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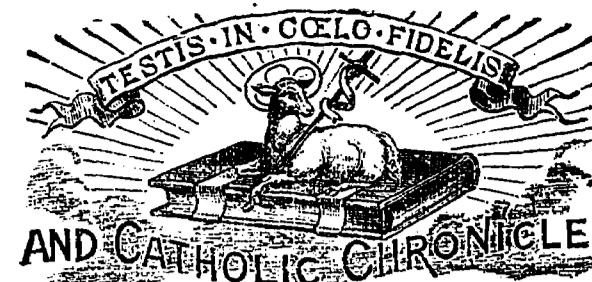
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The True Witness



Witnesses

VOL. XLI., NO. 25.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, JANUARY 13, 1892.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

ANARCHISTS AT WORK

In England—Supposed Plots to Destroy Life and Property.

The police at Walsall are making further investigations into the doings of certain Anarchists who have been at work in that place. The authorities are extremely reticent regarding their discoveries, but it has leaked out that their investigations have developed the fact that two prisoners, T. Cales, and Deacon, with others not in custody, were hatching a plot resembling in its details the plot of the Anarchists in Chicago in 1887. It is asserted that the documents seized by the police are of an extremely startling nature. Further arrests are pretty certain to follow the knowledge gained by the police and sensational developments are expected when the authorities make public all the details of the conspiracy. The plotters had evidently little to fear of the police or else they thought the nearer they were to them the safer from discovery they would be for their club room was within a stone's throw of the police station. The premises had formerly been occupied as a shop. The rooms are quite large. Since the place has been occupied by the Anarchist Club it has taken on a very filthy appearance. The windows, which present an extremely unkempt appearance, bear in blue letters the words: "The Walsall Socialist Club." Among the spoils that have fallen into the hands of the police is a heap of pamphlets and papers found in the club rooms. These contained articles couched in violent language against rich men, monopolists and the aristocracy in general. Among the papers found were copies of the Chicago Anarchist, besides a large number of cartoons published in American and Continental Anarchist papers. The police regard Slaughter as the most dangerous of the gang. He was born in Norwich but has lived for some years in the United States. He is a self-educated man and speaks several languages, and is rapid in his support of socialist doctrines. Slaughter arrived here several months ago and soon developed into a leader, and since then he has virtually been the prime mover in all the schemes concocted by the Anarchists in the town. Notwithstanding their reticence regarding the details of the conspiracy they have unearthed, the police display no hesitation in giving a history of Slaughter. They claim to have known that he was prominent among the Socialists of Chicago at the time of the Hay-market massacre, and has been connected with almost every big Anarchist movement in recent years. He talks with an American accent. He is tall and thin and wears a sandy mustache. Since July last he has been employed in a foundry. When his lodgings were searched the police found an immense assortment of literature, in which the most violent form of language was used to call Anarchists to revenge themselves upon society for the wrongs which they claim to suffer. Among the papers seized was a circular which reads: "Fight or starve. We of the International Secret Society appeal to our fellow slaves to bear this misery no longer. It is a crying disgrace to us workers that we are even cowards as to hesitate to take back the wealth created by our labor. He is a coward only worthy of slavery who abandons his wife, his children and himself to die of starvation in the midst of plenty. Is it possible that we are cowards that we would rather die than fight? It is better to die fighting than starving. It is true that our masters organize force on their side, but we need not fear their force. With our weapons we can have justice. For every one of us who is doomed to death let a rich robber be killed." The shells which the police found are of iron with a pewter screw inserted. There are three small apertures in the bottom, in which the cap is fixed and a ring is attached to the bomb to facilitate its carrying.

The "Globe" in Trouble.

With regard to the "Globe's" charges against Lady Macdonald of having been fitted by the alleged Regina town site bootlegging, Her Ladyship has telegraphed to Ottawa, from Lakewood, N.J., where she is spending the winter, a most emphatic denial of the whole story so far as she was concerned, and at the same time authorised her legal adviser, Mr. A. Ferguson, Q.C., of Ottawa, to demand from the "Globe" a most complete retraction and apology, and, in default of such apology being made, institute criminal proceedings against the writer of the article and the publishers of the "Globe." Mr. Ferguson notified the parties by letter on Saturday night that unless the retraction and apology appeared not later than Tuesday morning proceedings would be commenced, and at the same time instructed his agents in Toronto what steps to take if the apology is not published. Hon. Edgar Dewdney was seen today with reference to the charge made against him in the Regina Leader concerning the bootlegging in the Regina Leader city site, and the "Globe's" charge that the "personage of great influence at Ottawa" mentioned in connection with the business was Lady Macdonald. Mr. Dewdney said: "The whole charge is an outrageous lie, and the man who wrote it knew it to be so. I did not think any one would consider it worth while to ask me about it but I am glad to have the chance of denying it. The scandal is completely cruel. It is brutal, at the present time, especially to drag in Lady Macdonald's name. The thing is utterly and completely untrue and no words I could use could add force to my denial."

The Emigration Question.

A Washington despatch says that United States Immigrant Inspector Chas. J. Goff, stationed at Montreal, being in

interviewed by a Montreal newspaper was represented in the published report as using some very radical and sweeping expressions on the immigration question, among other things characterizing all immigrants from certain countries in most uncomplimentary terms and serving notices on Canada that unless her Government should consent to join the inspection of immigrants at Canadian ports the Treasury department will stop all railway trains en route and inspect the immigrants at the border. Assistant Secretary Nettleton of the Treasury department, having had his attention called to the matter, expressed the hope that Mr. Goff had been either misunderstood or misreported, as he has no authority or occasion to express any views of the sort referred to or to speak for the United States Government in regard to any future policy affecting immigration.

The Cardinal's Jubilee.

Hon. Mr. Chapleau has accepted the invitation to come to Quebec and attend the conference in connection with the proposed kermesse spoken of in connection with Cardinal Taschereau's jubilee in aid of the Sacred Heart hospital. Hon. Mr. Laurier has also received an invitation to the conference and has signified his intention of being present.

A Lonely Death.

A hunter arrived here reports that he found a man on an island in Watichou lake, 36 miles from Esquimaux Point, frozen to death. He had in his hand an oar on which was cut with a knife: "Joseph Galland mort ici." It is supposed that he died for want of food. Galland and another hunter left Agutias, near Natashquan, last fall and were probably shipwrecked and lost their canoe. Nothing has been heard of the other man.

Our Civic "Cow Boy."

Ald. Jeannette has written a long letter to *La Presse* on the trouble existing between himself and Mayor McShane. The alderman opens by referring to the Mayor as "The Cowboy McShane," and then continues: "Begin Mr. Mayor, by respecting others, and you will be respected yourself. All the indignation of our gallant first magistrate is only setting the prime for the public. It is all right for Mayor McShane to speak of others, but when the cowboy is spoken of it is otherwise. If Jeannette endeavours to thrash me I will kill him like a dog." Certainly these threats are no more to be feared than his generosity is to be hoped. In every case he has continued to vilify me, and he will have an opportunity of paying for it. The public will probably be curious to know if the \$500 of which he speaks (the \$500 which the Mayor promised to give in charity if Ald. Jeannette thrashed him) are a part of the \$1,000 which our disinterested Mayor had given him, above his \$2,000 salary, under the pretext that it was for charity, or, well, it is a small part of the boddle from the works which he gave out without tenders, while a member of the Quebec Government." Then Ald. Jeannette cites the Mayor's claim that he is the friend of the poor, and asks if it is in this quality that he wishes to pauperize them by erecting public water fountains; by his action in the butchers' case; by his action in the scavenging matter; by his action in the Maguire matter; by his insulting the police force; by his action in the abattoir matter in 1884 and in several other little matters.

Returning Officers.

The following is the list of returning officers so far named for the next local election. The list is as yet incomplete: Argenteuil, Thomas Barron; Arthurbaie, M. J. Poisson; Beaupre, G. O. Tarchereau, Bellegarde, Solyme Forget; Bonaventure, James Verge; Brome, H. S. Foster; Champlain, G. P. Dufresne; Charlevoix, F. H. Chalon; Chateauguay, J. B. Pontaut; Chicoutimi and Saguenay, J. B. Poulin; Compton, Samuel Orr; Two Mountains, Doctine Duprat; Dorchester, Frs. Fortier; Gaspe, Jos. X. Lavoie; Iberville, M. A. Bessette; Jacques Cartier, F. Filiault; Joliette, Jos. O. Deslauriers; Kahnouraska, J. G. Pellerier; Lake St. John, Ezezar Ouellet Assumption, J. Z. Martel; Laval, A. E. Leonard; Levis, L. N. Carrier; L'Islet, J. D. Lepine; Lotbiniere, A. Bedard; Matane, J. B. Sauvageot; Megantic, W. H. Laflamme; Mississipi, Richard Dickinson; Montcalm, A. F. Thibaudeau; Montmagny, Ed. Lavergne; Montmorency, Bruno Pelletier; Montreal division, No. 5, W. H. Ryland; Napierville, Alexis Richardson; Nicolet, Blondin, registrar; Pontiac, Walter Rimer; Portneuf, Hon. G. A. E. Gagnon; Quebec East, Hon. E. Renfrew; Quebec West, T. Stafford; Quebec Centre, Archibald Campbell; Quebec County, H. Oct. Roy; Rouville, H. E. Poulin; St. Hyacinthe, Jos. Nault; St. Sauveur, Jos. Savard; Shefford, J. H. Lebel; Sherbrooke, E. R. Johnson; Temiscouata, Elie Mulloux; Terrebonne, L. G. Lachance; Vaudreuil, F. Desalle; Beauharnois, Joseph Geoffrion; Wolfe, Darche, registrar.

Judicial Appointment.

Mr. R. N. Hall, Q.C., of Sherbrooke, has, it is understood, been appointed a puisne judge of the Court of Queen's Bench, in the place of Mr. Justice Church, who retires on account of ill health.

New Elections.

Writs have been issued for the new elections in Kingston, Prince Edward, Lennox, East Simcoe, East Middlesex, Peel and Halton. Of the eight constituencies, four, Lennox, East Simcoe, Lincoln and Peel, were misrepresented by

members of the Opposition last session, so the Grits will have a good opportunity for showing how much strength they have lost. The nominations will take place on Jan. 21st and the polling on the 28th. Ex-Mayor G. Taylor, of London, formally announces himself as an independent candidate for the Dominion House, to fill the vacancy caused by the unseating of Joseph H. Marshal, late M.P. for East Middlesex.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Natural gas has been struck at Cayuga, Haldimand county.

Earthquake tremors were felt at Rochester, N.Y., last week.

The Ontario Legislative Assembly has been called for February 11.

William Buttermore has just died at Perth Road, Ont., aged 102 years.

Nomination will take place in Lincoln on the 21st and polling on the 28th.

Mr. W. S. Bennett will again carry the Conservative banner in East Simcoe.

Eleven persons belonging to one family have died of trichinosis in New Silesia.

Five thousand cases of influenza have been reported on the Island of Guernsey.

The ravages of influenza are increasing throughout Europe. Hundreds are dying.

The French tariff bill has been finally passed by the Chamber of Deputies by a vote of 304 to 114.

J. E. Henry, a lumberman of Zealand, N.H., has been fined \$1,000 for importing Canadian workmen.

The iron manufacturers of Canada met in Toronto last week and agreed upon a price for cut nails.

The French revenue returns for 1891 show a surplus of one hundred million francs over expenditures.

Mr. James Jones, a farmer of Hillier township, was found dead in the woods near his home last week.

The commercial treaty negotiations between France and the United States will be completed at the end of this week.

Martin Armstrong, a young man whose home is in Peterboro', was killed in the bush near Nassau on Monday while skinning logs.

A heavy train from Hastings for London was derailed on Thursday near London Bridge. One person was killed, and six injured.

An outbreak of trichinosis has occurred at Lodz, near Warsaw. Fifteen persons have died of the disease, and forty are dangerously ill.

Mr. David Robb, conductor on the Grand Trunk, fell between the cars of his train yesterday at Tilsonburg and was instantly killed.

The *Journal de Bruxelles*, semi-officially denies the truth of the Paris *Temps*' story of the purchase of slaves to work on the Belgian Congo Railway.

Mr. Balfour, first lord of the treasury; Mr. Jackson, chief secretary for Ireland; and Lord Ashbourne are going to Dublin to discuss the proposed local Government bill.

The London Board of Trade returns for December show that the imports increased £3,800,000 and the exports decreased £1,54,000 as compared with the corresponding month of 1890.

