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TESTIS IN COELO ET IDELIS

The True Witness

CATHOLIC AND CHRONICLE

VOL. XLIII, NO. 11.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1893.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

ELSEWHERE we publish an article from the Irish Catholic, in which it is stated that The O'Clary, of London, is making a list of all the Irish zouaves who still survive and who took part in the defence of the Holy See in 1860. The intention is to secure their names and addresses to forward to Rome in order to have the Papal War Medal distributed to each of the heroic Irish Catholics who, at that period, took up arms for the preservation of Papal rights. We are pleased to state that one of these heroes of 1860 is in Montreal. Mr. John O'Neill, of this city carries the medal "Pro Sede Petri," with its inverted cross, and a certificate of discharge, dated Rome, 1860. Mr. O'Neill obtained his medal and papers on the field of Spoleto, and in Italian and Latin his bravery is recorded, over the signature of the then Minister of War, and the countersign of the commander of his regiment. We had the pleasure, through Mr. O'Neill's kindness, of examining those relics of thirty-three years ago, and we hope sincerely that he will also receive the new medal, which is being struck at the request of the heroic General Charette, and with special approval on the part of the Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII.

WE RECEIVED a communication, signed "Rosaline," referring to an article on "Old Maids" which appeared in last week's issue. The writer asks us to decide between herself and some other ladies, who have disagreed as to the exact age at which a person may be called an "old maid." One contends that twenty-three is the turning period, another places it at twenty-six, and a third at thirty. This is a rather difficult and certainly a delicate question. However, we can but give our own opinion. There is no fixed age at which a person may be called either old maid or old bachelor. There are old maids of seventeen, and there are unmarried ladies of thirty-seven who are not old maids. It altogether depends upon the manners, habits, style, spirit and ideas of the person. There are girls in their teens who strive to appear women, and who dress and act and speak like people of forty. These are old maids long before they are young women. On the other hand, there are women, unmarried, who have gone far into the thirties and who conserve the simplicity of style, the unaffected manners, the gay spirit, the youthful ideas of young girls. These cannot be called old maids. There are others who become so at a comparatively early age on account of their unpleasant disposition, their cross and peevish ways, their want of refinement. There are unmarried ladies who can never become real old maids, because, in spite of years they are happy, they make all around them happy, and they are so refined in thoughts and manners and so bright in ideas and rich in intellectual culture. We have answered "Rosaline" to the best of our ability, and we will add a

small piece of advice. If she is afraid of ever becoming an old maid, let her remember that the securing of a husband is not the only means of escape; if she will cultivate bright spirits, a contented mind, a generous heart, and a happy disposition, she will never, never be an old maid.

TO GIVE our readers an idea of the stupendous efforts made by the anti-Home Rule Peers to swell the majority against the measure, we will quote a paragraph from Harold Frederick's cable despatch to the New York Times. They even went so far as to secure the vote of a crazy man, and, strange to say, no question would be allowed by the Speaker of the House of Commons, when attention was called to the fact that a mad lord had voted on the bill. Thus speaks the correspondent:

"Fritchard Morgan, the hero of the famous gold mine in Wales and one of the best Radicals in the House, tried hard to get in a question about *poor*, demented Lord Hereford, who was brought up from a big private lunatic asylum in Kent, where he has been under care for years, to vote against the home rule bill. This Hereford, who is the premier viscount of England and is the head of the historic Devereaux family, and quarters also the arms of the Plantagenets and Bohuns, was never allowed to marry, and has been mildly crazy for nearly half his life. It seems incredible that even the densest rural Tory should have thought it good politics to swell the already overwhelming majority by the lunatic vote; but that it was done there is no doubt. The speaker wouldn't allow the question in the Commons, and the papers here politely refrain from mentioning the peer's identity, but of course the secret can't be kept or the fact buried."

IN our humble opinion Lord Hereford is no more demented than any other one of the majority. It is natural for an insane man to think of suicide; but it is hard to believe that four hundred sane men would so deliberately commit an act of political self-destruction. "Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad."

WE HAVE just received the current number of the Globe Quarterly Review, and find it most interesting, instructive, and, as usual, full of able contributions. It is not possible, in this issue, to comment fully upon the number, but we cannot refrain from indicating four splendid articles from the pen of the indefatigable editor, Mr. W. H. Thorne. They are on "Popularising Catholic Worship," "John Ruskin," "The Genius of New England," and "Weak Points of Parochial Schools." Later on we intend to refer to these articles at greater length, meanwhile we repeat our advice of a couple of weeks ago in regard to this publication. We would be pleased to see it on the table of every one of our readers.

THINGS don't run smoothly with the Cork Unionists. Apparently they are at loggerheads. Any way Cork is no place for a Unionist camp, they might know that the patriotic atmosphere of that city is not healthy for anti-Irishmen. The following, with regard to the Unionist Hundred of Cork, appears in a despatch from that place: "The series of underhand bickerings and jealousies, evidences of which were not wanting at recent meetings of that body, has culminated in its collapse. This result is stated to

be due to a variety of undefined causes, but has been contributed to by the efforts of a clique led by a prominent merchant to run the machine regardless the views of the more aristocratic landlord party. Efforts are being made to start a new association to take charge of Unionist affairs in the city."

WE REGRET to state that several of the Shamrock Lacrosse team are suffering from injuries received during the match with the Capitals on Saturday, the 23rd September last. Amongst others Mr. O'Brien has suffered very severely from the treatment received, and Mr. Tansey, the brilliant "home" man, has been confined to his bed and under the care of two physicians ever since the match. We trust that Mr. Tansey will soon be around again, and the injuries he received will not prove in any way dangerous. This is Mr. Tansey's second experience of rough play on the part of the same opponents.

CHOLERA is still abroad. Last week the mail steamer Carlos, which sailed from Genoa to Brazil, returned to Italy with a freight of cholera patients. She was infected when she reached Brazil, and was not permitted to land her passengers. During the double trip one hundred and fourteen people died of cholera on the vessel. Truly she was a ship of death. As long as the dread spectre continues to lurk in Europe we cannot be too careful in our precautions on this side of the Atlantic.

DALTON MCCARTHY is trying to get up a party, and it is rumored that the Rev. Dr. Wild, of the Toronto Bond Street Congregational Church, is requested—probably at his own suggestion—to resign his pulpit and stand as McCarthyite candidate for Haldimand. Of course there are a number of "ifs" in this matter: "if" Dr. Montagu, the present M.P., should resign, or "if" he should become a cabinet minister, and therefore be obliged to seek re-election, and "if" the McCarthy League is unanimous, and "if" Dr. Wild does not get lost in his proposed trip around the world, and "if" nothing turns up to prevent the accomplishment of his desire. Then "if" he should become a candidate there are still a few "ifs" to be knocked on the head: "if" the good people of Haldimand are prepared to go back on their energetic and eloquent representative, and "if" they are ready to accept an ex-preacher as their exponent in Parliament, and "if" the name of the new candidate will have the effect of setting the electorate wild. The Bond street preacher is not only a Doctor Wild, but he is a wild Doctor as well; especially when he is attacked with anti-Catholic hydrophobia. So is Dr. Montagu a wild Doctor on the stump, and, being more at home there than the pulpit-trained orator, his chances are nine to one against Mr. McCarthy's wild man. We once read a sensational novel entitled "Wild Douglas, the Fanatic." The hero of that romance must have

been drawn from Dr. Wild of Toronto and Dr. Douglas of Montreal. We would suggest that Dr. Douglas would also become a candidate for parliamentary honors under the leadership of Mr. McCarthy. The two Doctors would make a fine team of spirited horses if attached to the fiery chariot of the immortal Dalton. There was once a fantastic character called "Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde;" would not this union of preacher and stumper be a good representation of that idea? It could be said of him, "He was too wild for the pulpit, so he hied to the stump."

THERE is great misery amongst certain classes of the inhabitants of England. It appears that the colliers and factory workers are in abject sufferings and want. Over twenty thousand women and children are on the verge of starvation. Some of them live on raw vegetables, having no coal to cook their food. It is said that the pawnbrokers in the strike districts have given up business, as they cannot afford to advance all the money that the sufferers are anxious to borrow on their chattles. The stopping of the strike pay has rendered two thousand families destitute in the Castleford district, and a relief committee is vainly striving to support them. After all there are worse places than Canada.

WE HAVE received from different sources most favorable comments on Walter Lecky's admirable sketch of the eminent *literateur*, Lathrop, which appeared in our issue of two weeks ago. We had another of those beautiful, masterly essays for this week's number, on Miss Conway, but owing to crush of matter that had been kept over and long promised we are unable to give it. But it is a rich treat and our readers will only enjoy it the more when they know before hand that they may expect it in next week's TRUE WITNESS. There are four writers of sketches for the Catholic press of to-day whom we consider superior in every way and deserving of unstinted credit for their work and encouragement from every lover of the good, the true and the beautiful; they are Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, Eugene Davis, Charles Warren Stoddard and our own Walter Lecky. We regret that we are unable to give the real name of the one whose graceful pen has contributed so much to the literature of our time; but we hope some day to be permitted to lift the veil and allow the full flood of recognition to flow in upon the deserving worker.

THERE is another rumor of war in Siam. The men of the French cruiser *Alouette* have garrisoned Paknam Fort, Chantibun, Siam. The place has a population of 30,000 and is on the river near the Gulf of Siam; it is distant about 175 miles from Bangkok. It is difficult to say what the result of all these operations may be; but we are under the impression that Siam will yet be the cause of serious complications. Generally all great conflagrations are the result of small or insignificant causes.

ACT OF THE UNION.

War, Murder, Rapine, Confiscation.

Why Does the Imperial Parliament Seek to Continue the Union?—A Federal Government Sanctioned by the Constitution—Individuals and Governments Compared—Canada, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Cape Breton—Common Sense Arguments.

In our last article we briefly summarized all our preceding articles on the Act of Union under five distinct heads. We quoted from speeches of anti-Unionists during the debate in the Irish Parliament to show how disastrous such an unholy wedlock would prove to the best interests of both nations. We did not quote from the most illustrious galaxy of the anti-Unionists—these have been so often quoted, but from less brilliant, yet as noble, as patriotic and incorruptible; as the Grattans, the Floods, the Currans, the Charlemonts, Bushes, Burghs, Yelvertons, Brownlows, Parnells, Ponsonbys, Plunkets, and a host of others whose names shall illumine the pages of Irish history to the latest posterity. We quoted from Sir John Davies to show that the spirit of the English Lords and gentry of his day; and for centuries previous, viz., war, murder, rapine, confiscation and extermination is as strong in the Salisburys, Cranbrooks, Devonshires, Balfours, Chamberlains, Saundersons and Russels of our day as at any period since the invasion of 1172. Their speeches and attitude on the Home Rule Bill, in the Lords and Commons conclusively prove the truth of our assertion. We have shown how the Act of Union was brought about—by Pitt and Castlereagh fomenting a rebellion as a means to an end—by bribery and corruption on such a gigantic scale—open and secret, that it stands unparalleled in the annals of corruption, in ancient or modern civilization. We ventured to recommend that the contract uniting the two countries in unholy wedlock should be reopened as the G. O. M. has done; to condone the most infamous scandal that has disgraced the pages of English history. To every true Englishman the union of England and Ireland is a badge of shame and disgrace. We have pointed out the lines upon which the contract could be reopened without prejudice to the interests of either country. That the existing contract is disastrous to the best interests of both none will deny, excepting the Unionists, hoodlum Orangemen, and the party of ascendancy whose continental ancestors formed the mercenary troops accompanying the usurper Billy.

In the sacred name of humanity, and in the language of common sense, let us ask, what object can the Imperial Parliament have in retaining this unholy power? It has not time to attend to Irish business, nor will it allow the Irish to attend to it themselves. Is it their object to make the Irish people miserable and discontented? It is known to every man, who pretends to a knowledge of the existing connection between the two countries, that the local grievances are the principal causes of the distress and dissatisfaction of Ireland—why should England make herself obnoxious to the people of Ireland by upholding these grievances? Is it to please the fanatics and murderous spawn that have given "a local habitation and a name," to such spots as Sandy Row? The Irish people—of course we exclude from our people the heroes of Belfast, etc.—who make war on old women, young girls and little children—heroes of the Flanagan type, who would "kick the Crown into the Boyne Water"—are sincerely attached to the English connection; the most simple peasant knows its continuance to be for his advantage, and at no period since the reign of Henry II. were the people more anxious to reciprocate good feelings with England. If any hostility exists to English connection, which we emphatically deny, it arises from an opinion that it is English power that upholds those needy adventurers who speculate on the miseries and riot in the oppression and the plunder of the Irish people. Dublin Castle infamies and the enrollment of the scum of society—the Orangemen—beneath the folds of the yellow banner of pestilence has left an indelible seal on their opinion. What better hands could

the affairs of Ireland be placed in, than those of the Queen, Lords and Commons of Ireland? They are the proper authorities to regulate the interests and rights of the contending parties which now divide Ireland. Let the Imperial Parliament be the great arbitrator; let it hold the balance; let it throw the weight of its influence on the side of justice, and it will be sure to prevail. Justice pure and simple is the object which the Irish people have been and are still in pursuit of; it is the true object of all civil government, and it will be pursued until it is obtained, or Ireland, her liberties and her people perish in the struggle. Catholic Emancipation was wrung from a greater man than Salisbury. He, too, had his phalanx of "hayseed and countrified lords," as Harold Frederic describes Salisbury's noble four hundred, at his back, to no purpose. Every reform for England or the Empire at large, has been vigorously opposed by some Salisbury and his "hayseed and countrified lords," but only for a time; in the end the rights of the people prevailed over pigheaded aristocratic obstinacy. So will it be with Home Rule.

A Federal Government of the nature of that which we venture to recommend is not altogether new; it is sanctioned by the practice and more by the spirit of the Constitution. Poyning's law gave superintending authority of the most objectionable nature to the English Parliament until the year 1782. From that period till the Union, the same power was exercised, but by even more objectionable means, by influence and corruption, the operation of which, though less visible and direct, was not less effective. The debates on Orde's celebrated Commercial Propositions in 1785 must convince every man that there was a dangerous defect in the constitution of the political machine, that there was a necessity of having a superintending power lodged somewhere, that there was a link wanted to preserve the unity of the Empire. The British Minister did not, or would not, discover what this should be; he, therefore, exerted the whole weight of his influence, his power and his money, to wrest from Ireland her domestic Legislature, to take from her the substance of government, and give her in exchange the gaudy shadow. Had he not been influenced by an all-grasping, insatiable love of power, he would only have required of the Irish Parliament to give up as much of its authority as was necessary to strengthen the general government for all general purposes; and he would have offered as an equivalent, a due share in the direction of that general power. If he had been either a wise or an honest minister he should not have asked or taken more; he should have said to the Irish Nation: "We are two independent countries, united under one common Sovereign; that link is not sufficient to bind us; it is necessary to form a lasting, indissoluble union, on terms of the most perfect justice and reciprocity; it is necessary to have our general affairs managed by a general government, in which you shall have your full share, retaining all power over your local concerns."

Had such a Union been formed in 1800, Ireland would now be prosperous and contented, and not crying out for a re-opening of the contract which binds the two countries in unholy wedlock. There would be no cry for Gladstone's Home Rule Bill, or curses loud and deep against Salisbury and his four hundred "hayseed and countrified Lords," whipped up from their grouse, pigs and bulls to vote against a measure of justice.

If we may be allowed to compare the transactions of private individuals with those of Governments, we would, for the purpose of illustration, suppose the case of an extensive mercantile house, driving a trade to all quarters of the world, and whose managing partners resided in London, while several of the other persons interested in the concern lived in various distant countries. What opinion, let us ask, would be formed of the wisdom of the managers of this establishment, should they have the absurdity to undertake, not only the conduct of the commercial affairs of the house, but also the management of the private estates of the respective partners, one of whom might live in Jamaica, another in Calcutta, another in Ireland, a fourth in Montreal, and the rest in countries equally remote from each other? Is it not evident that, in such a case, either the general interest of the firm, or the private interests of its several mem-

bers, would necessarily be neglected? Or, rather, would not both, in all probability, fall into decay and ruin? That this is no painful illustration, all acquainted with Irish local interests and their government will admit. But we are incapable of drawing an illustration, depicting the state and government of the Irish people, from either ancient or modern legislation. It has remained for England alone to formulate a Draconian code, more sanguinary and more debasing in their effect, "than ever proceeded from the perverted ingenuity of man."

To prove the possibility of the existence of a superintending power concurrent with local power, it is sufficient to know, as we have already observed, that it existed, either absolutely or by influence, to the period of the Union. It exists, in fact, at this moment, as many of the most important powers of legislation and taxation remain in the corrupt and irresponsible hands of the local authorities of Ireland. We have now only to reconcile the local Parliament that is sought for Ireland to the practice and spirit of the Constitution.

Before the declaration of Irish Independence, the Irish was a mere local Parliament, and of the worst description, bound hand and foot by Poyning's Law. But it is unnecessary to confine ourselves to Irish examples.—the necessity of the existence of local powers for the management of local concerns has been universally recognized—the Constitutional history of England abounds with examples. The Corporations, in Towns and Cities, were intended as local Legislatures, containing a due portion of Monarchy, Aristocracy, and Democracy—until, by continual inroads on the privileges of the citizens and inhabitants, they were reduced to their present state of corruption, the civil rights of the people usurped, and their public property plundered. It is not, however, from such charnel houses we shall take examples:—

We shall take up the history and follow across the Atlantic those noble-minded men, who, forced by the tyranny of the base and infamous Stuarts to leave their homes and country, sought other homes and other countries in a new and distant world—and who preferred liberty and the wilds of America to despotism in their native land. It is in these we shall find the workings and development of glories principles of the British constitution. Though oppression might have deprived them of every thing else, they carried with them the best inheritance of Britons—the right and the determination of being subject only to laws to which themselves or their representatives assented, and the privileges of forming their infant governments on the basis of the matchless constitution of their mother country. Under this revivifying and animating influence, the almost impenetrable woods, barren plains, and stagnant marshes, where savage barbarism had long reigned with unbounded luxury and unresisted sway, soon became the happy seats of science, civilization and industry—the wolf and the deer, which roamed through the boundless forests, without a human voice to interrupt their progress, save only when occasionally hunted by the "untutored Indian," scarcely less wild and savage than the beasts which he

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Poet (affably): "Will you—er—look at the meter of this little production of mine?" Busy Editor: "This, my dear friend, is no plumbing establishment. You'll find a gasfitter on the next block."

pursued, had to fly for refuge to more distant abodes—the germ of civilization burst through her matted woods and ascended her highest hills—cities, towns and villages rose up on the sites of her once gloomy wildernesses—the busy hum of trade and commerce was heard from her numerous harbors—and peace, plenty and liberty blessed her happy people—"proving to demonstration, that liberty is the parent of commerce, the parent of health, the parent of knowledge, the parent of every virtue." It was under the fostering protection of British liberty and law that these wonderful and glorious inroads were made on the boundless dominions of barbarism in America. The first settlers were allowed to manage their own affairs, in their own way, under the superintending power of the Parent Government. The folly of wicked, unscrupulous ministers has since severed those countries for ever from the British Empire, yet they still retain all the leading principles of the constitution of England for their government. Some of the independent States of America, may be said to be governed at this moment by the same laws under which they were governed before the Declaration of American Independence. The great federal government, that wields the might energies of forty independent States, separated from each other by a distance of thousands of miles, is not very different from the imperial general government; both are admirably suited for their respective objects. The American system could not possibly answer in Great Britain and Ireland, nor the British system in America; yet, as it has been happily said, by Prince Talleyrand, there were monarchical principles strongly infused into the American, and democratical into the British system. Along with it being the ancient practice of England to grant to her colonies all the powers of local legislation, it is her modern practice also. These privileges were granted to the Canadas, to Nova Scotia, to New Brunswick, and even to the insignificant settlements of Cape Breton and Prince Edward's Island, countries first settled by the French, and afterwards ceded to Great Britain—Nova Scotia, by the treaty of Utrecht, in 1712, and the Canadas and other parts by the treaties of peace signed on the 10th of February, 1763, that followed the fall of Quebec and Louisburgh. Nova Scotia had a colonial government granted to her in 1758; and it was only 1791 that Mr. Pitt introduced his celebrated Canada bill, which secured to this country the advantages of constitutional government, the attempt to rule it by a Governor and a council possessing legislative power having completely failed. The introduction of the English system, as is well known, had many difficulties to contend with, arising out of the incongruity of the French laws, in which were retained some of the most absurd principles of the feudal system; yet, notwithstanding all obstacles, Pitt persevered in his intention, and carried his Bill of 1791, which then caused much excitement in England, and was the subject of most interesting debates in both Houses of Parliament. We shall quote a short passage from a speech made on the occasion by one whose name must be ever endeared to the lovers of constitutional freedom—the "statesman, yet friend to truth," the noble, the generous, the humane Charles James Fox. A few scraps from the debates on that occasion, and from the report of the committee of the House of Commons, on the civil government of Canada, while serving to elucidate and fortify our arguments and opinions in the premises, must prove exceedingly interesting matter to the general reader and the student of Canadian history.

"The governments (said Fox) now established in North America were in his opinion the best adapted to the situations of the people who lived under them of any of the governments of the ancient or modern world; and when we had a colony like this, capable of freedom, and capable of great increase of population, it was material that the inhabitants should have nothing to look at to excite their envy. Canada must be preserved to Great Britain by the choice of its inhabitants, and it could not possibly be kept by any other means; but it must be felt by the inhabitants that their situation was not worse than that of any of their neighbors. He wished them to be in such a situation, as to have nothing to envy in that part of the King's dominions—but this would never prove

the case under a Bill which held out to them something like the shadow of the British constitution, but denied them the substance—when the principles of liberty were gaining ground, which would increase in consequence of the general diffusion of knowledge through the world, they should have a government as agreeable to the general principles of freedom as was consistent with the nature of circumstances. He laid it down as a principle never to be departed from, that every part of the British dominions should be governed in the spirit of the British constitution, in which monarchy, aristocracy and democracy were mutually blended and united—nor could any other Government be fit for British subjects to live under."

We would particularly recommend a close perusal of this passage from the eminent statesman, to the unregenerated Orange bigots, and those calling themselves Unionists, who live under a free constitution, enjoying liberty to its fullest extent, and just laws and equal rights.

