wish, with all my heart, they'd kick the English out of Ireland!" cried Kearney, with a savage energy.

"Faith, if they go on governing us in the present fashion, I do not say I'll make any great objection. Eh, Adams?"

"Maybe so!" was the slow and very guttural reply, as the fat man crossed his hands on his waistcoat.

"I'm sick of them all, Whigs and Tories," said Kearney.

"Is not every Irish gentleman sick of them, Mr. Kearney? Ain't you sick of being cheated and cajoled, and ain't we sick of being cheated and insulted? They seek to conciliate you by outraging us. Don't you think we could settle our own differences better among ourselves? It was Philpot Curran said of the fleas in Manchester that if they'd all pulled together, they'd have pulled him out of bed. Now, Mr. Kearney, what if we all took to 'pulling together?'"

"We cannot get rid of the notion that we'd be outjockeyed," said Kearney, slowly.

"We know," cried the other, "that we should be outnumbered, and that is worse. Eh, Adams?"

"Ay!" sighed Adams, who did not desire to be appealed to by either side.

"Now we're alone here, and no eavesdropper near us, tell me fairly, Kearney, are you better because we are brought down in the world? Are you richer—are you greater—are you happier?"

"I believe we are, Mr. Flood, and I'll tell you why I say so."

"I'll be shot if I hear you, that's all. Fill your glass. That's old port that John Beresford tested in the Custom-house Docks seventy odd years ago, and you are the only Whig living that ever drank a drop of it!"

"I am proud to be the first exception, and I go so far as to believe—I shall not be the last."

"I'll send a few bottles over to that boy in the infirmary. It cannot but be good for him," said Flood.

"Take care, for Heaven's sake: if he be threatened with inflammation. Do nothing without the doctor's leave."

"I wonder that the people who are so afraid of inflammation are so fond of rebellion," said he, sarcastically.

"Perhaps I could tell you that too."

"No, do not—do not, I beseech you; reading the Whig ministers' speeches has given me such a disgust to all explanations, I'd rather concede anything than hear how it could be defended! Apparently Mr. Disraeli is of my mind also, for he won't support Paul Hartigan's motion."

"What was Hartigan's motion?"

"For the papers or the correspondence, or whatever they called it, that passed between Danesbury and Dan Donogan."

"But there was none."

"Is that all you know of it? They were as thick as two thieves. It was

'Dear Dane' and 'Dear Dan' between them. 'Stop the shooting. We want a light calendar at the summer assizes,' says one. 'You shall have forty thousand pounds yearly for a Catholic college, if the House will let us.' 'Thank you for nothing for the Catholic college,' says Dan. 'We want our own Parliament and our own militia: free pardon for political offenses.' 'What would you say to a bill to make landlord shooting manslaughter, Mr. Kearney?'"

"Justifiable homicide, Mr. Bright called it years ago; but the judges didn't see it."

"This Danesbury 'muddle,' for that is the name they gave it, will be hushed up, for he has got some Tory connections, and the lords are never hard on one of their 'order,' so I hear. Hartigan is to be let have his talk out in the House, and as he is said to be violent and indiscreet, the prime minister will only reply to the violence and the indiscretion, and he will conclude by saying that the noble viceroy has begged her majesty to release him of the charge of the Irish government, and though the Cabinet have urgently entreated him to remain and carry out the wise policy of conciliation so happily begun in Ireland, he is rooted in his resolve, and he will not stay; and there will be cheers! and when he adds that Mr. Cecil Walpole, having shown his great talents for intrigue, will be sent back to the fitting sphere—his old profession of diplomacy—there will be laughter, for, as the minister seldom jokes, the House will imagine this to be a slip, and then, with every one in good humor—then Paul Hartigan, who will have to withdraw his motion—the right honorable gentleman will sit down, well pleased with his afternoon's work."

Kearney could not but laugh at the sketch of a debate given with all the mimicry of tone and mock solemnity of an old debater, and the two men now became, by the bond of their geniality, like old acquaintances.

"Ah, Mr. Kearney, I won't say we'd do it better on College Green, but we'd do it more kindly, more courteously, and, above all, we'd be less hypocritical in our inquiries. I believe we try to cheat the devil in Ireland just as much as our neighbors; but we don't pretend that we are archbishops all the time we are doing it. There's where we differ from the English."

"And who is to govern us," cried Kearney, "if we have no lord-lieutenant?"

"The privy council, the lords justices, or maybe the Board of Works, who knows? When you are going over to Holyhead in the packet, do you ever ask if the man at the wheel is decent, or a born idiot, and liable to fits? Not a bit of it. You know that there are other people to look to this, and you trust, besides, that they'll land you all safe."

"That's true," said Kearney, and he drained his glass; "and now tell me one thing more. How will it go with young O'Shea about this scrimmage: will it be serious?"

"Curtis, the chief constable, says it will be an ugly affair enough. They'll swear hard, and they'll try to make out a title to the land through the action of trespass; and if, as I hear, the young fellow is a scamp and a bad lot—"

"Neither one nor the other," broke in Kearney; "as fine a boy and as thorough a gentleman as there is in Ireland."

"And a bit of a Fenian, too," slowly interposed Flood.

"Not that I know; I'm not sure that he follows the distinction of party here; he is little acquainted with Ireland."

"Ho, ho! a Yankee sympathizer?"

"Not even that; an Austrian soldier, a young lieutenant of Lancers, over here for his leave."

"And why couldn't he shoot, of course, or kick the girls, or play at football, and not be burning his fingers with the new land laws? There's plenty of ways to amuse yourself in Ireland without throwing a man out of the window. Eh, Adams?" And Adams bowed his assent, but did not utter a word.

"You are not going to open more wine?" remonstrated Kearney, eagerly.

"It's done. Smell that, Mr. Kearney," cried Flood, as he held out a fresh-drawn cork at the end of the screw. "Talk to me of clove pinks and violets and carnations after that? I don't know whether you have any prayers in your church against being led into temptation."

"Haven't we?" sighed the other.

"Then all I say is, Heaven help the

people up at Oporto: they'll have more to answer for even than most men."

It was nigh dawn when they parted, Kearney muttering to himself as he sauntered back to the inn: "If port like that is the drink of the Tories, they must be good fellows with all their prejudices."

"I'll be shot if I don't like that rebel," said Flood, as he went to bed.

CHAPTER LVI.

BEFORE THE DOOR.

Though Lord Kilgobbin, when he awoke somewhat late in the afternoon, did not exactly complain of headache, he was free to admit that his faculties were slightly clouded, and that his memory was not to the desired extent retentive of all that passed on the preceding night. Indeed, beyond the fact—which he reiterated with great energy—that "old Flood, Tory though he was, was a good fellow, an excellent fellow, and had a marvelous bin of port wine," his son Dick was totally unable to get any information from him. "Bigot, if you like, or Blue Protestant, and all the rest of it; but a fine hearty old soul, and an Irishman to the heart's core!" This was the sum of information which a two hours' close cross-examination elicited, and Dick was sulkily about to leave the room in blank disappointment, when the old man suddenly amazed him by asking: "And do you tell me that you have been lounging about the town all the morning, and have learned nothing? Were you down to the jail? Have you seen O'Shea? What's his account of it? Who began the row? Has he any bones broken? Do you know anything at all?" cried he, as the blank look of the astonished youth seemed to imply utter ignorance, as well as dismay.