The Paris *Mutin* says the Pope has written a letter to Cardinal Richards, archbishop of Paris, in which His Holiness blames the French bishops for their attitude towards the Government.

Mr. Haultain, chief of the executive committee of the North-West Assembly, says members may address the House in French, Hebrew or Greek, but the proceedings will be published only in the English language.

The Conservative Association of Welland unanimously nominated Dr. John Ferguson as their candidate in the election consequent upon Mr. German's disqualification. Dr. Ferguson was unable to accept, and Mr. James Lawson, of Thorold, was nominated in his stead.

Advices from Brazil show that the opposition to the Federal Government, which has been manifested in several states, is due to the work of the monarchists, who are steadily gaining in influence. It is said this influence will probably cause a radical, though peaceful, change in the Government at Rio de Janeiro.

Mr. Bigger, City Solicitor of Toronto, son-in-law of Oliver Mowat, writes that the city cannot get fair play from the Ontario Government in matters of legislation, and says he would rather go to Ottawa and place himself in the hands of the Dominion Government than go to the Local Legislature and be treated as Toronto was last year.

A By-election.

The election of a member of Parliament to succeed Sir Hector Langevin, who resigned his Richelieu constituency to sit for Three Rivers, took place to-day and resulted in the return of the Liberal, Mr. Lachance, by a small majority.

Serious Charge.

Mr. Labell, a social purist, who has recently visited Singapore, has written to Lord Salisbury charging the Government with permitting a terrible traffic in Chinese coolies to be carried on in Singapore. He says these coolies are drafted by thousands, almost naked, and thrust into large receiving sheds in Singapore by agents commonly called slave dealers, where they are shipped by English steamers to Java, Sumatra, Borneo and other countries and hired out by agents to a system of enforced labor, where they have no voice concerning their positions, work or pay.

When told of the grave charge which was laid against him Labell said: "I am innocent. But out of kindness for my wife I may not have told all I knew. Her people, the Flannigans, especially her brother Patrick, are down on me. But perhaps it is best that the whole affair should be settled finally by the court." It will be remembered that the wife of Labell, a young woman about

20 years of age, was found dead in her bed nearly two weeks ago, as noted in the *True Witness*. The alarm was given by her husband. An inquest was held and the coroner's jury returned a verdict that the woman died from a dose of carbolic acid, but how administered was not known. The woman was found in a nude state in her bed and her underclothing could not then be found. Since the coroner's inquest the clothes have been found, torn into shreds and between the detective and the family of the deceased additional evidence was procured, and finally Patrick Flannigan swore out information which enabled them to arrest Labell.

IRISH NOTES.

Alderman John Harley Scott of Parkview Terrace, Cork, merchant, has been appointed city high sheriff for 1892, for the 28th. Ex-Mayor G. Taylor, of London, formally announces himself as an independent candidate for the Dominion House, to fill the vacancy caused by the unseating of Joseph H. Marshal, late M.P. for East Middlesex.

The unevicted Oliphant tenantry and about twenty Innisbofin islanders, who first joined and since resolutely adhered to the plan of campaign, have had from four to live years' judicial arrears completely wiped off up to November, 1891. It is said this settlement is mainly due to the contributions agreed to at the recent county Donegal Nationalist convention, held at Letterkenny, to enable the campaigners to sustain and prolong the struggle,

The heavy rainfall which prevailed last week caused considerable flooding of the rivers and streams throughout the county Dublin and Wicklow. Along the Fingal road all the low-lying land was submerged. At Botanic avenue and Richmond road the river covered the land for acres, and the people living in the locality were in danger of being flooded in their houses. In the locality of the Dodder and Poddle rivers the land was also covered with water for a considerable extent.

Recently tenants on the lands of Crochets, three miles from Mallow, were evicted. The landlords are—Messrs. Henry Peel Hewitt, 3 Cheviot Gardens, Kensington, London, and Thomas Robert Hewitt, the Bank, Chislehurst. The evictions were carried out without any resistance. Rev. Father Murphy of Ballyclough was present throughout the proceedings. The following are the names of the evicted: John M. O'Connor, Daniel Callaghan, Elizabeth Higgins, Jeremiah Higgins and Catherine Carver. The tenants were not allowed in as caretakers.

At the Ulster winter assizes, Monaghan, Margaret Mingle, who pleaded guilty to the manslaughter of Hugh McHugh at Monaghan Nov. 2, was put forward to receive sentence. Mr. Justice Andrews said he had given every aspect of this painful case a great deal of consideration. The deceased man used to ward the prisoner, in the presence of his husband and other persons, an expression so very offensive and so unwarrantable that it could not be too strongly condemned. The unfortunate man exhibited some signs of intoxication, but his conduct was deserving of the strongest censure. His lordship could not, however, exonerate the prisoner from a large share of blame. The smallest sentence he could impose would be one of twelve months' imprisonment. He would not add hard labor, in order that the health of the prisoner, on which the health of her young child depended, might be consulted in jail.

At the Ulster winter assizes, Fermagh, Eliza Thompson was indicted for the manslaughter of Arthur Thompson at Derrylin, county Fermagh, on April 20. The prisoner was the daughter-in-law of the deceased, who had formerly been petty sessions clerk of Derrylin. She was nearly 80 years of age, and had been drawing a pension for some years. About the first week in April Arthur Thompson disappeared from view and was never seen again until his body was discovered in a hole in the garden in the first week in July. The body was weighted down in the hole by pot lids and a griddle, and was horribly charred and nearly every bone in it broken, but there was no doubt but that the body was that of the deceased. Arthur Thompson. From April 1 the prisoner drew the pension, and to every inquirer told untrue stories as to the whereabouts of Arthur Thompson. Subsequently she told District Inspector Fleury that the old man had fallen in the fire and was burned to a cinder, and that she did not think it any harm to conceal the body and draw the pension. The jury found the prisoner not guilty.

Connolly and McGreevy Trial.

On Friday afternoon the grand jury at Ottawa returned a true bill for conspiracy against Thomas McGreevy and Nicholas K. Connolly. Mr. A. Ferguson, Q.C., on behalf of each of the accused, raised objections to the admission of the evidence taken by the Privileges and Elections committee, which had been used before the grand jury. He also applied for a postponement of the trial until next term, on the ground of the absence of material witnesses, and submitted an affidavit from Mr. McGreevy stating that Sir Hector Langevin and Mr. Perley, who are sick, and Messrs. Pilkington and Kinville, who are in England, were material witnesses. His Lordship said, with reference to the admission of the evidence taken before the Parliamentary committee, that he felt very strongly on that point and would not admit the case to another court for decision on that ground. He, however, allowed the application for postponement on the ground of absence of material witnesses, on the understanding that the defendants must plead before the close of the present term.

A Grave Charge.

C. Labell, who is in the Government Printing Bureau, Ottawa, and son of the late Captain Labell, M. P. for Richelieu, was arrested last week on a charge of feloniously killing Catharine Labell, his wife. When told of the grave charge which was laid against him Labell said: "I am innocent. But out of kindness for my wife I may not have told all I knew. Her people, the Flannigans, especially her brother Patrick, are down on me. But perhaps it is best that the whole affair should be settled finally by the court." It will be remembered that the wife of Labell, a young woman about

20 years of age, was found dead in her bed nearly two weeks ago, as noted in the *True Witness*. The alarm was given by her husband. An inquest was held and the coroner's jury returned a verdict that the woman died from a dose of carbolic acid, but how administered was not known. The woman was found in a nude state in her bed and her underclothing could not then be found. Since the coroner's inquest the clothes have been found, torn into shreds and between the detective and the family of the deceased additional evidence was procured, and finally Patrick Flannigan swore out information which enabled them to arrest Labell.

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YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

Now They Grew to Kings and Sages.
Children, you are very little,
And your bones are very brittle;
If you would grow great and stately,
You must try to walk sedately.

Happy hearts and happy faces,
Happy play in grassy places—
That was how in ancient ages,
Children grew to kings and sages.

But the unkind and unruly,
And the sort who eat unduly,
They must never hope for glory—
There's quite a different story!

Cruel children, crying babies,
All grow up as geese and gabbies,
Hated, as their age increases,
By their nephews and their neices.

Rattler and King Snake.

Some thirty years ago a gentleman who was walking on a country road on a hot summer day heard a rustling in the dry leaves, and going into the thicket, found a king-snake and rattlesnake engaged in a Sullivan-Kilrain-fight-to-the-death-slogging match. The rattler was the bigger, but the king had the advantage in length and suppleness. The king had his jaws fastened like a vice at the back of the rattler's head and was coiled around the rattler's body. The king was trying to squeeze his antagonist to death, and it goes without saying that the rattler was struggling desperately to avoid his fate. It was about noon and the spectator, who wanted his dinner as well as to see the result of the battle, got a pole and, thrusting it between the entangled bodies of the serpents, carried them to his home, not less than half-a-mile distant. He put them in the bottom of an upright empty flour-barrel, and the contest continued. The king would become exhausted every few minutes, and his coils would relax. But he never loosened his jaws. Both snakes would then be panting and resting. Each pause gave the rattler a new lease of life. But when the king would recover his breath and strength again in some degree he would begin to tighten his folds again and the conflict began anew. And it continued thus until 10 or 12 o'clock that night, when the king relaxed his jaws and withdrew. His foe was dead.

The victor lay stretched out at his ease for a considerable time and then began to lick the rattler's body. Beginning at the head he plastered the rough coat down even to the end of the tail. Then, going back to the head, he began the swallowing process. To the observers this seemed a preposterous and hopeless job, for the rattler was not less than one-fourth, if not one-third the larger of the two. The family lingered into the small hours of the night watching, and when they went to bed at least half of the rattler was inside the king. Next morning there was one serpent in the barrel, but he was as big as the two had been the day before. He reminded those who beheld him of the funny paper's goat that had eaten a barrel. And the king seemed as dead as the rattler. It was many days before he moved.

Esquimaux Dogs.

The Esquimaux draft dog, from his birth, is a creature of the open air, and, in fact, if he were treated with more consideration and afford a warm abode he would lose that ruggedness which fits him so well for his work. So he lives in a snow-drift, in lee of mud-hut if possible, and of an ice-hummock if not. He is fed once a day and obtains more food when he is idle than when he works, for the old Latin proverb, "Pleus certe non studet liberer," fits this animal. So, when in preparation for a long trip, he loafes about home, he receives double or even triple rations of fish, and grows stout and lazy. When his travels begin, it takes some days before his limbs will move with the tiresome machine-trot which is his characteristic. Each evening on the road he is thrown half a salmon, dry as a chip, with what little juice may be left in it froze as hard as a rock. This he devours with astonishing rapidity. The one who gets through first manages to steal or force from one of his slower colleagues a crust or two, and the meal usually ends in a intricate dog fight, to which a fitting climax is put by a whipping from the formidable last of the driver's blacksnake. We may correct just here a popular fallacy regarding travel with dogs in the north. People have formed from various reading and from impressions gained from early school geographies, the idea that the northern traveller packs himself into his furs on the dog-sledge and is whisked speedily along a glistening surface of ice by his dashing dogs. Such is not the case. At least not in Alaska. There are no wide steppes in our Arctic territory, the roads as a rule, are hard ones for the dogs, it is only rarely that a stretch of smooth, clean ice is encountered, and therefore it is considered among the travellers of Alaska a point of honour to refrain from riding on the sledge unless the path is exceptionally fine or the traveller is afflicted with illness or overcome with fatigue. The dog outfits are looked upon as means for transporting provisions, clothing and camp equipage.

A CHILD'S PRAYER.

A missionary priest in broken health was ordered a few months of rest. His superiors sent him to England, telling him to spend as much time as possible in the open air. Relieved of his many hours of arduous toil, he roved through the beautiful English meadows clad in the glowing verdure of spring. He drank in the pure air, listening to the sweet songs of the birds, and viewed the charming landscape, his heart all the while going up in praise to the great Maker of the universe. His thoughts went back to the happy days of long ago when the cross of Christ gleamed on the churches, when the fragrant meadows were tilled by holy monks who fed Christ's poor, and the heart of king and peasant alike throbbed in union with the representative of God on earth, the successor of St. Peter, the one shepherd who cared for the true fold. And as he meditated on these things, tears filled his eyes, for everywhere they lighted on objects that spoke but of heresy and unbelief.