Notwithstanding the uncongenial soil into which the principles of the British constitution were transplanted—notwithstanding that they had to move in concurrence with much of the antiquated barbarism and feudalism of the old French law, we find the law of Pitt, which gave to the Canadians as much liberty as they could reasonably expect at the time (and even more than they looked for), taking firm root; their representatives increased too three-fold, in proportion to their increasing population and wealth; we find the French Canadian parliament displaying the most heroic loyalty, directed by the enlightened Sir George Prevost, who, unlike other governors, here and elsewhere, attached himself to the prevailing interest of the country—and when it was attacked by the powerful and ambitious republic to our south, the people rallied round him and drove back the invaders with discomfiture and disgrace. The local parliament of Canada displayed a stern inflexibility on constitutional questions, which proved them worthy of the sacred trust placed in their hands. At the risk of appearing tedious and digressing from our subject, we shall take a short view of the state of Canada since the retirement of Sir George Prevost from the government. We do it with the hope that it may reach the eyes of the so-styled British Unionists, who may draw an instructive and useful comparison between the scenes that are now passing in Ireland and those of this great Dominion. We cannot divest ourselves of the further hope, that the Unionists will follow their own example, and act on the same principles of wisdom and consideration towards Ireland on which they have acted towards the Canadas.

EDITOR OF TRUE WITNESS.

IRISH VALOR.

Distribution of the Papal War Medal Among Erin's Vallant Soldiers.

After thirty three years the memory of the heroic defence of the Papal States in 1860 is revived in our midst by the announcement of the probable distribution amongst those Irish soldiers who participated in its glory of the silver medal lately struck by order of Leo XIII., for presentation to all who served in the army of his illustrious predecessor, Pius IX. We have been glad to take such part as we have taken in aiding in bringing under the notice of The O'Clary for transmission to the brave General de Charette, Commander-in-Chief of the Pontifical Army, the claims of our fellow-countrymen to this notable distinction. It was not unfitting that some such step should originate in these offices, for chiefly through the energy and labors of the late A. M. Sullivan, and largely through the medium of the writings of the Nation, were the services secured for the Holy See of those whose valor is now almost certain to be requited in the manner which the soldier values most. To The O'Clary for his prompt and sympathetic action in dealing with the applications of his fellow-countrymen thanks most of all are due. Himself a soldier of the Pontiff during prolonged service, no man better fitted could have been chosen to discharge the duty for which General de Charette selected him. We write no words of mere conventionality when we say that there is not one amongst those who will receive the honor which is to be con-

ferred upon him who will not do so with full sense of its real significance, and who no matter what his rank in life, will not regard it as being alike the memorial of past services and the symbol of an allegiance which is perpetual. It is well that such a sign should be set up in Irish homes, and should endure as an heirloom by Irish hearths. When the brave men who are now to receive it are dead and gone, the War Medal of the Papal Army will still testify to their children's children their fidelity to an inspiration which never yet ceased, and, please God, never will cease, to live in Irish hearts. It will remain as a tribute to a glorious past, and as an incentive to that loyalty, forgetfulness of which alone could erase the name of Ireland from the chaplet which binds the brows of Christendom.

Composed of some ten or eleven hundred men, the Irish Brigade in the service of Pope Pius—the Battalion of St. Patrick, as it was styled in the army rolls of the Papal war office—took part during the campaign of 1860 against the forces of revolutionary Italy, of Garibaldi, of Piedmont, and Sardinia, supported as these were by the treachery of Napoleon III., subventions and sympathy of England, and the avowed approval of Lord Palmerston and a British Ministry. It fought gallantly at Fossombrone, Monte Albedo, Perugia, Spoleto Castlefardo, and the siege of Ancona. At Perugia a small force long sustained a desperate attack of two army corps numbering respectively 20,000 and 25,000 men each. At Spoleto under the command of the brave Major Myles W. O'Reilly, afterwards member for Longford, 800 men of the Brigade, with 150 of other nationalities, defended a ruined fortress, with one worthless cannon, for twelve hours, against 10,000 men with forty pieces of artillery. It was during this desperate and prolonged conflict that Lieutenant Crean, the present distinguished Assistant Legal Commissioner of our Land Court, displayed the courage and received the serious wounds which won him the honor of Knighthood at the hands of Pius XI. At Monte Albedo the soldiers of St. Patrick bore the brunt of the fighting when a column of Lamoriciera's army, after the defeat of Castelfardo, hewed its way through 6,000 Piedmontese and carried off their guns safe into Ancona despite the utmost efforts of the Italian general, Ciadlini, at the head of a force 30,000 strong. Of their services and courage during the siege of Ancona there is no need to speak. The French historian of the siege M de Quaterbarbes has borne tribute to it telling how "assured of the courageous devotion of these brave children of Ireland the General had placed them near himself in the post of honor—at the citadel at the intrenched camp and at the lunette of San Stefano—in face of the enemy. Nothing was finer than their attitude while volleys of rifle bullets whistled over their heads. They saluted each volley with shouts of 'Viva Pio Nono!' singing in chorus the old songs of their country or defying the Piedmontese with great cries. It required all the efforts of their brave officers, the Captains Guttenberg, Russell and O'Mahony, to prevent them from every moment exposing themselves to danger and mounting on the parapet of the entrenched camp to defy the Piedmontese and applaud the successful aim of our artillery. Their courage never faltered for a single day during the siege." That the memory of such heroism has not been lost the medals which Chevalier The O'Clary, as there is now every reason to hope, will soon receive from General de Charette, will amply attest, while they will long perpetuate the latest occasion on which the green flag of Ireland waved above the smoke of a European battlefield, though perhaps it will not be the last.—*Irish Catholic.*

Are You Nervous.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cents a box.

There were given during the past month 5,000 meals and 1,700 beds in the Catholic Boys' Home, Middle Abbey street, Dublin.

THE REV. BROTHER ARNOLD.

Mass Meeting in St. Ann's Asks for His Return.

The mass meeting convened with the object of obtaining the return of the Rev. Bro. Arnold, was held in St. Ann's Hall, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Ald. Kennedy, M. L. A., presided, and there were present the Rev. Fathers Catulle and Strubbe, of St. Ann's, Hon. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Ald. Nolan, Ald. Conroy, the Hon. James McShane, Mr. Johnson and many others. Ald. Kennedy was called to the chair and stated the object of the meeting, congratulating St. Ann's on the large gathering that came to show how earnestly it desired the return of the Rev. Brother.

Hon. Mr. Curran spoke eloquently of the good deeds performed by Bro. Arnold, and remarked that if anything were required to show the esteem in which he was held, the large meeting that night would prove how deeply his name had sunk into the hearts of those present. He testified to the good education received by the boys of St. Ann's at the hands of Bro. Arnold. Everything that could be done privately was accomplished to keep the Brother in their midst, and they were at last forced to hold a public meeting and show what the wishes of the people were. He stated that Brother Arnold knew nothing of the meeting. He then moved the following resolution, which was seconded by the Hon. Jas. McShane:

That the people of St. Ann's parish have learned with deep regret of the removal of the Rev. Brother Arnold, the beloved director of St. Ann's School. That they desire to express their deep debt of gratitude for all that the Rev. Brother has done in the cause of education, and to state how ardently they hope that his superiors may see their way to again place him in charge of our school, that he has so efficiently managed in the past.

The Hon. James McShane in seconding the resolutions, asked those present to accept whomsoever the superiors would send to replace Brother Arnold, although they might not give him the same place in their hearts that they had given to their old friend. He hoped that all would yet be well. The meeting, in voting on the resolution, rose to a man, and it was unanimously passed.

Ald. Nolan moved, seconded by Mr. A. Jones:

That a copy of the above resolution be sent to the Rev. Visitor, who has power to restore Brother Arnold, urging him to take it into his serious consideration, and that a copy of said resolution be handed to the press for publication.

This was also carried unanimously, Mr. A. Jones, who seconded it, remarking that if a mass meeting of women of St. Ann's parish were called, there would not be a hail to hold them.

The Hon. James McShane then asked them all to be present at the Windsor Hotel, Thursday, at 10.30 a.m., to meet Lord Aberdeen and to show him that Irishmen did not forget a favor. His Excellency would be pleased, and so also would Mr. Gladstone when he heard of the courtesy.

Although it has not been officially announced, it is well known that Brother Prudent has been named successor to Brother Arnold. He, for about fifteen years, taught the first English class in the Bishop's Academy. He was then removed to Mount St. Louis at its opening, and he taught the first English class there for some time, until his appointment as English director. During the first part of last year he was under Bro. Arnold, and he afterwards went to New York to teach in one of the large colleges of the Brothers. He is now in Quebec and it is expected that he will soon come to Montreal, unless the Brother Superior countermands his order. Brother Prudent has the reputation of being one of the most able scholars and one of the most successful teachers in the Order.

Catholic Sailors' Concert.

The concert held at the Catholic Sailors' Club week by week is an event eagerly looked for on arrival in port by the sailor lads. This is owing to the successful manner in which the concerts are carried out by the energetic committee, and Thursday evening the concert was a grand success and greatly appreciated by the large number of ladies and gentlemen present. Those who contributed to the evening's enjoyment were Miss McDonald, of Pictou, N.S.; Miss Ryan, Miss O'Brien, Peter Gleason, J. P. Kane, H. Dowd, Dan. Doyle, Jas. Crowley, H. Lawlor, Jas. Martin, J. P. Ryan, while Mr. Ed. Brennan presided at the piano. Mr. P. J. Gordon occupied the chair, and made a few remarks, which were well received.

THE WORLD AROU

The use of the knout by the Russian police will soon be abolished by Imperial ukase.

Seventy young English Catholics have just been sent to Douai to pursue their studies.

His Eminence Cardinal Logue recently presided at a conference of the clergy of the Deanery of Drogheda.

The theatre in Canton, Ill., was burned on Tuesday during a performance. Twenty persons were injured and one is missing.

A big amnesty meeting was held in Limerick last Sunday; resolutions censuring Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Asquith were passed.

The American yacht Navahoe has been declared the victor in the remarkable race with the Prince of Wales' yacht Britannia Tuesday.

The German Catholic Congress, which was to have met at Wurzburg at the end of August, has been adjourned as a precaution against the spread of cholera.

Baker Tomlinson, of Enid, Okla., on his return from a short absence found that a prairie fire had destroyed his ranch, fatally burning his wife and two children.

The committee having in charge the Confederate re-union at Birmingham expect 9,000 to 10,000 old soldiers to assemble there. The re-union has been postponed.

One of the Jesuit Fathers at Farm street, London, has received into the Church Miss Fisher, eldest daughter of the Rev. Canon Fisher, vicar of St. Peter's, Bournemouth.

The Red Cross Society has taken charge of the work of relief of the sufferers by the storm on the Sea Islands of South Carolina. Thirty thousand people must be fed until April.

The late Mdme. Hedouin, of Paris, has bequeathed 20,000 francs to the establishment of the Sisters of Mercy in that city, to be devoted to the reconstruction of the facade of their building.

Measures for assimilating Alsace-Lorraine with the rest of the German Empire have been prepared by Emperor William and Chancellor von Caprivi. Alsace will be incorporated in the Grand Duchy of Baden, and Lorraine annexed to Prussia.

The centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the Federal Capitol was celebrated Monday. There was a procession and speeches by Hon. William Wirt Henry, grandson of Patrick Henry, and President Cleveland, Vice-President Stevenson, Speaker Crisp and others.

Judge Victor Estopinal was shot to death in his court-room, near New Orleans, Friday afternoon, by a negro whom he was trying for a trivial offense. Three of his brothers were hung and kicked to death because they would not tell of the murderer's hiding place.

The failure of the Faribault plan in the town that gave it its name cannot be regarded as otherwise than ominous for the success of such compromise in other places. Doubtless the notoriety which attached to the Faribault system had not a little to do with the movement of the school board out there which compelled Archbishop Ireland to withdraw the school from the control of the town and make it again, what it originally was, a Catholic parish school.

Ecclesiastical Changes.

The departure of Rev. Abbe Gravel, Vicar-General of the diocese of St. Hyacinthe, from St. Hyacinthe, to become cure of Belœil, has brought about the following changes there: Rev. Canon Bernard becomes vicar-general; Rev. C. A. Beaudry, procurator of the Episcopal Corporation; Rev. P. C. Decelles, secretary of the diocese, and Rev. J. A. Daoust, assistant secretary and master of ceremonies. Rev. P. L. Pare, formerly cure of L'Ange Gardien, is appointed cure of La Presentation. Rev. L. A. Bourque, cure of the latter place, retires to the Hotel Dieu.

Miss Fosdick at the piano—Shall I sing 'Some Day?' Mr. Doley, engaged to her—Yes, love; some day next year.

Two girls of seven and eight are playing together. 'And your papa, what does he do?' asked one of them. 'Whatever mama says.'

GLADSTONE'S SPEECH.

An Address to the Midlothian Committee at Edinburgh.

Defines His Position on the Question of the Disestablishment of the Church of Scotland—He Declares the Present Parliamentary Institutions Do Not Meet the Demands of the Country.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Mr. Gladstone today brought his visit to Mr. George Armitstead at Black Craig Castle, near Blairgowrie, Scotland, to a close, and proceeded to Edinburgh. The party arrived in Edinburgh at 6 o'clock this evening. The admirers of Mr. Gladstone were out in force to welcome him. The station was besieged, and as he alighted from the train he was cheered again and again.

Mr. Gladstone's object in visiting Edinburgh was to address the Midlothian Committee, which met this evening in Albert Hall. As soon as possible after greeting personal friends and the committee appointed to receive him, the party entered carriages and were driven to the hall. It had been announced that Mr. Gladstone would in his address to the Committee declare the policy that the Government intends to follow until the next general election. Great interest was everywhere displayed in political circles as to what he would have to say in regard to the Government's programme, and the hall was crowded to the doors long before he arrived.

Mr. Gladstone, when he rose to speak, was received with an outburst of enthusiastic cheers. He began by admitting that he fretted justly over the progress of measures in which he was interested, but he held out the hope that before the close of the year some results would be achieved, especially in regard to local government and parish councils. With reference to the disestablishment of the Church of Scotland, he believed that the bill prepared by Mr. Cameron was designed as a practical settlement of the question and would open the doors for a union of the Presbyterian communions. He hoped that the friends of the Established Church would accept this chance for a moderate settlement.

Mr. Gladstone then turned to the Irish Home Rule bill, and spoke substantially as follows: "In spite of all that has been said the last session of the House of Commons will not have to be recorded as a barren one. The many days spent on the Home Rule bill will not be without a harvest. The fact that the people's chamber deliberately and advisedly passed after a long and searching discussion a bill of such vast importance, is the most significant step in connection with the whole subject of the contentment, happiness and peace of Ireland. (Cheers). The fact is that the present parliamentary institutions are too weak for their purpose. They overweigh and do not meet the demands of the country.

In spite of this sacrifice of the House of Commons during the past session there was a legislative famine. There is something wrong and defective in the present institutions. The condition is intolerable and demands the concentrated attention of the removal of the defects. The evil is immeasurable. On one hand is the nation expressing just demands; on the other hand are the necessary measures to satisfy those demands. But between the two there is a great barrier, namely, the Irish question, which has taxed the energy and mortgaged the time of Parliament generation after generation asks why has this question continued to exist so long and who is answerable for its remaining before us? There is only reply. The responsibility rests with the House of Lords. (Cheers). Who has the remedy in dealing with this great evil?"

Mr. Gladstone then proceeded to review the relations that have existed between the House of Lords and the House of Commons since the passage of the Reform bill in 1832. He cited three cases in which the peers had rejected measures passed by the Commons, the third of which was the refusal of the Lords to pass the Home Rule bill in 1886. This measure having been rejected by the Upper House the question was discussed incessantly until 1892, when the entire country returned a majority in its favor.

"That verdict," continued Mr. Gladstone, "were their grounds for that reversal? A majority of the Lords gave an opinion hostile to the bill, a majority of the Commons an opinion in its favor. Yet it is hardly a case in which one opinion is as good as another. The Peers form their opinion for the masters. They are responsible to nobody and if it proves wrong they will neither be abused nor made to suffer in any way."

"Our opinion is not solely our own, but was formed in discussion with the nation, and was given with all the authority that a national verdict can confer. I claim, therefore, that the Peers do not stand well on their own showing. They certainly stand worse on the showing of their friends in the House of Commons. The latter set up the fantastic plea that the people know nothing of the bill. Necessarily it involves a multitude of important details, but the exception of the retention in parliament of the Irish members, on which we, to the utmost conform to the will of the people, the country displayed no disposition to enter into detail. It was content to leave it to the discussion of Parliament. There could possibly be a more frivolous pretence than the people do not know the bill. The plea that the Home Rule bill was insufficiently discussed is equally flimsy, and the House of Lords did well to avoid these fallacious pretences, the adoption of which would have shown egregious folly and want of tact and skill, for they disposed in four days of a bill that occupied the attention of the House of Commons eighty-two days. Then there is the third plea that the Lords are entitled, indeed, I think they say bound by duty to require a reference to the country. That is not constitution. The doctrine of the constitution shows that if a responsible ministry advises a dissolution of Parliament there ought to be a dissolution at the risk of the ministry and the House of Commons has power which it has frequently exercised to force a dissolution by vote. But no such thing has been recorded at any period of our history as a dissolution brought about by a vote in the House of Lords. Such a contention is a gross, a monstrous innovation, an odious new fangled doctrine, and no men are fonder of these doctrines than the modern Tories, except it be the modern Unionists. But in addition to being a new fangled doctrine, I hold that it is nothing less than high treason if this is to continue to be a self-governing country. But we make this plea, we say if we are punished, why should not the majority in the House of Lords also be punished when it misinterprets the judgment of the country?"

Let us have fair play and no favor. Why should the House of Lords be allowed to pass off with impunity, an impunity which only encourages them to repeat upon the first occasion a similar prank to that they have just committed? Depend upon it, it is an extremely serious matter. On this upposition that you could subject a majority of the Lords to the same penal consequences as those you can lay upon a majority of the Commons there would be something at least like a prima facie case of justice and equality, some small plea for this plea of the House of Lords to the right to correct the judgment of the House of Commons and to send them back to the country. But there is not even the thinnest presumption of justification for such a proceeding. That being so, we have arrived at a very serious position, and the grand question is, how are we to escape from it?"

After passing reference to the intelligence and incomparable unity of the Liberals without which the minority would, he said, have broken down and destroyed the bill without sending it to the House of Lords, Mr. Gladstone continued: "I was not so sure when Lord Salisbury threatened a year ago to destroy the Home Rule bill that the Lords recognized that this might involve the question of their own independent and responsible existence (prolonged cheers). If it should ever happen in the vicissitudes of political affairs that the House of Lords by some accident or collateral process should bring about a dissolution of the House of Commons, depend upon it the people will not consider the Home Rule Bill alone, but will mix with it another question in which the Lords may bitterly lament when it is too late that they ever raised an issue."

After a tribute of respect and admiration for the personal qualities of the

peers as individuals, Mr. Gladstone contended that abstract rights passed by both the Lords and the Commons must always be exercised with the utmost discretion, if those rights are to be permanently reserved. On this occasion he said that discretion has been entirely and absolutely wanting. In regard to the manner of facing the situation Mr. Gladstone said that there could not be procured a cut-and-dried solution of the dilemma, this was neither the time nor the place to consider the matter. He counselled neither violence nor vehemence, all that was necessary was a quiet determination to cling to the hope that better counsel would prevail and induce the House of Lords to grant to Ireland some just satisfaction of her national aspirations. If the worst came, the worst consolation that could be offered would be to remind them of recent history and of the vast changes of the past sixty years, not one of which originated in the House of Lords, or was promoted by the Lords, or the existence of which on the statute book was due to the impartial opinion of the Lords. To every one of those changes the opinion of the House of Lords had been adverse, although its manifestation might have been prudently restrained, and might perhaps be prudently restrained again.

"For my part," said Mr. Gladstone, "I find this retrospect office nearly encouraging. If the nation is determined it will not be baffled by a phalanx of 500 peers. We have the will of the country to execute and cannot submit to the House of Lords, although they bear high sounding titles and sit in a gilded chamber."

REV. BRO. ARNOLD.

He Will Still Be With Us.

Elsewhere we published an account of the mass meeting held on the evening of the twenty-sixth September, in St. Ann's Hall, for the purpose of passing resolutions requesting the religious authorities to retain the Rev. Bro. Arnold as Director of St. Ann's school. Brother Arnold had already left for Quebec when the meeting was held. Mr. Wm. McKay, secretary of the assembly, forwarded the said resolutions to Rev. Bro. Flamien, visitor of the Christian Brothers, and accompanied them with an account of the meeting. In acknowledging receipt of the papers, the Reverend visitor sent Mr. McKay the following very sympathetic and generously worded letter, and we are confident that its contents will be read with pleasure by all our readers and with a feeling of gratitude towards the Rev. visitor, who has so kindly and favorably considered the case.

[TRANSLATION.]

MONTREAL, 30th Sept., 1893.

MR. WILLIAM MCKAY,

DEAR SIR,—On reaching our Mother House, Cote street, this morning, I found your letter of the 28th instant, addressed to me, and the clipping from the Gazette, which you sent me, containing the account of a meeting of the leading parishioners of St. Ann's, held in their public hall, on the occasion of the removal of Rev. Brother Arnold-of-Jesus.

The resolution unanimously adopted by that meeting, expressing the lively regret caused by that change, and asking me to rescind it, does great honor to the members of the assembly as it also does honor to the worthy religious that they desire to retain at the head of their school. There is nothing surprising in all that to whosoever knows the boundless devotedness of Brother Arnold-of-Jesus and the generosity of the families in St. Ann's parish whose children were confided, for almost seventeen years, to his zealous care.

It is for this that I felt grieved, myself, at the removal, which was in consequence of his advanced years and infirmities rendered necessary.

But let not the good people, whom I love and esteem in a particular manner, become too despondent; Brother Arnold is not completely removed from them. After having taken some rest at Fraserville and at Quebec, he will return to reside in Montreal, where he will be intrusted with the inspection of English classes and the visiting also, from time to time, of those in Quebec. These classes will reap great benefits from his experience, and will certainly give even better satisfaction than in the past, the pupils being stimulated by the practical examinations they will pass under the direction of such an able master. The duties of that office will be most agreeable to Brother Arnold-of-Jesus, and, I am sure, will cause him less fatigue than those of the community, which must be followed up daily.

Moreover, the good parishioners of St. Ann's, who can so well appreciate virtue and the spirit of self-denial, will be happy to find in Rev. Brother Prudent-of-Mary, whom they already know, a heart entirely devoted to them, and an ardent spirit that will be unreservedly active in the service of their children.