"First of all," said Dick, drawing a long breath, "I have not seen O'Shea; nobody is admitted to see him. His injuries about the head are so severe the doctors are in dread of erysipelas."

"What if he had? Have not every one of us had the erysipelas some time or other; and, barring the itching, what's the great harm?"

"The doctors declare that if it comes they will not answer for his life."

"They know best, and I'm afraid they know why also. Oh, dear, oh dear! if there's anything the world makes no progress in, it's the science of medicine. Everybody now dies of what we all used to have when I was a boy! Sore throats, small-pox, colic, are all fatal since they've found out Greek names for them, and with their old vulgar titles they killed nobody."

"Gorman is certainly in a bad way, and Dr. Rogan says it will be some days before he could pronounce him out of danger."

"Can he be removed? Can we take him back with us to Kilgobbin?"

"That is utterly out of the question; he cannot be stirred, and requires the most absolute rest and quiet. Besides that, there is another difficulty: I don't know if they would permit us to take him away."

"What! do you mean refuse our bail?"

(To be continued.)

A LARGE WAIST

Is not generally considered a necessary adjunct to the grace, beauty or symmetry of the womanly form. Within the body, however, is a great waste made necessary according to the condition of things—continually in process and requiring the perfect action of all bodily functions to absorb or dispel the refuse. When there is irregularity or inaction, ladies who value a clean, pure, healthy body will take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the only remedy for woman sold with a positive guarantee to right all her peculiar wrongs.

To those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens labor, promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child, and shortens the period of confinement.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache, indigestion, or dyspepsia, and kindred diseases.

Mrs. Nexdoor: I have found out one thing about that Mrs. Newcome. Whoever she is, she has never moved in good society. Mr. Nexdoor: How do you know that? Mrs. Nexdoor: She shakes hands as if she meant it.

House and Household.

HIT-BITS OF INFORMATION.

A teaspoonful of pulverized alum mixed with stove polish will give the stove a fine lustre, which will be quite permanent.

Pack canned fruits in saw dust. This material will certainly help to keep the cans cool in summer and prevent freezing in winter.

Stop mouse holes with plugs of common hard soap, and you will do it effectually. Rats, roaches and ants will not disregard it.

To beat the whites of eggs quickly put in a pinch of salt. The cooler the eggs the quicker they will froth. Salt cools and also freshens them.

Never sun feather beds. Air them thoroughly on a windy day in a cool place. The sun draws the oil, and gives the feathers a rancid smell.

To clean articles made of white zephyr, put in flour of magnesia, changing often, shake off the flour and hang in the open air a short time.

Discolored ivory may be whitened by rubbing it with a paste composed of burnt pumice stone and water, and then place it under glass in the sun.

Kerosene will make tin kettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from clean varnished furniture.

For rusty stove pipe, rub with linseed oil, a little goes a good way; build a slow fire at first till it dries. Oil in the spring to prevent it from rusting.

For washing finger marks from locking glasses or windows, put a few drops of spirits of ammonia on a moist rag, and make quick work of removing them.

To restore the color of black kid boots, take a small quantity of good black ink, mix it with the white of an egg, and apply it to the boots with a soft sponge.

A ready way of imitating ground glass is by dissolving Epsom salts in ale (don't use this as a beverage) and applying with a brush; as it dries it crystallizes.

To keep seeds from the depredations of mice, mix some pieces of camphor with them. Camphor placed in trunks or drawers will prevent mice from doing them injury.

To remove finger marks on a highly polished piano, wipe with a cloth wet in pure cold water. It does not injure in the slightest if wiped dry, and restores the new look at once.

A tablespoonful of strong coffee put in the gravy of melted butter, pepper and salt to be poured over beefsteak, imparts a delicious flavor to gravy and meat. It makes the gravy a rich brown.

A carelessly kept coffee pot will impart a rank flavor to the strongest infusion of the best Java. Wash the coffee pot thoroughly every day, and twice a week boil borax water in it for fifteen minutes.

Wash old lamp burners in ashes and water, and they will come out bright as new. Many times a burner is condemned because the light is poor, when, having clogged up with sediment, the wick is at fault.

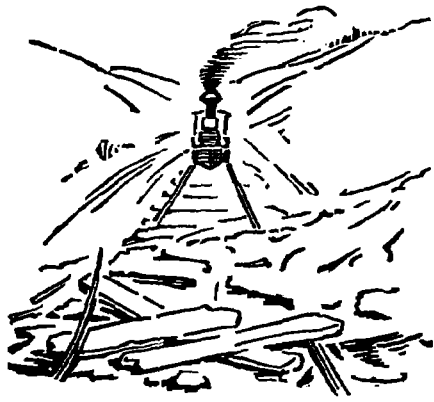
To remove a screw rusted in the wood, heat a poker in the fire red-hot, and put it on the top of the screw for a minute or two; then take the screw-driver, and you will easily get it out, if you do it whilst it is warm.

Crust in kettles is formed by every sort of water except rain water. A simple mode of prevention is to place a large marble in the kettle, which, by attracting the mineral particles in the water, will keep the inside free.

I can highly praise Burdock Blood Bitters because it had a fair trial in my case with wonderful success. My symptoms were dropsy, backache and sleeplessness, and all these disappeared after using two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. I cannot praise its healing powers too highly. GEORGINA HOLMES, Wood Point, Sackville, N. B.

M.: I was stupid enough to tell that doctor of yours that you sent me. N.: What difference did that make? M.: He made me pay cash.

Do not neglect coughs, colds, asthma, and bronchitis, but cure them by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.



A washout

without the help of *Pearline*, is a wash that has been done with hard work. The clothes have been wrenched and twisted; the woman who washed them is tired out. *Pearline* does it better, and does it safely. It takes the dirt away too easily to call it work. It gets twice as much done; it gives half as much to do.

Beware of imitations. 252 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

STARTING IN LIFE.

WHAT IT COSTS AND WHAT IT IS WORTH.

Life is a school, and it is only through its struggles, its mishaps, and its disappointments that we learn human nature, ourselves, and our fellow-men. It is only through repeated falls that the child learns to stand alone and walk. He who is architect of his own fortune is always an energetic man, and, if we examine, we find that ninety-nine out of every hundred such men have begun life with no other aid than a sound physical, moral, and intellectual constitution, and have been successful in almost all phases of life—tasting of poverty, struggling with disappointment, relegated to obscurity, and undergoing all the kicks and cuffs of "outrageous fortune," and finally, by the development of their inherent energies in such a hard, rough school, rising triumphantly over all obstacles at last. Many and unwise parent labors hard and lives sparingly all his life for the purpose of leaving enough to give his child a start in the world, as it is called. Setting a young man afloat with money left by his relatives is like tying bladders under the arms of one who cannot swim—ten chances to one he will lose his bladders. Give your child a good education and you will have given him what will be better and of more value than the wealth of the Indies. To be thrown upon one's own resources is to be cast upon the very lap of fortune, for one's faculties then undergo a development and display an energy of which they were previously unsusceptible.

WHEN TO SAVE AND WHEN TO SPEND.