But suddenly the sweet voices of children at their innocent play drove these gloomy thoughts from his mind. "At

least," he said to himself, "these little ones rejoice the heart of Him who made them. I shall endeavor to implant in their young minds some knowledge of that God who, in the one visible form, He condescends to take on earth, has been thrust out of this fair land where once He dwelt in many a holy tabernacle."

He joined the youthful group, and soon was pouring into their willing ears the story of Him who dwells ever on our altars, oftentimes lonely, yet ever waiting to receive with love all who come to tell Him their troubles and ask relief.

At length he went on his way, and the children returned to their play.

One, a rosy little fellow of five, in whose soul the seeds of true faith had already been sown by the Sacrament of Baptism, ran off in the direction of a little Catholic chapel, with its cross-topped spire appearing among the trees.

Coming to it, he pushed open the door and looks in. Yes, there is the little house where the holy man said that Jesus lives. But how high up it is! He cannot reach it. He is so little that if he calls through the door Jesus will not hear him. His resolution is soon taken. He goes timidly into the sanctuary, uses all his strength to carry a chair to the top step of the altar, climbs upon it, and sitting upon the altar table, knocks with his tiny hand at the door of the tabernacle, tap! tap! tap!

"Dear Jesus, are you there?" No answer.

"Poor Jesus! perhaps he was so tired of being alone that he fell asleep."

Tap! tap! tap!

"Dear Jesus, are you there?" Wonder of wonders! From out the silent tabernacle of love comes a sweet voice: "Yes, my little brother, I am here. What do you wish me to do for you?"

"Dear Jesus, my father does not go to confession. My mother often weeps."

"Be comforted, little brother. Your father will go to confession. Your mother shall weep no more. Now go. Be good, and always love me and confide in me."

And the little fellow scampered home full of joy.

That evening the father went to confession without a word being said on the subject, and the poor mother was happy once more.

And so, dear little children, will Jesus answer your prayers. Although you are not permitted to enter the sanctuary and approach His tabernacle, ask Him for all you want and He will give it to you.

Practise the virtues. He loves so much purity and obedience, and He will hear your every request and confer upon you every favor.—*Manager of the Sacred Heart.*

Death of the Khedive.

Cairo, January 7.—A despatch from Cairo announces that the Khedive of Egypt is dead. He had been suffering from influenza, which developed into pneumonia complicated with a cardiac affection. The death of the Khedive was entirely unexpected. It was stated last evening that he was in no apparent danger from the attack of influenza, when suddenly the complications set in and developed with startling rapidity. Two physicians were in attendance, but they did not appear to realize that the Khedive's condition was critical until this morning. When it became generally known that the ruler of Egypt was dangerously ill groups of people gathered at the gate of the Holocan palace, where the Khedive was lying. At six o'clock this evening (Cairo time) a bulletin was issued stating that the Khedive was in a critical condition. It is believed that at that time he must have been dead. At seven o'clock his death was announced.

The death of the Khedive of Egypt has afforded occasion for the French papers to again take up and discuss at great length the long-standing Egyptian question. They all agree in the belief that England will take advantage of the situation to prolong her occupation of the country, and all express the fear that the new Khedive will prove only a puppet in the hands of the British. The Journal des Desbats demands the appointment of a regency to govern Egypt. The Figaro and the Autophile consider that the death of Tewlik has given France the occasion to again insist upon a definite settlement of the Egyptian question. The Gaulois says the Porte will concede much to England in return for a partial restoration of very many of the rights which she has lost, and no wonder, for he discloses that the room had been transformed as if by some magical influence into an open court of law; but the poor fellows were doubtless increased on being informed by one of the students that the trial was to be held in the dissecting room, the judge to be selected by lot. These set the judges, counsellors and jurymen exactly the same as if the trial was to take place in the Dublin Four Courts, or any other law court in the world, with this exception, every man in the dissecting room, judges, lawyers, and attorney, his features concealed by a mask, so that no one served to magnify the horrors of Myles Lynch.

Poor Myles, cold sweat creeping into every muscle, his face pale as death, and his eyes dimmed, and no wonder, for he discovered that the room had been transformed as if by some magical influence into an open court of law; but the poor fellows were doubtless increased on being informed by one of the students that the trial was to be held in the dissecting room, the judge to be selected by lot. These set the judges, counsellors and jurymen exactly the same as if the trial was to take place in the Dublin Four Courts, or any other law court in the world, with this exception, every man in the dissecting room, judges, lawyers, and attorney, his features concealed by a mask, so that no one served to magnify the horrors of Myles Lynch.

The largest Empire in the world is that of Great Britain, comprising 5,577,000 square miles (more than a sixth part of the land of the globe), and embracing under its rule nearly a sixth part of the population of the world. In territorial extent the United States ranks third, containing 3,580,242 square miles, including Alaska. In population it ranks fourth with its 60,000,000 people. Russia ranks second, 8,352,040 square miles.

SOUDAN REFUGEES.

How They Escaped—Cruel sufferings of the Mahdi's Prisoners.

Father Ohrwalder and Sisters Chinari and Venturini have arrived at Cairo. They escaped from their captivity at Omdurman a few weeks ago. They report that they effected their escape from Omdurman during a disturbance caused by the intrigues of two Dungala Khalifas against the Khalifa Abdalla's Bagara followers. A fight ensued between the contending factions in which seventeen Bagaras and seven townsmen were killed. The affair is typical of the discontent prevailing among the inhabitants of Omdurman under the Mahdi's rule enforced by the Khalifa's Bagara soldiers. The refugees, accompanied by three friendly Arabs, reached Korosko, a distance of 550 miles from Omdurman, on the 13th inst., travelling on camels day and night without a halt, except for two days at the Mirad Wells. For three days they were without food and could take no sleep. Their escort consisted of three camel-drivers, and on the journey to Korosko, which was made on camels, Sister Venturini fell from one of the animals and was dismounted.

Seeing that there are still about forty Europeans kept as prisoners at Omdurman, they decline to give complete details as to how their escape was effected. A priest, a lay brother, and a sister belonging to the Austrian mission to the Soudan still remain at Omdurman. Another sister died six weeks ago. Many of the prisoners have died from starvation and disease.

The Mahdi granted no provision for the subsistence of the captives, but allowed them sufficient liberty to earn their living as best they could. Father Ohrwalder lived by tailoring and weaving, and the Sisters by baking and selling bread.

All the refugees show painfully traces of the suffering which they have endured during their nine years' captivity, and they state that the latest news which they have received from the civilized world was in 1882 by an Arabic newspaper, relating the bombardment of Alexandria.

During the last eighteen months the fugitives have lived in mud huts, but previously their only shelter was made with their own hands from canes and maize stalks. They describe Khartoum as all destroyed excepting only the Austrian Church and General Gordon's Palace, and they say that vegetation is scarce.

During two years famine and small-pox made fearful ravages in the Soudan. Maize rose to ten times the normal value, but now food is plentiful and cheap, and the country is generally tranquil. This is probably an indication of the weakness of the Mahdi's influence.

WINTER SPORTS.

The gay winter season exposes many to attacks of colds, coughs, hoarseness, tightness of the chest, asthma, bronchitis, etc., which require a reliable remedy like Haygarde Picturesque for their relief and cure. Known to be reliable for over thirty years. The best cough cure.

Largest in the World.

The largest library is the Bibliothèque Nationale in Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets and 175,000 manuscripts.

The largest bell in the world is the great bell of Moscow at the foot of the Kremlin. Its circumference at the bottom is nearly sixty-eight feet, and its height twenty-one feet. Its weight has been computed to be 43,772 pounds.

The Chinese wall is the longest wall in the world. It was built by the first Emperor of the Tsin dynasty, about 220 B.C., as a protection against Tartars. Its length is 1250 miles. Including a parapet of five feet, the total height of the wall is twenty feet; thickness at the base, twenty-five feet, and at the top, fifteen feet.

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DYSPEPSIA.

This disease may be traced to a variety of causes, such as constipation, liver troubles, improper food, etc. There is one cure—Burdock Blood Bitters—which may be thoroughly relied on to effect a permanent cure. It has cured obstinate cases of 35 years' standing.

The essence of lying is in deception not in words; a lie may be told by silence, by equivocation, by the accent on a syllable, by a glance of the eye attaching a peculiar significance to a sentence; and all these kinds of lies are worse and baser by many degrees than a lie plainly worded; so that no form of blinded conscience is so far sank as that which comforts itself for having deceived because the deception was by gesture or silence, instead of utterance.

The judge for the prisoner at the bar delivered a brilliant oration in his defense, his eloquence and word-painting pictured Lynch in a entirely new light, making him appear like a persecuted hero of romance.

The prosecutor counsel, in a long-winded speech, depicted Myles as one of the most contemptible reptiles that was ever permitted to crawl on earth.

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LIMERICK CATHEDRAL BELLS.

On Christmas Eve, long years ago,
Up Shimeron's swelling tide,
Red with the sunbeam's waning glow,
A stranger ship did glide.
 The locks blanched white
 That stone vessel's glide.
 So sank the sun; each danceling light
 The darkling waters leave;
 That stranger had recked not their flight,
 For sorely he did groan.
 A home he had,
 He mourns for the dead,
 Who joy not Christmas Eve.
Across the waves old Limerick's will
Were shadows dimly flitting;
Full many a Carol singer now falls—
A Christmas Carol singer;
 Whilst sweetly clear,
 On 'night's dull ear,
 St. Mary's bells were ringing.
Hath joyful sounds since childhood dear;
Hath earthly strains salutin'.
Present to hear, each passing year,
The gladness Christmas brings!
 Each of those bells
 To that old man tells
 Of a past and happier time.
of a home far away 'midst orange bowers,
That ginned a golden shore;
Where soft winds strayed 'midst fragrant
flowers.
 That bloomed for eversore;
 Where birds ever sing,
 Round a vine-clad cottage door.
'Twas sweet at the Ave Maria hour,
In the holy stillness there,
To hear its sinless notes pour
In melody their prayer;
 And the solemn swell
 Of each tuneful bell
 Ring out on the perfumed air.
But cannons roar, on that bright shore,
Rent homes and shuddering skies;
Nor wife nor child shall greet him more—
One with the others sleep.
 In the lonely deep,
 Till the dead from the sea shall rise.
Those long-lost friends now heard again
Remembered yet so well;
Ah! each sweet chord of that glad strain
Brought back the old man's knell;
 Nor gay nor sad—
 Shall his heart beat more—
 It flushed with the passing bell.

THE LAST CONSISTORY.

FULL REPORT OF THE CEREMONY.
The Attention of the Holy Father—The Outrages Committed by the Enemies of the Church in Italy.

The Holy Father held a Public Consistory in the Vatican on the morning of the 17th ult., to give the red hat to Cardinal Gruscha, created in the Secret Consistory of the 1st June, and Cardinals Ruffo-Scilla and Sepiacci, created on the 14th ult.

About half-past nine their Eminences repaired to the Sistine Chapel, where they listened to the Pontifical singing chaplains executing the customary motets, and subsequently took the oaths conformably to the apostolic constitutions, in presence of a select congregation of high ecclesiastics.

Meanwhile the Pope with his Court descended from his apartments to the Hall dei Paraventi, where an imposing and gorgeous array of officers of the household awaited him. His Holiness, having assumed his sacred vestments, was borne on the *sedia gestatoria* in the middle of the *fibelli* through the Dual Hall to the Aula Regia, where he took his place upon the throne, and the solemn ceremonies began.

When the Cardinals took the oath of obedience to the Holy Father, the singing chaplains rendered *moresca* suitable to the occasion, after which the new Cardinals, introduced to the Aula Regia by Cardinal Deacons, presented themselves at the throne of His Holiness, kissed his feet and his hand and received the accolades. Then, having been embraced by their colleagues whilst the chaplain sang another motet, they proceeded to occupy the places reserved for them.

Finally, the new Cardinals having returned to the Pontifical throne, received from the hands of His Holiness the Cardinal's hat. The Pope then rose and blessed the congregation, and left as he had entered, preceded and followed by the Sacred College, including, the new Cardinals. In the Hall dei Pauernotti the Holy Father laid aside his vestments and returned to his apartments with his Court.

The Cardinals then went in procession to the Sistine Chapel, the chaplain chanting the Ambrosian hymn, the Cardinal Deacon recited the prayer, *Supercordis Cardinale*. At leaving the efficacy the new Cardinals received a fresh accolade from their colleagues.

The Public Consistory having terminated, a Secret Consistory was held in the accustomed hall, when Leo XIII., having closed the mouths of Cardinals Gruscha, Ruffo-Scilla and Sepiacci, and given them the ring, proposed the following:

Metropolitan Church of Strigonia, for Mgr. Claude-François Vaszary, of the Benedictine Order.