Hoping this reply will prove agreeable, I have the honor to be, dear sir, your very humble and obedient servant,

BROTHER FLAMIEN, Visitor.

Some one observes that the day is lost on which we do not share another's sorrows. But why not his joys? Why should there forever be this assumption of infelicities?

(Continued from first page.)

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE CATHOLIC SAILORS' CLUB will give on Monday, the 16th October instant, a grand concert for the benefit of the praiseworthy enterprise which has been carried on so successfully all summer. The large dramatic hall under the Jesuit Church, on Bleury street, has been secured for the occasion, and some of the best talent of the city will take part in a splendid programme. It is expected that His Grace the Archbishop will be present. If so, the sailors will present an address to His Grace. The incalculable good which the Club has done since its first opening is not only satisfactory as to the past, but exceedingly encouraging for the future. Great expenses have been incurred in securing the rooms, fitting them up, supplying literature and furnishing the sailors with all species of accommodations. The members of the Club have freely given their time and labor in the cause, and they naturally expect that the citizens of Montreal, who owe them so much for all the good they have done and are doing, should lend a helping hand. Here is a grand opportunity of aiding in this magnificent work, and we hope that on the night of the 16th the Jesuit Hall will be thronged. The programme will appear next week.

* * *

GREAT social reforms are going on in Belgium. Canon Winterer is giving conferences at Mons and is explaining to the Belgians the progress and difficulties of German Catholics. At Liege, Abbe Naudet, a Frenchman, has been delivering very popular lectures. He is trying to reconcile the lower classes of France with the Church. The Abbe is a most eloquent man and is looked upon as a great friend of the working classes. And truly he is their friend in the fullest sense of the term since he seeks not only their temporal but also their spiritual welfare.

A YOUNG MEN'S HALL.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—I am sending you a pamphlet regarding the Y. M. C. A. and the inducements they show in it. I am more than struck with astonishment, since, with our numbers, we cannot strike an arrangement for the clubbing together of the different society camps in the city of Montreal, and get a building like them. Surely it would be a source of benefit, instead of small branches hither and thither. Would ask your kind attention to marked pages in pamphlet. Surely our Catholic Young Men's National, Literary, &c., ought to make a start. Is it to be said of us: "*Dum deliberamus quando incipientium incipere jam rerum fit*," leaving this for able consideration.

F. B. T. BOWEN.

Montreal, October, 1893.

[This letter touches upon the subject of an editorial that we publish this week.—Ed. T. W.]

Entertainment in St. Mary's Hall.

A very interesting and instructive entertainment was given on Wednesday evening in St. Mary's Hall, under the auspices of Rev. Father O'Donnell and a committee of gentlemen. The object was to raise money for the effacement of a debt contracted in establishing a parochial school for boys. That the establishment of such a school was a work of necessity is clearly evident from the fact that, although it is only entering upon the second term of its existence, the pupils number upwards of 250. The school is taught by secular teachers and has for its director the zealous and energetic pastor of St. Mary's. The programme consisted of a "Polyopticon trip" from Halifax to Vancouver, with amusing incidents, such as "The misadventures of a bashful man and the demon cat." Professor James Wilson furnished music during the evening.

The many truthful testimonials in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla prove that HOOD'S CURES, even when all others fail. Try it now.

A Simple Way to Help Poor Catholic Missions.

Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammonton, New Jersey, U. S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanations a nice Souvenir of Hammonton Missions.

A DAY FOR IRISHMEN.

Message Read from Mr. Gladstone.

Hon Edward Blake, the Canadian Champion of Home Rule, Speaks and Makes the Grand Old Man's Letter Public—The Lord Mayor of Dublin Given an Enthusiastic Reception.

WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS, CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—There was a bloodless battle this morning on the roof of the Electricity building, over the hoisting of the flag of Ireland from one of the big flag-staffs there. It was understood that by special permission of the Council of Administration, the golden harp and green colors of Erin would be hoisted on that building on Irish Day in deference to the wishes of Chief J. B. Barrett, who is an Irishman. But Frank D. Millet, the artist, who holds the dual position of director of colors and decorations and superintendent of the ceremonies and functions, from the time that the Irish flag in question was raised took the position that as Ireland was not a separate nation recognized by the United States, its flag could not be hoisted on any of the departmental buildings.

Chief Barrett wrote to Mr. Millet, who is a New England man, asking him to have the Irish flag hoisted for this day. Mr. Millet refused, and the Chief of Electricity appealed to the Director General who passed the appeal to the Council of Administration. That body took the diplomatic precaution to communicate with the Royal British Commission for the purpose of ascertaining if there would be any objection in that quarter to the hoisting of Erin's emblem of nationality. Sir Henry T. Wood, the Secretary of the Commission, replied that Great Britain had no objection, but would be pleased to see the Irish flag floating with those of the nations from the top of the Electricity building. So the council granted a permit for the hoisting of the flag.

Early this morning J. Allen Hornsby, Chief Barrett's assistant, instructed two men to hoist the silk flag which had been donated for the occasion by Chicago Irishmen. This was done, but from his office Mr. Millet had watched the act. He summoned "Jimmy" Hunt, captain of the sailors crew, which attends to the flag business, and ordered him to haul down the Irish flag. Hunt is an Irishman, but he had his orders and obeyed them.

No sooner was the flag taken down than Chief Barrett's men raised it again. For the second time the sailor pulled down the green flag. He encountered Chief Barrett's men on the roof, who told him that he could touch the flag only at his peril, but when it came to a question of physical force the electricity men did not feel like fighting for their Irish flag, and down it came again. Then Mr. Hornsby became belligerent as well as indignant and summoned Columbian Guards, who offered to eject Hunt from the roof if ordered by Chief Barrett, but the order was not given.

Mr. Hornsby then got a small Irish flag and hung it out of his own office building in defiance of Mr. Millet, and with Chief Barrett hurried over to Administration Building to find out why Mr. Millet had ignored the order of the Council of Administration. A conference of officials was immediately called to settle the trouble, and if possible avoid a hostile demonstration among the Irishmen when they paraded around the Administration Building. The indignity offered to the Irish visitors soon spread to the Midway Plaisance, and threats on the head of Mr. Millet were mingled with threats of revenge. After a conference of officials, Director of Works Burnham, in the absence of the Director General, issued an order on Mr. Millet not to disturb the Irish flag. The flag of Erin waved over Electricity Building as the paraders were approaching, and the act was received with loud cheers.

THE SPEECHES OF THE DAY.

Undaunted by a steady downpour of rain or the water on the mud covered roads, the sons of Ireland living in Chicago and other cities marched this morning through Jackson park to strains of Hibernian music. The grand marshal, Timothy E. Ryan, of Chicago, rode a horse bedecked in green and carried the unsheathed sword of Gen. Andrew Jackson. Among those who rode in the closed carriages were Hon. Edward Blake,

M. P., of Toronto; Arthur O'Connor, M. P., O. Driscoll, M. P., of Ireland, and Lord Mayor Shanks, of Dublin.

When the Hon. Edward Blake's turn came to address the great Irish gathering, he received a flattering endorsement of his patriotic course in leaving his Canadian home to fight for Ireland in the British Parliament.

Mr. Blake, who is a fluent and forcible political orator, said: "A few weeks ago, after seven years of struggle on new lines and a debate in Parliament more severe and prolonged than any which has preceded it, you have seen the people's house in Parliament pass a measure of Home Rule by a sufficient majority. We may expect to see it a law at no distant day. This measure means that all things which affect the material and moral interests of Ireland are to be controlled in the future by themselves. There are defects in the bill; we don't claim it is perfect, but we hope to eliminate the errors in time.

In conclusion Mr. Blake read an important letter which Mr. Gladstone wrote to him on the eve of his departure for America. This letter was read for the first time in public and aroused great enthusiasm. It is as follows:

"Downing street, Whitehall, Sept. 2, 1893.

"Dear Mr. Blake—I learn with great pleasure that there is to be an Irish Day during the World's Fair at Chicago; nor am I less satisfied to know that you have undertaken to attend the gathering on behalf of the Irish people and of their representatives. There could not be a more interesting nor, except on the day of the final victory, a more encouraging occasion. After seven years of close and sustained struggle throughout the country, a House of Commons was elected last year which has passed after 82 days of debate, a bill for conferring upon Ireland the management through a freely elected parliament of her own domestic affairs. And when at the close of next week the bill will be rejected by a large majority of the House of Lords, we shall know, the people of Ireland will know, the world at large will know, and even the House of Lords will know that this rejection will mean no more harm than a dilatory vote.

"You are about to address Americans, who in all ranks and in all parts of their magnificent country have shown an active and almost universal sympathy with Ireland, and more especially Irish-Americans, through whose energies and inexhaustible affection for Ireland has been effected the most remarkable oceanic migration ever known in the history of the world. And you are in a condition to point out to them those two things first—the distance which has been travelled over between the physical misery and the political depression which marked the early years of the country and their victory recorded last night is immeasurable; second—the distance between that recorded victory and the final investment of Ireland with full self-governing control over her domestic affairs is not only measurable but short. It was unanswerably observed during our debate that recent success has been brought about by change of opinion, where opinion has been most hostile, viz., change of opinion in England, Scotch, Irish and Welsh votes were with us in 1886, but we stood in a minority of nearly 120. It has been the signal and favorable change in England that has converted this minority into a majority of 40 for Home Rule. Yet England still exhibits her reduced majority to intercept one of the greatest benefits ever conferred not only upon Ireland, but upon her. In this attitude she is alone among all the peoples of the English speaking race. She has not yet quitted, but she is quitting it. Yet the last struggle still remains, and, like the former struggles, it will be great, and it will demand the friendly efforts of all those wherever placed who under God have lifted this great cause out of the abyss, and set it on an eminence from which there remains but a single step into the promised land.

"I cherish the most sanguine hope that the conduct of the Irish nation, when their great object has been attained, will fulfil every reasonable hope cherished by those who have aided, and will convert its present enemies into friends.

Very faithfully yours,
W. E. GLADSTONE."

"God speed the day when the Irish will govern Ireland," exclaimed Mr. Blake fervently, retiring to his seat amid a storm of cheers and hand-plaudits.

The presentation of Lord Mayor Shanks was the beginning of a demonstration in his honor which excelled that accorded to Mr. Blake, and all the Lord Mayor of Dublin could do was to stand in front of the speaker's desk and bow and smile until the Irishmen got tired. In part he said: "Accept from me in return for your greeting, the greeting of ancient and historic Dublin around which clings so many memories and associations dear to the Irish heart, and around which clusters bright hopes of a greater and nobler future for Ireland. The great progress of this country is due not so much to American, or English, or Irish, or German effort as to the wonderful combination of the distinctive powers and attributes of all these races in the grand effort to create a commonwealth greater and richer in its resources, more potent in its influence upon human progress than any individual race in the old world. It is true that the results of this combination of races the intensity of life, the accelerated speed of human effort in the free air of America, have done much to disturb Europe; to disturb those Europeans who love that restful contented ambitious life which is still possible in the old world. What have been the results of this grand amalgamation? Let the World's Fair be the answer."

The remainder of the exercises were shortened on account of the late hour.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

In addition to what we gave in last week's issue regarding the history of the history of the laying of the seven corner stones of St. Patrick's and the first steps taken to build the church, there are a few names of the promoters of the great and good work, which we had not then, but which having since come to us we desire to reproduce. At the meeting of the 8th February, 1843, were present the Rev. P. Phelan, pastor of the Recollet church; Hon. Dominic Daly, Messrs. Albert Furness, J. M. Tobin, P. M. Rosseter, J. P. Sexton, L. T. Drummond, Peter Dunn, Patrick Brennan, Thomas McGrath, Thomas Hewitt, Andrew Doyle, Duncan McQueen, Peter Devins, Rodger McGill, John Tully, Andrew Conlan, D. Cotterell, James Doyle, R. J. Begley, John Cassidy, James Brennan, the greater number of whom have long since gone to their reward.

PLANTING THE CROSS.

Apart from the already-described ceremony of the corner stones, after vespers on the feast of Corpus Christi, Thursday, June 15th, 1843, on the site purchased for the new St. Patrick's Church, in the presence of the Building Committee and a large assemblage of Catholic citizens, after some preliminaries, the cross was planted by the Rev. N. O'Brien, on the spot assigned for it at the head of the site laid out for the foundation of the church, with the usual ceremonies.

Funeral of the late Mr. Frederick.

Last week all that was mortal of Mr. Leonard Frederick, one of the most respected of Montreal's newspaper fraternity, was consigned to his long home in Cote de Neiges cemetery. Mr. Frederick had been connected with the Herald for the past eight years, and during that time had won the respect and esteem of every one of his confreres. Few men were more sincerely liked, and his death leaves a gap in Montreal's little colony of brain-workers that will not soon be filled. Early in the morning a knot of newspaper men gathered at his late residence, No. 999 Cadieux street, to pay the last tokens of their respect to the remains of their dead comrade. There were present Messrs. Burgess, McConnell, Crossley, Byrnes, Walsh and Allen, of the Herald editorial staff, James Harper of the Witness, and John P. Roche, of the Gazette, besides a number of compositors and friends of the family. Six of his co-workers on the editorial staff formed the pall-bearers, and lying on the coffin was a superb wreath sent by the office as a last tribute to his memory. After the brief service of the Roman Catholic Church had been held, the cortege was formed and the remains escorted to their last resting-place in the cemetery.—R.I.P.

They do not Despair.

An utter loss of hope is not characteristic of Consumptives, though no other form of disease is so fatal, unless its progress is arrested by use of Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil made as palatable as cream.



Mr. David M. Jordan
of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

A Complete Cure by HOOD'S
SARSAPARILLA.

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

Liver and Kidneys

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that I could scarcely walk. I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I ate nothing but gruel. I was badly emaciated and had no more color than a marble statue. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the inflammation of the bladder had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and I began to feel hungry. After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills—assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

Changes in the Diocese of Nicolet.

Mgr. Gravel, Bishop of Nicolet, has made the following changes in his diocese: Rev. H. Alexander, Drummondville, to the chaplaincy of the Sisters of L'Assomption at Nicolet; Rev. T. Quinn, St. Thomas to Drummondville; Rev. M. Roy, chaplaincy of the Sisters of L'Assomption to St. Thomas; Rev. E. Buisson, St. Christophe to St. Bonaventure; Rev. E. Grenier, St. Bonaventure to St. Christophe; Rev. G. Beliveau, Ste. Elizabeth to Ste. Anne du Sault; Rev. C. Lafond, Ste. Anne du Sault to Ste. Elizabeth; Rev. E. Boisvert, from the vicarship of the Baie to Notre Dame de Pierreville; Rev. A. de Courval, La Baie to St. Samuel; Rev. A. Manseau, St. Christophe to Notre Dame du St. Rosaire; Rev. G. Carignan, from the Cathedral to La Baie; Rev. J. Labelle, Notre Dame de Stanbridge to La Baie; Rev. S. Beliveau, St. David to St. Christophe; Rev. A. De Gonzague, Becancourt to St. David; Rev. P. Cardin, Gently to Becancourt; Rev. A. Poirier, Warwick to Ste. Monique; Rev. G. Dubois, vicar at Warwick; Rev. E. de Chatillon, Rev. H. Bruneault and Rev. F. Cantin, remain at the Seminary; Rev. B. Morin, vicar at the Cathedral; Rev. A. Savoie, vicar at St. Pierre; Rev. J. Dubois goes to the diocese of Manchester, N. H.; Rev. E. Gravel to the diocese of St. Albert, N. W. T., and Rev. A. O. Papillon goes to Rome to study.

Notre Dame Hospital.

The Board of Administration of the Notre Dame Hospital for 1893-94 has been elected as follows; President, Rev. L. A. Sentenne, P. S. S.; treasurer, E. A. Generoux; secretary, Dr. G. Villeneuve; directors, C. P. Hebert, G. N. Moncel, C. T. Smith, B. Tansey, O. Foucher, A. Thiabaudeau, Jacques Grenier, Dr. E. P. Lachapelle, A. Lamarche, Dr. H. E. Desrosiers and Dr. A. A. Foucher. The Medical Board was also elected at the same meeting, and will be as follows: Principal, Dr. E. P. Lachapelle; secretary, Dr. G. Villeneuve, and Doctors G. P. Rottot, A. T. Brosseau, A. Dagenais, A. L. Lamarche, S. Lachapelle, A. A. Foucher, H. E. Desrosiers and N. T. Brennan.

THE TRIUMPHANT THREE.

During three years' suffering with dyspepsia, I tried almost every known remedy, but kept getting worse until I tried B.B.B. I had only used it three days when I felt better; three bottles completely cured me. W. Nichols, Kendal, Ont.

LORD ABERDEEN'S RECEPTION

Montreal's Hearty Welcome to the Governor and Lady.

The Civic Address and His Excellency's Reply—Opening of the Board of Trade Building—The Irish Societies' Welcome and the Speech in Reply to Their Address.

At the City Hall, on Wednesday morning, the Mayor presented the following address:—

To the Right Honorable Sir JOHN CAMPBELL HAMILTON-GORDON, Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada, etc., etc.

MY LORD,—It is with sincere pleasure that we, the Mayor and Council of Montreal, avail ourselves of the privilege of bidding Your Excellency and the Countess of Aberdeen a cordial welcome to this city, and to the Dominion of which it is the commercial metropolis. Not as a stranger do we greet your Lordship and the accomplished lady who adds distinction to your ancient name. Whatever additional rights a citizen of the Empire may acquire by residence in Canada you have already won. The freedom of all our coasts, of all our cities, was already yours by adoption; yours by the love of all sections of our people. As the representative of the Sovereign, the fountain of honor and authority, it is doubly yours to-day. Welcome, my Lord, to Montreal; welcome for your own sake and for the sake of Lady Aberdeen; welcome in your exalted capacity as the deputy of our beloved Queen.

Canada has been exceptionally favored by a long line of Governors distinguished by abilities and virtues, and by their sides sat ladies, gifted and gracious, whose memories make bright the pages of our past. Not long ago it was our lot, in the course of life's vicissitudes, to part with a noble pair whom Canada had learned to love and to prize. In saying farewell to them it was a solace to know that their places would be filled by personages so esteemed in the Old World and the New as your Excellency and Lady Aberdeen.

We deem it a privilege to voice the sentiments of the community in hailing Your Excellency's arrival as an event of good omen. The prestige of a name honored in the annals of statesmanship has been enhanced by personal services of acknowledged worth; while the promptings of large-hearted benevolence have entwined the modest flower of charity in the wreath of patriotic desert. Nor, among the claims to our confidence and respect that have anticipated Your Excellency's advent can we forget the unobtrusive and self-denying labors which have made the Countess of Aberdeen a name of blessing to thousands in Scotland, in Ireland, and on this side of the ocean. Had the fame of such deeds been the only harbinger of Your Excellency's coming, we should hail it with loyal and joyous trust.

Again, my Lord, we bid you welcome to Montreal, hoping that it may be our privilege to contribute a share to the pleasure of your sojourn in Canada, and to participate in the blessings that we reasonably expect from Your Excellency's administration.

ALPH. DESJARDINS,
Mayor of Montreal.

L. O. DAVID, City Clerk.

Lord Aberdeen replied as follows:—
Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen,—The hearty and gracefully worded welcome which by this address you have accorded to me as Her Most Gracious Majesty's representative, and to the Countess of Aberdeen, is to us a source of unmixed satisfaction. You, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, are the constituted representatives of the citizens of Montreal, and if anything were needed to illustrate the fact that in your action to-day you are voicing the feelings of your constituents, it may be found in the demonstration of last night, when, headed by yourself, Mr. Mayor, and other leading official personages, a reception was accorded to us by which we were deeply and gratefully impressed. And now, in definite and permanent form you have placed in my hands the assurance and the record of public courtesy and good will.

Such a greeting, thus spontaneously and cordially offered by the chief civic dignitary and the municipality of this great and celebrated commercial community is a token of confidence and good will which, on the one hand furnishes an eloquent testimony to the loyalty and kindly disposition of Canadians, and on the other hand provides a fresh incentive and stimulus if any such were needed to an assiduous and constant endeavor to perform rightly the duties of the high and honorable position which we have been called upon to occupy.

Monsieur Le Maire. I observe that, according to usage you have recited this address in the two languages. I confess that such a practice on all fitting occasions appears to me to be both graceful and appropriate. Of course, as we all know, the alternative use of the French language in certain public proceedings is provided for by law; but I am referring also to the spontaneous and voluntary adoption of this method on such occasions as the present.

Surely such a practice is by no means to be regarded as an obsolete or meaningless form, still less as something

which represents a want of harmony or cohesion between the different elements of your population. On the contrary, it may justly be regarded as a symbol of union. No doubt it is absolutely desirable that for purposes of business or of social intercourse each should study to understand and to speak the language of the other with facility; and that remark, as you have probably observed, conveys a hint to myself which I hope to profit by; but the recognition of each other's language as a matter of courtesy is, when rightly considered, a thing to cherish and be proud of. For it declares the great and noble principle that, no matter what may be our language, we all enjoy equally by the charter of our citizenship the rights and privileges of that constitution. It records the fact that its principle and its practice are fundamental throughout the British Empire. It records the fact that when French Canada became part of that Empire her people received a guarantee of the application of that principle; and ever since they have been firm in their loyalty and in their attachment to the British connection.

It is when thus regarded, gentlemen, that, I submit, we must recognize that the practice is in full accord with the spirit of Christian civilization and of humanity. It is from that point of view that I venture to commend the practice in question. And all history, all experience of human nature, declare in trumpet tones that any attempt, however honest and sincere in its aim, to check or abolish a privilege of this kind, will inevitably tend to an effect opposite to that which is desired.

Gentlemen, what we need more than unity of language is unity of purpose; and in what? Surely in the grand, sacred work of building up and confirming the fortunes of this fair land; and if this is to be done we must be inspired by what has justly been described as a broad and unselfish patriotism—a patriotism which, while maintaining the fullest right to individual opinion and expression, will yet be prepared to subordinate personal predilections or interests, and especially the insidious promptings of partizanship, when needed, in order to forward a common cause.

Once more I ask you to accept thanks for this address and my earnest good wishes for your welfare, and for your success in guarding and promoting the municipal affairs of this great city.

NEW BOARD OF TRADE.

Formal Opening by Lord Aberdeen.

His Excellency the Governor-General formally opened the new buildings of the Montreal Board of Trade on Wednesday afternoon. An immense crowd assembled in and around the building and by 2 o'clock the Exchange Hall and surrounding galleries were literally packed.