A DISAPPOINTED PRIEST.

Many years ago a venerable priest was making collections to repair his church. He called on a lady who passed for being very rich and generous. As it was already late in the day the lady called for a light. The servant took one of those long matches dipped in brimstone, which were then in use, touched it to the fire, lighted a candle in a silver candlestick, and threw the rest of the match in the fire. The lady sharply scolded the girl on her extravagance. "That match," she said, "could have been used at least eight times." The priest thought that he had got into the wrong pew, and that he might as well have saved himself the trouble of calling. What, then, was his surprise when the lady opening her bureau, counted out to him two hundred dollars. The priest, to make up for his unjust suspicion, grew warm in his thanks. "This is not too much for such a good work. But perhaps you are not expecting that much after my severe lecture to the servant; but if we want to have anything to give to God and to the poor we must let nothing go to waste; it is absolutely necessary to train servants to economy in the smallest details. As the girl has been in my service only a short time, I made it a point to give her that lesson in your presence that she might better remember it."

MAY.

LONGFELLOW'S TRIBUTE TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

"This is, indeed, the Blessed Mary's month, Virgin and Mother of our dear Redeemer! All hearts are touched and softened at her name; All like the bandit with the bloody hand, The priest, the prince, the scholar and the peasant, The man of deeds, the visionary dreamer, Pay homage to her as one ever present! And even as children who have much offended A too indulgent father, in great shame, Penitent, and yet not daring unattended To go into his presence, at the gate Speak with their sister, and confiding, wait Till she goes in before and intercedes; So now, repenting of their evil deeds, And yet not venturing rashly to draw near With their requests, an angry father's ear Offer to her their prayers and their confessions, And she for them in Heaven makes intercessions. And if our faith had given us nothing more Than this example of all womanhood— So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good, So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure— This were enough to prove it higher and truer Than all the creeds the world had known before."

IRISH NEWS.

The number of ejectments obtained by the Marquis of Clanricarde at the Ballinasloe Quarter Sessions, which terminated on April 7, was 105.

On April 4, in the Convent of Mercy, Balinglass, Bishop Lynch, of Kildare, assisted by the Very Rev. Dr. Murphy, V.G., of Kildare, gave the black veil to Miss Josephine O'Reilly, in religion Sister M. Aloysius Joseph, youngest daughter of James O'Reilly, of Eadestown House, Naas.

At the opening of the Sligo Quarter Sessions on the 13th ult., County Court Judge O'Connor Morris was presented with a pair of white gloves by the Sheriff, there being no criminal cases. He congratulated the jury on the state of the county.

At the South Presentation Convent, Cork, on April 5, three novices made their solemn vows. The newly-professed are: Miss Fennelly, of Ballygarry, County Tipperary (in religion Sister Mary Columbia); Miss O'Malley, of Murroe, County Limerick (in religion Sister Mary Agnes); and Miss Dacus, of Galway (in religion Sister Mary Alphonsus).

County Court Judge Curran, Q.C., opened the Quarter Sessions at Mullingar on the 9th ult. Addressing the grand jury he said he was very pleased to be again in a position to congratulate them on the very satisfactory state of their county. There were only four cases to go before them, two of larceny and two of assault.

The white veil was conferred on Miss Kate Power, in religion Sister Mary Alphonsus, eldest daughter of Edmond Power, of Glenpatrick, County Waterford, at the convent chapel of the Presentation Nuns, Bagnalstown. Miss Ellie Low, in religion Sister Mary Gabriel, eldest daughter of the late Richard Low, of Kiltogan, County Wicklow, made her solemn profession.

It appears pretty certain that the impending evictions on the Skinners' estate, near Draperstown, will be carried out shortly. A number of the poor people who are threatened with eviction had beasts in the recent fair, but could not dispose of them, owing to their poor condition. It is stated that the ejectment decrees are in the hands of the sheriff.

Burdock Blood Bitters cure Dyspepsia. Burdock Blood Bitters cure Constipation.

Burdock Blood Bitters cure Biliousness.

Burdock Blood Bitters cure Headache. Burdock Blood Bitters unlock all the clogged secretions of the Bowels thus curing Headaches and similar complaints.

Young Lady: O papa, you must let me go to the concert. You know I am so fond of music. Juvenile Brother: Then why don't you let me play on my banjo?

Bad Blood causes blotches, boils, pimples, abscesses, ulcers, scrofula, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters cures bad blood in any form from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

Mrs. Alice Shaw is a great whistler, and so is Mr. Tom Browne. But neither of them is a patch on the average husband when his wife's milliner's bill comes home.

Loss of Flesh

is one of the first signs of poor health. Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Diseased Blood follow.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, cures all of these weaknesses. Take it in time to avert illness if you can. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, All Druggists, No. 1 & 2.

SALISBURY'S OPINION.

IRISH-AMERICANS A MENACE.

The following cable report of Lord Salisbury's speech at Trowbridge is probably correct. It stands to reason that the ex-Premier should favor the House of Lords, and dislike the Irish—especially the Irish-Americans. There is nothing surprising in his Lordship's remarks; they are characteristic of a dyed-in-the-wool anti-Home Ruler. Lord Salisbury fears the support that America is sending the Irish party; more than he dreads this phantom of his own imagination:

LONDON, May 3.—Lord Salisbury spoke in Trowbridge this evening on the Government's attitude to the House of Lords and Irish home rule. As far as he could see, Lord Salisbury said, the country regarded the House of Lords as a very good institution for checking the errors of the House of Commons. The Upper House did not exist for the purpose of opposing the national will, but to ascertain that will and to insist upon an appeal to the people whenever a temporary and unreal advantage had been seized by the Lower House with a view to altering the constitution. On the main issue of home rule the Government had shirked repeatedly. They apparently shrank from asking the electors to pass on their declared policy. Lord Rosebery had given recently as a reason for granting home rule that it would reconcile the Irish in America. "Are we really to give up our Ulster brethren to slavery in order to please the triangle in Chicago or the Tammany bosses in New York?" continued Lord Salisbury. "Are we to sink as low as that? To my mind this is a reason rather for resisting home rule than for granting it. These men to whom Lord Rosebery appeals, whose friendship he is so anxious to secure, are the most bitter, unscrupulous and permanent enemies of everything British that can be found in America. There is no slander strange to their tongues or pen when they refer to British things and institutions. We have many friends in America. I am proud to believe that our friends are the large majority, and I hope that the friendship will always continue. If the majority of Americans would venture to speak their minds they would, I believe, describe the Irish minority with whom they have to struggle in language more vigorous than I would presume to use. If any class in America is to be conciliated I would rather conciliate the class that loves us, not the class that pursues us with undying hatred. If the object of the Liberals be to give practical independence to Ireland the result would be that the Irish in America would be dominant in Ireland too. You would then have within four hours of your coasts the most bitter enemies of England. They would command all your trade routes and menace all your ports. You would have for your nearest neighbor an island under the domination of men who have shown their hatred of England by terms and actions which do not permit us to doubt for a moment either their sincerity or permanence. Are you going to hand your brethren in Ulster over to such tyranny which they do not cease to dread and which they are pledged to resist by every means in their power?" Loud and long cheers following.

AN INDICTMENT.