Metropolitan Church of Colocza, or Colocza et Baos, for Mgr. Georges Euska, transferred from Zips.

Metropolitan Church of Valladolid for Mgr. Antoine-Marie Cascajares y Azara, transferred from Calahorra.

Cathedral Church of Czepes on Zips for Mgr. Paul Szemereanyi, of the diocese of Agria.

Cathedral Church of Kriszt, or Koros, or Krentz of the Greek Ruthenian rite, for Mgr. Jules Drophoegzky.

Titular Episcopal Church of Zenopolis, for Mgr. Frangois Albin Simon, auxiliary to the Archbishop of Mohilev.

Titular Episcopal Church of Pentafonia, for Mgr. Paul Padilla, Honorary Canon of the Chapter of Salta.

Cathedral Church of Linaves, or Lacon Nuove, for Mgr. Hyacinthe Lopez.

Cathedral Church of Durango, for Mgr. Joseph Vincent Salinas.

Metropolitan Church of Mexico, for Mgr. Prosper-Marie Alarcón.

Cathedral Church of Antequera, or Oxaca, for Mgr. Eulogio-Gregorio Gillow.

Cathedral Church of St. Martha, in Colombia, for Mgr. Raphael Coledon.

Cathedral Church of Paderborn, for Mgr. Theophile Hubert Simor.

Cathedral Church of Munkacs, of the Greek Ruthenian rite, for Mgr. Jules Fizszak.

The new Cardinals take their titles re-

spectively from the following churches: Cardinal Gruscha, St. Mary of the Angels; Cardinal Ruffo-Scilla, St. Mary Transmontane; Cardinal Sepiacci, St. Priscus.

At the close of the forenoon's august transactions their eminences were received in private audience by the Holy Father.

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The Titular Episcopal Church of Danasara, for Mgr. Celestino Felix Chouvelan.

The Papal Allocution.

VENERABLE BRETHREN.—There is no necessity in addressing you to speak at any length to bring clearly to your minds that the opposition directed from the interior against the Church, although no longer conducted with the same violence, is nevertheless, being genuinely aggravated from day to day. The course of events in Italy only too plainly proclaims it. We are, in fact, environed by enemies whose stubborn ferocity assails Us and presses on Us, and who, although under differing organizations, carry on their proceedings—some openly and violently, others by roundabout methods, and apparently with more moderation. These, far from disseminating their perverse intentions, rather advertize them. Sustaining with a manifest boastfulness that every enterprise hostile to the Roman Pontiff should be undertaken as if he were an enemy, they are unceasingly on the quest for new occasions of outrage, and attack it as declared warfare.

Without seeking to recall more remote occurrences, the recollection is still fresh of the acts they perpetrated, in a sense under Our eyes, last October. As they could not tolerate the eloquent manifestations of immense crowds, and for that reason determined to upset them at any price, they betrayed without shame or limit the sentiments they were hatching in their breasts. They were not ashamed to attack by word and deed, and that without just motive, inoffensive men who had come hither on pilgrimage under the influence of a filial piety altogether removed from political views. At the same time,

in the heart of this very Rome, they implored themselves against the Sovereign Pontiff, discharging outrages and threats at his head. At present, going farther still, they are from one end of the Peninsula to the other, by pen and tongue, stirring up the multitudes in order to obtain by popular vote that the condition of the Vicar of Jesus Christ be made harder than ever, and that no other right shall remain to him but that which is assigned by the law to ordinary individuals.

They are not satisfied with restraining their detestable scheme to that, for they declare that they wish to give a death-blow to the Papacy itself, and are resolved to carry out their design even by violence should the chance be presented.

There are other enemies who do not openly dare to go to this extremity; they cloak their hostility to the Church or endeavor to justify it. They affect moderation, but employ adroitness; for it is beyond doubt, if the truth is sought, that they also aspire with the like will to attain the goal pursued by the advocates of violence.

How comes it that when there is frequent opportunity for the public authority to repress the most brutal declared enemies of religion the opportunity is never availed of? Worse still, that public authority becomes itself the instigator of hatred and offence when it has the audacity to denounce the Sovereign Pontiff to the rabble as menacing the interests of Italy. If they oppose the abolition of certain laws which appear to come to the aid of the Holy See, in some manner, that is because it is against their interest to desire it. They understand that these laws serve as an excuse abroad and a protection at home, and that they offer but a trifling obstacle to those who abhor religion. In fact, as some of this party have themselves avowed, these laws did not hinder the sanction of many things injurious to the Church and unjust to the Sovereign Pontiff.

They proclaim that they respect the spiritual power; but to this power itself, which the Pope holds from God, they pretend to assign limits according to their fancy, for they are among the most obstinate—both in theory and practice—in the wish to have the Church subjected to the State. At the same time, they affirm that there is full liberty and security to come from all parts of the world to render homage to the Pope; but, in reality, it is impossible that the experience of such excessive license of outrage and the dread of the insolence of the rabble should not keep away foreigners.

Thus for both these causes we have serious difficulties in communicating freely with the faithful, and on the slightest occasion that we started by saying is confirmed in emphatic fashion—to wit, that we are tormented in a way the most unworthy, and that we are struggling in the midst of constant trials. If those trials are so numer-

ous and grave in times of peace, and during the existence of public order, who can foresee to what point they would arrive in the event of troubles, and above all, on the realization of rumours of war?

But how comes it that this ardour of our adversaries has recently increased? In effect, that which our immediate predecessor had already established, that which we have done ourselves from the commencement of Our Pontificate as duty of conscience. We have ever since constantly pursued. We have demanded the independence that belongs to Us, we have continued to claim Our right over this august city assigned to the Popes by decree of Divine Providence and the suffrage of the ages; persuaded as we are, and as we have often recalled it, that the security of Our rights can well accommodate itself with the safety, the liberty, and the welfare of Italy; furthermore, that a happy accord of the Italians with the Holy See would largely profit at home and abroad in the enlargement of their possessions. That which we have written, that which up to this day without a shadow of menace for whomsoever it may be, we have done, all testify that nothing has changed either in our words or in our mode of action.

The cause of the recrudescence of hostility must be sought elsewhere, and it is evident that we spoke the truth when, in a letter addressed last year to the Italian people, we unveiled the secret designs of the sects according to the very words of their adepts, words which have been lately echoed even in the Legislative Chamber.

The common aim of the sects is to weaken the Papacy by atrocious hostility, and if it were possible absolutely to efface the Christian name. At the moment the sects are hastening to carry out their designs in the certainty of being seconded and served by circumstances.

They see not only that they meet no obstacles where they might have feared them, but that more than once they found indulgence and encouragement for their perverse designs.

Behold then, venerable brothers, how matters stand. It is good to know it and to bear it in mind, for it is advisable that the attacks of the enemy should be anticipated by those who have to defend themselves against violence, and we fervently desire that these things should be present to the minds of those who govern kingdoms and empires, for they will easily understand that it is of essential importance, not only to religion but also to civil society, resolutely to put a curb on impiety and the depravation of manners. Where impiety carries sway it necessarily arrives that the principal social foundation which repose on religion and good manners, and the authority of the Church, which is the first of moral powers, being diminished, all other authority totters and cannot maintain itself. Let all Catholics, therefore, wherever they are, consider these great plots against the Christian name, and notably the designs which have been woven against the Apostolic See, and let them unite themselves intimately in heart with us, depending upon God, in whose power and goodness our hope is mainly founded, and let them strive to oppose the barrier of their constancy to the audaciousness of evil.

And now, before assigning pastors to the churches which are in widowhood, we desire to announce to you that we have decided to confer the honours of our College on two personages whose qualities of soul you do not ignore—

wit, Louis Ruffo-Scilla, Titular Archibishop of Petral, our Major-domo, who, both in the archi-episcopal see of Chieli and the Nunciature of Bavaria, gave the Holy See proof of integrity, good counsel, and zeal; and Louis Sepiacci, of the Order of Hermits of St. Augustin, Titular Bishop of Callimico, secretary of the Congregation of Bishops and the happy management of various posts he has occupied.

How does it seem to you?

For these reasons, by the authority of the Almighty God and that of the holy Apostles, Peter and Paul, and our own, we create and proclaim Cardinals of the Holy Roman Church of the Order of Priests.

LOUIS RUFFO-SCILLA,
LOUIS SEPIACCI,

with the dispensations, derogations, and the necessary and opportune clauses. In the name of the Father * and of the Son * and of the Holy * Ghost. Amen.

COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS

Will be found superior to all others. Price, 25c. Be sure and get that prepared by J. COVERSTON & CO., Dispensing Chemist, corner of Bay and Dorchester streets. Branch: 490 St. Lawrence street.

THE O'HART TESTIMONIAL FUND.

Hon. Edward Murphy..... \$25.00
A. Brogan..... 1.00
D. Macdonald..... 1.00

Subscriptions sent to this office, or to the Hon. Edward Murphy, will be duly acknowledged and remitted to Mr. O'Hart.

FAMILIAR FAMILY FRIENDS.

The family store of medicine should contain a bottle of Haygar's Yellow Oil. Mrs. Hannah Hutchins, of Rosslyn, says: "I have five bottles of Haygar's Yellow Oil in my family for six years, for coughs, colds, burns, sore throat, etc., and find it so good we cannot do without it."

"Do I tire you?" he asked after speaking for half-an-hour on his hopes and ambitions. "Oh no," she answered sweetly, "I have been asleep."

FAILING FAST.

DEAR SIR: My mother was failing very fast, and notwithstanding her son, Henry, had after she had used one bottle of your Hurlock Blood Bitters it was removed, and she felt quite well. We think there is no better medicine, and are true friends to B. B.

MISS LAVINA TAYLOR,
177 Jamison Av., Parkdale, Toronto, Ont.

Can a man be said to do an upright action when he is bent or doing it?

Dr. T. A. Stoeck's
OXYGENIZED EMULSION OR PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Cataract—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

It is curious that when a man is trying to "raise the wind" a windfall is really the very thing he would welcome.

Robert Geo. Watts, M. A., M. D., M. R. C. S., of London, England, Quadrant Road, Canonbury, London, Eng., writes: "I cannot restrain from testifying to the efficacy of St. Jacob's Oil in cases of chronic rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia."

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spectively from the following churches: Cardinal Gruscha, St. Mary of the Angels; Cardinal Ruffo-Scilla, St. Mary Transmontane; Cardinal Sepiacci, St. Priscus.

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VENERABLE BRETHREN.—There is no necessity in addressing you to speak at any length to bring clearly to your minds that the opposition directed from the interior against the Church, although no longer conducted with the same violence, is nevertheless, being genuinely aggravated from day to day. The course of events in Italy only too plainly proclaims it. We are, in fact, environed by enemies whose stubborn ferocity ass

THE TRUE WITNESS

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 13, 1892

A STRIKING example of the inconvenience and evil of this country's numerous "law mills" was witnessed at Ottawa on Friday last, at the McGreevy-Connolly trial. The fact that Mr. Fitzpatrick, a Quebec lawyer, prevented him taking any part in the proceedings before the Court at Ottawa, that city being in Ontario. It is time that the public was educated up to the idea there should be but one fountain of law, lawyers and kindred evils.

THE Ward elections are now a leading question of the "civic" day. It is to be hoped that honest labor will assert its rights in connection with all claims to its support, either collectively or individually. But we do hope that "labor" will repudiate alike the dictation and leadership of the herd of lazy loafers who, while they never seem to put their hands to work of any kind whatever, wander well dressed and often half intoxicated, about the various electoral districts at election times. At periods when strikes are around their sinister presence is oftentimes productive of most deplorable domestic results. At election times they may in like manner be also regarded as birds of ill omen.

THE public will expect the new Provincial Commission, about to be appointed to enquire into the irregular proceedings of the Mercier Government, to be an exceptionally strong one. No mere party hacks will suffice. Thus far the name of Judge Mathieu, among some half-dozen others mentioned as possible members, is the only satisfactory one. The members must be strong lawyers and of unimpeachable reputation, and, if possible, men who have never been political partisans or in any way mixed up in either Dominion or Provincial strife. There is no absolute necessity that they should be Quebec men, and if necessary assistance can be sought elsewhere, and perhaps it would be well if some outsiders were brought in. Since the above paragraph was in type it has been officially announced that the Commission will consist of the Hon. Judge Mathieu; Mr. Damase Masson, of St. Paul street, Montreal, merchant, and Mr. Donald Macmaster, barrister.