A double file of the Royal Scots was drawn up on each side of the main-entrance. Shortly after 2 o'clock His Excellency and Lady Aberdeen, accompanied by Professor Drummond, Lieut-Governor Chapleau, Hon. Jno. S. Hall and Solicitor-General Curran arrived and were received in the Council of the Board.

They were conducted to the Exchange Hall, where an address of welcome was read and presented by Senator Ogilvie, Lord Aberdeen replied briefly, thanking them for the reception and at the close of his remarks he formally declared the Board of Trade building open.

The Hon. J. J. Curran then spoke shortly on the trade of Canada and was followed by Mr. J. D. Wright, president of the Chicago Board of Trade and others.

Among the visitors from other places were:—W. R. Wilkie, president Toronto Board of Trade; Mr. Robertson, president St. John's Board of Trade; Wm. Kemble, president Boston Chamber of Commerce; Geo. Richardson, president Kingston Board of Trade, and Sir Wm. Dawson.

AN IRISH WELCOME.

A genuine Irish welcome was extended to Lord and Lady Aberdeen by the Irish people of Montreal on Thursday morning. The function came off in the Windsor Hall, and the St. Patrick's Society, headed by Hon. James McShane, its president, with his insignia of office, had the arrangements in hand. In spite of the unfavorable hour nearly three hundred citizens were present. Among them were: Hon. James McShane, Senator Murphy, Ald. P. Kennedy, M.P.P., Ald. Tansey, B. Taussey,

Owen McGarvey, P. J. Coyle, Q.C., J. K. Foran, editor of THE TRUE WITNESS, J. H. Sempie, B. J. Coghlin, Judge Barry, Judge Foster, E. J. Duggan, James Sheridan, sr., Robert Acton, John Phoenix, B. Connaughton, John Hoolahan, T. Flynn, Sam Cross, M. Delahanty, M. Carroll, D. Martin, P. Kelly, James Meek, J. McIntyre, P. Coghlan, J. J. Ryan, Michael Donovan, T. J. O'Neill, Geo. Carpenter, Richard King, T. C. O'Brien, Felix Callaghan, Christopher Egan, John Campbell, J. O'Shaughnessy, Michael Farrell, John Bannon, P. McKeown, M. C. Foley, Peter McCaffrey, James O'Shaughnessy, J. P. Nugent, Thomas Styles, John Lynch, C. A. McDonnell, M. P. Malone, and A. E. Fairbairn, of St. Mary's Y. M. C. S., Gerald Egan, M. Roach, P. E. McCaffrey, J. E. Mullin, Francis Brennan, Michael McCready, Frank Gormully and Wm. Mansfield.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen entered the Hall shortly after eleven o'clock, and were received with loud cheers. The Countess wore Irish ornaments on her dress. Both were escorted to the platform, and being seated, Mr. McShane read the following address:

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Sir John Campbell Hamilton Gordon, Earl of Aberdeen, Governor-General of Canada and Vice-Admiral of the same, etc.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY.—The members of St. Patrick's Society of Montreal, the oldest Irish Catholic Association for national and benevolent purposes in this province, deem it their duty, on your arrival in this Dominion to assume the high office which has been conferred upon you by Her Majesty, to approach your Excellency and most respectfully tender you a heartfelt welcome. A long line of distinguished noblemen, many of them Irishmen by birth, have already filled the office of Governor-General of Canada, but none of your predecessors had an equal claim to a welcome here from the children of our race.

A distinguished member of an ancient family of Scottish noblemen, you have given the strongest proof of attachment to the land of our forefathers. Your Excellency will find amongst Her Majesty's subjects over whom you are called to rule in this Dominion a very large proportion of Irish Catholics. Everywhere under the beneficent form of government that we have the privilege to enjoy in Canada you will find them and their descendants prosperous and happy and enjoying a fair representation in the government of the country, as well as in its municipal institutions and having achieved for themselves enviable positions in the professional, agricultural, commercial and manufacturing industries and in every avenue of life. Nowhere more than in the city of Montreal will this be apparent to Your Excellency, and whilst enjoying all these benefits and possessing these privileges in common with our fellow-subjects of other origins, there is no section of the community more devotedly attached to the institutions of our country than the people on whose behalf we speak to-day.

Whilst addressing Your Excellency in the language of gratitude for your past services, we cannot forget that to Lady Aberdeen the Irish race, not only in the old land, but everywhere, is under a deep debt of gratitude for her great efforts in their behalf, and for her untiring interest in every work tending to promote the benefit of the Irish people and to bring out the resources of Ireland and make them known to the world at large.

Whilst extending to Your Excellency our warmest thanks, permit us to request you to convey to Her Ladyship the sincerest welcome of Irish Canadian hearts.

Our prayer is that the sojourn of Your Excellency amongst us may be such as to add lustre, if possible, to a name already so illustrious, that your days in Canada may be of unalloyed happiness, and that you may carry back at the end of your term of office in this Dominion the conviction that Irishmen under responsible government are as contented, as law-abiding and as loyal a people as can be found in the British Empire.

Signed, on behalf of St. Patrick's Society,
JAMES MCSHANE, President,
SAMUEL CROSS, Secretary.

Montreal, Sept. 23, 1893.

At the conclusion of the address Mr. McShane said: "Your Excellencies will understand that this is not a convenient hour for the mass of the people. If this reception had taken place in the evening there would have been twenty thousand people." (Applause.) During the reading of the address when the name of the Countess was first mentioned every man in the hall rose to his feet, and three enthusiastic cheers were given, which Her Ladyship suitably acknowledged.

HIS EXCELLENCY'S REPLY.

His Excellency, speaking impromptu, made the following reply, the most salient features of which were loudly applauded:

"Mr. McShane and Gentlemen,—I offer to you most cordial thanks for this address, in which with characteristic heartiness you have extended to us the assurance of your welcome and of your good wishes on our entering upon the duties of the high position to which we have been called in Canada. I can assure you, gentlemen, that I have listened, and Lady Aberdeen has listened, I am sure, with deep gratification to the assurances thus eloquently conveyed in the address which has just been read. When you spoke of the manner in which Irishmen throughout the Dominion may be found taking their part, and no small part, in the public concerns of the country, and

at the same time displaying their aptitude as colonists and settlers throughout the country, I confess that the feeling of satisfaction with which I listened to such a statement was not mingled with much surprise, because in whatever part of the world I have travelled I have observed that Irishmen are to be found showing by their energy, and by their readiness to adapt themselves to the surroundings in which they find themselves placed, the peculiar fitness and capacity which they have for promoting the welfare of the communities in which their lot is cast. But none the less gratifying, though not surprising, is it to us to find such a striking proof of these qualities as is to be observed, as you have justly mentioned, in the Dominion of Canada. To you, gentlemen, as a representative body of Irishmen, I beg to express the earnest wish that this disposition and this useful characteristic on the part of those of Irish nationality may long continue, and more abound. With regard to the portion of the address in which you make more special reference to Her Excellency the Countess of Aberdeen, I do not think I need stop to confer with Her Excellency prior to making allusion to those utterances on your part, because I know very well that her request to me would be to say as much as possible about Ireland and the Irish, and as little as possible about herself. But, indeed, gentlemen, when you attribute to Lady Aberdeen a constant and earnest, and I may say devoted desire and purpose to do whatever is within her power to promote in any way the welfare, the interests and the happiness of the people of Ireland, you are only assuming that which is correct and true. I think probably you have all heard something of an association which more particularly has been the medium through which Lady Aberdeen's efforts have been displayed. I refer to the

IRISH INDUSTRIES ASSOCIATION.

I confess that the more I have observed and pondered upon the capabilities of such an association, the more I am impressed by its far-reaching usefulness and importance, and already in the operations of this association there has been abundant proof of its practical usefulness. During the year before last no less than two thousand pounds from the depots passed into the pockets of the industrious poor of Ireland. You may have observed that Her Excellency was anxious to correct me lest I should be falling into an error by under-shooting the mark, but I was going on to tell you that the next year the sum was five thousand pounds. But, even when we mention the material results of such a movement, we do not exhaust the interest and the significance of the subject, because we cannot but remember and take note of the fact that to provide an opportunity for the exercise of industrious ingenuity among the cottagers and others in Ireland is a movement which will develop not only well-being in the material sense, but also industry and thrift and character, and I think nobody can have observed the working of this and other kindred associations without being struck and touched, not only by the remarkable capabilities of the Irish for the kind of work to which we were referring—I mean art needle work, hosiery, knitting, weaving and other departments of industrial work, but also with the remarkable readiness with which they seize upon opportunities for making use of the gifts with which they have been endowed in that respect. (Cheers.) Well, gentlemen, having observed as I say the practical outcome of such a movement as this, it is not surprising that Lady Aberdeen and those who are working with her have become enthusiasts in that particular branch of Irish industries and work; and I feel sure that in the kindly demonstration which you have given to Lady Aberdeen to-day, which she, like myself, will always, I am sure, remember with gratitude, you will be also encouraging her to persevere with the endeavor as far as it may be in her power to promote this excellent work; and I feel sure that

NONE OF OUR CANADIAN FRIENDS

even though they are not particularly connected with Ireland, will look otherwise than with approval upon the continuance of her interest in this matter, as it will in no way interfere with the discharge of other duties more directly pertaining to our position. Lastly, gentlemen, I can only express my deep appreciation of the expression of your desire that from the one effectual source of

help and of good we may be enabled so to fulfil the duties of the position which we have been called to occupy here that our work may be regarded with approval by Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, and by the people of this Dominion, over which, in Her Majesty's name, and as her representative, I am called upon in a sense to preside. (Cheers.) And I feel that if anything were required to encourage and stimulate the earnest desire to spare no pains and endeavors thus to fulfil the duties of our office, it would be the remarkably ungrudging and generous manner in which I have been received in Montreal and elsewhere in the Dominion; and I am sure, gentlemen, as I said at the outset, that the welcome which you have given us to-day is characteristic primarily of the Irish and also of the people of this great country of Canada in which your lot is cast. Accept my earnest good wishes for your welfare and my renewed thanks for your greeting on this occasion. (Great applause.) I very much regret if the comparatively early hour has been inconvenient to any of those who are interested in this proceeding. I confess that I was not aware that the hour would be otherwise than acceptable to those concerned, and though, of course, we perfectly understand that at this hour of the day it is impossible for a vast number of friends, who would otherwise display their interest in such an occasion as this, to be personally present, we entirely recognize that what I may venture to call this very large attendance is also thoroughly representative, we understand that the gentlemen present represent the kindly feelings of many others of Irish nationality, who, though not personally with us, join in the kindly demonstrations of good will. (Loud cheers.)

At the conclusion of the address Mr. Bernard Tansey presented Lady Aberdeen with a magnificent bouquet of roses entwined with green ribbon. Her Excellency was visibly touched by the attention and pointed to shamrocks on her dress as an indication of her sympathy with the Irish people. The dress which Her Ladyship wore last evening at the banquet was wholly of Irish manufacture. All the gentlemen in the Hall were presented to their Excellencies, after which they withdrew, amid cheers.

A HAPPY EVENT.

On Wednesday, 27th September last, a most interesting ceremony was performed at Ste. Scholastique, P. Q., when Mr. C. R. Devlin, M. P. for Ottawa County, was joined in the bonds of holy wedlock with Miss Blanche DeMontigny, daughter of the Prothonotary of the district. The marriage was performed by Rev. O. B. Devlin, S. J., Prefect of Studies and Discipline at St. Mary's College, and brother of the bridegroom. Rev. Canon Michel, of Buckingham, gave the instruction. Father Michel was formerly parish priest of Aylmer and baptized Mr. Devlin in the church of his native town. Present were also Rev. Father Labelle, P. P. of Aylmer, and the pastor and vicar of Ste. Scholastique. Mr. Charles Devlin, senior, of Aylmer, and two of his younger sons also attended. After the religious ceremonies a banquet—*en famille*—took place, at which hearty toasts were proposed and

"All went merry as a marriage bell."

The happy young couple, amidst the expressions of good will and prayers for their future happiness, left for Montreal on their way to the Chicago World's Fair. THE TRUE WITNESS desires to convey to Mr. and Mrs. Devlin its sincere congratulations and to join their host of friends in wishing them every imaginable happiness and prosperity during life. The writer has special reasons, beyond those expected from an Irish Catholic journal when there is question of an able and devoted Irish Catholic public man, for conveying the expressions of those sentiments. A native of the same town, a companion in school and university, an intimate friend through the early years of manhood's life, he has had ample opportunity of learning and appreciating Mr. Devlin's worth, his fine qualities of heart, his distinguishing abilities and mental endowments, and he is happy to raise an humble voice in chorus of well-wishers and to hope that the young couple will go on forever

"Dividing the cares of existence
But doubling its hopes and its joys."

PILGRIMAGE TO CHARLTON.

A Martyr's Birthplace Visited.

It is not very long ago since Catholics organized a pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Thomas a Becket at Canterbury, and another to the tomb of St. William, the builder of the Cathedral at York, but a greater band of pilgrims than either of these was that which on Sunday visited Barlow Hall, Charlton-cum-Hardy, the birthplace of the "Venerable Father Ambrose Barlow," whose name appears in the Catholic Calendar as having suffered death for his faith on September 10, 1641. What may be called the Manchester pilgrimage of Sunday was organized by Prior Vaughan, of St. Peter's Priory, at Charlton (says the Manchester Examiner), who, with those assisting him, must feel highly gratified with the results of his labors. From all parts of Lancashire, from North Cheshire, and from Yorkshire men and women professing the Catholic faith assembled for worship in the grounds of St. Peter's Priory. The Priory is an old-fashioned, small, plaster-fronted house, which has been enlarged by the addition of a wing on each side, and nearly hidden with creepers.

PONTIFICAL HIGH MASS OUT OF DOORS.

In the wing on the left is a little chapel, but as the place was too small to admit the pilgrims the glass framework in front was removed, displaying the richly decorated altar, with its crucifix, lighted candles, and vases of lovely white and delicately tinted red flowers, and enabling 800 pilgrims to pursue their devotions in the open air. Weber's Mass in G and Godden's Ave Maria were sung during the service. At Mass Father Philip Fletcher, M.A., was deacon, and the Rev. Mr. Hays the sub-deacon, while Father Bernard Vaughan was presbyter assistens. The choir was chiefly composed of singers from Manchester, and their excellent singing was conducted by Mr. J. Stirling Moore.

THE POWERS OF THE PRIESTHOOD.

Prior Vaughan preached the sermon, in the course of which he said that they had passed through the turbulent times of the days of Father Ambrose Barlow, the martyr. The tone, temper, and spirit of the English people had been changed and altered. Why was it, he asked, that the English people formerly hunted down the priest of God? Why was it that £5 was offered for the head of a priest, living or dead? Why was it a crime to be a priest? If the Catholic priest were a myth; if he were not an ambassador of God; if he had not supernatural powers from above; if the consecration he had received were not ratified above, why were these things done? A minister of the Protestant Church and the ministers of the other sects which had split from that Church, had no claims to the powers of the priesthood. What could these ministers do for the people? When a poor man was dying, what would it avail him to have a gentleman who was licensed to read the Scriptures at his bedside, and who could do no more than a common layman? The Catholic priest had something to give when the soul was dying; he could go to the dying man and minister to him. He could give him the glorious sacraments of the Church, and bestow upon him those divine graces which penetrated the soul of the sinner and which transformed and made him at peace with his God. The Catholic priest alone was the ambassador of God and the dispensator of the mysteries of Christ. The canonical erection of the "Confraternity of Prayer, &c., for the Conversion of England," was to have been performed, but owing to the illness of the Bishop of Salford it had to be abandoned, together with a procession round the Priory grounds.

BEFORE THE MARCH.

Many of the pilgrims afterwards made a hearty meal in a large tent erected in the grounds. Later in the afternoon the grounds filled rapidly, as by rail and road people poured into the village in large numbers. The band from St. Joseph's Boys' Industrial School, Longsight, played a number of familiar airs, such as 'Annie Laurie,' 'Blue Bells of Scotland,' 'Tara's Hall,' and pleasantly beguiled the time as the pilgrims assembled in the grounds, and the procession was formed ready to walk through the village to the martyr's birthplace.

HOW TO CONVERT ENGLAND.

Before starting the Archbishop and attendant priests, clothed in soutan and

surplices, grouped themselves in front of the house, and Prior Vaughan, addressing the pilgrims, asked, what could be done to win England back to the faith which it held many years ago. He only knew of one way, he said, and that was the use of divine prayer, which could change men's hearts and transform their minds. Prior Vaughan introduced Father Fletcher, who took an active part in the Canterbury and York pilgrimages. He spoke strongly of the laws passed against the Catholics in the 17th century, and that when they looked back upon those penal times they could not help thinking how many Lancashire men were put to death at York, Lancaster Castle, and elsewhere. They could not help thinking also that if the rest of England had behaved like Lancashire men and women the religious life of England would be very different to-day to what it is. Owing to its people's faith Lancashire had earned the glories of being God's own county. The fault lay in the pride of the English people at the time of the Reformation. To win England again there must be prayer, accompanied by humility.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession surpassed in proportions anything which the Catholics have attempted in England in these days, and beside the wearing of vestments by the archbishop and priests in the public highways, an interesting feature of it was the 400 people from Eccles and Pendleton, with Father Smith at their head, engaged in making expiation for "the crimes of the 400 ruffians of the 17th century" (so described by Prior Vaughan), under the Protestant Vicar of Eccles, who seized Father Ambrose Barlow and cast him into prison. At the head of the procession, which was composed of over 3,000 pilgrims, the crucifix was carried, an acolyte being stationed on either side of the bearer, and the Banner of the Guild of Ransom from London. The archbishop, attended by Father Fletcher, the Rev. J. Hays, and a representative of the Franciscan monks at West Gorton, went first; and Prior Vaughan came next. Then followed St. Joseph's Band, Charitan's Boys' Sunday school, parishioners of St. Peter's Priory, Charlton, and contingents from Bolton, Wigan, Liverpool, Oldham, Stockport, Southport, Blackburn, Heaton Norrie, Didsbury, Withington, Stratford, West Gorton, Manchester, Salford, Scarborough and elsewhere. These carried the banners of the Priory and banners representing the saints most renowned in the Catholic Church. The second part of the procession consisted of the altar boys, each in purple cassock and white surplice, from St. Charles' Church, Pendleton; and the contingent of 400, together with the children of St. Mary's Society, wearing blue sashes, the Society of St. Agnes, the Society of St. Aloysius, members of the League of the Cross, the Holy Trinity Fraternity, each having its respective banner. St. Charles' drum and fife band was attached to this section of the pilgrims. All the pilgrims appeared well-dressed and well-fed, presenting a strong contrast to the tattered garments and wearied looks with which we have come to connect the old-time pilgrims as they wended their way to places associated with the lives or deaths of the saints. But a railway makes all the difference between, converting as it does, a journey of days or weeks into one of a few minutes or hours. The pilgrimage attracted also thousands of Protestants to Charlton, and these watched the procession of men and women and the gay banners as it proceeded slowly from the Priory along the road to Barlow Hall, where a few prayers were said, after which the pilgrims returned to the Priory saying their rosaries on the way. Benediction was given in semi-darkness, and was the most impressive part of the day's proceedings. The people knelt devoutly on the grass as the service was gone through by the archbishop, and the fragrance of incense was wafted across the grounds as the pilgrims offered up their prayers.

Among the pilgrims were Sir H. de Trafford and Lady de Trafford, the Hon. Mrs. Maxwell and family (of Scarborough), Sir Charles Tempest, Major Hanning, and Miss Howard, of Corby Castle.—*London Tablet.*

FROM THE FAR NORTH.

In northern climates people are very subject to colds, but the natural remedy is also produced in the same climate. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. Price 25c and 50c.

MEN OF VILLE MARIE.

A Great Gathering at Notre Dame Church on Sunday.

Sunday last was a great day at the Notre Dame Church. The congregation of the Men of Ville Marie celebrated the two-hundredth anniversary of the foundation of the Congregation at that place. Away back in 1690 the Congregation was founded by M. Dollier De Casson, superior of the Seminary of Montreal at that time.

From the year 1693 up to the end of the eighteenth century the order was under the spiritual direction of the Jesuit Fathers. High and low Mass, a splendid procession and the pronouncing of the Papal benediction comprised the suitable religious celebration of this great anniversary.

Early on Sunday morning the men of the congregation were astir, and large numbers assembled at 7 o'clock to hear Low Mass by Rev. Father Hudon, director of St. Mary's College, at the Notre Dame des Anges Church, corner of La-gauchetiere and Chenneville streets.

At 10 a.m. there was a large attendance at Notre Dame Church to hear High Mass by Mgr. Decelles, the new coadjutor bishop of St. Hyacinthe. In the afternoon there was a procession of about 6,000 people, including men, women and children. It started at the Notre Dame Church, and was attractively headed by about two hundred little girls of the congregation. The procession proceeded via Notre Dame street to Bonsecours Church, suitable singing contributing to the sacred ceremonies. Mayor Desjardins, and ex-Mayor Grenier, as well as hosts of prominent business and professional men of the city and surroundings were in the procession.

At night the always grand Notre Dame Church was more beautiful than ever, when the united congregation gathered. Each worshipper held a dainty wax candle significant of the body, soul and spirit of the Divine Saviour. Myriads of these tiny twinklers in the body of the church and in the spacious galleries, coupled with the tasteful floral decorations on the altar and the bouquets of flags throughout, lent beauty and impressiveness to the grandeur of the anniversary. His Lordship Bishop Decelles, as delegate of the Archbishop of Montreal, pronounced the papal benediction, as well as the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The singing was consistent with the occasion and was grand. Besides hymns, the choir of from fifty to sixty voices sang the "Tantum Ergo" by Rossini. The ceremonies were a gratifying success to all concerned and concluded at 9 p.m.

No Quarter

will do you as much good as the one that buys Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Peillets. This is what you get with them: An absolute and permanent cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. No just temporary relief, and then a worse condition afterward—but help that lasts.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and be cured. 50 cents; of druggists.

A Unique Gift.

The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society will present an address to His Excellency the Governor General and a set of historical works relating to Montreal and surroundings to Lady Aberdeen. The collection is made up of works written by members of the Society.

The Society received the following letter from Lord Aberdeen's secretary:

CITADEL, Quebec, September 21, 1893.
DEAR SIR,—In reply to your letter of yesterday's date, informing me that the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal desire to present an address to His Excellency the Governor-General, and certain historical works to Lady Aberdeen, I am directed to say that it would afford their Excellencies much pleasure to meet the wishes of the Society and that endeavors will be made to make arrangements accordingly.