THE ABOLITION OF THE LORDS.

A Powerful Manifesto that is Likely to Create Considerable Noise in the Realm of Imperial Politics.

The following manifesto has been issued by the National League for the abolition of the House of Lords in connection with their demonstration in Hyde Park on Whit Monday against the Second Chamber.

Men and Women of Great Britain and Ireland—We earnestly appeal to you to join us in a great national demonstration, to be held in Hyde Park, London, on Whit Monday, May 14, to demand the abolition of the House of Lords, which has now become absolutely necessary in the interest of all sections of the community, as is shown by the following epitome of their actions:

AGAINST EDUCATION.

1807—Rejected bill for appointing committee for Council of Education.

1833—Compelled withdrawal of bill for Irish National Education.

1839—Rejected bill for National Education.

1844—Opposed reform of penal laws of Ireland, which made it a crime for a Roman Catholic to teach a child to read.

1860—Refused education to miners' children.

AGAINST RELIGIOUS EQUALITY.

1825—Rejected Catholic Relief bill.

1833-1857—Denied civil and political rights to Jews; bill rejected seven times.

1834—Refused to allow more than 20 persons to meet for worship in a private house. Three times rejected the Tithe Abatement Bill; also bill for legalizing marriage in Dissenting chapels, and forbade Nonconformist ministers to officiate in workhouses.

1836—Ordered banns of Dissenters' marriages to be read before the Board of Guardians.

1844—Against repeal of the law in Ireland making it a crime for a Roman Catholic to teach a child to read, or to be absent from Protestant services.

1858—Refused Church Rates abolition.

1868—Threw out Irish Church Disestablishment resolutions.

1832-34-67-76—Five times threw out University tests abolition.

1869—Mutilated Irish Church Bill.

1873 9—Refused to amend Burial Laws.

AGAINST THE FRANCHISE.

1829—Disfranchised 40s. freeholders in Ireland before granting Catholic Emancipation.

1831—Rejected the Great Reform Bill, causing open revolution and great loss of life and property. Refused to disfranchise a borough for bribery.

1832—Mutilated Reform Bill.

1835 75—Rejected Irish Reform Bill.

1869—Robbed electors of the third vote by imposition of the three-corner trick.

1831—Threw out the Ballot Act.

1830—Rejected Irish Registration of Voters Bill.

1834—Opposed the County Franchise.

AGAINST MUNICIPAL LAND REFORM.

1830—Opposed Land Drainage in Ireland.

1836—Mutilated the Municipal Reform Act.

1836-7—Mutilated the Municipal Reform Act (Ireland.)

1845-70—Refused compensation for tenants' improvements (Ireland.)

1870—Irish Land Bill. Compensation refused, and eviction insisted upon.

1880—Rejected Compensation for Disturbance Bill (Ireland), causing civil war.

1833—Spoiled the Agricultural Holdings Bill.

1893—Rejected the Law of Inheritance Bill. Threw out Betterment Clause twice.

1894—Mutilated Parish Councils Bill—including London Vestries. After great metropolitan agitation, Lords' amendments withdrawn.

AGAINST ABOLITION OF CRUEL AND OBNOXIOUS LAWS.

1810—Rejected bill abolishing death punishment for stealing value of five shillings.

1838—Refused mothers custody of their children during separation caused by fault of father.

1839—Continued death penalty for sheep-stealing.

1879 downwards—Rejected Deceased Wife's Sister Bill.

AGAINST THE WORKERS.

1842, and for 30 years—Refused compensation to miners.

1858—Emasculated Artisans' Dwellings Bill.

1868—Mutilated the Laborers Acts (Ireland).

1893—The Railway Servants Hours, Scottish Fisheries, and Employers' Liability Bill mutilated.

1894—Wrecked the Employers' Liability Bill and Cornwall Sunday Closing Bill.

VARIOUS.

1860—Rejected bill taking tax off paper.

1864—Censured Government for not going to war with Germany on behalf of Denmark.

1871—Rejected Army Purchase Bill.

1883—Maintained trap-pigeon shooting.

1893—Rejected Home Rule Bill.

The above, although an imperfect list of the iniquities of the House of Lords, proves the absolute necessity of the nation speaking with one voice, not simply to protest or reform but to abolish this mischievous and useless part of our Constitution. It has persistently opposed all popular reforms until the threats of the people have jeopardised the return of the Tory Government. For instance, in 1831, the Reform Bill was condemned by them as iniquitous and revolutionary, but the riots which followed throughout England compelled them to pass it in 1832. If they were honest in their opposition in 1831 they were dishonest in 1832. It is impossible to conceive of the Lords legislating for the welfare of the workers, as their interests are diametrically opposed. What is the life of a workman compared to the rent of an estate? It is estimated that the Lords own fifteen and a half millions of acres of land, realizing thirteen and a half millions sterling annually. Every popular reform is crippled at its birth for fear of rejection by the Lords. Are we to be governed by representatives in whom we have confidence, trusting to the voice of the people to put any necessary check on their actions, or is all their energy and self-sacrifice to be rendered abortive at the dictates of an impossible body of capitalists and land-grabbers? This vital question can no longer be shelved, and the voice of the National demonstration must be the seal of the death warrant of the House of Lords.

Signed,

H. LA BOUCHERE, President of the League.

C. J. HUNT, Chairman of demonstration Committee.

FREEMASONS AND CATHOLIC CEREMONY.

After an illness lasting close on four months, Dr. Aubrey Thomas, medical officer to the Plymouth workhouse, expired on Sunday week. The funeral was largely attended by the representatives of public bodies and numerous friends. The funeral cortege was preceded by a body of Masons in carriages, and by twenty orphan children from the workhouse, whilst the bearers consisted of the officers of the house, by whom Dr. Thomas was greatly respected. The service at the grave was conducted by Revs. F. Kelly and F. Shepherd, of Holy Cross Church, of which congregation Dr. Thomas was a member. At the conclusion of the service, Father Kelly paid a tribute to the deceased's work, speaking of his gentleness and kind-heartedness to patients, and saying that the poor would miss a sympathizing friend. Amongst those who sent wreaths were the two St. John's lodges of Freemasons, Mrs. Thomas, and other members of the family, and friends in Exeter, Exmouth and elsewhere. A wreath of immortelles was forwarded by the workhouse, and subscribed for by them.

In recognition of the late Dr. Thomas's connection with the Masonic body a party of officers and brethren was organized at the Masonic Club and proceeded to join the cortege to the extent of eight or nine carriages. On arriving at the cemetery the brethren discovered for the first time that a couple of months before his death Dr. Thomas had embraced the Catholic faith, his wife having been a Catholic from her birth. When the brethren appeared with their

regalia at the graveyard an intimation was quietly conveyed to them by Father Kelly that it was impossible that he could perform a ceremony in which they could be permitted in any way, as Freemasons, to take part. The Rev. gentleman caused the message to be conveyed with every courtesy, and pointed out that the laws of his Church absolutely forbade his doing anything else. The brethren took the intimation in the kindly spirit in which it was tendered and withdrew in a body, allowing the rites of the Catholic Church to be carried out. After this was finished they returned in a body to the graveside, where the usual Masonic ceremony was conducted, and sprigs of acacia and other emblems were thrown upon the coffin.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.