"CROWNERS' QUEST LAW" does not seem to improve as the ages move onward. It must have been ridiculous when Shakespeare made his grave-digger in Hamlet indulge in satirical remarks concerning it. To-day it oftentimes seems to possess qualities which make it much more than ridiculous. Elsewhere in these columns we give a synopsis of the "inquest" held on the body of the poor girl Farrel, around whose sudden death were circumstances demanding the most stringent investigation. It may be seen from that report that, so far as the inquest was concerned, much that ought to have been learnt was kept in the background and the inquest was practically a farce. And this is no isolated case. The fact is that Coroners and their inquests, like some other antiquities connected with legal procedure, have outlived their usefulness and should be abolished. The cases now examined by Coroners should be transferred to some competent body of experts and not left to the whims of an incapable individual aided too frequently by a dozen people as incapable as himself.

THE LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL.

It is to be hoped that the manipulation of the Legislative Council by Mr. Mercier, as revealed in Mr. Pelletier's recently published correspondence, was a procedure belonging alone to the very peculiar political methods adopted by the late Premier and his colleagues. The Councillors are, according to that canon, to be mere puppets of the Prime Minister for the time being, with a pledge signed, sealed and delivered beforehand to do only what he wishes and nothing else. According to this rule there is an end of all legislative independence and the Council becomes a mere collection of Marionettes. No self-respecting man would sit in such an assembly of unprincipled and helpless individuals. The abolition of such a body would be a blessing—its existence

a public nuisance. But Mr. Pelletier refused to be put in political handcuffs by Mr. Mercier, and thus proved that a second chamber may be made a bulwark to protect the interests of the Province from the nefarious deeds of such a band of political brigands as have just been rooted out, should such ever unhappily attain to power again, as well as to promote good and prevent hasty and injurious legislation in general. Mr. Pelletier's revelations have shown that by a judicious rearrangement, such as has been more than once foreshadowed in these columns, the Legislative Council may be made a pattern for upper chambers elsewhere to model themselves by.

THE CABINET.

The following changes in the Cabinet are announced. The Hon. Mr. Quinet becomes Minister of Public Works, in the place of the Hon. Sir H. Langevin. The Hon. Mr. Haggart, late Postmaster-General, is transferred to the Department of Railways and Canals. It is believed that some further changes are contemplated. As we have already announced, the Hon. Frank Smith will take the Lieutenant-Governorship at the expiration of Sir A. Campbell's term of office.

CATHOLICITY IN NEW ENGLAND.

Mr. George Parsons Lathrop, the distinguished American convert, read a paper before the Apostolate of the Press convention last week, in New York, on the Missionary outlook in New England. He told of the conversion of himself and his wife to Catholicity recently. He

considered New England ripe for conversion. The Yankee mind, he said, is in search of a religious truth it has not yet found. It is seek for a truth it recognizes dimly somewhere, but a truth it cannot find in the Evangelical churches. He believed the New England mind is ripe for the reception of the divine truth as set forth by the true Church. He spoke of the two bugbears existing in Protestant minds, that the Catholic Church desires the overthrow of public schools, and would subvert American institutions. He spoke of numerous instances of Catholic loyalty in times of the nation's danger, contrasting them with the action of many non-Catholic bodies, and said the Catholics of to-day were the most loyal and best citizens in the Union. Catholicity, he said, was the only force which can save the national life from the peril of disintegration which threatens it. He believed that in the next century we would see a total wave of conversion sweeping millions of Americans into the Catholic Church.

These views and anticipations are undoubtedly well founded and supported by each decennial census. New England, the home of the American Puritanism is rapidly becoming Catholic, Irish and French-Canadian immigration is fast establishing the Catholic faith in regions when it was scarcely known a few years ago. Boston itself bids fair to become more Catholic than Baltimore and Massachusetts even now numbers as many Catholics in its population as Maryland. Indeed there is no nation in the world where Catholicity is flourishing and growing more gloriously than in the United States.

A COLUMBIAN CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

The Chicago Herald contains the announcement that within a few weeks Pope Leo XIII. will have placed in his hands for consideration and endorsement a call for the assembling of a Catholic Congress in Chicago during the world's fair. It will open on Monday, September 5th, 1893, and will continue for five days. A preliminary meeting was held last week. Those present were the following members of a sub-committee appointed at a meeting of the committee in Boston:

Archbishop P. J. Feehan, of Chicago; Archbishop John Ireland, of St. Paul; John A. Creighton, of Omaha; M. W. O'Brien, of Detroit, and William J. O'Neal, of Chicago. C. C. Bonney, of the world's fair congress auxiliary, and D. F. Brenner, of the Columbus club of Chicago, were present by invitation during a part of the meeting. The absent clergy who are members of the sub-committee having the entire plan in charge are Archbishop M. A. Corrigan, of New York; Archbishop P. W. Riordan, of San Francisco, and Bishop J. S. Foley, of Detroit.

That this congress will be the greatest and most representative in the history of the Church in America is already assured by those who have the arrangements in hand. It was estimated at the meeting that at least five thousand delegates from the different dioceses of the United States would be present and, although its technical name will be "The Columbian Congress of the United States," many of the most distinguished scholars, writers, and orators of the Church in Europe will be present and take part in the deliberations. In addition to these each Catholic university for young men

is to be allowed five delegates and an additional delegate for every hundred students enrolled the preceding year.

The *Herald* suggests the rather extraordinary idea that the Pope may be induced to be present in person. The proposition is characteristic of Chicago, to whose citizens nothing could give eclat to the World's Fair seems impossible. It says, the Pontiff will, of course be presented with an invitation, conveyed to him by a committee of the most noted clergy and laymen on this side of the Atlantic. "Should the present Pope not live until that time," the *Herald* declares, "it is generally conceded that his successor would unquestionably signalise his accession by journeying to Chicago to open the Congress." But whether this anticipation, so flattering to the pride of the enterprising emporium of the west, be fulfilled or not, the honorary presidency of the Congress is to be tendered to His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons and the honorary vice-presidency to the Archbishop of Chicago. All the plans for the Congress as developed will be submitted to Cardinal Gibbons as the Pope's representative in America, and chief of the Catholic hierarchy in the United States. Archbishop Feehan has been authorized to appoint a local committee of arrangement.

Concerning the scope of the proceedings of the Congress we learn that the programme will be mainly devoted to the social and economical questions embraced in the recent encyclical of Leo XIII. The object will be practical results looking to remedies for existing social grievances, the improvement of the conditions of the wage-working classes and of the helpless and the neglected. We also learn that:

"Trades unions, colonization and the evils of drink will also be discussed, while it is possible that education and the present position of the pope may be taken up and proved the most interesting part of the programme for the public generally. Addresses on the leading questions will be delivered at the public sessions of the congress. Delegates to the latter will be divided into sections according to the particular subjects in which they are interested. The sections will give full and free scope for all the subjects to be brought up at the general meetings. Preliminary to the consideration of the social questions, the first sessions will be occupied by addresses illustrating the progress of the Catholic church in America from the landing of the Catholic discoverer, Columbus, down to the present day. The influence of the church; Catholic explorers and missionaries; Catholic aid to the country in public life, war, legislation, art, science and literature; the labor of the religious orders of men and women; and the church as a conservative force for the protection of society, the family, the state and the nation, will all be brought forward as appropriate to the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by a true churchman."

Carried out here on the line indicated, the Congress would supply magnificent proofs of the triumphant progress of the church in the new world, and results in the production of a body of literature connected with the history of America of the greatest possible value. More particularly would the Congress tend to silence those fanatics who profess to see in the stupendous conquests of the Catholic church on this continent a danger to free institutions. It would prove that political freedom and Catholicity go hand in hand, that all the church demands is to be left free from secular interference—a free church within a free state—to demonstrate its powers as the best and most potent influence imaginable for the glory of God and peace on earth.

THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

The proceedings of the convention of the Apostolate of the Press at New York were brought to a close on Thursday night. A number of addresses on topics relating to the work that the press, secular and religious, might be in the propagation of the Catholic faith were made. The Rev. Walter Elliot, of the Paulist Fathers, who organized the movement presided.

The position of the Catholic press of America in relation to the religious and intellectual progress of the times is a subject of profound interest, and, as might be expected, its discussion by those actively engaged in Catholic journalism brought out some points of great practical value. From a condensed report of the proceedings, published in the daily papers, we learn that several comments were made on the very Catholics neglected to support their religious newspapers. In this connection Father Elliot referred to the remarks of a prominent Catholic at the meeting of the Catholic Press Association last year who said:—"I don't read a Catholic paper, because this has not yet been put on me as penance by my father confessor." Father Elliot observed that while this was an insult it also contained the bitterest sarcasm and the comment was justified. Father Nylan of Poughkeepsie said that editors should know when they were speaking in theology, in history, in philosophy, and in science, and many of them did not. Catholic papers, he said, ought to be independent and also intelligent.

These observations are no doubt justified in special instances; they cannot be fairly applied to the great body of Catholic journalism. Taken as a whole, the Catholic newspapers of America have wonderfully improved during recent years, while their number has increased enormously; and if they have not all

attained to the ideal of critical excellence, the fact is owing to the poor support they obtain from those in whose interest they are published. It must be confessed, however, that the number of papers might be reduced without any loss to Catholic journalism. It happens too frequently in this respect, as in other enterprises, that when one paper managed to get along fairly well, do good service and make modest returns for the labor and capital employed, two or more would enter the field, with the result that where there was a living for one there was only starvation and failure for all.

This accounts pretty much for the indifferent character and indigent appearance of some papers, and gives point to the sarcasm referred to by Father Elliot. The mission of the Catholic editor is second in importance only to that of the Catholic priest. Ability, learning and industry are necessary for the proper discharge of its responsibilities. Papers struggling for a bare existence cannot afford to employ men whose mental and moral make-up fit them for so arduous an employment. The qualities necessary for a really capable editor would and can command higher remuneration, and in these days learned men are not content to plod along in poverty. As a consequence, much that is crude and lacking maturity of reflection finds its way into print. Far better would it be to have fewer papers, but to have them able, strong and independent, than a great many publications, whose weakness mentally and financially too often injures instead of helping the cause of Catholicity.

A METHODIST HERETIC.

The heresy movement among Protestants as a class, have not until recently been in a position to appreciate, as they should, the depth of that devotion and the extent of that sacrifice. But since training schools for nurses have been organized, they have been given terrible reasons to know the deadly results that too often follow the occupation of a sick nurse.

In the discussion now going on relating to this subject it has been stated that many young women from various motives of gain or benevolence have entered these schools and given their lives to the work of nursing. Whatever may have been their motives or character, certain it is that latterly many daughters from refined homes have chosen this occupation as a fitting field to achieve a life mission. The very choicest young women it is stated have been captivated by this new and growing field of opportunity. We would fain believe that the harrowing details recently published are overwrought, but there is only too good reason to believe them to be the sad and shocking truth. One writer says these young women, trained to the tender refinements of Christian courtesy and kindness know not what they do when they enter these dens of infection, where death lurks in every breath. If they could forecast the future but from one to seven years, or more likely from one to two or three, and see themselves wrecked in health or cold tenants of the tomb, with all their promises blighted and blasted; if they would foresee the shocking sights presented to delicate, sensitive nerves; the coarse treatment to be received at the hands of irresponsible officials; the overwork of causing them to faint and fall in the weary rounds of an occupation which is always tugging at the heartstrings; and above all, if they could but see the sorrow wrought upon those that mourn a beloved daughter's sad and cruel taking off, they would draw back in horror from the thought of entering upon the occupation of a trained nurse, or any hospital work, with its destructive and deathful tendencies. No matter how great the care exercised, no matter how kind the administration, the occupation of a nurse is the most deadly of all occupations known to man or woman. When, in addition to its inherent evils, the officials and physicians are in sympathetic, and even brutal, the evils are multiplied.

It would be incredible were the fact not abundantly substantiated that these young women are often the victims of an irresponsible system of coarse officials hiding themselves behind the pretentious screens of medical or post-graduate science or Christian charity. Some of these hospitals, we are assured, are humanely conducted, while others have the name of building up a reputation on the blood of young women in ostensible training for nurses. They are far too willing to kill the noble nurses in order to save the often ignoble patient. To kill the nurse means little, to save the patient means medical reputation, and constantly they sacrifice the daughters to save the dollars. Such is the calm, cool testimony of those who have studied the subject.