Their excellencies purpose to arrive at Montreal, at about 8 o'clock on Tuesday evening, the 28th inst., and if you could find it convenient to communicate with me again that evening or the following morning, at the Windsor Hotel, I will do my best to arrange an hour for the reception of the Society. I am, dear sir, Yours faithfully,

ARTHUR GORDON,
Govr.-Gen. Secy.
To ALAIN C. MACDONALD, Esq.,
Secretary,
Numismatic and Antiquarian Society,
Montreal.

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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1893

CONSERVATIVE, NOT CATHOLIC.

Under this heading the Kingston Canadian Freeman has a lengthy editorial in which it criticises our article on Sir John Thompson. Evidently our contemporary does not relish our arguments and certainly it disagrees with our conclusions. We are very sorry, but we cannot help it. We would have liked to have read a refutation of our presentment of the case, but probably the Canadian Freeman is more accustomed to another style of discussing an issue. Judging from its own glaring contradictions we could not expect any very close reasoning or any logical tact. It refers to our editorial on the Customs appointment, and in the very same article states—or rather insinuates behind a cowardly parenthesis—that which it knows to be false, and which the very editorial it speaks of refutes point blank. It would like to say that THE TRUE WITNESS is the personal organ, or is published in the special interest of an individual member of the administration; but to say so openly would be a lie, so our contemporary is content with stating it as a rumor. On this point we have no more to say. We suppose that our friend judges all others by its own standard.

As to the main part of that criticism we have but to say that what we wrote is what we believe to be the truth, and until the solidity of our argument is shaken in a logical manner we purpose standing by it. Why that heading in the Canadian Freeman? It is an evidence of very little foresight and an entire absence of serious reflection. We said—in substance—that Sir John Thompson is a man gifted with great ability, integrity, a logical mind, and a judicial training. If so our readers most naturally would expect that we should furnish evidence thereof. We do so in following carefully the train of reasoning which naturally led up to his accepting and subsequently advocating a distinct and rational policy. We stated what that policy was, in general terms, and we showed that the reasoning which ended in its adoption by such a man was not only rational, but irrefutable. On the same principle it follows that the same man, endowed with same gifts, possessed of the same qualities of heart and mind, must have been logical and exact in his adoption of a faith and his continued adherence to the same. Does our contemporary require that we shall place the dot over each "i," and the cross-stroke on each "t" before it can understand a train of reasoning? Is it possible that our critic has not yet got beyond the "horn-book" and the "pot-hooks and hangers," that it cannot fill in the details when the broad and general lines of an argument are set down? Or is it

necessary that we should explain, in so many words, that our article is a covered syllogism? Do we require to set it down in this way:

1. Sir John Thompson is a conscientious and logical man,—here furnish the proof.
2. Sir John adopted a certain policy for the following reasons,—here give reasons.
3. That policy must be logical and reasonable since it has been adopted by such a man.
4. Sir John embraced the Catholic faith in consequence of a similar train of reasoning, but in another domain,—here give the train of reasoning.
5. Being a conscientious and logical man, the adoption of that faith was rational on his part.
6. Therefore, the fact of such a man adopting that faith is in itself an evidence of the reasonableness and truth of its dogma.

Perhaps such an explanation of our article may be necessary in the case of the Canadian Freeman, but we have sufficient faith in the great body of our readers to know that they thoroughly understand us without the necessity of any such lengthy essay upon the details of the argument. But that would not suit our Kingston friend; being very anxious to make out a case of political dependence against THE TRUE WITNESS, the Freeman seems to watch carefully for every line that might furnish it with an excuse to launch forth upon its favorite theme. We are in no way jealous of the Freeman and its success, and we do not seek to find fault with its methods. However we may disagree with its arguments, in some cases, we never dream of imputing false motives that organ. We believe it to be edited in the interest of Catholicity, and if it thinks the path it travels is the surest and most likely to conduct it to the goal it has in view, we say, with all our heart, success to its enterprise, and we wish it a fervent "God speed." We believe sincerely in its honesty of intention, and we know positively that, in its own sphere, it is doing a good and noble work; all we ask is that our contemporary will grant us the same concession.

THE TRUE WITNESS is in a very different centre from that in which any of our Catholic contemporaries are placed: it has to contend with combinations that in no way affect them; it is, therefore, the best judge of the weapons and methods that are the most effective in the battle for Catholic rights going on around it. While we are perfectly independent of any political influence, either of individual or party, yet we reserve the right to hold and to express our views upon any subject, social, moral, national, political or religious. When the interests of our fellow-countrymen and co-religionists demand it, we strike without fear or favor, regarding neither personal nor political interests. Such is the course which THE TRUE WITNESS has adopted under its present editorial management and such is the course it will follow as long as that management continues. If our Kingston friend is anxious to benefit the Catholic cause by quoting from our columns we would suggest the reproduction of our editorials on the School Books of Ontario. They would be more timely and in place.

IN GIVING, in our last issue, the number of members in the House of Lords, and the detailed account of the different ranks, the number 599, by error, appeared instead of 559. Our attention being called by a friend to this mistake we desire to correct it in this issue.

The Holy Father is preparing an important encyclical recommending to all Christians the devotion of the Rosary.

THE GRAND OLD MAN.

As might be expected the London Times, the Standard, and the Pall Mall Gazette are not pleased with Hon. Mr. Gladstone's speech of the 27th September, delivered in Edinburgh. But these organs are decidedly Tory and they are under the influence of that power which Mr. Gladstone has shown is a menace to popular liberties, and which is inevitably doomed. On the other hand the general press of the United Kingdom applauds the heroic attitude taken by the most remarkable political leader of modern days. The Daily Chronicle says: "Mr. Gladstone never made a speech which more fully responded to public expectation. He not only shattered and pulverized the case which the House of Lords attempted to set up for the rejection of Home Rule, but convicted that assembly of legislative incapacity which deprived them of any title to guide the policy of the country." The Westminster Gazette urges the Liberal party to proceed with good, strong measures in the House of Commons and general stiffening of the Newcastle programme, with the motto "Determination," adopted by Mr. Gladstone in his singularly judicious, moderate and even Conservative speech. The Star says: "It is doubtful whether the Tory peers read political news. They, therefore, play unconscious of their doom. That is their own affair. It is enough that the Liberal party know that the doom impends." The Sun, (Mr. J. P. O'Connor's paper) declares that Mr. Gladstone's speech absolutely sums up the whole case for the prosecution. It holds that the speech is unanswerable, inspiring and prophetic.

We have gleaned these few expressions of opinion from the despatches merely for the purpose of showing the effect produced by that most remarkable, perhaps, of all Mr. Gladstone's speeches. We will take the three qualifying terms used by the Sun as text for the few comments we have to make. Few indeed are necessary, for the speech, which appears on another page is so "unanswerable, inspiring and prophetic," that all we could add would be superfluous.

The best evidence that Mr. Gladstone's speech is unanswerable is to be found in the attempted replies made by the Unionist or anti-Irish press. They can only abuse the intellectual giant or laugh at his arguments; they do not, however, analyze his logical remarks. The speech came like a thunder-bolt from a cloudless sky. The Unionist party did not expect it, nor in fact did anyone else anticipate it. The anti-Home Rulers had hoped that the long and fatiguing summer session would have so wearied the old man that he would be glad to take a rest and to give them breathing time between the sessions. But they mistook the Premier; they did not imagine that he was so full of a youthful vigor. It is now evident that Mr. Gladstone means every word he has said since he first adopted his present Irish policy, and that he is determined to back up his words by actions. When the more enlightened and wiser members of the House of Lords read the report of that speech, they must surely have perceived the "writing upon the wall."

The speech is certainly "inspiring" and encouraging for all lovers of justice and advocates of freedom. It is like the call of the bugle to the soldier upon the field. It not only is a summons to battle, but is an evidence that the veteran commander is there to lead on the phalanx to victory. From it the earnest and loyal leaders in the Home Rule cause can draw at once inspiration

and texts whereon to build up their arguments for the continuation of the struggle. But above all, it is a "prophetic" speech. In years hence, when the name of Gladstone will be inscribed at the top of every page of British history, during the greater part of the nineteenth century, when the policy which he has adopted shall have triumphed, when Home Rule, or Irish legislative autonomy shall be an established fact, and when the "Lords" shall be numbered amongst defunct institutions, the generation of freemen then flourishing will read Gladstone's speech at Edinburgh, and contemplating the fulfillment of all he predicted, will exclaim, "how prophetic!"

New courage, fresh hope, increased faith in the cause have been imparted to the soldiers of Home Rule; and the Irish race, as well as all liberty-loving subjects of England should feel an undying gratitude for the Grand Old Man.

ACCORDING to the London Tablet Professor St. George Mivart has accepted the condemnation of his articles in the Nineteenth Century by the Congregations of the Holy Office and the Index, by a submission *ex animo*, which he sent to Rome. One of our contemporaries commenting upon this praiseworthy action of Mr. Mivart, says:—

"Having reached a high position as a man of science, he has considered, not so much how he could raise himself still higher, but how he could best commend the doctrines of the Church to men of science, and to those who have been beguiled by rationalism. In so difficult a task, it is not wonderful that he should have struck either Scylla or Charybdis. But what can not fail to command the admiration of all Catholics is the prompt and full submission which he has shown to the authority of the Church. A service of this kind is of a higher order than a controversial victory, and it will be widely appreciated, commending to us, as it does, the humble Christian in the person of the man of science."

AS HAS been announced last week in the daily press, the Catholic night schools were opened on Monday at the same places as last year. All registering are required to make a deposit of fifty cents, which amount will be remitted to each one who attends two-thirds of the total number of nights. School-books and stationery are free. The teachers receive \$1.50 and the principals \$2.50 per night. In the course there will be one hundred nights. At Christmas, Easter, and during the religious retreats vacations will be granted. The Provincial Secretary states that the attendance last year was not sufficiently satisfactory; consequently this year, if the number attending any one school is not deemed large enough, that school will be closed and the pupils may go to the next nearest one. Last year we spoke strongly in favor of a night school for St. Ann's parish, but (as might have been expected) our representations were disregarded by those who are apparently interested in not having any favors granted to that section of the city. This year we expect that any similar request would be met with the same want of consideration; therefore we will be satisfied with stating that it is unjust, unfair, and deliberately wrong to deprive that large and thickly-settled section of the benefits accorded to others less in need of them and less able to take advantage of them. But such treatment is only on a par with the general line adopted by the parties referred to. However, the day is not distant when some people would have wished that they had not been so determined in their selfish proceedings. They have no mercy in the hour of their strength, but they will expect to receive quarter in the hour of adversity that is approaching.

The Holy Father has commissioned the Belgian Jesuits to found a seminary for native priests at Candy in Ceylon. Father Edmund Neut, of Bruges, leaves on October 1st with that object.

THE DAILY WITNESS.

Periodically our confrere, the Daily Witness, takes a fit, and when the mood is upon it the readers are treated to an extra dose of either anti-Catholicism or anti-Irishism, or of both combined. Generally when we undertake to criticise our rabid friend we are treated to a bundle of anonymous letters, in which we are taken to task for having dared resent an attack upon our faith or a slur upon our nationality. At the risk of setting a few of these "nobodies"—for they apparently have no names, or if they have any they are ashamed of them—to work concocting letters of the class above mentioned, we cannot refrain from expressing our humble opinion upon the Daily Witness of last Thursday. It is a very unique number; it is a characteristic one; it is a periodical one—that is to say it was prepared during that phase of the moon when the anti-Irish fever takes possession of the institution. Its editorial on the lacrosse question shows that the editorial sanctum was filled with the germs of the disease, while its report of the Irish address to Lord and Lady Aberdeen indicates that its reporter had caught the contagion.

We will say nothing about the editorial, because it is merely a repetition, in other words, of what that organ stated on Monday; and in our last issue we expressed our opinion pretty openly on the subject. But as regards the report of the proceedings at the Windsor Hall we claim that it is even worse than the Witness' account of the St. Patrick's Day procession last March. The reporter, or whosoever wrote what appeared in Thursday's issue, may be a very clever man, he may be a very witty one, he may think that he is another Artemus Ward, or a second Mark Twain; but one thing is certain, he is devoid of good taste and he knows not how, when or where to use his gifts. It is strange that the civic address, the Board of Trade ceremony, the grand banquet, the St. Andrew's Society address, and that of the Historical Society were all reported in a proper, respectful and we might say gentlemanly style; but when it came to the Irish Catholic address—the very one that was most touching, and most in accord with the sympathies and sentiments of the Governor and his lady—there must be a mean, low, insinuating, mocking, ridiculing, belittling tone. The report neither hurts nor surprises us; nor would we call attention to it were it not that the Witness is so much given to such outbreaks of prejudice, bigotry, and—we are sorry to say it, but the only other applicable term is—hatred. Why strive to caricature a people whose noble impulses and generous sentiments your narrowness cannot appreciate? Why display your want of good breeding, your lack of a common education, in casting slurs upon those whom you do not understand and whose natures are too fine for yours to harmonize with them?

Not satisfied with ridiculing one of the sincerest and heartiest receptions that were tendered the new Governor-General, the Witness must blend with its sneers a passing reference to her Excellency's Irish ornaments. In fact, the whole truth of the matter is this: the love for and interest in the Irish people, that Lord Aberdeen, and especially Lady Aberdeen, have displayed, has been "gall and wormwood" to the Witness and its anti-Irish, anti-Catholic scribblers. How they do hate to see even an act of kindness done when the Irishman, and especially the Irish Catholic, is the object of it! How they do love to scoff at the race and the faith! How they pounce upon every

opportunity of holding the Irish up to ridicule! If an Irish Catholic makes a mistake, they magnify it, they multiply it, they sing it in every key and repeat it in every form! If an Irish Catholic does something that is an honor to himself and to the country, they grudgingly accord that which they dare not deny, but they pay the tribute of an unwilling testimony accompanied with ridicule and scoffing.

If the Daily Witness would kindly take up its own two editorials upon the lacrosse match, and cut out of them every offensive word that they applied to the Shamrocks, and place all these words on a separate sheet of paper, we tell our confrere that it would then have a collection of words that exactly describe and characterise its report of the Irish welcome to Lord and Lady Aberdeen.

A SUGGESTION.

The New World makes a very telling and reasonable reply to one of its correspondents, who undertakes to contrast Protestant associations for young men, such as the Y.M.C.A., with Catholic organizations of a similar nature. The words of the New World apply in every city and parish in Canada as well as the United States. The correspondent points out the immense advantages a young man, who is a stranger, has if he is a Protestant, as contrasted with the disadvantages under which he labors if he is a Catholic. He asks what is the Church doing for our young men? Evidently he desires to fling the whole load of responsibility upon the shoulders of the Church. He shows how in Protestant society a stranger is taken by the hand, introduced, invited to join the Church, and the way is made easy for him; while in Catholic society he is allowed to shift for himself, not even being asked to join any of the societies, or to attend the Church. He complains of the absence of reading rooms and like resorts, and he blames the Church for all that.

We will now allow our esteemed contemporary to speak:

"Our correspondent seems to wish to imply that the reason why they do not exist is, because 'the Church' is not doing her duty in this direction. But 'the Church,' in this connection, means the Catholic people and pastor of the particular locality. And the Catholic people, in this connection, must be limited to mean the Catholic young men of the locality. The Church herself recommends and aids and encourages every good and practical project for the education of her young people, for supplying them with innocent and commendable recreation and for preserving them from error and vice. But the Church cannot, otherwise than through the agency of her pastors and her lay people, go into the cities and towns and set up societies and reading rooms and lecture courses, all in full blast and on foundations to insure permanence, without the participation and activity of the people for whose benefit they are designed. The Church exists everywhere; but it is only that part of it that exists in a given locality that can know the particular needs of that locality and supply what is needed there—for the young men or for any other portion of the people."

Here, then, come the remarks that more especially apply in every city where Catholics are to be found:

"The young men of each locality must look to themselves. If they need a Catholic association, or a Catholic reading room, or a Catholic lecture course, or a Catholic Reading Circle, they must establish it for themselves; they must pay down the money that may be necessary to defray the expense,—to pay the rent or build the hall, to buy the books, or to pay the lecturer. And when the association, or the reading room, is established, the young men must be loyal to it; they must not grow tired of it in a week or a month, or even in a year, and then let it die for want of interest or financial support,—so that in a few years thereafter other young men may have to write as our correspondent does and ask 'what has the Church done and what is she doing to-day?' etc."

The suggestion—most rational in world—then follows:

"But suppose we limit the term 'the Church' to the pastor in a given locality—say, in a city whose population is twelve to twenty thousand, and where there are four to six thousand Catholics. Now, suppose we call the pastor and assistant pastors of that town 'the Church.'—then, do the Catholic young men of that town expect these pastors to form for them Catholic Y. M. C. A. s, Catholic reading rooms, with rent paid, furniture all in, gas fixtures shining brightly, stoves filled with hard coal and fires lighted,—and then invite the young men to come in, make themselves comfortable and 'go in' for a pleasant season? Would it not be more reasonable and more business-like for the young men to go to the pastors and tell them of the needs of the place in

this regard, as them to help in establishing the reading room, or the Y. M. C. A., as the case may be, and say: 'Father, we are willing to pay the expense?' And we assure the Catholic young men of any and every town in Illinois that when they go to work in this way,—when they show 'the Church,' that they mean what they say, that they are practical, they will find 'the Church,' in the heartiest accord with them every time."

We have nothing to add from a general standpoint to the foregoing: but we desire now to draw a lesson therefrom that may not be untimely as far as Montreal is concerned. We have seen what a few earnest men, banded together in the interest of faith and morals (the members of the Catholic Truth Society) have been able to do, with scarcely any funds and certainly in face of countless obstacles. Perhaps no undertaking was ever as phenomenally successful as the Catholic Sailors' Club, started last spring, and to-day the most flourishing association of its kind on this side of the Atlantic.

With the close of navigation the great work of the Club practically ceases until the spring comes. But during the long winter months it is proposed to keep alive the flame of enthusiasm, and to have lectures, readings, concerts and different entertainments. While this is all very encouraging it is only the work of one society, and this immense Catholic city should certainly have something more extensive than we at present possess in the way of a general hall for young men. Each one of the societies, individually, is doing splendidly, but the lack pointed out by the New World's correspondent decidedly exists. In an age of change, travel and constant fluctuation of population, people come and people go. The Catholic young man who leaves here to take up his abode or seek his fortune abroad, is replaced by the Catholic stranger, who for similar reasons has come to Montreal. The latter is not a member of any of our already organized societies, and it is only in one case out of ten that he is likely to become a member. He knows nothing of them and therefore cannot be expected to seek participation in their benefits. It seems to us that what the Truth Society is doing for sailors all our societies could do for those who come to make this their home. In fact, we refer to a grand, general club, that would be the outcome of all our Catholic associations and that would be as universal as is the Y. M. C. A. or any other like organization. We merely make the suggestion and leave the consideration of it to those more competent to decide in such matters.

CREDIT TO THE DESERVING.

Perhaps no paper in Canada has been more severe in its criticisms of ex-Premier Mercier than has THE TRUE WITNESS, and decidedly we think still, as we have always thought, that no public career in this country was ever more deserving of censure than has been that of Hon. Mr. Mercier. Even to-day his mad freak of parading himself in New England, as the advocate of Canadian Independence, is on a par with the equally extravagant ideas, unreasonable plans and "Spanish castles" that he conjured into existence in the days of his power.

But if Hon. Mr. Mercier has failed in some political undertakings and is likely to fail in others, still he has a right to receive all the credit that he deserves. One thing at least must be conceded, and that is Mr. Mercier's sincerity and honesty of purpose. He may be mistaken, but we doubt very much if he is intentionally so; he may have committed great blunders, but we are confident that others were more to blame than he. However, our purpose in referring to Hon. Mr. Mercier is to give him due credit for an expression of principle

which he has recently conveyed in a letter to a gentleman at Scottville, Kansas. This gentleman advised the ex-Premier to "fight shy of the clergy" if he would succeed in his independence campaign. We may have our doubts about Mr. Mercier's seriousness in this peculiar campaign, this Quixotic effort to raise a dust and gain some notoriety; but we can have no doubt upon the sincerity of the man when there is a question of higher principles. His reply to the Kansas free-thinker has the ring of sterling manhood about it, and it breathes a spirit of honest and unwavering Catholicity that is a credit to the writer. To one who has met with so many sudden reverses, so many political shocks, so many personal misfortunes, so many ungenerous friends and ungrateful associates, it would not be surprising to find a spleen and vindictiveness, a want of confidence in every person and in every institution; it would not be wonderful to behold a man, thus harassed and crushed, abandoned and injured, turning away from faith and nationality and devoting his energies to the satisfaction of a vengeance. Not such a one is Hon. Mr. Mercier. The following letter proves him to be a man of a very different caliber; and, under the circumstances, we think it our duty to not only reproduce his letter, but also to add thereto the sincere tribute of our admiration for the sentiments therein expressed and of respect for the man who conceived them. Thus runs the letter:

"MY DEAR DOCTOR.—I have received yours of the 5th instant and I regret infinitely to learn that you are a free thinker, but I regret even more to see you hoping that I may ever become one. You tell me to let the priests and religion alone if I would succeed in the movement for independence which I have started. That is certainly not the way to succeed; the contrary is true. But even if you were right when you say that it is the only way to reach the independence of Canada, I would certainly not adopt your views. I am a Catholic in faith and practice and I thank God for it every day. I value my religious convictions above everything else, and I would sooner renounce the hope of seeing my country independent than renounce those convictions. The insignificant incident of Chicago, to which you allude, is nothing, and you are wrong in charging it to the clergy. The most guilty, if there is guilt, are laymen whose names I do not want to mention for charity's sake. The great political movements by which nations are emancipated are inspired by religious as much as by patriotic sentiments; I depend upon both to succeed. While regretting to differ from you on such a delicate and serious matter, I have, nevertheless, the honor to subscribe myself your all devoted

HONORE MERCIER."

Whether Mr. Mercier's ideas upon the question of Canada's future are ridiculous or not there is no doubt as to the sincerity of his religious convictions. Even were his pet scheme of independence the most plausible and most rational in the world, still he is prepared to abandon it rather than renounce those religious convictions which have been his companions through life. "The great political movements by which nations have been emancipated are inspired by religious as well as patriotic sentiments." Thanks, Mr. Mercier, for that one sentence. You are right, and it is exactly because a certain class of so-called patriots will not recognize that truth, that they seek to undermine the faith, wipe out religion and propagate, in Canada, the accursed anti-clericalism of old Europe. That one phrase satisfies us that Mr. Mercier is not of the school of those so-called Liberals—the sowers of Liberal Catholicism—who are daily bringing a curse upon whatever cause they espouse. It is a pity that ever such fine sentiments should be hidden beneath the cloak of a political partizanship that only mars everything it touches.