The great interest that is now taken in the revival of our native language is one of the most hopeful signs of the times. It is a sign that, notwithstanding the attempt of a certain section in Ireland to preach a political doctrine unworthy of men desirous to be free, a healthy national opinion is still dominant in the land, even among those who take but a secondary interest in politics, which will operate against any and every attempt to fuse the two nations, the greater and the less, into one.

The care of the national language is a national duty, and that it is being cared with tender devotion by a section of the people is incontrovertible proof that among those people the national idea is still strong, and the sense of national duty still an abiding force in Irish political life.

In the main there are two societies now engaged in saving the language from extinction, the Gaelic League and the Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language. The former is only a short time in existence but, notwithstanding, has already accomplished wonders, not the least striking of its results being the rapid spread of interest in the language since it was founded a few months ago. The work of the latter association, now carried on for a number of years, is best described by saying that as the direct result of it the downward progress of the language had been arrested at a time when political excitement made its fate very uncertain indeed.

The report of the society, which has just been published, is very satisfactory, and the statistics that it embodies will be read with pleasure and hope by every person interested in the salvation of the national tongue.

To those who think that Irish schools must be the cradles instead of the graves of the language, and the number is rapidly growing, it will be interesting information to know that last year 379 pupils passed at the last intermediate examination, as compared with 176 the year previous. In national schools the number of passes amounted to 609 as compared with 515 in the year 1892, and with 17 in the year 1882. During the year twelve teachers of national schools obtained certificates in Irish, a small number it must be admitted, but nevertheless an important fact, as showing that the schools are multiplying in which the language is being taught. With one other statistic we shall pass from the report; but it is one of very great significance. It is the statement that up to the present the society has put into circulation 115,291 elementary books on the study of the native language, and this not including the enormous circulation of the same books in America. Any one acquainted with the great merits of these little books, and the great facilities they offer for the study of the language, will realize what a great

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Our Linen Department is away ahead of any previous season.

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That JAS. A. OGILVY is a practical Linen man.

That OGILVY'S LINENS go to all parts of the Dominion.

More Linens for this Week.

We are in receipt of another shipment of Linens for this week's trade.

We are now showing a lot of New Designs in TABLE LINENS.

Old Housekeepers know WELL the road to our Linen Department and New Housekeepers soon learn.

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Telephone 3835.

work the society is doing. Altogether we are glad to see that the prospects of a revival of the national language are looking bright, and thus one of the dreams of Thomas Davis drawing nearer to realization.—*United Ireland.*

SEPARATE.—Cabby: I should like to drink your health, sir. German Visitor: Vat has mein health of body got to do mit your thirst? Such things are very separate.—*Fun.*

PROPHETIC.—Brown: I left Jones last night tearing off to the last train. He only had five minutes, but he said he was certain to catch it. Smith: Ah, he was thinking of when he should arrive home, I expect.

A HIGH HONOUR.—Miss Phortyate: And how is your dear, sweet, delicious Fido? Miss Fiftitoo: Oh, I so doat on the love that I really don't know what to do for him. I've just got his license set in a two guinea gold frame.

Dumley, who has been asked to carve and is meeting with poor success: "Whew!" Landlady: "Isn't the knife sharp, Mr. Dumley? I had it ground to-day." "The knife is all right, madam. You ought to have had the fow ground."

Off to America.—Caller: Doesn't it worry you to think of your daughter on the ocean? Old Lady: Dear me, no. She can swim.

F. H. BARR.

Steel Ranges, ; Coal, Wood, Gas and Oil-Gas Stoves.

REFRIGERATORS,

Tinware, Cutlery, General House Furnishings.

PLUMBING, HEATING, GAS-FITTING, TIN-SMITHING.

STOVE REPAIRS a specialty. - 2373-75 ST. CATHERINE Street.

THE POPE AND IRELAND.

His Holiness Tells the Poles to Imitate the Irish.

We feel confident that the report which our Rome correspondent enables us to lay before our readers of the words addressed by Leo XIII. to the Prince and Princess Caartoryska, the Princess Alexandra Caartoryska, and the Princess Constance of Salm Salm and her daughter, during a recent audience, will be read with sincere gratification in Ireland, says the Irish Catholic. Not now for the first time has the story of Ireland been compared to that of Poland, nor is it a new thing for an illustrious Pontiff to raise his voice in sustinment and approval of the efforts of our people to secure civil and religious freedom. It will be seen that the Pope, speaking to his distinguished guests who came to ask his blessing and advice relative to the affairs of their own dear land, bade them be of good cheer, and to lead their countrymen into those lines of action which, owing to the splendid eloquence and courage of O'Connell, sustained as these were by the determination and unity of the people—on whom O'Connell ever relied—resulted in securing in Ireland at least legal equality for the followers of all creeds, and brought to an end a long established and most cruel tyranny. The Pope's suggestion was as noteworthy as it was complimentary to Ireland and her Liberator. O'Connell was the greatest and truest Democrat—in the sense of his reliance on the power and wisdom of the masses—of his own or any other time. It is matter of common historical knowledge that he bitterly deplored the error of judgment into which he fell when in order to facilitate the passage of the Emancipation Act he consented to the narrowing of the limits of the Irish electorate, through the disfranchisement of the Forty Shilling Freeholders. His greatest triumphs were achieved by, and his loftiest hopes were based on, the strength which rests in the hands of a populace at once disciplined, united and determined to be free. The lesson which O'Connell taught still stands good. Sixty-five years after the Catholic Emancipation Act filled a golden page in the English statute-book, the successor of St. Peter bids the Polish people copy the methods which wrung it from the unwilling hands of the tyrants of the Catholic Celt. There is a world of hope for Catholicity in the advice which Leo XIII. has through his princely visitors addressed his faithful Polish children.

It will, however, be observed that the Holy Father, not content with merely dwelling upon the facts connected with the great popular movement which gave Ireland religious freedom, took occasion to direct the attention of his Polish visitors to that in which Irishmen are now engaged and which has for its object the recovery of the ancient legislative rights of their country. The words of the venerable Pontiff will be read with pride and joy and hope in every hamlet in the land. They will be accepted as a presage and a pledge of a triumph which cannot be long deferred and which we will place anew on the brows of Erin, the diadem of nationhood. A great wisdom shines through and illumines the words of the Pop. Despite their gigantic armaments, never were the great ones of the world more entirely dependent for their own existence and that of their dynasties and dominions on the will and support of the masses of their subjects. The very growth of modern armies has made this fact all the more certain and more manifest. A mobilized army of our own time is a nation under arms and on the march. It is doubtful if even the great White Czar could long resist the methods of a Polish O'Connell, if Poland could find such a leader. There is, too, an infinitude of hope for a chivalrous and generous race in the nature of the Russian people. Like those of England, they are kind and tolerant to mind and their prejudices are not of their own invention but have been instilled by those who profited by their misleading. The only need of Poland to-day is that spirit of union on all main points which happily exist in Ireland and which Leo XIII. foresees is destined to win us freedom. It is to be hoped that the Polish people will take the advice of the Pontiff. All union is more or less in the nature of a

reciprocal contract. There must be a giving and taking all round, and the exhibition of that large minded tolerance of ambitious policies and idiosyncracies in connection with minor points which renders possible a genuine comradeship in pursuit of the great object of the nation's hopes. No man can deny that with reference to the national rights of this country what can only be described as an absolute unanimity of feeling exists. We are not torn by such conflicts as have long fretted and weakened the Catholics of France. No representatives of rival dynasties intrigue amongst our people to win to the support of parties and of persons the fighting power which should be the heritage and bulwark of the nation. True, differences of opinion, healthy differences, exist among us, and must be debated and fully threshed out; but these are all upon subjects vastly subordinate, indeed, to the fixed and settled resolve of the manhood of our race that, at the cost of any sacrifice, of any toil and of any danger, justice—full, ample, and complete—shall be secured our motherland. When a unity of resolve such as this is visible in Poland her people will have ground for hope, while, if they can bring it about, the words of the Pope which we now quote should produce such result. Meantime, Leo XIII. has added one more to the many bonds of love and gratitude which link Ireland with Rome.—N. Y. Catholic Review.