The Roman question he describes as the pivot of all existing European political complications. The grand object of the Triple Alliance is to preserve the situation now existing. As the success of this policy would mean the permanent establishment of the Italian kingdom with Rome for its capital and the eventual extinction of the temporal power, he insists that it would be an act of self-preservation for the Pope to leave Rome. He points out that there is nothing the Italian monarchy dreads more than such an exodus, as it would be the signal for revolution and a proclamation of the Republic; therefore the spark that might set all Europe afame. Nevertheless he holds that "an exodus will alone bring about a solution worthy of the Pope, of Italy and of the civilized world."

Whatever value may attach to this reasoning, it is abundantly evident that on the decision of His Holiness to remain in, or depart from, Rome depends the future of Europe. As the writer referred to puts it:—"The conclave away from Rome, the exodus of the Papacy would be not only the overthrow of the order now established, it would be with brief delay, a revolution in Italy. It would be the triumph of the Republic.

Bonghi said only the other day: "If the Pope leaves Rome through the Via Flaminia, the King will be obliged to flee through the Porta Pia." Never under normal conditions has such an agitation been possible as that which would follow the departure of the Sacred College." If this view is correct, the Pope can at any moment precipitate a change most dreaded by the Triple Alliance. The extreme gravity of the situation is evident, but we may feel assured that one so wise, far-seeing and conscious of his vast responsibilities as Leo XIII. will surely act, in any contingency, for the best interests of the church, the nations and mankind.

A TERRIBLE LESSON.

The devotion and self-sacrifice of the Sisters of Charity and other religious orders of women, who resign all that the world esteems in the way of personal ease and gratification to the care of the neglected, the sick and the unfortunate, have long been proverbial, and even the bitterest enemies of the Catholic Church are silent when these holy women are mentioned.

It may be said, however, that Protestants as a class, have not until recently been in a position to appreciate, as they should, the depth of that devotion and the extent of that sacrifice. But since training schools for nurses have been organized, they have been given terrible reasons to know the deadly results that too often follow the occupation of a sick nurse.

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A fearful chapter in the history of this movement is supplied by Professor Tyn dall, who tells of the spread of consumption in hospitals. He says that billions of bacilli are expectorated by every consumptive until the ordinary room occupied by such a patient must be filled with the seeds of this deadly disease. Every living germ of these

billions retains its virulence about six months, waiting for congenial soil in the lungs of some unsuspecting mortal. We have no need to press the law of hereditary disease in the presence of such facts, nor need we wonder that more than half the race dies of consumption. At the close of Professor Tyndall's article are written these words, quoted from the London Times:—

"The most pressing work of sanitary reform is not now so much to legislate as to educate; to make the masses of the people, in some degree, participants in the knowledge of the evils of disease which is possessed by men of science."

In the presence of these revelations, our Protestant neighbors can form a conception of the immeasurable vastness in number and suffering of the martyrs of humanity consummated by Catholic women throughout the ages—a martyrdom whose sorrowful grandeur overpowers the imagination. But if the occupation of nurse is thus deadly in these days of enlightened sanitary science, what must it have been in the unenlightened past, when the charitable religious orders of Catholic woman were as religious as they are to-day. The lesson is terrible, and though it comes home late to the Protestant mind, we cannot doubt but that it will have its proper effect.

CHURCH, SOCIETY AND LOCAL NEWS

Under this heading will infuse be found reliable reports of all the events in the Archdiocese which are likely to be of interest to the readers of THE TRUE WITNESS.

IN MEMORIAM.

Rev. Father Dowd's Month's Mind. It is traditional in Ireland, and it is customary amongst the faithful throughout the whole Catholic world, to remember in a special manner, at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, the souls of the faithful departed, on the occasion of the burial of their deceased friends, and at the termination of the first month, and on the conclusion of the first year, after their death. In conformity with this pious tradition of Ireland and with the universal custom of our holy Mother the Church, the parishioners of St. Patrick's will have, on Tuesday next, the 19th inst., a solemn Requiem Mass sung in behalf of the repose of the soul of the Rev. Father Dowd, who died recently, and may safely be said, never has son and never will see, a more imposing or impressive solemnity than that which it will witness on the day named. The members of all the societies which existed previous to the late Father Dowd, excepting with him, those which coexisted with him during his long and laborious pastorate, will be present. The children, male and female, will deem it a loving duty to join in this pious expression of the common sorrow at the loss of one whom they loved, and their friends, people, and all the deceased priests' friends will doubtless consider it a mark of affection to be present, thus showing their lively affection of the immense services rendered by their late pastor. A grand choir will be in attendance, and the Requies Mass will be sung with befitting solemnity.

The Epiphany.

This feast was observed with customary solemnity in all the churches of the Archdiocese. In accordance with the wish of his Grace, a collection was taken up in each church in aid of the fund which the Holy Father has directed to be placed at the disposal of Cardinal Lavigerie, for the purpose of enabling him to prosecute his crusade against slavery in Africa. Last year, it will be remembered, an encyclical from His Holiness was read. The collections were substantial in amount.

Living Rosary Confraternity.

The pious association of the Living Rosary Confraternity of St. Patrick's parish, in its desire to further promote its interests, had decided to hold a pleasant entertainment on Monday next, the 18th inst. Owing, however, to the unforeseen demise of the Rev. Father Dowd it was postponed, through sensible sorrow and distress, to the date specially set apart for the following day a solemn Requiem Mass of the month's mind will be chanted in St. Patrick's church. The entertainment will not take place till Monday the 25th.

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Sodality.

Last Sunday morning the Sodality of the Young Ladies of the Immaculate Conception went to Holy Communion for the repose of the soul of their late beloved pastor, Father Dowd. Their appearance was exceedingly becoming and appropriate. There were two hundred and twenty-five, and wore their badges distinct in mourning. Their beautiful banner of the Immaculate Conception was placed in a commanding position against one of the pillars of the church. It also had its mourning decorations, being like the badges, heavily draped.

A Royal Donation.

The members of the Catholic Young Men's Society were agreeably surprised, on the occasion of the New Year's festivities, to receive from one of their generous benefactors a handsome and valuable present in the shape of a billiard table. The table measures four feet by nine, and is an elegant one in every respect, the woodwork being richly carved, the cushions elastic and the balls pure ivory. It is valued at \$250. The donor's modesty would not permit him to give his name, but his desire to "do good by stealth," thus offering an example of Christian disinterestedness. His conduct cannot be too highly eulogized. The society expresses to the unknown donor its warmest thanks, and in due time will tender to him all the acknowledgments of its esteem, and trusts that his noble act will be rewarded a hundredfold, even in this life.

The late Father Dowd's "Wealth."

In order to set at rest some misunderstanding which has arisen on account of the name of the deceased pastor of St. Patrick's appearing in the lists of the stockholders of one or two investment enterprises, it may be stated that these were so placed by him in trust for the various charitable institutions with which he was personally identified, such as St. Bridget's Orphanage, St. Patrick's Home, &c. At the time of his death the venerable priest's worth possessions, consisting of small savings and other effects, amounted in value to \$200. This he directed to be applied to educational purposes.

Lecture on Cardinal Newman.

"Cardinal Newman, Poet, Philosopher and Priest," will be the subject of what promises to be a deeply interesting lecture in the Victoria Arms Hall, tomorrow (Thursday) evening. The lecturer will be Dr. Quigley, a prominent barrister of St. John's, and a noted controversialist. Dr. Quigley is a gentleman of great learning, a graduate of Harvard and Boston Universities, and is the only layman in America who has received from Rome the degrees of Doctor of Divinity and Canon, which were recently conferred upon him by Leo XIII. He has made a deep study of the life of the great English convert, and a rich treat is promised the audience. The lecture will be given under the auspices of the clergy of St. Patrick's parish.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

This evening the annual meeting of the members of St. Ann's Young Men's Society will be held. The business to be transacted will be the reading the reports for the past year, the

nominations of office-bearers for the ensuing year, and the consideration of amendments to the constitution. In our next issue we shall publish a full report of the proceedings.

Four Weeks' Retreat at St. Ann's.

On Sunday last a four weeks' retreat began in this church. The present week is for married ladies; next week will be for married men; the week following, for young ladies; and the closing week for young men. The religious exercises are at 5.30 and 7.30 every morning, and every evening. The attendance at the services so far this week has been very large.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society.

At the annual meeting of this Society, held on Sunday, the election of officers for the ensuing year was proceeded with, the following being the result:—Alfred P. Kennedy, re-elected President for the fourth time; Mr. James McGuire, secretary; Mr. Killefeather, grand marshal; Mr. Shanahan, assistant grand marshal; Mr. Ward, collecting treasurer; Mr. John Ryan, assistant collecting treasurer.

ST. GABRIEL'S

Anniversary of the T. A. & B. Society—Address by Rev. J. A. McCallen.

The anniversary of St. Gabriel's T. A. & B. Society was celebrated in the parish church last week. Great interest seemed to be taken in the event, and the sacred coffee was crowded on the occasion. The Rev. J. A. McCallen, of St. Patrick's, delivered an eloquent discourse from the text. "In doing good let us not fail, for in due time we shall reap, not tilling." Galatians: vi. 9.

The new year, said the rev. speaker, was a time for making resolutions, and on one point were such resolutions more needed than with regard to the virtue of temperance. Those who had in previous years taken and kept the resolution to be faithful to their total abstinence pledge had only to persevere. Those who had failed to keep their pledges should make the cause the excuse for their failure. To the main sober men it was not enough to admit in theory that the habit of ruined body and soul, degraded our manhood, unfitted us for the duties of every day, and brought untold trouble to our hard-earned wages, and conducted us to the broad road which ends in a miserable eternity; but these reflections must beget those strong practical convictions which would make us hate liquor, sedulously avoid every occasion of the sin of intemperance, and make us worthy members of societies which binds us to our respective societies and increase our love for the noble cause which, by making us sober men, enabled us to practice more nobly the virtue of temperance. The Mechanic's Institute, on Thursday afternoon last, No better evidence of the great popularity of this famous lacrosse club could be afforded than the presence of so large a number of ladies on that occasion, especially when it is borne in mind that it was called together at about a week's notice. Amongst those present were Mrs. C. J. Doherty, Mrs. M. J. Polan, Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Thomas McKenna, Mrs. James, Mrs. J. Byrne, Mrs. E. Halley, Mrs. H. Gleichen, Miss Stafford, Miss Conley, Miss White, Miss Delahanty, Miss Warren, Miss Sefton, Miss Crowe, Miss F. Smith, Mrs. F. O'Reilly, Miss Gee, Miss Marks, Miss Lyman, Miss Evans, Miss Ryan, Miss Dunn, Miss Lunny, Miss M. F. Neale, Miss E. Collins, Miss McDonnell, Mrs. B. Tansye, Miss Collins, Miss McDonnell, Miss Young, Miss Duggan, Miss Sexton, Miss Mansfield, Mrs. J. M. Shaw, Miss Sexton, Mrs. Carpenter, Miss Harrington, Miss Howay, Miss Wilson, Miss McHugh, Miss McNamee, Miss Mount, the Misses Duggan, Miss Neville, Miss Murray. There were present amongst the gentlemen Mayor McShane, Messrs. J. Polan, Bernard Tracy, Mr. Lyle, Mr. Hill, Mr. McNamee, Mr. W. C. O'Connor, Mr. Kelly, E. Halley, &c. The following ladies committee, charged with the work of organizing the bazaar, was appointed: Mrs. McNamee, president; Mrs. C. J. Doherty, president; Mrs. M. F. Neale, first vice-president; Mrs. James, second vice-president; Mrs. Thomas McKenna, treasurer; Miss Stafford and Mrs. James, secretaries. The meeting adjourned till to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon. It has been decided to hold the bazaar in the Victoria Rifles Armory hall. It will last a week, and will be opened on Monday 22nd.

Chartrand: financial secretary, C. Bisson; treasurer, E. Provost; marshal, J. Dutte; guard, Ed. Provost; trustee, N. Charbonneau; J. D. Fitzgibbon, G. Bertrand, J. B. Gauchard; and Ed. Kenny; chancellor, N. Chartrand; representative to grand council, G. H. Lamarche.

Branch 143.

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THE SHAMROCK BAZAAR.

A Committee of Ladies Appointed—The Date Fixed—An Assured Success.