The Polish Catholics of Fond du Lac, Green Lake and Marquette counties, Wis., are agitating the erection of a pilgrimage shrine at St. Marie near Princeton. This is the historic old place where Father Marquette blessed a fountain and tarried some days before proceeding on his way to the Mississippi River.

FAIR TO LOOK UPON.

Quebec Educational Exhibit is Worthy of Notice.

Special Work Shown by the Christian Brothers and the Various Conventual Establishments—Colleges Also Make Good Showing—Specimens of Drawings and Beautiful Penmanship Attract Attention—Fancy Needlework That Wins Unstinted Praise from Woman Visitors.

Canada has attracted great attention and admiration among World's Fair visitors in the departments of minerals, agriculture, fisheries, and of education—especially the latter, a visit to which will amply repay the student of progress who wends his way down the long west galleries of the Liberal Arts Building.

The department's arrangement has been under the direction of the Rev. Canon Bruchesi of the Archbishop's palace, Montreal, and right economically has he had every available inch of his two sections of 36x20 feet utilized for the display of works from over 400 schools.

Represented there notably are the schools of the Christian Brothers, an order founded at Rheims in 1640 and introduced to America by four brothers in Canada in 1836, but now found in almost every large city on the continent. The Marist Brothers, College of St. Laurent, Montreal College, Joliette College, Laval Normal, and Laval University are finely represented in special lines that invite instructive attention.

Old "McGill" University, with its memorial halls and splendid records, has seen fit to honor the section with a photograph of its historic buildings and spacious grounds, considering nothing further needful, possibly.

CONVENTUAL EXHIBITS.

So intimately connected with its growth and development are the colleges and female institutions of learning in the Province of Quebec, whose annals are the history of Canada itself. At the head of the long lists of convents which have sent contributions—Ursulines; Sisters of Jesus and Mary, Sisters of St. Ann of the Holy Cross, and others—may be placed first, historically, the Congregation of Notre Dame. Its founder the venerable Marguerite Bourgeoys, a noble French lady, is represented in an immense historical tableau on the southern wall as instructing the young children of Indians and early French settlers in 1680 in the streets of "Ville-Marie," the site of Montreal. From this modest beginning spring the order which now numbers 24,000 pupils in its various institutions.

In all the schools represented in the section English and French are taught equally. In the higher grades all living languages, the classics, Latin and Greek, as a matter of course.

The business colleges give much attention to their special lines, as is evinced in all their exhibits. The specimens of drawing, linear penetration, projection, architectural, freehand, and shadow "bosse" are particularly fine, and the "relief geographical charts," made under instruction of Brother Pelerinus, to whose courtesy visitors to the "Province of Quebec" are much indebted, are studies in themselves. A clever model, the work of Brother Orestus, made in "relief" of a landscape so arranged with with silken threads as to be an object lesson to surveyors in taking levels, etc., is especially worthy of attention.

BEAUTIFUL PENMANSHIP.

If the "pen is mightier than the sword" we shall have to be on guard perpetually against our Northern neighbors. Good penmanship, whether suffering from the advent of stenography and typewriting, or what not, threatens with us to become one of the lost arts; but it is certainly not so in the Province of Quebec, so exceedingly fine are the specimens of writing shown from the different schools and convents. The delegates from the French Government who recently visited the Fair took home many samples of them to compile a memorial volume—such as was formed as samples of American school methods in France after the Centennial at Philadelphia. The pen and ink work of the "Cercle La Salle" of Quebec is most commendable. An address with "encadrement," very properly kept under

glass cover, from the pen of M. Montmin, is a work of art, as are also an aquarelle medallion and a memorial panel representing the great discoverer under the protection of the white-faced Genius of Religion, from the pen of the same artist.

The Hon. Joseph A. Chapleau permits his two commissions, one of Secretary of State, the other of his Lieutenant-Governorship, done by M. Arcand, of the Cercle La Salle, to be hung in the outer corridor.

Besides the finesse of M. Arcand's illustrative work the affixed autographs of "Stanley of Preston" and "Sir John Thompson" lend possibly a trifle more interest to the valuable documents, which bear the huge scarlet seal of "Victoria Regina."

"Asile Nazareth," an institution for the blind under the care of the Grey Nuns, Montreal, adopts the Braille system. The results are marvellous. Type-writing, penmanship, fancy work of all descriptions and of highly creditable order are among them.

CLEVER WORK OF THE DEAF MUTES.

The deaf mutes' work, fancy and useful, is meritorious. A head of Vandyke by one of them shows considerable genius. The convent in which these last unfortunates are cared for is also supervised by the Sisters of La Providence, and receives but little governmental support.

In all the numerous "albums" where the handiwork of womankind is shown, sewing that looks as though fairy fingers had plied the needle, old-fashioned lace, "crochet a la fourche," etc., homely and ornamental in design, are shown attention and love of detail and perfect finish that make one pause and ask if the advent of machine work has done so very much good after all?

The specimens of water-colors, crayons, and oil paintings from the different convents are uniformly good, and the artistically arranged "herbariums," wherein one counted 1,800 botanical specimens, show conclusively that if Canada is voted hyperborean by those who know her not such an accusation is libelous. Her flora will be the greatest vindication of her charm of climate and richness of soil, as her educational exhibit will place her in enviable rank among the competitors.—*Chicago Tribune*, 21st September, 1893.

LITTLE SISTERS OF THE POOR

Sketch of a Flourishing Order in the City.

His Lordship Archbishop Fabre officiated at the consecration of the Chapel of the Little Sisters of the Poor on Sunday at 9:30 a.m., and Pontifical Mass was celebrated. The Home was open to friends and benefactors from 1 o'clock until 5 p.m. Benediction took place at 2:30 p.m., and the Rev. Father Strubbe, C.S.B., preached the sermon.

The Little Sisters of the Poor have erected a large and beautiful convent on Seigneurs street, near Dorchester, on a very pleasant site which commands a beautiful view of the city and surrounding country. The building is of stone, 135 feet by 40 feet, very commodious and of a nice style of architecture. The interior is finished in the best of material, but extremely plain and simple, with very little ornamentation or decoration. The convent is bright and cheerful and contains a great many modern improvements; it is fire-proof, although not built on the detached plan. There are several halls for the use of the poor old people for whom the Sisters provide a home, together with dormitories and refectories. All present a very nice appearance, being scrupulously neat and clean. Additions will be made to this edifice as soon as the wants of the Community require it. The chapel which is to be consecrated on Sunday, is a very fine piece of architecture, and almost as large as the chapel of Notre Dame de Pitie.

This Order of the Little Sisters of the Poor was founded at St. Servan, a small town in Brittany, opposite St. Malo. The population of the town gain a precarious and hazardous living chiefly from the sea, and this accounts for the preponderance of destitute old people. The Abbe le Pailleur was called to this place and he conceived the idea of the creation of a charitable work in his parish, which took the tangible form of a shelter and a help for body and soul of destitute old people. He was without means, however, but one day he found two orphans,

whom he counselled to become friends and live together as if in the same community. They went about their occupations all week and met on Sundays on the sea-shore sheltered by some rocks. There they spoke of holy things and considered the rule which the Abbe had given them. It ran thus: "We must always act with kindness towards old people who are ill and infirm whenever an opportunity comes in our way." In this consists the whole life of the Little Sisters of the Poor.

Other holy women soon joined them, and on St. Theresa's Day, 1840, these good women took into their attic the first poor, blind woman that the Order has had to care for. The new society continued to grow until at last they rented a ground floor. The first woman to whom the Abbe spoke of his plans was Mother Marie Augustine, and she is regarded as the foundress. The other woman was Mother Marie Therese. The former was the first superioress of the Order. The third woman who joined, and who was given the office of beggar, was Mother Marie de la Croix, and she was crowned by the French Academy for her charitable and noble work.

These Sisters, according to their rule, can only eat after their poor are fed, and they are obliged to fast if the old people have nothing. They dress the old people, attend to their infirmities, and instruct them in religion. They are also obliged to go out to beg alms and everyone is familiar with their black covered waggon, which, in St. Ann's parish, is called "God's own carriage," and which takes two sisters around the city, and holds the fruit of their day's work.

By the end of the year 1846 this order had three self-supporting houses, managed by fifteen or sixteen nuns. The zeal and devotion of the Little Sisters render them capable of giving up their own tastes, their youth, their comforts and their health, if necessary.

In 1851 there were 300 Little Sisters sustaining and cheering the small remnant of life lingering in 1500 old people in France. The Sovereign Pontiff, by a decree bearing date July 9, 1854, approved this community, and by a decree on the 9th January, 1856, the society has been admitted to enjoy in France all the benefits of a legal recognition. They live according to the rule of St. Augustin, and their constitutions were sanctioned by a brief of Leo XIII. in 1889. Now there are 269 houses of this community throughout the world, containing 39,000 old people, who are cared for by 4800 nuns. In the new convent on Seigneurs street there are 11 sisters and 3 postulants who look after the wants of 122 destitute old folks of all nationalities. The only novitiate of the Order at present is in Brooklyn, but there may soon be one for Canada.—*The Star*.

LINES

Written on seeing a solitary rose before the shrine of the Sacred Heart.

It was mid-day; and with spirit
Somewhat deep oppressed,
In our Holy Rosary Church,
With love and trust in breast,
My footsteps led me to the shrine
Of the sweet Sacred Heart,
To ask for the love and mercy
That from its fountains start.
The scene was most sweetly solemn,
Methought I was alone,
As, in spirit, I humbly knelt
Before the Great White Throne.
But, no; a single rose I saw,
Of God's creation fair,
With perfumed head so meekly bent,
As if in silent prayer.
A lesson for life I learned
From that grand, humble flower;
And my spirit meekly bowed
In that solemn mid-day hour.

MARGARET NOLAN.

South Boston, Mass.

A Good Recipe.—Lady of the house to eminent physician—How do you contrive, doctor, to be constantly in good health and look so flourishing? M.R.C.S.—It is quite simple, madam; I live by my prescriptions, but never take them.

Dobbs—May I make a confident of you? Bobbs—Why, certainly. Dobbs—Well, I'm hard up and want a five. Bobbs—You can trust me; I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing.

Lily: Mrs. Candour intimated the other night that your hair was not your own. Daisy—"Tis false. Lily—That's what she said.

HIGHLY PRAISED.

Gentlemen,—I have used your Haggard's Yellow Oil and have found it unequalled for burns, sprains, scalds, rheumatism, croup and colds. I have recommended it to many friends and they also speak highly of it. Mrs. Right, Montreal, Que.

ON THE BRINK OF INSANITY!

A Wonderful Deliverance!

A POSTMASTER SAVED!

Paine's Celery Compound Drags a Victim from the Open Grave.



P. J. KILBRIDE.

A marvellous cure! A wonderful rescue from death! These are the expressions used by the friends of Mr. P. J. Killbride, postmaster of Inverness, P.E.I. Months of agony were endured; medicines of the ordinary kind produced no good results; all was dark despair until nature's great medicine was used. Then true life dawned, hope was brightened, and in due time a perfect cure was effected. Mr. Kilbride writes as follows:—

"I now write you about Paine's Celery Compound, having just finished the fifth bottle. It is impossible for me to say sufficient, or find words strong enough, to praise Paine's Celery Compound as I ought.

To-day I feel myself a new man. Six months ago I was on the brink of insanity; my nervous system was completely broken down; I could not sleep more than one or two hours at night, and often did not sleep for hours in succession. Oh! I never can describe the agony I suffered. I was almost reduced to a skeleton; could only work an hour, when I was so fatigued I would be obliged to lie down and rest before I could resume work.

The use of your Compound has given me rest and sweet sleep, and I can now work all day. To tell the honest, candid truth, I have not felt so well for fourteen years. When I commenced taking Paine's Celery Compound my weight was 144 lbs.; now I weigh 168 lbs. I am gaining in flesh every day; my friends are all surprised at my wonderful cure and changed appearance. Oh! if I had only known of this life-saving remedy years ago, I would have escaped many days and nights of terrible pain and agony. Thank God the terrible times have passed, I hope, never to return. How I wish I could reach the ear of every man in Canada—those who are suffering as I once suffered—how I would plead with them—yes, on my knees I would ask them to give Paine's Celery Compound a fair trial; and I feel confident they would bless me afterwards for my recommendation.

Young men take my truthful and candid advice; if you are suffering from a broken-down nervous system, use Paine's Celery Compound; it will thoroughly restore you physically and otherwise.

I am now in perfect health through no other agency than Paine's Celery Compound. You may use this statement as you choose."

When a man is going home at a late hour of the night and persistently tries to draw a cigar by dropping a penny in the slot of a letter-box, it does not require a doctor to tell what is the matter with him.

B. B. B. STOOD THE TEST.

I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without giving me any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was. Henry Smith, Milverton, Ont.

'You seem to have a good deal of faith in doctors,' said the friend of the sick man. 'I have,' was the reply; 'a doctor would be foolish to let a good customer like me die.'

LORD KILGOBBIN.

By CHARLES LEVER.

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

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

"Oh, I never bargained for what you might do in a moment of passion or resentment."

"There is neither one nor the other here. I am perfectly cool, calm, and collected, and I tell you this, that whoever your pretty Greek friend is to make a fool of, it shall not be Dick Kearney."

"It might be very nice fooling, all the same, Dick."

"I know—that is, I believe I know—what you mean. You have listened to some of those high heroics she ascends to in showing what the exaltation of a great passion can make for any man who has a breast capable of emotion, and you want to see the experiment tried in its least favorable conditions, on a cold, soulless, selfish fellow of my own order; but, take my word for it, Kate, it would prove a sheer loss of time to us both. Whatever she might make of me, it would not be a hero; and whatever I should strive for, it would not be her love."

"I don't think I'd say that if I were a man."

He made no answer to these words, but arose and walked the room with hasty steps. "It was not about these things I came here to talk to you, Kitty," said he, earnestly. "I had my head full of other things, and now I cannot remember them. Only one occurs to me. Have you got any money? I mean a mere trifle—enough to pay my fare to town?"

"To be sure I have that much, Dick; but you are surely not going to leave us?"

"Yes. I suddenly remembered I must be up for the last day for term in Trinity. Knocking about here—I'll scarcely say amusing myself—I had forgotten all about it. Atlee used to jog my memory on these things when he was near me, and now, being away, I have contrived to let the whole escape me. You can help me, however, with a few pounds?"

"I have got five of my own, Dick; but if you want more—"

"No, no; I'll borrow the five of your own, and don't blend it with more, or I may cease to regard it as a debt of honor."

"And if you should, my poor dear Dick—"

"I'd be only pretty much what I have ever been, but scarcely wish to be any longer," and he added the last words in a whisper. "It's only to be a brief absence, Kitty," said he, kissing her; "so say good-bye for me to the others, and that I shall be soon back again."

"Shall I kiss Nina for you, Dick?"

"Do; and tell her that I gave you the same commission for Miss O'Shea, and was grieved that both should have been done by deputy!"

And with this he hurried away.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A HAP-HAZARD VICEROY.

When the Government came into office, they were sorely puzzled where to find a lord-lieutenant for Ireland. It is, unhappily, a post that the men most fitted for generally refuse, while the Cabinet is besieged by a class of applicants whose highest qualification is a taste for mock royalty combined with an encumbered estate.

Another great requisite, besides fortune and a certain amount of ability, was at this time looked for. The premier was about, as newspapers call it, "to inaugurate a new policy," and he wanted a man who knew nothing about Ireland! Now, it might be carelessly imagined that here was one of those essentials very easily supplied. Any man frequenting club life or dining out in town could have safely pledged himself to tell off a score or two of eligible viceroys, so far as this qualification went. The minister, however, wanted more than mere ignorance; he wanted that sort of indifference on which a character for impartiality could so easily be constructed. Not alone a man unacquainted with Ireland, but actually incapable of being influenced by an Irish motive or affected by an Irish view of anything.

Good luck would have it that he met such a man at dinner. He was an ambassador at Constantinople, on leave

from his post, and so utterly dead to Irish topics as to be uncertain whether O'Donovan Rossa was a Fenian or a queen's counsel, and whether he whom he had read of as the "Lion of Judah" was the king of beasts or the Archbishop of Tuam!

The minister was pleased with his new acquaintance, and talked much to him, and long. He talked well, and not the less well that his listener was a fresh audience, who heard everything for the first time, and with all the interest that attaches to a new topic. Lord Danesbury was, indeed, that "sheet of white paper" the head of the Cabinet had long been searching for, and he hastened to inscribe him with the characters he wished.

"You must go to Ireland for me, my lord," said the minister. "I have met no one as yet so rightly imbued with the necessities of the situation. You must be our viceroy."

"Now, though a very high post, and with great surroundings, Lord Danesbury had no desire to exchange his position as an ambassador, even to become a lord-lieutenant. Like most men who have passed their lives abroad, he grew to like the ways and habits of the Continent. He liked the easy indulgences in many things; he liked the cosmopolitanism that surrounds existence, and even in its littleness is not devoid of a certain breadth; and best of all, he liked the vast interests at stake, the large questions at issue, the fortunes of States, the fate of Dynasties! To come down from the great game, as played by kings and kaisers, to the small traffic of a local government, wrangling over a road-bill, or disputing over a harbor, seemed too horrible to confront, and he eagerly begged the minister to allow him to return to his post, and not risk a hard-earned reputation on a new and untried career.

"It is precisely from the fact of its being new and untried I need you," was the reply, and his denial was not accepted.

Refusal was impossible; and, with all the reluctance a man consents to what his convictions are more opposed to even than his reasons, Lord Danesbury gave in, and accepted the viceroyalty of Ireland.

He was deferential to humility in listening to the great aims and noble conceptions of the mighty minister, and pledged himself—as he could safely do—to become as plastic as wax in the powerful hands which were about to remodel Ireland.

He was gazetted in due course, went over to Dublin, made a State entrance, received the usual deputations, complimented every one, from the Provost of Trinity College to the Chief Commissioner of Pipewater; praised the coast, the corporation, and the city; declared that he had at length reached the highest goal of his ambition; entertained the high dignitaries at dinner; and the week after retired to his ancestral seat in North Wales, to recruit after his late fatigue, and throw off the effects of that damp, moist climate which already, he fancied, had affected him.

He had been sworn in with every solemnity of the occasion; he had sat on the throne of state, named the officers of his household, made a master of the horse, and a state steward, and a grand chamberlain; and till stopped by hearing that he could not create ladies and maids of honor, he fancied himself every inch a king; but now that he had got over to the tranquil quietude of his mountain home, his thoughts went away to the old channels, and he began to dream of the Russians in the Balkan and the Greeks in Thessaly. Of all the precious schemes that had taken him months to weave, what was to come of them now? How and with what would his successor, whoever he should be, oppose the rogueries of Sumayloff or the chicanery of Ignatieff; what would any man not trained to the especial watchfulness of this subtle game know of the steps by which men advanced? Who was to watch Bulgaria, and see how far Russian gold was embellishing the life of Athens? There was a hungry agent that lounged about the Russian embassy in Greek petticoats and pistols whose photograph the English ambassador did not possess, with a biographical note at the back to tell the fellow's name and birth-place, what he was meant for and what he cost. Of every interview of his countrymen with the grand vizier he was fully informed; and whether a forage magazine was established on the

Pruth, or a new frigate laid down at Nikolaief the news reached him by the time it arrived at St. Petersburg. It is true he was aware how hopeless it was to write home about these things. The ambassador who writes disagreeable dispatches is a bore or an old woman. He who dares to shake the security by which we daily boast we are surrounded is an alarmist, if not worse. Notwithstanding this, he held his cards well 'up' and played them shrewdly. And now he was to turn from this crafty game, with all its excitement, to pore over constabulary reports and snug justices of the peace!

But there was worse than this. There was an Albanian spy, who had been much employed by him of late, a clever fellow, with access to society, and great facilities for obtaining information. Seeing that Lord Danesbury should not return to the embassy, would this fellow go over to the enemy? If so, there were no words for the mischief he might effect. By a subordinate position in a Greek government office, he had often been selected to convey dispatches to Constantinople, and it was in this way his lordship first met him; and as the fellow frankly presented himself with a very momentous piece of news, he at once showed how he trusted to British faith not to betray him. It was not alone the incalculable mischief such a man might do by change of allegiance, but the whole fabric on which Lord Danesbury's reputation rested was in this man's keeping; and of all that wondrous prescience on which he used to pride himself before the world, all the skill with which he baffled an adversary, and all the tact with which he overwhelmed a colleague, this same "Speridionides" could give the secret and show the trick.

How much more constantly, then, did his lordship's thoughts revert to the Bosphorus than the Liffey! All this home news was mean, commonplace, and vulgar—scenery, actors, plot—all were low and ignoble; and as for this "something that was to be done for Ireland," it would of course be some slowly germinating policy to take root now, and blossom in another half century; one of those blessed parliamentary enactments which men who dealt in heroic remedies like himself regarded as the chronic placebo of the political quack.

"I am well aware," cried he, aloud, "for what they are sending me over. I am to 'make a case' in Ireland for a political legislation, and the bill is already drawn and ready; and while I am demonstrating to Irish Churchmen that they will be more pious without a religion, and the landlords richer without rent, the Russians will be mounting guard at the Golden Horn, and the last British squadron steaming down the Levant."

It was in a temper kindled by these reflections he wrote this note:

"PLMNUDDM CASTLE, NORTH WALES.

"DEAR WALPOLE—I can make nothing out of the papers you have sent me; nor am I able to discriminate between what you admit to be newspaper-slander and the attack on the castle with the unspeakable name. At all events, your account is far too graphic for the treasury lords, who have less of the pictorial about them than Mr. Mudie's subscribers. If the Irish peasants are so impatient to assume their rights that they will not wait for the Hatt-Houmaïoun, or Bill in Parliament that is to endow them, I suspect a little farther show of energy might save us a debate and a third reading. I am, however, far more eager for news from Therapia. Tolstai has been twice over with despatches; and Boustikoff, pretending to have sprained his ankle, cannot leave Odessa, though I have ascertained that he has laid down new lines of fortification, and walked over twelve miles per day. You may have heard of the great 'Speridionides,' a scoundrel that supplied me with intelligence. I should like much to get him over here while I am on my leave, confer with him, and, if possible, save him from the necessity of other engagements. It is not every one could be trusted to deal with a man of this stamp, nor would the fellow himself easily hold relations with any but a gentleman. Are you sufficiently recovered from your sprained arm to undertake this journey

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength like **HOOD'S**. It is the only one of which can truly be said "100 Doses \$1."

for me? If so, come over at once, that I may give you all necessary indications as to the man and his whereabouts.