Mother reprovingly, to little girl just ready to go for a walk: Dolly, that hole was not in your glove this morning. Dolly, promptly: Where was it then, mother?

A difficult instrument to play—Second fiddle.

IN FATHER DRUMGOOLE'S MEMORY.

The unveiling of a bronze group to the memory of the late Rev. John C. Drumgoole took place in New York, on the 29th of April. Rev. James J. Dougherty, who succeeded Father Drumgoole in charge of the mission of the Immaculate Virgin, introduced Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, who delivered an eulogy on the founder of the mission. Elbridge T. Gerry called Father Drumgoole an uncanonized saint. Mgr. Farley read this cable dispatch received from Cardinal Rampolla:

Rev. James J. Dougherty, New York: "On the occasion of the unveiling of Father Drumgoole's statue the holy father sends apostolic benediction to the archbishop, to Father Dougherty, assistants, boys, girls, members of St. Joseph's Union, trustees and other faithful present."

All the speakers mentioned Lord Rosebery's visit to this country and his interest in the mission. When Lord Rosebery was in New York he became interested in a little boot-black who shined his shoes in the City Hall Park and who, he discovered, boarded at Father Drumgoole's home in Warren street. He went to the home and there met the priest. It was no rare occurrence after that to see the earl sitting on the side of the little iron bedstead in Father John's plain room, engaged in conversation with the priest. Over 35,000 children have been cared for by this mission.

An old lady having been told of the theory of the moon being inhabited, remarked, with emphasis: "Nonsense! What becomes of the people when there is nothing but a little streak of it left?"

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR, GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—Patent Spring.....\$3.65 @ 3.75
Ontario Patent..... 3.25 @ 3.60
Straight Roller..... 2.90 @ 3.15
Extra..... 2.85 @ 2.85
Superfine..... 2.40 @ 2.60
Fine..... 2.15 @ 2.35
City Strong Bakers..... 3.40 @ 3.50
Manitoba Bakers..... 3.25 @ 3.40
Ontario bags—extra..... 1.35 @ 1.40
Straight Rollers..... 1.50 @ 1.55
Superfine..... 1.25 @ 1.35
Fine..... 1.05 @ 1.15
Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.20 to \$4.35. Standard \$3.95 to \$4.15. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$2.10 to \$2.15, and standard at \$1.95 to \$2.
Bran.—Shorts are quoted at \$18.50 to \$19.00, and Moullie \$1.50 to \$2 per ton lower at \$28.50 to \$22 as to grade.
Wheat.—The price of No. 1 hard at Fort William is 64c; but here it is nominally quoted 76c to 80c. No. 2 red winter is quoted at 64c to 68c.
Corn.—American corn duty paid 59c to 61c and in bond 52c to 53c.
Oats.—There is some enquiry for oats for local consumption, with sales at 39c for No. 3, and No. 2 are quoted at 40c to 40c.
Peas.—Sales have been made at 71c to 71c per 60 lbs. afloat, although some holders refuse to accept less than 72c.
Barley.—A fair demand exists for feed barley which is firm at 46c. Malting grades are steady at 50c to 53c.
Rye.—Quotations range from 52c to 53c.
Buckwheat.—Is nominal at 50c to 52c.
Malt.—The market is unchanged at 72c to 77c.
Seeds.—We quote Canadian timothy \$2.25 to \$2.50, and Western timothy \$1.90 to \$2.10. Alsike \$7.00 to \$7.50 for good to fancy. Red clover quiet at \$5 to \$7 as to quality.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard, &c.—We quote as follows:
Canada short cut pork per bbl. \$17.00 @ 18.00
Canada clear mess, per bbl. 16.50 @ 17.00
Chicago clear mess, per bbl. 00.00 @ 00.00
Mess pork, American, new, per bb. 00.00 @ 00.00
Extra mess beef, per bbl. 12.25 @ 12.50
Plate beef, per bbl. 16.25 @ 16.50
Hams, per lb. 10 @ 11c
Lard, pure in pails, per lb. 9 @ 10c
Lard, com. in pails, per lb. 07 @ 7c
Bacon, per lb. 11 @ 12c
Shoulders, per lb. 8 @ 9c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote prices as follows:—
Creamery, old held 17c to 18c per lb.
Creamery, fresh 21c to 22c
Eastern Townships, dairy 20c to 22c
Western 18c to 20c
Add 1c to above for single packages of selected.
American butter has dropped 2c per lb.
Roll Butter.—Sales of Western have been made at 18c to 20c, and Morrisburg at 21c to 22c.
Cheese.—At Utica, N.Y., sales were made at the beginning of the week at 10c, 10c, 10c, 10c, and 10c, and at Little Falls, N.Y., transactions were reported at 9c, 10c, 10c, 10c, and 11c. At Prescott, Ont., sales were made at 10 1/2c, 10c and 10c. In Montreal, sales have occurred at 10c to 10c, with choice colored selling at 10c to 10c, and considering they are all fodder goods, prices are very fair. The Liverpool market is firm at 89s.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—During the past two days sales at 10c to 11c.
Maple Products.—Maple syrup is quiet, sales in wood being reported at 4c to 5c as to quantity. In cans 5c to 5c care at the quoted rates, or 50c to 60c per can. Maple sugar is quoted at 6c to 7c.
Honey.—Extracted, at 7c to 8c per lb. for choice 1893, and old honey at 4c to 5c per lb. Comb 7c to 12c as to quality and quantity.
Beans.—We quote \$1.10 to \$1.25 as to quality and quantity. A lot of good hand-picked sold at \$1.15.
Hops.—The market is unchanged at 18c to 17c for medium, and choice samples 18c to 20c. Old olds to yearlings at 5c to 10c.
Baled Hay.—The market is easier and lower at \$9.50 to \$10.00 alongside vessels here. In the interior, however, there is no change, \$7.50 to \$8.00 being the rates for No. 2.

FRUITS, Etc.