That the "boys" will before long possess grounds of their own, without any financial embarrassment whatever upon them, may now be said to be an assured fact. All doubt upon the point was set at rest by the ladies' meeting which was held in the long room of the Mechanics' Institute, on Thursday afternoon last. No better evidence of the great popularity of this famous lacrosse club could be afforded than the presence of so large a number of ladies on that occasion, especially when it is borne in mind that it was called together at about a week's notice. Amongst those present were Mrs. C. J. Doherty, Mrs. M. J. Polan, Mrs. Briggs, Mrs. Thomas McKenna, Mrs. James, Mrs. J. Byrne, Mrs. E. Halley, Mrs. H. Gleichen, Miss Stafford, Miss Conley, Miss White, Miss Delahanty, Miss Warren, Miss Sefton, Miss Crowe, Miss F. Smith, Mrs. F. O'Reilly, Miss Gee, Miss Marks, Miss Lyman, Miss Evans, Miss Ryan, Miss Dunn, Miss Lunny, Miss M. F. Neale, Miss E. Collins, Miss McDonnell, Mrs. B. Tansye, Miss Collins, Miss McDonnell, Miss Young, Miss Duggan, Miss Sexton, Miss Mansfield, Mrs. J. M. Shaw, Miss Sexton, Mrs. Carpenter, Miss Harrington, Miss Howay, Miss Wilson, Miss McHugh, Miss McNamee, Miss Mount, the Misses Duggan, Miss Neville, Miss Murray. There were present amongst the gentlemen Mayor McShane, Messrs. J. Polan, Bernard Tracy, Mr. Lyle, Mr. Hill, Mr. McNamee, Mr. W. C. O'Connor, Mr. Kelly, E. Halley, &c. The following ladies committee, charged with the work of organizing the bazaar, was appointed: Mrs. McNamee, president; Mrs. C. J. Doherty, president; Mrs. M. F. Neale, first vice-president; Mrs. Thomas McKenna, treasurer; Miss Stafford and Mrs. James, secretaries. The meeting adjourned till to-morrow (Thursday) afternoon. It has been decided to hold the bazaar in the Victoria Rifles Armory hall. It will last a week, and will be opened on Monday 22nd.

A VERY SAD CASE.

The Little Sisters of the Poor to the Front.

The following resolution of condolence has been passed unanimously by the members of Mrs. James' Court, Catholic Order of Foresters:

WHEREAS, God, in his allwise Providence has thought proper to take from our midst the respected father of our Worthy Brother, P. J. Sexton, and father-in-law of Brother J. Phelan; and,

Resolved.—That we, the members of St. Mary's Court, Catholic Order of Foresters, in meeting assembled, do unanimously tender our heartfelt sympathies to our Brothers in the Order.

Resolved.—That as many of our members as possible attend the funeral, and that copies of these resolutions be forwarded to the families of the deceased, and be inserted in the official Court Guide.

M. BIRMINGHAM, Rec. Secretary.

Angels Court, 151, initiates the Mayor as an Honorary Member.

The first re-union of the members of Angels Court, No. 151, Catholic Order of Foresters, was held on Monday evening in their hall on St. James street, when His Worship Mayor McShane was initiated an honorary member. After the ceremony the company adjourned to the supper hall, where a capital spread was provided by Caterer Penegill Henry Thompson. Covers were laid for about 150. After the regular meal, the members of the Order, who had proposed the toast of "The Order," which was followed by a song from Mr. Emblem, "The toast of Our Honorable Brother" was proposed, and appropriately responded to by Mayor McShane. The Chief Officer, who had proposed the toast of "Our Lady of Love," and the toast of "The Clergy," was given a hearty response. Then the rev. speaker, as far as possible, attended to the funeral, and that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the families of the deceased, and be inserted in the official Court Guide.

M. BIRMINGHAM, Rec. Secretary.

Living Rosary Confraternity.

The pious association of the Living Rosary Confraternity of St. Patrick's parish, in its desire to further promote its interests, had decided to hold a pleasant entertainment on Monday next, the 18th inst. Owing, however, to the unforeseen demise of the Rev. Father Dowd it was postponed, through sensible sorrow and distress, to the date specially set apart for the following day a solemn Requiem Mass of the month's mind will be chanted in St. Patrick's church. The entertainment will not take place till Monday the 25th.

St. Patrick's Young Ladies' Sodality.

Last Sunday morning the Sodality of the Young Ladies of the Immaculate Conception went to Holy Communion for the repose of the soul of their late beloved pastor, Father Dowd. Their appearance was exceedingly becoming and appropriate. There were two hundred and twenty-five, and wore their badges distinct in mourning. Their beautiful banner of the Immaculate Conception was placed in a commanding position against one of the pillars of the church. It also had its mourning decorations, being like the badges, heavily draped.

The late Father Dowd's "Wealth."

In order to set at rest some misunderstanding which has arisen on account of the name of the deceased pastor of St. Patrick's appearing in the lists of the stockholders of one or two investment enterprises, it may be stated that these were so placed by him in trust for the various charitable institutions with which he was personally identified, such as St. Bridget's Orphanage, St. Patrick's Home, &c. At the time of his death the venerable priest's worth possessions, consisting of small savings and other effects, amounted in value to \$200. This he directed to be applied to educational purposes.

Branch 95.

The following are the officers of Branch 95, C.M.B.A., Lachine, for 1892:—President, N. F. Martin; first vice-president, J. A. Thessier; second vice-president, J. A. Descarries; treasurer, M. Legier, sr.; recording secretary, L. Forest, N.P.; assistant secretary, A. Allard; Corr. Secy., C. O'Brien; T. McDonnell and W. Egan, trustees; C. O'Brien, representative to Grand Council; J. A. McNamee, marshal; P. Gauchard; guard, P. McNamee; representative to Grand council; J. E. Michel.

Branch 140.

The following have been installed as officers of branch No. 140, C.M.B.A., by Deputies Tansey and Howison:—President, A. H. Spalding; first vice-president, C. Corbin; second vice-president, Q. Archambault; recording secretary, Thomas Deslaurier; financial secretary, Thomas Wilson; guard, G. Bertrand; marshal, Ed. Kenny; second vice-president, J. A. Quinn; treasurer, G. Bertrand; cor. secy., C. Corbin; F. Therrien, A. Desnoyers; chancellor, Dr. A. Lindblom; representative to Grand council, A. H. Spalding.

Branch 158.

The officers of Branch 158, C.M.B.A., have been installed by Deputy A. H. Spalding as under:—Spiritual adviser, Rev. A. H. Couturier; president, G. B. Lamarche; first vice-president, Ed. Kenny; second vice-president, Calixte Bastien; recording secretary, U.

Chartrand: financial secretary, C. Bisson; treasurer, E. Provost; marshal, J. Dutte; guard, Ed. Provost; trustee, N. Charbonneau; J. D. Fitzgibbon, G. Bertrand, J. B. Gauchard; and Ed. Kenny; chancellor, N. Chartrand; representative to grand council, G. H. Lamarche.

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FOR THE "TRUE WITNESS."

RESPICE FINEM:

The old year's winged its airy flight
And still resounding through the right
Methinks I hear the bells so bright
An ever ringing
"Ring out the old, bring in the new."
May blithe spirits sing,
Be days of singing.

But waste it not. Remember aye,
We cannot claim a living day.
Our own. They're God's. So let us pray
And let its whole way through
His guidance ever.
We're running on our loitered term
And every day should we find
In works of good. For this is stern
And turns back never.

D. M. K. MACARTHUR.

AFTER WEARY YEARS.

By the Most Rev. CORNELIUS O'BRIEN, D.D.,
Archbishop of Halifax.

CHAPTER I.

AMONG THE GRAPES.

It is the classic land of Italy, the home of poetry, the seat of the Arts, the haunt of the Graces. On such a day, ages ago, wild Bacchanalian troops would have been leaping on the sunny hillsides. Bacchus, the jolly god of the vintage, would have had his votaries singing on every knoll, or madly whirling in the mazes of every vineyard, to the music of the thyrsus or of clashing cymbals. The orgies of the Bacchantes were too early in the history of the world to be made respectable. It was reserved for the modern ball-room, with its "fast" dances, to throw a glamour over such pastimes, and make them fashionable.

The noisy and shameless revels of pagan times no longer disturb the serenity of October's genial days. Some may regret this; for a certain class of people seems to think it delightfully expressive of wisdom to disparage Christianity, and to extol paganism. Let the pomposities pass: we have not to do with grapes, arts, or the graces: nor with orgies nor with scribblers, but with grapes.

On the sloping banks of Lake Albano, on a warm October afternoon in the year 1861, a busy scene presented itself to any one who might chance to wander along the road from the city of Albano to the shady grove of ilexes which intervenes between that town and Marino. Lake Albano is in the crater of an extinct volcano: rugged masses of tufa rock, grimy sand, and streaks of lava attest that, centuries ago, volcanic fire spouted up from the spot where the peaceful waters of the lake repose in an inviting calm.

The city of Albano is on the southern bank of the lake; Monte Cavo, formerly Mons Latialis, is on the eastern. This mountain rises up from the Alban hills several thousand feet above the level of the sea; it is hollow, being bubble-formed by the past action of the fire. The banks of the lake slope gently downward on the western side for the distance of half a mile. Here the clustering grapes grow in profusion, twining around long reeds stuck in the ground: here the peaches and figs bloom in their richness; here the olives, alternating in shade between light green and dark gray, come to maturity.

But now it is the season for cutting the grapes, and the vine-dressers are busy. Troops of children, under the direction of their parents, cut off the bunches, and carefully place them in large paniers. The crossed reeds are pulled out and laid in convenient heaps. The laborers lighten their toil with merry talk in their sweet Italian tongue, or by singing in chorus the "Ave Mari-Stella," or some simple lay in honor of the Madonna.

Long files of donkeys, laden with paupers strapped one on each side, to their rude saddles, slowly wend their way up to Albano or Marino with their load of rich grapes.

All is as bright and cheerful as the clear sky. With the true Italian peasant toil and mirth go hand in hand. There is about him such an innate refinement of manner, such a modesty of deportment, and still such a joyfulness of disposition, as to make him the most winning of men. Free alike from the coarse brutality of the English lower class, and the vulgar swagger and cau-ning of the transplanted Puritans in America, he is the equal in taste, and immensely the superior in subtlety of thought, of the higher grades of English society. He is a philosopher, too, in his view of life. Knowing it to be fleeting, he is not solicitous of laying up a store of wealth. He takes as much rest and rational enjoyment out of life as he can. With a childlike confidence in his Creator, he does not think it necessary to draw down his face, to look continually as if expecting to meet an enemy, or to steal through life on tiptoe. His religion enables all his thoughts and aspirations; it pervades his every day actions, and casts around him that joyous disposition which travellers note and admire.

But amongst the busy crowd who, on that October afternoon, called their grapes by the smiling lake, only two need attract our special attention. They are an old man, keen of eye though bent with years, and a strong youth in the first opening of manhood. Both are better dressed than are the other laborers. It would seem as if they were amateur gardeners rather than regular vine-dressers. And such, indeed, they were.

The old man has habitually a reserve or embarrassed look. His features are regular and well-set; still a cloud has settled over them and renders them less attractive. Whenever he turns, as he frequently does, his eyes towards the young man, a hungry, almost a devouring expression of love lights up his face, and causes for a moment a rent in the cloud. But only for a moment; swiftly the rent closes, and a weary expression of pain or remorse succeeds.

The youth is tall and well-proportioned; his cheeks are darkened more by the Italian sun than would seem natural. His broad, open brow is unclouded; his clear hazel eye can light up with the fire of quick intelligence; his thin, firm-set lips bespeak strength of purpose. He is not a handsome wax doll; he is a manly impersonation of qualities which, if rightly directed, will make him a hero; if misdirected, will bear him rapidly down the path of vice, a leader of even the most vicious.

Heroes are not beings of a superior mould, exempt from the weaknesses and

temptations of common mortals. Corrupt nature wages a fierce war within them, but being animated and guided by some lofty principle of honor or religion, they subdue themselves wholly or in part. The measure of true heroism is the amount of self-control acquired by an individual over passions, fears and prejudices, from a supernatural motive. Not every one who blindly rushes against the gleaming bayonets of the enemy, not every one who plunges headlong into the flood to assist the drowning, should be called a hero. It may be an act of mere animal courage and thoughtless daring. Very often the patient wife and mother who day by day, with a stout heart though a weak arm, toils unknown and uncared for, to support her sickly husband and little children, deserves a more honorable niche in the temple of fame than the most illustrious warrior. Deeds of self-denial daily practised for the love of God, resistance to evil suggestions and temptations from a similar motive, are, in deed and truth, acts of heroism.