"Maude has been 'on the sick-list,' but is better, and able to ride out to-day. I cannot fill the law appointments till I go over, nor shall I go over till I cannot help it. The Cabinet is scattered over the Scotch lakes. C. alone in town, and preparing for the war ministry by practising the goose-step. Telegraph, if possible, that you are coming, and believe me yours,

"DANESBURY."

(To be continued.)

During the Cholera Season.—Dialogue between two ladies—"Have you taken any precautions against the epidemic?" "Certainly." "Well, what have you done?" "Got my husband to make his will."

Feed a Cold

Yes, but feed it with Scott's Emulsion. Feeding the cold kills it, and no one can afford to have a cough or cold, acute and leading to consumption, lurking around him.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of pure Norwegian Cod Liver • Oil and Hypophosphites strengthens Weak Lungs, checks all Wasting Diseases and is a remarkable Flesh Producer. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

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FIGURE WINDOWS } FOR CHURCHES.
STATUARY }

Approved by His Holiness Pope Pius IX., Brief 1866. Gold Medals at all the Universal Expositions. Grand Prix d'Honneur, Rome, 1870.

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THE KEY TO HEALTH.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

For Sale by all Dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

As all accounts have been mailed to our Subscribers, we would respectfully beg that each one should remit as soon as possible the small amount due. Individually the sums are not large, but in the aggregate they mean several thousands to us; and it is impossible to keep up such an organ as THE TRUE WITNESS without the means ad aqua'e. We merely ask for what is due to avoid unnecessary labor.

O'REILLY'S MEMORIAL.

Committee Accepts Design for a Monument to the Dead Patriot.

The committee in charge of a memorial to John Boyle O'Reilly has accepted a design for a monument from the famous sculptor, Daniel Chester French. The committee has awarded the contract to Mr. French and has appointed the following gentlemen as a committee to complete all necessary arrangements with him: Hon. Patrick A. A. Collins, Messrs. Thomas B. Fitzpatrick, A. Shuman, James Jeffrey Roche and Hon. Charles Levi Woodbury.

The memorial will consist of three parts in one, its main feature, which is to be the front of the monument, being a bronze bust of the poet, 1 1/2 times life-size, on a stone pedestal about 10 feet high. The bust and pedestal will stand against a monolith some 14 feet in height and 6 feet in breadth, and pointed at the top at an obtuse angle. It will bear on its lower part inscriptions befitting the poet's life and work, and its upper part will be ornamented with interwoven designs, pattern work, whorls, etc., adapted by Mr. French from ancient Celtic monuments, of which he has made an intimate study in connection with this work.

The poet's bust will reach to the upper part of the monolith, and will be placed against a niche in the monolith, thereby permitting fuller relief and the effect given by an arched frame surrounding the head. The design on the back of the stone consists chiefly of the ancient Celtic cross, familiar in Irish architecture, surrounded by Celtic ornamentation similar to that on the face. Against the rear of the stone will be a seated group in heroic size, with "Mother Erin" as a central statue, between two figures representing poetry and patriotism, O'Reilly's leading characteristics. The goddess, with head inclined, as if in sorrow for his loss, weaves a wreath of oak and laurel, symbolic of the two distinguished marks of the dead poet. On her right is the representation of patriotism in the rugged form of a Celtic chieftain armed for battle, with a bunch of oak leaves in one hand and a sword in the other. On the left a youthful winged figure, typifying poetry, holds the harp of Erin with left hand, while with the right hand he offers the leaves of laurel which Erin is weaving into the poet's crown.

These figures, like the poet's bust, are to be of bronze. Placed against the sculptured cross, denoting the faith of O'Reilly and of his mother country, their great beauty and appropriateness appeal to the spectator with instantaneous force.

The triple design will stand upon three granite steps, and altogether will reach a height of between 15 and 18 feet. No location has yet been assigned for it, but the committee will see that the monument will have a place suited to its impressiveness as a memorial and its worth as a remarkable sculptural achievement. The memorial is to be finished and in place within two years.

IRISH NEWS.

Mr. Henry H. Clements, of Annahalt, has been awarded a national scholarship in the Science and Art Department.

Thomas Hartnett, a porter in the Provincial Bank, Mallow, was found drowned in a tank near the Mallow railway station.

Messrs. Charles Kelly and John Robinson, of Belfast, have been awarded free studentships in the Science and Art Department.

Mr. James Horan, J. P., of Limerick, manager of the National Bank, died rather suddenly on Sept. 3. Mr. Horan was a popular gentleman both in business and private life.

The Rev. Richard Kennedy, curate at Patrick's Well, has been appointed parish priest of Fedamore. The Rev. Patrick Hartigan, who has just returned from the Diocese of Ayr, Scot., is appointed curate of Patrick's Well.

Mr. John Morley, replying to a letter from Mr. William O'Brien, says the Congested Districts Board have made arrangements to purchase a farm in County Galway, on which they propose to place tenants from other congested districts.

Mr. John McEnroy, of Glenade, an evicted tenant, has been restored to his homestead by the new agent of Lord Massey (Mr. Barrington, who has suc-

ceed the unpopular Wilton Vaugh). Mr. McEnroy's house had been thrown down on the occasion of the eviction. All arrears and costs are to be wiped out; but the dwelling and out-offices will have to be rebuilt at the cost of the tenant. A subscription list has been opened to help pay for the buildings.

A handsome church in Lesavard, parish of Rosscarberry, was dedicated to the Sacred Heart on Sunday, September 3. Bishop Fitzgerald officiated, and the Rev. Peter Hill, of London, preached the sermon. The Very Rev. P. Hill, V.F., is the pastor of the church.

The herring fishing in Arran Islands has been very prosperous this season. Mainly through the exertions and help of the Congested Districts Board the fishermen have been taught to see that by proper application to work something can be done at the fishing industry of a remunerative character. There have been large hauls and the prospect is very encouraging, as, unfortunately, last year was not the case.

LATIN PLAY AT THE FAIR.

Will Be Produced by Students of St. Francis Xavier's, New York.

The managers of the educational exhibit at the World's Fair have accepted the proposition of students of St. Francis Xavier's College, in New York, to present a Latin play. The students are members of the class of philosophy. The play is "The Two Captives," by Plantus. The dates fixed are Thursday afternoon, October 19, for the matinee, and Friday, October 20, for the evening performance. Mgr. Satolli, the Apostolic Delegate, has expressed an ardent desire to witness this play redered by American boys. He said that he would travel from any part of the country he might be in to be present at the performance.

The students, to show their appreciation of Mgr. Satolli's commendation, will give one performance in New York before their departure for Chicago. The Apostolic Delegate will be present. This performance has been arranged for Thursday evening, October 12. The college theatre, which was burned out last January, has been entirely renovated and finished in artistic style. The upper gallery has been dispensed with, but the lower gallery has been lengthened and a beautiful foyer added. The theatre has accommodations for 1,200 persons. Tickets are already on sale for the opening performance of "The Two Captives."

The Latin text used in this presentation will be that of Fleckeisen. The translation was accomplished on its first production by five young students of the college, the first act being the work of Mr. Stuart N. Clarke, of the class of philosophy; the second act was entrusted to Mr. James F. Glynn, of the class of rhetoric; the third to Mr. Hugh Quinn, of the same class; the fourth to Mr. Stephen S. Blake, also of the rhetoric class, and the fifth to Mr. John G. Theban, of the class of philosophy. The continental pronunciation of the Latin is adopted—that with the French sounds of a, e, i and u, familiar to the Catholic clergy of Europe and America.

The production of the play as a principal feature of the educational exhibit at the Chicago Fair will be under the auspices of the alumni of St. Francis Xavier's College.

The scenic preparation and the dramatic training are under the direction of Mr. M. McCarthy, S. J., professor of rhetoric, and the literary portion of the play is under the direct supervision of Rev. J. F. X. O'Connor, S. J., professor of philosophy.

NUNS FOR THE CONGO.

It will be remembered that a few weeks ago in his address at the distribution of the vacation prizes at the Notre Dame Convent, Birkdale, Mgr. Nugent referred pathetically to the order which had gone forth that the Notre Dame nuns should send a contingent to the Congo. "The Congo" is a very innocent expression in itself, but it means a great deal—great dangers as well as vast possibilities for Christian endeavor. It is a wide, indefinite expression, too, for the country through which that wonderful river runs contains thousands of square miles. It is to be hoped that the nuns will be sent to some corner of that vast territory where civilization is entrenched, or, in plain, literal language, they may be eaten up.

According to M. de Meuse, the Belgian explorer, cannibalism is practised in most repulsive forms in the upper reaches of the Congo. He says that during the three years and three months he was travelling in the country he everywhere saw that human life was held in the lightest possible regard—indeed human beings, both men and women, were for sale in every village for the purpose of being killed and eaten. Purchasers could come and select which part of the living man's flesh they would buy, and when the poor fellow was killed the flesh indicated was apportioned out. The victim sat down with a tree branch round his neck, and was generally killed by a sharp instrument being thrust into his side near the heart. Every effort was made to prevent the body losing blood, so that the flesh would be more moist to eat. What an enormous task lies before the nuns and missionaries in trying to Christianize such beings. And yet the Church has done such things over and over, from China to Peru. It is not frivolous maidens such as Miss Cusack has depicted that could dare to face the task. They must be, and they are, women of rare strength of mind and an all pervading sense of duty.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

A new church was recently erected in Cooperstown, Wis.

The Sisters of the Good Shepherd will open a house in Springfield, Mass., in a short time.

Bishop Hogan, of Kansas City, Mo., last week celebrated the silver jubilee of his episcopal ordination.

The recently completed church in Rising Sun, Md., was dedicated on last Sunday, by Bishop Curtis.

Rt. Rev. Joseph Rademacher, Bishop of Fort Wayne, will take possession of his see the first week in October.

Rt. Rev. Mgr. Carroll, of Stalybridge, has been created assistant Bishop of the diocese of Shrewsbury, England.

During the session of the Catholic Congress the "Association of the Alumni of All-Hallow's College," Dublin, was formed.

Archbishop Feehan presented to the Cathedral of the Holy Name, Chicago, two art glass windows made in Munich at a cost of \$2,500.

A brick church, 77x200 feet and costing \$80,000, will be erected at the corner of Troop avenue and Thornton street, Brooklyn, in the parish of All Saints.

One of the best known priests of New England, Rev. M. Fitzgerald, rector of the Sacred Heart church, Central Falls, R.I., celebrated his silver jubilee the other day.

Miss Aznes Broderick, of Archbald, Pa., and Miss Libbie Bergan, of Mayfield, Pa., were received as novices in St. Rose's Convent, Carbondale, Pa., a few weeks ago.

The dedication of the new St. John's Church, at Lambertville, Diocese of Trenton, will take place October 29. The plastering is completed and the scaffolding is being removed.

A despatch from Lourdes, received in Paris, says that an English Protestant doctor, who has been examining the cures effected at Lourdes, has been received into the Church.

Fathers Postage and Hartman, S. J., who have had long experience amongst the inhabitants of Mashonaland, have completed a grammar of the Mashona language, and it is now going through the press.

The plan of the celebrated sculptor, Cesar Aureli, for a monument to St. Bonaventure, at Bognorea, has been approved. A bronze statue of the immortal doctor will be placed on an imposing granite pedestal.

The Cathedral of Rouen, which has within it the ashes of the heart of Richard Cœur-de-Leon, needs repairs, but the anti-Catholic majority of the general council of Rouen refuse to give a farthing towards repairing it, saying in so many words, "Let it go to ruin."

On the proposal of the Sacred Congregation of Rites the Holy Father has approved of a festival in honor of the Holy Family, with mass and proper office. This festival is fixed for the third Sunday after Epiphany. It is not obligatory for the whole Church, but only for the dioceses where the Bishop will deem it well to establish it.

DOMESTIC READING.

What we believe is right is more often so because it grinds our axe than otherwise.

Never did any soul do good but it came readier to do the same again with more enjoyment.

There is nothing like settling with ourselves, as there is a deal we must do without in this life.

To enjoy a thing exclusively is commonly to exclude yourself from true enjoyment of it.

There is no religion without mysteries. God Himself is the great secret of nature.—Chateaubriand.

A man who lets himself have too many things to do is always a foolish man, if not a guilty one.—Father Faber.

Science is the character of prudence, the offspring of wisdom, and the mark by which to recognize a virtuous man.

Conscience is the straight line; life is the whirlwind which creates above man's head the black chaos or the blue sky.

This earth will be looked back on like a lowly home, and this life of ours be remembered like a short apprenticeship to duty.

As Others See Us.

The summer girl, the lady manager, and the gentle subjects of the "woman's page" generally, are now having so much incense offered that they will be much startled by the view taken of their peculiarities by a visitor from London. She is a reigning concert hall favorite, Miss Eunice Vance, who in the interim of "doing a turn" at the Casino roof garden has been taking stock of her sex as it is in evidence in Gotham. Here is about what she says: "The New York men don't interest me half as much as the women. Since I have been in America I have been impressed by two marked characteristics of the New York woman—her good looks and her bad manners. She is tremendously well got up, but her insolence is shocking. Street cars, shops, churches, Central park, the trains and the boats that go down the bay are crowded with pretty women. They have nice little figures, the smartest kind of clothes, fine boots and gloves and invariably big purses. But they are so horribly ill-bred." She explained this last charge by the loud conversation, the toilet arrangements, the gum-chewing and other items of bad form she observes in public conveyances, and then she adds: "At home, if a man, no matter who he might be, gave his seat to a lady on the train, she would be quite sure to have him know that she appreciated his courtesy, but here ladies accept it as a right. I suppose, though, that this is in keeping with the independent spirit of the country. Things go by contraries, and the good treatment American women receive from the men may be due to the bad treatment they give in return. In England women are abused; in America the women abuse the men."

He Talked in His Sleep.

"And who, pray, is Doris?" was the question that startled Mr. Brown, who is addicted to that ill-conceived habit of talking in his sleep, as he awoke the other morning and found his devoted better half sitting up in bed with an interrogation point in one eye and a note of exclamation in the other.

"Doris, Doris—Doris who?"

"That's precisely what I want to know; you've been relating the name over and over again during the night."

"Oh—ah—yes, yes, of course. It's Charley Jones' new collie dog. Oh, she's a perfect beauty. I'd give anything for her."

"Indeed!"

"Rather she is the sort of dog—"

"You ought to own? Certainly—you appear excessively fond of her. You asked, you will be pleased to hear, this 'collie dog' to put her arms around your neck and kiss you; then you told Mr. Jones' dog that you 'loved her with all your heart,' and that when you came to die that if you could only 'lay your head' on Jones' dog's bosom, you could 'breathe your life out sweetly there.' Then you asked Jones' dog to 'have another ice-cream,' and if the watch you had given her kept good time. Under these circumstances, Jethro Brown, I think perhaps you had better go to Jones' collie dog, as I am going home to my mother."—*The Million.*

ROMAN NEWS.

(Gleaned from the London Universe.)

Cardinal Bianchi, Bishop of the suburban see of Palestrina, has given 5500 lire towards restorations in his cathedral. They are being executed on a grand scale.

The Holy Father has sent a very important letter to Mgr. Satelli on American questions. News at the Vatican is to effect that the most perfect union is on the point of being re-established in regard to ecclesiastical difficulties.

The Russian Government is said to have decided on the demand of Pobiedonozzeff to admit no Catholic in future to the Ministry of Ways and Communications in Russia. This is a sad indication of the intolerant tendencies of schism.

In receiving Mgr. Rinaldini, substitute at the Secretariat of the Papacy, who came to present the homage of the employees in that department to Leo XIII. His Holiness said he had a special affection for any testimonies of attachment he received from the gentlemen who were his most faithful servants, and whom he made use of every day to transmit to the entire world his thoughts and instructions.

The Minister of State to the Republic of Colombia, Senor Suarez, has written to Mgr. Sabatucci, Apostolic Delegate, that in signing a recent convention with the Holy See his Government had no intentions incompatible with the duty and attitude of a Catholic State, but that it had to respond to certain necessities of administration while guaranteeing to the clergy the exceptional consideration due to their character.

Persistent rumours, absolutely denude of foundation, have been spread that the Holy Father was suffering from an attack of asthma, and that he had been fired at by a Swiss Guard at the Vatican. It is hard to imagine what motives could induce malevolence to propagate such mischievous or idle reports. On the very day that the Pope was represented as suffering from these calamities he had celebrated Mass, and, subsequently, received Cardinal Rampolla and three other members of the Sacred College and five prelates. Among those lately admitted to private audience were Mgr. Michele Rivolla, Vicar-General of Cephalonia, and also the Papal confessor, whom it is the habit always to interview on the eve of Pontifical fetes.

Wanted, a bride for the Prince of Naples, the heir to King Humbert. The applications for this eligible party are not abundant. He cannot marry any one beneath his own rank in the kingdom which it is to inherit, and Catholic girls of the marriageable age and his social grade are coy or scarce. He is twenty-four, just the season for a honeymoon, but in vain has he knocked at many doors. Papa might not be so hard to fix about a religion, or perhaps the damsels might be as elastic in that respect as the daughters of the King of Denmark. The German Emperor prefers to wed his female relatives to secondary German Princes. The Belgian Royal Family is too Catholic to cause displeasure to the Pope by giving a spouse to the son of his inveterate enemy; reasons of State stand in the way of Austria, and Austria is not too sure of the duration of the kingdom of Italy; a daughter of the Czar has been hinted at, but the bait was not caught, and, as for the Prince of Wales, he has the good sense to seek alliance among his own countrymen. So poor Naples is tied to single bliss.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—Straight rollers are still quoted at \$3.20 to \$3.25, and a certain well known brand of 90 per cent. is held at \$3.30, although we hear of no sales of round lots at that figure. Patent Spring.....\$3.90 @ 4.10 Patent Winter.....3.50 @ 3.65 Straight Roller.....3.15 @ 3.30 Extra.....2.85 @ 3.10 Superfine.....2.50 @ 2.75 Fine.....2.25 @ 2.35 City Strong Bakers.....3.50 @ 3.75 Manitoba Bakers.....3.35 @ 3.60 Ontario bags—extra.....1.40 @ 1.50 Straight Rollers.....1.55 @ 1.60 Superfine.....1.25 @ 1.40 Fine.....1.10 @ 1.20 Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.25 to \$4.50, standard \$3.90 to \$4.10. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.10 to \$2.20, and standard \$1.90 to \$2.05. Feed.—In Manitoba bran sales were made at \$15 to \$15.25. Shorts are scarce and firm at \$17 to \$19 as to quality, but Moullie is dull at \$20 to \$22. Wheat.—No 2 hard Manitoba wheat quoted at 78c to 77c, and No. 2 Ontario white and red winter wheat 70c to 72c.

Corn.—The market here nominal at 49c to 50c in bond, 60c to 62c in car lots. Peas.—Last sales reported of No. 2 at 70c per 66 lbs. Oats.—Sales of No. 2, oats have been made at 37c in store per 84 lbs., but shippers say they are only worth 35c for export. Barley.—We quote 41c to 43c. Malt. Malt qualities are quoted at 48c to 55c. Malt.—The market is quiet but steady at 70c to 75c as to quantity and grade. Rye.—The market is quiet, and we quote 57c to 58c. Buckwheat.—The demand is small, and we quote prices nominal at 51c to 53c.

PROVISIONS.

Canada short cut pork per bbl.....\$22.00 @ 22.00 Canada clear mess, per bbl.....20.50 @ 21.00 Chicago short cut mess, per bbl.....00.00 @ 21.50 Mess pork, American, new, per bbl.....21. @ 21.5 0 India mess beef, per tierce.....00.00 @ 00.00 Extra mess beef, per bbl.....00.00 @ 00.00 Hams, city cured, per lb.....12 @ 14c Lard, pure in pails, per lb.....11 @ 12c Lard, com. in pails, per lb.....9 @ 9c Bacon, per lb.....11 @ 12c Shoulders, per lb.....10 @ 11c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.— Creamery, August.....22c to 22c Eastern Townships.....19c to 20c Western.....17c to 18c. Cheese.— Finest Western colored.....10c to 10c Finest Western white.....10c to 10c Finest Quebec.....10c to 10c Underpriced.....9c to 10c Liverpool cable white.....48s 6d Liverpool cable colored.....49s 0d

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Grocers are paying 15 cents for fresh in single cases, while held stock sells at 13c to 14c. A few lots of fresh stock are going forward to England on a basis of about 7s 3d, strictly fancy heavy eggs commanding more money. Beans.—We quote choice hand-picked at \$1.70 to \$1.80 per bushel, ordinary to good \$1.50 to \$1.60, and inferior \$1.00 to \$1.25. Maple Products.—Syrup at 4c to 5c in wood, and 50c to 60c in tin. Sugar is dull at 6c to 7c per lb. Honey.—Sales of comb have been made at 11c to 12c for mixed. Choice white clover honey has sold at 13c. There have also been sales of new extracted at 7c to 8c, with old at 5c to 6c. Hops.—Brewers are holding off for 16c to 17c. A few bales have been sold on p.t., but said to be at about 21c. Baled Hay.—A fair enquiry is experienced for baled hay, with sales at \$10.50 per ton alongside vessel for good No. 2. Several contracts have been made recently for October delivery at \$9 f.o.b. at country points. Straw is quoted at \$3.50 to \$5.

FRUITS, Etc.

Apples.—At \$2.50 to \$2.75 as to kind and quality. 200 bbls sold at \$1.80 to \$2.60. Oranges.—Rhodi fruit selling at \$3.50 to \$4.25; Jamaica, \$3 to \$3.50 per box, bbls \$5 to \$5.50. Lemons.—Prices ranging from \$2.75 to \$5 per case. Pine Apples.—Quoted at 15c to 20c as to size. Green Gages.—An occasional basket at \$1.40 to \$1.60. Peaches.—We quote baskets at 75c to \$1. California in boxes \$1.75 to \$2 per box. Pears.—We quote baskets 75c to \$1: bbls. \$8 to \$8; kegs none. Cranberries.—Are quoted from at \$7.50 to \$8 per barrel. Grapes.—Heavy receipts and demand good. We quote: Concorda 2c to 2c; Niagara 2c to 3c, and Rogers 2c to 2c per lb. Sweet Potatoes.—Remain unchanged at \$4.25 to \$4.75 per bbl. Melons.—Watermelons are quoted from 8c to 15c as to quality and size. Onions.—Canadian in barrels are quoted from \$2 to \$2.25; Spanish in crates 80c to \$1. Potatoes.—There is no change in the situation, and we quote 50c to 60c per bag.