Apples.—We quote No. 1 \$5 to \$6 and No. 2 \$4.00 to \$4.50.
Oranges.—We quote the following prices: Florida, 90s to 128s, \$3.75 to \$4; 150s to 250s, \$4.25. Valencias, 420s, \$7.00, No. 714s being in the market. Californias, 90s, 112s, 128s, \$2.75; 176s to 216s, \$3.00, Messina, \$4.00 to \$5.00 Messina Bloods, \$5.
Lemons.—The demand has greatly increased at the present low prices. We quote: 300s, \$1.50 to \$2.50; 360s, \$1.25 to \$2.50 according to size and quality.
Cranberries.—There is a few boxes of cranberries to be found in the market at \$3 to 3.25 per crate.
Pineapples.—Prices are demanded at 10c to 18c each.
Figs.—Are quiet at 6c to 8c per lb.
Dates.—Are selling slowly at 4c per lb.
Prunes.—There is a fair demand for prunes at 4c to 4c per lb.
Onions.—Are firm and under good demand at \$2.50 per barrel.
Potatoes.—Still continue to sell well at the advance given by us last week, namely, 55c to 60c per bag on track, jobbing lots 65c to 70c per bag.
New Cabbage.—Is selling at \$2.25 per crate.
Tomatoes.—Are selling fairly well at \$3 to \$4 per carrier.

FISH OILS.

Oils.—We quote steam refined seal, 7c to 8c regular terms. On spot, 4c is said to be a fair quotation. Newfoundland cod oil is quiet at 36c to 37c and Halifax, 35c to 35c.

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, To Act as a Food for Consumptives, In Nervous Exhaustion, and as a Valuable Tonic.

PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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There is an easier and cleaner way.

A TEA KETTLE

will give all the hot water required when

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is used according to the directions on the wrapper. It does away with boiling or scalding the clothes and all that mess and confusion. The clothes are sweeter, whiter and cleaner, washed in this way.

Thousands use Surprise Soap on wash day, why don't you?

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Boys' Department.

THE CARELESS DAUGHTER.

A father, talking to his careless daughter, said: I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get the breakfast, and when your mother comes and begins to express surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face.

Besides you owe her a kiss or two. A way back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows, she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those skirmishes with the rough old world.

And then the midnight kisses with which she routed so many bad dreams as she leaned above your pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years.

Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of work during the past ten years the contrast would not be so marked.

Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick, that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of these wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear old face.

She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast.

Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late!

THE TRUTH ABOUT BOYS.

"The abuse of the small boy," said an indignant mother the other day, "is a crying one. There seems to be no place for him in economy of affairs. His manners are considered beneath contempt, when they are not his, but made for him by other persons. Very few understand that his rough clumsiness is usually because of his abnormal shyness and self-consciousness, and his bumptious pushing forward the reaction from perennial snubbing," says a writer in the New York Times.

"A shop advertises a Christmas display of toys, and urges the children to come and see. My boy and a friend of his own age went down eager and happy. They came home disappointed. 'They wouldn't let us look at anything,' they complained, 'everybody pitched into us, and we didn't touch a thing; only tried to see what they were.'

"Another time my boy was recovering from a sprained ankle. I had to send him down town, and told him to wait over a train to be sure to get a seat. He did so, got his seat, but two women came in the car, and, after looking about, one of them said: 'Here, little boy, you ought to give your place to this lady,' indicating the other. 'I didn't mind standing,' whimpered the mortified child, when he told me about it, 'but she made everybody think I didn't know enough to give my seat to a lady.' That's just it; their feelings are never considered. I sent him to Forty-second street to meet a friend for me; the train was two hours late, and the day was cold. He tried to go in the waiting-room—there's only one there—but the martinet attendant wouldn't let him, and the child shivered and suffered till the train came. What possible harm could that quiet, well-dressed, well-mannered little boy have done? At a church entertainment lately my blood fairly boiled at the treatment of two young lads who were there. There were no reserved seats, and these boys went early to get a front seat. When the room began to fill, however, the sexton marched two ladies up and ousted the boys to seat them in the front pew. The little fellows gave way without a

murmur, but their whole demeanor showed their disappointment. They took places a few pews back. But soon these were wanted by more late comers, and again the boys were driven toward the rear. And yet once more before the entertainment began those poor little souls were disturbed. I could hardly keep still, for I knew just how they were stung and disappointed.

"With every man's hand against them, how can they help becoming Ishmaelites and rebels? I tell you," she finished, though it must be admitted in the face of some unsympathetic laughter from her audience, "boys are not nettles, harmless only when roughly handled, nor that flower—what is it?—that gives out its perfume when bruised; they are dear, lovable creatures, if they are only half understood."

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Eighty of the Popes are honored as saints, thirty-one as martyrs and forty-three as confessors.

It has been decided to hold the proposed general Catholic congress in Munich, in 1895.

According to the census of 1890, there are 747,720 negroes in the diocese of Natchez, and of this number about 1,650 are Catholics.

Lady Maud Barret, daughter of the Earl of Cavan, who spent many years of his life as an Evangelistic preacher, has been received into the Catholic Church.

Bishop Harkins, of Providence, R. I., sailed for Rome on April 7th. Previous to his departure he was presented with a purse of \$9,000 by the priests of the diocese.

The late Rev. Mother Sister Mary Philomena Juliana Morel, general and foundress in England of the Servite Sisters, died on the 28th of March, 1894, at the Convent of St. Joseph, near Paris.

Rev. James G. Ryan, one of the pioneer Catholic priests of Nebraska, died at the priests' residence, attached to St. Philomena's Cathedral, Omaha, recently. He had labored in Nebraska since 1861.

There are about two hundred colored Catholics in the diocese of Kansas. The three schools, one of which is a night-school, taught by Rev. Joseph Shorter, Leavenworth, show a membership of one hundred and thirty-four.

In Nuremberg, and old stronghold of Lutheranism, the Catholics have received permission from the Protestant magistrate to hold a procession on Corpus Christi day. This has not occurred since 1524.

Just now the Catholics of Buffalo are, with good reasons, complaining that text-books abounding in anti-Catholic misrepresentations and calumnies, are used in the night schools of that city which many Catholic children attend.

The Italian Minister of the Interior has intimated to musical composers that he will give a prize of nine hundred lire for the best Requiem Mass in honor of the late King Charles Albert. The Mass is to be sung in the Metropolitan Church of Turin on the 28th of next July.

The Paulist Fathers of New York have issued an invitation to the members of the Grand Army to be present at the annual memorial service in their church, which will take place on Sunday evening, May 27. The exercises will be under the direction of the Rev. Walter Elliott, formerly of the Fifth Ohio Volunteer infantry.

BREVITIES.

Small-pox, which is spreading beyond the control of the health officers of Chicago, has broken out in the public schools.

During last Monday there were 104 cases and three deaths from cholera in Lisbon. The Portuguese government has stopped all telegraphic messages.

Prince Victoria and Grand Duke Ernest Louis of Hesse were married at Cobourg in the presence of an assemblage which included Emperor William and Queen Victoria.

A degree has been signed by the President of France forbidding the marriage of members of the French diplomatic and consular service, under pain of dismissal, without first obtaining permission of the Foreign Minister.

IN MEMORY OF PIUS IX.

The following letter has been addressed by a number of the Italian Bishops of the Marches to their colleagues throughout the world on the approaching centenary of Pius IX.