FISH AND OILS.

Pickled Fish.—Newfoundland Shore herrings are quoted at \$4. Cape Breton are firm, at \$5 to \$5.50. Green cod is quiet at \$4.00 to \$4.25 for No. 1. Dry cod is steady at \$4.25 to \$4.50. In cases of 100 lbs., \$5.50 to \$6.00. Oils.—Steam refined seal oil is quoted at 42c to 44c. Old cod liver oil 45c to 50c, and new 55c to 60c; Norwegian 75c to 80c. Dried Fish.—Boneless cod 6c to 6c per lb., and ordinary dried fish at 4c to 5c. Smoked herring 12c to 15c per box. Canned Fish.—Lobsters are quoted at \$4 per case for tails and \$3.50 for flats. Mackerel at \$4.00 to \$4.50. Fresh Fish.—Cod and haddock, 3c to 3c. Fresh B. C. salmon, 12c to 15c per lb.

LIVE STOCK.

Statement of the Week's Exports and Transactions. Following is the statement of the stock exports from the Port of Montreal, for the week ending Sept. 30th, 1895, as prepared by R. Blockerick, Live Stock Exchange, Montreal, Canada: Sept. 21 Toronto to Liverpool.....340 Sheep. 23 State George to Newcastle.....241 27 Lake Winnipeg to Liverpool.....505 27 Montevideo to London.....480 28 Manitoba to Glasgow.....369 28 Dominion to Bristol.....180 29 Tritonia to Glasgow.....422 30 Virginia to Liverpool.....446 30 Iona to London.....526 Total shipment.....3539 193

VALUABLE TO KNOW.

Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hayard's Pectoral Balsam, that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all pulmonary troubles.

Stock Yards Report.

The Montreal Stock Yards Company, Point St. Charles, reports as follows: The week opened up with heavy offerings and a slow trade. In consequence, a poor demand, and throughout the supply was mostly of inferior grades. Good cattle found buyers at fair prices. Heavy receipts of sheep and lambs, which met with a very unsatisfactory trade. Medium receipts of hogs, closing 10c higher. Good calves sell readily at good prices. Cattle—Export.....4c to 4c Butchers' good.....3c to 4c " medium.....2c to 3c " culls.....2c to 3c Lambs.....\$2.00 to \$3.00 Calves.....\$3.00 to \$3.00 Hogs.....\$6.50 to \$8.00

Montreal Horse Market.

The Montreal Horse Exchange, Point St. Charles, reports as follows: The horse trade at these stables during the week was about the same as that of last, and 10 very excellent horses were sold at good prices. We have on hand for sale 25, comprising heavy and medium draft, choice drivers, saddle, coach and hunters.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Much watchfulness must be exercised at the present time, and the earliest evidences of ill health must be immediately checked, or a slight illness may result in a serious malady. Relaxed and sore throat, diphtheria, quinsy, coughs, chronic cough, bronchitis, and most other pulmonary affections will be relieved by rubbing this cooling Ointment into the skin as near as practicable to the seat of mischief. This treatment, so simple and effective, is admirably adapted for the removal of these diseases during infancy and youth. Old asthmatic invalids will derive marvellous relief from the use of Holloway's remedies, which have brought round many such sufferers and re-established health after every other means had signally failed.

DIED.

FOYD.—At Lachine, P.Q., on the 30th September, aged 49 years, Edward Foyd. Funeral from his late residence, St. Joseph Street, Lachine, at 7 a.m., to Lachine Catholic Church, and thence to Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

CANCER PERMANENTLY CURED. No Knife, No Poison. No Plaster. JNO. B. HARRIS, Fort Payne, Ala. 11-eow-23

AGENTS who work for us make MONEY fast. Send your address on postal card for particulars. THE ROYAL SILVERWARE Co., Windsor, Ont. 11-G-93



UNLOCKS ALL THE CLOGGED SECRETIONS OF THE BOWELS, KIDNEYS AND LIVER, CARRYING OFF GRADUALLY, WITHOUT WEAKENING THE SYSTEM, ALL IMPURITIES AND FOUL HUMORS. AT THE SAME TIME CORRECTING ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, CURING BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, HEADACHES, DIZZINESS, HEARTBURN, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, DROPSY, SKIN DISEASES, JAUNDICE, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. THESE AND ALL SIMILAR COMPLAINTS QUICKLY YIELD TO THE CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.



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The Steamers of this Company will run as follows, and call at the usual Intermediate Ports. THE QUEBEC LINE. The Steamers "Quebec" and "Montreal" will perform this service, leaving Montreal daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 p.m. THE TORONTO LINE. Commencing on May 31, the steamers will leave the Canal Basin, Montreal, daily (Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock a.m., and Lachine on arrival of the noon train, and Coteau Landing on arrival of the 4 45 Canada Atlantic train. SAGUENAY LINE. Steamer "Saguenay" will leave Quebec every Tuesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m., for Murray Bay, Tadoussac, Coteau Landing and intermediate ports. THE THREE RIVERS AND CHAMBLY LINES. Leave every Tuesday and Friday at 1 p.m. For sailings of steamer "Terrebonne" and ferries see local time table. For further information apply 128 St. James St., and 228 St. Paul St. ALEX. MILLOY, Traffic Manager. J. CHABOT, General Manager. 2-DD

HOME RULE !!

The undersigned has the honor to announce that he has now in press, and will shortly have published, a verbatim report of the speeches delivered on the occasion of the first and second readings of the Home Rule measure now before the

ENGLISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The collection embraces the speeches of Gladstone, Clark, Sexton, Saunderson, Balfour, Bryce, Collings, Redmond, Russell, Labouchere, Chamberlain, Blake, Hicks-Beach, McCarthy, Davitt, Morley, &c., &c., furnished by a first-class stenographer employed on the spot; and as they are the reproduction in book form of controversies that are destined to become of historic interest, the undersigned relies on his friends and on the reading public for their patronage. A further announcement later on.

P. MUNGOVAN.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

THE BEST VALUE GOING.

That's the ladies' opinion of our silks if a crowded counter all day long is to be taken in evidence. Oscar Wilde to the contrary, "beauty and cheapness" go hand in hand. The simple secret is good buying. Buying with judgment—buying for cash. Silks have advanced 20 to 25 per cent, but our prices are "old prices"; our fabrics the newest of the new. Save your money therefore by buying where you can save—at JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

List of Black Dress Silks. Black Surah Silk, from 50c per yard. Black Gros Grain Silk, from 50c per yard. Black Satin Merveilleux, from 65c per yard. Black China Silk, from 60c per yard. Black Satin de Lyon, from \$1.25 per yard. Black Peau de Soir, from \$1.25 per yard. Black Mourning Silk, from \$1.75 per yard. Black Broche Silks, from 75c per yard. Black Bengaline Silks, from \$1.50 per yard. Black French Faute Silks, from \$1.25 per yd. Black Ottoman Silks, from \$1.50 per yard. Black Striped Silks, from 75c per yard.

List of Colored Dress Silks.

Colored Surah Silk, from 35c per yard. Colored Pongee Silks, from 25c per yard. Colored China Silks, from 40c per yard. Colored Satin Merveilleux, from 85c per yd. Colored Bengaline Silks, from \$1.10 per yard. Colored Ottoman Silks, from \$1.50 per yard. Colored French Faute Silks, from \$1 per yd. Colored Tinsel Silks, from \$1.25 per yard. Colored Broche Silks, from 60c per yard. Colored Art Silks, from 75c per yard. We have a complete assortment of all the latest novelties in Colored Silks.

List of Shot Silks.

Shot Surah Silks, in all shades. Shot Glace Silks, in all shades. Shot Bengaline Silks, in all shades. Shot Armure Silks, in all shades. Shot Ordine Silks, in all shades. Shot Victoria Silks, in all shades. All the shades and colors in Shot Silks now in stock.

VELVETS and VELVETEENS.

Black Silk Velvets in all prices. Colored Silk Velvets in all shades and colors. Black Silk Finished Velveteens from 80c per yard. Colored Silk Finished Velveteens from 60c per yard. Velvet Trimmings will be more than ever this season. We have all the new shades and colors in stock.

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The finest quality imported. Warranted Pure Silk. Will not crush. All new patterns.

FANCY SILK RUGS.

Silk Rugs. New and handsome colors to be sold at only \$1 each. For the best value in all kinds of Silks, Velvets and Velveteens come direct to

JOHN MURPHY & CO. 1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET, And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter st. TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE. Telephone 2183.

ANGLOMANIA IN NEW YORK.

A noticeable feature of the Anglomania which prevails in New York is the employment of cockney attendants by some of the prominent clubs. They have managed to surround the admission of an uninitiated stranger to the club precincts with an amount of ceremony that would suffice for the vestibule of the grand Llama. A gentleman from Philadelphia called to see a friend who is a member of one of the up-town establishments.

"Is Mr. F. in?" he asked of the brass-buttoned flunky who sat in an elaborately upholstered arm chair near the door.

"Hi cawn't say, sir."
"Can't you find out?"

"Hi was not 'ired to make inquiries of that sort."
"Can I go up stairs and find out for myself?"

"My horders is, see that no strangers goes hup stairs."
"Has the club any superintendent?"

"Hit 'as, but e's hout."
"Well, what does a stranger do when he wants to see a member?"

"E waits until a member of the 'ouse committee comes, or 'e calls again."
"Perhaps you'd condescend to take my card and give it to Mr. F. when you see him?"

"Hits not my place. Hi'm not condescendin' to nothink."
Whereupon the exasperated caller made his last appeal:

"Can I sit down on the curbstone outside and rest myself awhile?"

"You can haak the porter; e's a good-natured ouap, an' perhaps there'll be no hobjection."—*New York Times.*

THE CHURCH AND THE BIBLE.—The Church has received the Bible, recognised the Bible, preserved the Bible, transmitted the Bible, and acknowledged the Sacred Scripture as divine and inspired in all its parts. The Church is the only system of religion upon earth whose teaching is in all parts in conformity with the Bible. The Catholic is the true Bible Christian. Others accept parts, he accepts the whole. They believe portions of the books to be inspired, he the whole of each book; or they believe the main scope to be inspired, he each distinct proposition from Genesis to Revelation; or they believe a guidance to have been with the sacred writers, he a distinct inspiration; or they believe such statements to be inspired as can be plainly made to harmonise with geology and all other 'ologies. So, while the fashionable modern infidelity would rob us of our Bible, the Catholic occupies the same ground regarding the sacred volume that St. Peter occupied eighteen long centuries ago.

VERY VALUABLE.

Having used B. B. B. for biliousness and torpid liver with the very best results, I would recommend it to all thus troubled. The medicine is worth its weight in gold. Tittle White, Mantowaning, Ont.

MONTREAL, December, 1891.—I was suffering, for more than a year, from an obstinate cough, an abundant expectoration of a very bad appearance, night sweats, pain in the chest, debility and a progressive wasting, which caused me to dread consumption. I took several remedies unavailingly. I am now perfectly well, to the great surprise of my friends, and have been cured by Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. I took 5 bottles of 50 cts. each. I can recommend this precious syrup to those who are coughing and think themselves in consumption. W. DASTOUS, No. 90 St. Antoine Street.

MONTREAL, December, 1890.—I have, on several occasions, used various preparations of Turpentine and have always found them very efficacious in affections of the throat and bronchial tubes. I have lately administered to several of my children Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine and have found its effects remarkably prompt, especially in cases of oropul cough. Mrs. Recorder B. A. T. de Montigny

MONTREAL, 24th December, 1890.—J. G. Lavolette, Esq., M.D.—Dear Sir,—Your Syrup of Turpentine has cured us, my son and myself of a cold which we had caught several months ago. Two bottles were sufficient. I consider it is my duty to recommend it to the public. Many thanks. Your obedient servant, M. A. Brault, practical furrier at M.M. C. Desjardins & Co., No. 157 St. Catherine St.

A Serious Case of Bronchitis Cured.—Suffering since a long time with an obstinate cough which allowed me very little rest, I was advised to try Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. After the use of a few bottles the cough completely disappeared. PHILOMENE ROGER, Day Sister, Providence Asylum, cor. of St. Hubert and St. Catherine Sts.

Merchant (to applicant): "Do you think you know enough to assist me in the office?" Boy: "Know enough? Why, I left my last place because the boss said I knew more than he did."

"I speak not out of weak surmises, but from proof."

LARD MUST GO.

since COTTOLENE has come to take its place. The satisfaction with which the people have hailed the advent of the New Shortening

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evidenced by the rapidly increasing enormous sales is PROOF POSITIVE not only of its great value as a new article of diet but is also sufficient proof of the general desire to be rid of indigestible, unwholesome, unappetizing lard, and of all the ills that lard promotes. Try

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at once and waste no time in discovering like thousands of others that you have now

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The place to get them right, and fullest selection, is at

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Matting, Rugs and Parquet Carpetings, immense quantities to select from, at

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\$3 a Day Sure.

Send me your address and I will show you how to make \$3 a day, absolutely sure; I furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send me your address and I will explain the business fully; remember, I guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; don't fail to write to-day.

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It contains the feeding qualities of Beef and Wheat and the tonic qualities of Hypophosphites in the form of a

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is the solids of pure Cow's Milk so treated that when dissolved in the requisite quantity of water it yields a product that is

The Perfect equivalent

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Agent for the celebrated Heintzman Piano, Evans Bros., Vose & Sons, and others, as well as the G. W. Cornwall Organ and New Williams Sewing Machine.

To Organ and Piano customers I would say I have had many years experience in the business, and not being at the expense of enormous city rents I am enabled to quote prices that I feel assured will be found lower than you can buy elsewhere.

I am offering a SPECIAL DISCOUNT to those who wish to buy within the next sixty days.

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Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To harden the nipples commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents.

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For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

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Will be found superior to all others for all kind Piles. Price 25 cents.

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The above shows our great facilities for placing large lines of Insurance, in addition to which we have connection with several other leading Companies in Montreal and New York.

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INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY CUTICURA

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is speedily, economically and permanently cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the Raw Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c; SOAP, 35c; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS.

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KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER.



CHANGE OF TIME.

Commencing September 24, 1893

Leave Windsor St. Station for

Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, 8 25 a. m. (s), (c) 9 00 p. m. (s).
 Boston, 9 00 a. m. (c), 8 20 p. m. (s).
 Portland, Me., 9 00 a. m. (c), 8 20 p. m. (s).
 Sherbrooke, 4 05 p. m., 10 40 p. m. (s).
 Newport, 9 00 a. m., 4 05 p. m., 8 20 p. m.
 Brockville, Perth, 4 15 p. m.
 Ottawa, Winnipeg, Vancouver, 4 45 p. m.
 St. John, N. B., Halifax, 10 40 p. m. (s).
 Ottawa, S. S. Marie, St. Paul, 9 20 p. m.
 Ste. Annes, Vaudreuil, 8 25 a. m., 1 30 p. m. (s) 4 15 p. m., 6 15.

Arrive Windsor St. Station from

Boston, 7 30 a. m., 8 25 p. m.
 Portland, 11 30 a. m., 8 25 p. m.
 Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, 7 40 a. m., 7 20 p. m.
 Winnipeg, Vancouver, 8 10 a. m., 12 20 p. m.
 St. Paul, S. S. Marie, 8 10 a. m.
 Sherbrooke, 11 20 a. m., 4 20 p. m.
 Newport, 7 30 a. m., 11 20 a. m., 8 25 p. m.
 Brockville, Perth, 11 30 a. m.
 Halifax, St. John, N. B., 4 20 p. m.
 Ste. Annes, Vaudreuil, 8 30 a. m., 11 30 a. m., 7 20 p. m.

*Daily. †Daily except Saturday. (s) Saturday only.

†Daily except Monday. Other trains week days only.

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THROUGH TOURIST SLEEPING CARS to Chicago, leave Montreal Windsor street Station Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8 25 a. m. Rate per Berth \$1.50.

OTTAWA EXHIBITION, OTTAWA AND RETURN
 Sept. 27, 29.....\$3.50
 Sept. 28.....2.55
 Tickets valid for Return until Oct. 2.

SUBURBAN SERVICE.

Trains leaving Windsor St. Station at 12.15 p. m. and 5.15 p. m., between Montreal and Vaudreuil, and arriving at 9.45 a. m. from Point Fortune and 2.50 p. m. from Vaudreuil and intermediate stations, will be discontinued after Saturday, 23rd September.

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 129 ST. JAMES STREET,
 Next to Post Office.

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DINNER SETTS, 100 pcs., from \$6.50.
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DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively CURED with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousands and cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of miraculous cures FREE. 10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE by mail. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Specialists, ATLANTA GA.

Do you cough? Are you troubled with Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Loss of Voice, etc.?

Read what the



SAY

And you will know what you should use to cure yourself.

"I certify that I have prescribed the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR for affections of the throat and lungs and that I am perfectly satisfied with its use. I recommend it therefore cordially to Physicians for diseases of the respiratory organs."
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 Kamouraska, June 10th 1885.

"I can recommend PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, the composition of which has been made known to me, as an excellent remedy for Pulmonary Catarrh, Bronchitis or Colds with no fever."
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 Sir,
 "Having been made acquainted with the composition of PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, I think it my duty to recommend it as an

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 Prof. of chemistry at Laval University.
 Montreal, March 27th 1889.

"I have used your ELIXIR and find it excellent for BRONCHIAL DISEASES. I intend employing it in my practice in preference to all other preparations, because it always gives perfect satisfaction."
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 L'Epiphanie, February 8th 1889.

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For Economy of Fuel,
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READ THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL
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DEAR SIR:—With reference to your Buffalo Hot Water Heater, purchased for my house last year, we are pleased to say that it has given us the same very satisfactory results.

Yours respectfully,
 (Signed) DARLING,
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 We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Bevel-edge Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22. All our own make.
 We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods.
 As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we can not guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son:

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OWEN MCGARVEY & SON,
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Contains 8 great parodies on the famous song "After the Ball," and the following songs:
 Daddy Wouldn't Buy me a Bow-wow.
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 Hearts. The Miner's Dream of Home.....
 Kiss and Let's Make Up. Don't Forget Me, Katie Darling. Knocked 'Em in Old Kent Road. The World's Fair Fatal Fire. Three Little Chaps, and several other songs and parodies. Can be had at all newsdealers or mailed on receipt of two 8 cent stamps.
 P. KELLY, Song Publisher,
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The Great Household Medicine
 is amongst the leading
 necessaries of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most powerfully yet soothingly on the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a powerful remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as well in all the ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

Holloway's Ointment.

The Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of
 Sore Throats, Bad Breasts, Old Sores, Ulcers, and other ailments.

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and every kind of SKIN ULCERS, it has never been surpassed.
 These Ointment are manufactured only at
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 and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use almost every language.
 The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Colonies who may keep the American counter for sale will be prosecuted.
 Purchasers should look to the Label of the Bottles and Boxes. If the address is not 253 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

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BUTTERNUT PILLS
 25 cents per box.
 By Mail on Receipt of Price.
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**Sick Headache,
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 Mail Orders Carefully Filled.
FUR STORE.
 We must have a first-class Fur Store somewhere near us on Notre Dame Street, and as they have all removed, or decided to do so, we have decided to
**SUPPLY THE WANT
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 By going thoroughly into the Fur Business, and in less than a year expect to have one of the best assortment and best value in Furs
 IN CANADA
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S. CARSLY,
 Notre Dame Street.

Mantle Store!
 Another shipment new Fall Mantles and new Fall Jackets.
S. CARSLY,
 Notre Dame Street.
Fur Trimmed Jackets!
 To-morrow we offer two cases of
LADIES' FUR TRIMMED JACKETS.
 Very choice garments, ranging in prices from \$15 to \$50 each.
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 HEAD OFFICE: 81 CORNHILL, LONDON, E. C.
 Instituted in the reign of Queen Anne, A.D. 1714.
 Capital Subscribed.....\$ 2,250,000
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 Total Funds (Dec. 31, 1892)..... 12,250,000
 Annual Income..... 2,962,260
 FIRE RISKS accepted on almost every description of insurable property, at lowest rates of premium. Dwellings and their Contents, Churches, Colleges, Nunneries, School-houses and Public Buildings insured on specially favorable terms for one or three years. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.
 Canada Branch Office: 55 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, Montreal.
T. L. MORRISEY, Resident Manager.
 The undersigned having been appointed city agent of the above staunch old fire office, respectfully solicits from his friends and the public generally a share of their patronage
 Telephone 1943, **T. J. DONOVAN, City Agent.**

FUR CAPES
 Just received some Beautiful Fur Capes. All to be sold cheap this week.
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Rigby! Rigby!
 Every Lady and Gentleman should have a Rigby Waterproof Garment. All the latest Styles can be had at
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 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779
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 The Best in the World, Dry in 8 Hours and Harden the Floor as Marble.
 ISLAND CITY" PURE, READY-MIXED PAINT, in thirty different shades for inside and outside painting. "ISLAND CITY," the model factory of PAINTS and VARNISHES in the Dominion.
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 DIRECT FROM PARIS
 And from all other leading centres of European fashion, by almost every Atlantic steamer. Stylish Models in
TRIMMED FELT HATS
 In all the Latest Shapes, Most artistically trimmed with all the most desirable materials.
LADIES' VELVET HATS
 And all other kinds of Hats suitable for Fall Wear.
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Marble and Granite Works
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 IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
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 Open EVERY Evening, till 9 o'clock.
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 Remember the Address:
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 A FEW DOORS WEST OF BALMORAL HOTEL

Ladies' Felt Hats
 In every new shape. In new Combination Colors.
FELT FLOP HATS
 In all New Shades.
FELT SAILOR HATS
 In white and colors. Latest Shapes in Ladies' Felt Hats at all prices, from 50c. each.
 Children's Felt Hats in Latest Shapes.
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 Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, Silver Plate, Fine Lamps, Rodgers' Table Cutlery, Spoons and Forks, All quality, Choice Selections and Low Prices.
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 Assets, \$39,109,332.64.
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 To-morrow we offer five cases new Dress Goods. Beautiful Designs and excellent value, at
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 Notre Dame Street.

W. J. Burke,
DISPENSING CHEMIST
 107 Colborne Street,
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 Always on hand, an assortment of pure Drugs and Chemicals; also a choice assortment of Perfumery and Toilet Articles.
 Prescriptions a Specialty.

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