"The 18th of May, 1892, completed the centenary of the birth of the Holy Father Pius IX. It seems fitting to us that in Sinigaglia, from whence rose that beneficent star of the Catholic Church, a committee should be formed which in strict alliance with that of Bologna—the head of which is Count Comendatore Giovanni Acquaderri, who has so well merited the thanks of Christianity—should seize the occasion to do honor to its citizen Pontiff. But the two committees, considering the near approach of the episcopal Jubilee of our Holy Father Leo XII., rightly felt that in due reverence to the reigning Pontiff the celebration of the festivities should be postponed until 1894. This year the episcopal consecration of Leo XIII. having been celebrated by almost the whole world with such wonderful proofs of affection and veneration, the committees in question have put their hands to the work with increased energy, and are determined to do all in their power to render to the Pontiff of the Immaculate Conception all the honor due to his immortal name. The committee have resolved, with the loving help of the Catholic world, to transmit to posterity the memory of the centenary by two monuments—that is to say, to decorate the chapel in which Pius IX. received holy baptism—a work which, undertaken under such good auspices, will soon, we trust, be brought to a happy conclusion—and to establish, as is their fondest hope, if it pleases God, and if the faithful generosity second the wishes of Leo XIII., who has suggested it, a Technical Institute, which will take the name of Pius IX., which will be at once useful and necessary.

"Under these circumstances, we, the undersigned Archbishops, Bishops and Vicars-Capitular of the Marches, could not refrain from associating ourselves with the best will and according to our means with the solemnity which will do such honor to a Pontiff who is one of our greatest glories. This is required by our love, gratitude and veneration for the ruler who sat for more than thirty years in the Chair of Peter, defending with fearless heart the interests and rights of the Church, as also those of every State. This will be a new testimony of our devotion to the Apostolic See, which by rendering honor to Pius IX., honors one of the greatest of Pontiffs. This will no less agree with the wishes of Leo XIII., who counselled the foundation of the Institute referred to, and who, moreover, in presence of the Sacred College, in his splendid eulogium of his predecessor, spoke as follows: 'Pius IX., by the splendor of his virtues, gave lustre to the Apostolic See, attracted the love and admiration of the whole Church, combated for truth and justice with unconquerable spirit, and admirably sustained the greatest fatigues in the government of the Christian family.' These words will be seen by all who visit the tomb of Pius IX. sculptured in letters of gold. We most earnestly pray Your Lordships, by your favor, authority and assistance, to second our labors to increase the splendor of these great solemnities. We ask you to establish, each in his own diocese, as we in ours, committees composed of the three kinds of members mentioned in the papers which we send you, urging them to co-operate as much as possible to obtain generous offerings to this work. And if there be some among the members who are willing to contribute gifts of valuable objects and work, whether by the industrious hands of ladies, or schools, they will induce others to follow their example, and thus the Sinigaglia Exhibition and the Institute will be benefited.

"We trust that you will graciously comply with our requests, and in this hope we invoke upon Your Lordships every blessing of heaven.

"MARCHE, Feast of the Holy Name of Mary, 1892."
[Here follow the signatures of twenty-two Bishops.]—Catholic Standard.

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MONTREAL.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court. Dame Marie La Tremholme, of the City of Montreal, wife of George C. Bishop, of the same place, lithographer and printer, and duly authorized a *est e r e justice*, Plaintiff; vs. the said George C. Bishop, Defendant. The Plaintiff has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against the said Defendant.

Montreal, May 2nd, 1894.
HUTCHINSON & OUGHTRED,
42-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT, Montreal, No. 105. Dame Genevieve Desève, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Albert Barre, clerk, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, April 27, 1894.

LAMOTH & TRUDEL,
415 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court No. 312.

Dame Albertine Lafave, of the parish of Notre Dame de Graces, said District, has instituted an action in separation as to property against Godfrey Charlebois, her husband, of the same place.

Montreal, 2nd April, 1894.
BEAUDIN, CARDINAL & LORANGER,
38-5 Advocates for Plaintiff.

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LA BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER
DIVIDEND NO. 57.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of
Three and a Half (3 1/2) Per Cent., for the current
half year upon the paid up capital stock of
this institution, has been declared, and that
the same will be payable at its Banking house,
in this city, on and after FRIDAY, the first
day of JUNE next.

The Transfer books will be closed from the
17th to the 31st of May next, both days in-
clusive.

The Annual General Meeting of the Share-
holders will be held at the Banking house of
the institution, in Montreal, on Wednesday,
the 20th day of June next. The chair to be
taken at One o'clock p.m.

By order of the Board,
A. DE MARTIGNY, Managing Director.
41-6

BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of
three percent. for the current half year, being
at the rate of six per cent. per annum, upon
the paid-up Capital of this Institution, has been
declared, and that the same will be payable at
the Banking House in this city, on and after
FRIDAY, the First Day of June Next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the
21st to the 31st May next, both days inclusive.

The ANNUAL MEETING of Shareholders
will be held at the Head Office, in this city, on
TUESDAY, the Nineteenth Day of June Next.
At Twelve O'Clock Noon.

By order of the Board,
W. WEIR,
President.
Montreal, 24th April, 1894. 41-4

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AND
SICK HEADACHE.



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A Splendid Remedy.

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perty it possesses of preventing the falling out of the hair, promo-
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Testimony of Dr. D. Marsolais,
Lavaltrie.

I have used several bottles of Robson's Hair
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ly praise the merits of this excellent preparation.
Owing to its use, the hair preserves its original
color and in addition acquires an incomparable
pliancy and lustre. What pleases me most in
this Restorer is a smooth, oleaginous substance,
eminently 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, re-
gardless of the expense necessary to attain this
end. It is with pleasure that I recommend
Robson's Restorer in preference to all other pre-
parations of that nature.

D. MARSOLAIS, M. D.
Lavaltrie, December 26th, 1895.

Testimony of Dr. G. Desrosiers,
St. Félix 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 pre-
paration is so superior to other similar pre-
parations. In fact the substance to which I allude
is known to exercise in a high degree an emol-
lient 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 remove this sign of approaching old age.

G. DESROSIERS, M. D.
St-Félix de Valois, January, 18th 1896.

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medy in all cases where the constitution, from
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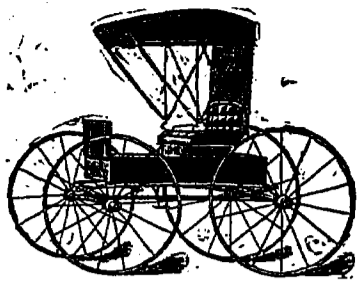
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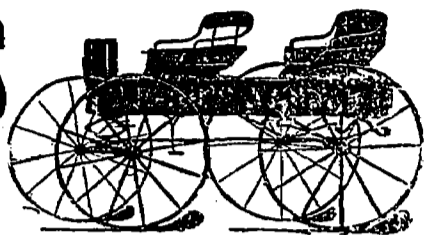
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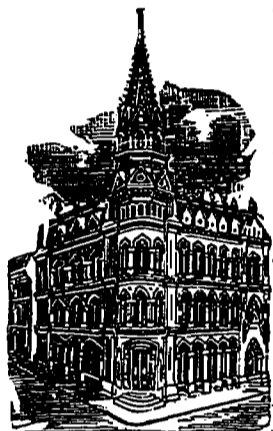
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