Lorenzo Aldini, the young man described above, was good raw material for a future hero. Well trained in youth, he had early learnt that to subdue himself must be the first step in a great career. Carefully instructed in the religion of his fathers, he had acquired a strong love of justice and truth. Educated by those much-abused Jesuits who, Macaulay says, were "conspicuous for their ability" in educating youth, Lorenzo had been prepared, by a sound course of philo-optimism, to detect and confute the shallow sophisms and unbrushing lies of modern infidels. The grand old Church that civilized the world, fostered the arts and sciences, and produced great men in every age, called forth his deepest reverence and love. Fully aware of the advantages of having his mind blunted by true faith, he had a profound pity for those weak-minded young men who were led astray by false teaching.

His noble nature swelled with sympathetic enthusiasm when he reflected on the lives of the great heroes of the Church. He found her supreme Pontiffs foremost in defending the weak and oppressed; ever the fearless champions of true human liberty; ever the munificent patrons of arts and sciences. Knowing all this, he often wondered at the stupid ignorance or satanic malice of self-styled historians, the warp and woof of whose "history" were spun by their diseased imaginations. He was too young and generous to suspect that men could deliberately calumniate the Spouse of Christ; and yet he found them, even now, with the meridian light of history in full blaze, accusing the Roman Pontiffs of selfishness, tyranny, and a fostering of ignorance. Lorenzo loved liberty, and this love was another link which bound him to the Church. He was well aware that truth will make man free, and he saw from history that real individual liberty is only guaranteed by the principles of the Catholic Church.

Lorenzo had lost, long ago, his mother; he had a dim remembrance of having been fondled on her knees, and of playing in her presence with two little children. But these had faded out from his path—when, or where, he could never quite decide. Out from the dimness of the past some scenes of his childish days would frequently emerge. At such times he would emerge in profound thought his eyes would be strained as it peering intently at some distant object, and his whole form would be bent forward in the attitude of an attentive listener. The old man, who had learned to know what was passing in Lorenzo's mind, would at such moments turn for an instant a half-sorrowful look on him, and then make a motion as if about to speak; checking the impulse, however, he would remove his gaze, and sometimes silently weep.

The two gardeners worked on without exchanging many words. Lorenzo was nipping off the rich clusters of grapes and placing them, between layers of olive leaves, in a wicker basket. The old man was employed in cutting the vine trails and in collecting in compact heaps the long reeds on which they have been supported. From time to time a dark-visaged, bearded servant-man, in a curious outfit, came to carry away the filled baskets. His headgear consisted of a gaily striped worsted night-cap, with an eagle's plume for a tassel; he wore no coat, but over his blue guensey-shirt he sported a green cloth waistcoat with red flannel lapels. Knickerbockers of drab velvet, with stout leather buckles buckled under his strong shoes, completed his picturesque attire. He was a handily-looking man, pleasant-looking when speaking, but, for ought that his countenance expressed when at work, you might rate him as a brigand or an irascious vine-dresser.

Pepe, for such he was called, was on intimate terms with his young master, Lorenzo. He had watched over him in his school-days; he had visited him when at college; and now Lorenzo never made an excursion over the Alban hills, or around Lake Nemi, without being accompanied by Pepe. On these occasions the latter always carried, in addition to the flask of Orvieto wine with ham and buns for a frugal lunch, a rusty double-barreled flint gun. This warlike implement was as old as Pepe's great-grandfather, and had never been known, though persuasion and ingenuity had both been tried, to strike fire; and well for some that it had not: there are sensations more pleasing than those excited by blow from the fragment of a rusty gun. Still Pepe had faith in his weapon; numberless times he had snapped in ineffectually at quails and grouse, yet he clung to the pleasant notion that it was a good protection for his young master.

When Pepe had borne off the last basket of grapes, the old man, who was known as Giovanni Aldini, gazing out towards the Mediterranean, where the sun was just sinking in glowing splendor, said:

"See, my son, it is time to cease from our work; the matin will soon begin to rise from the Campagna; let us go home."

Lorenzo turned his eyes towards the setting sun: there was something in the magnificent sight which absorbed his attention. The sun was not sinking to rest as it does in midsummer, like a beauteous queen serenely dying in a palace hallows by her sanctity; it was rather like a fierce Amazon springing out her life with her blood on a battle-torn

plain. Jagged masses of clouds just above the sinking sun swam in a red light, which was fiercely intense. Streaks of glowing brightness shot up the horizon, growing narrower and fainter, not unlike, so Lorenzo thought, to trickling pools of blood. For a moment he was silent and motionless, then half aloud:

"It is a beautiful, but perhaps a significant sunset."

"Significant of what, Lorenzo?"

"Of the battles, father, which soon may be fought around Rome."

They reach the high road which runs from Albano to Marino, and passed towards the latter village. At the edge of the grove of ilexes before-mentioned, and in view of the lake, stands a little roadside oratory. It is a small temple of stone and mortar, perhaps eight feet in diameter. The upper half of the door is not solid, but is formed of wooden bars a few inches apart. Between these bars you can see the interior of the oratory. It is rudely frescoed; a small stone altar, with flowers and candlesticks, is opposite, and on it a statue, in chalk, of the Blessed Virgin, hung round with votive offerings of hearts, medals, earrings, and pistols. Each of these offerings was a testimony of affection and faith. Some one in affliction, passing by this oratory, had knelt and asked the Blessed Virgin to pray to God to grant him such a favor. The petition was heard, and in gratitude and proof thereof a silver heart or perhaps a ring had been hung up. The student had given his hardened medal: the man of violence, moved by a good inspiration when passing the shrine, had laid aside his hat and thrown down his murderous weapon. Like milestones on a weary road, which serve as places of rest to the foot-sore traveller, the wayside oratories afford the tired Christian soul a spot of quiet and rest.

Lorenzo and his father knelt for a moment in silent prayer in front of the oratory: rising, they proceeded slowly down the shady road which winds gracefully round the luxuriant elm-crowned hills which intervene between Lake Albano and Marino. At length the old man broke the silence by saying:

"What battles, my son, may soon be fought around Rome? Do you apprehend an invasion of Italy? It is true that Austria has been sadly defeated at Sadowa; Prussia and Piedmont have both extended their boundaries; but that either of them will lay siege to Rome?"

"You know, father, that, according to the convention entered into between France and Piedmont in 1864, the French soldiers who were based in station in Italy, with the meridian light of history in full blaze, accusing the Roman Pontiffs of selfishness, tyranny, and a fostering of ignorance. Lorenzo loved liberty, and this love was another link which bound him to the Church. He was well aware that truth will make man free, and he saw from history that real individual liberty is only guaranteed by the principles of the Catholic Church."

"Well," said the old man, anxiously, "that is true enough: still I see no cause for alarm. We are at peace with all."

"Not from without, father; but the secret societies are preparing to create a disturbance in the Pope's territory. Impious hordes will attempt, ere long, to assail the capital of Christendom. Perhaps even the saintly Pius IX., may be exposed to personal insult. Catholics throughout the world are awakening to a sense of this danger; volunteers are daily arriving to enrol themselves under the banner of St. Peter; the glorious days of the Crusades, when faith and civilization buried themselves on the barbarian Moslem, may soon be renewed. My blood, father, boils at the thought. I must join the Papal Zouaves."

The face of Lorenzo, while giving utterance to these words with energy, was lit up with a glow of enthusiasm which revealed a latent chivalric spirit. He was no longer a quiet, thoughtful, young vine-dresser; he was a brave knight in undress. Instinctively he drew himself up to his full height, his right hand convulsively closed as it already grasping a sword.

The old man was astonished: never before had he suspected his martial ardor. He wore a troubled expression as he slowly said:

"But, my son, all this is but apprehension on your part: the Pope is not in danger. Put aside this idea, which can only tend to disturb your mind."

"No, father: in this I am resolved. Often, of late, have I thought on the troubled state of Europe. Our vast network of secret societies is spread over its surface: war to the death against the Catholic Church is their ruling principle.

They foment discontent among the masses; they ensnare the young and unsuspecting with fine talk about liberty and patriotism: they excite hatred of religion and the clergy. While all this is being done by the impious, shall we

not be held responsible?"

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They foment discontent among the masses; they ensnare the young and unsuspecting with fine talk about liberty and patriotism: they excite hatred of religion and the clergy. While all this is being done by the impious, shall we

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THE PHANTOM ORACLE.

JAN. IV. 15-21.

midnight—all is silent round,
An awful stillness reigns o'er land;
The stars are muted, and the high
Hush nature's sad canopy.
Through sleepless hours strange thoughts ch-

ewly find and an eastern sage,
Whom nothing of life's trials can baffle;
And God's mysterious ways with man;
How oft the world triumph here,

How the godless without fear,
With thine sore trials the righteous vex,
And doubts and fears his soul perplex,
When lo! from the far west unseen,

Where liveth man hath never been,
The region of unbroken night,

Whose lot is hid from human sight,

A apparition from the dead,

Formless, unutterly dread,

Gates stand by, their silent stands,

Prompt to utter its commands.

Appalled with terror at the sight,

With cold thrill shook the Temanite,

His hair erect, his blood congealed;

His voice by spell ravished sent'd;

Struggling yet weak to flee,

Gazing in awe intensity—

Whose deep, awful whispers tell

The mandate of the oracle.

"Sense the Almighty to a question,
Why of His boundless compassion?
Show me a shadow blitting by,
To come to question the Most High?

Art thou just, more pure than he?
Whose throne is from eternity?
Behold the heavens how they quiver!
Before His Majesty, who is almighty!

In His presence dwell

No trusts; for angels stand and fell;

How frail, then, man, whose house is clay;

His pomp and excellency of name;

His story like an airy sound;

And cold were wisdom true to be found.

T. E. E.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

Training Girls and Boys in Housework.
I was going down street one day not long ago when I met my little ten-year-old nephew in company with another boy of about the same age. The latter was saying:

"O, I've got the money, if mamma thinks it is right for me to do it."

He said it in a perfectly matter-of-fact way, as if were the most natural thing in the world for children to be independent in such matters.

My nephew looked at him for a moment with a sort of awed expression on his face as if he stood in the presence of a little prince, and then turned to walk on with me. I, too, will confess a strong twinge of curiosity, as I at once asked him who his friend was, and was told that he lived in the new house only a few doors distant from my own home. I called there several times in a neighborly way, but had always gone in school hours or when the children were out, so had never seen them.

My little companion waxed eloquent over his new friend, and finally exclaimed: "It's the funniest thing! He never has to ask his papa for money, but only if he may do things and go places; and if his father says 'yes' why he has the money himself! I'd just like to know how he gets it. It must be awful nice not to have to ask for every cent, and not to wonder for so long whether a fellow can have it or not."

As this was a question in which I was interested too, I determined to presume on my neighbourly acquaintance and inquire of the bright little mother concerning it. This I did soon after, running in to see her one afternoon.

Laughingly she replied to the question which I asked after telling her of my curiosity and how it was aroused. "No indeed, the boy had not inherited any fortune; the children all earn their money." And then seeing that my wonder did not abate any, she explained as follows:

"Their father and I have positive ideas about the bringing up of children. We decided that ours should be taught to work, that they should never be allowed to grow up in ignorance of the things which they ought to know. We think those girls who are allowed to grow to womanhood without knowing how to take full charge of a house in all its departments have been cheated of their rights; and that boys untrained in their part of the home work are treated just as

badly. My daughters are now fourteen and twelve years of age. For two years I have kept no servant in the kitchen. The girls are held responsible for a certain amount of the work, which I vary so that they shall have practice in all parts. We lay out our household studies, as we call them, to correspond with the terms of school, and then lighten them, or adapt them in any way to suit the requirements of vacation. For the present term they are devoting themselves to cooking. Next term we take up baking, and the work then will consist partly of review lessons, as we have already spent one term on that. New year I shall keep a servant girl, and we shall give ourselves to sewing.

The girls have had some practice now in nearly all things connected with general housework, and I am sure you will not think it boasting when I say that they are quite accomplished little housekeepers. Indeed, I left them two weeks last summer to manage affairs by themselves, and their father has tried to tease me ever since by declaring that the house was never run so well!

The boys are younger, but they have their regular drill too. They work in the garden, help to keep the yard in order, and do chores about the house, and they have a share in the regular house work too. I am sure they could even now prepare for themselves a very comfortable meal. When they are young men they will understand thoroughly the art of housekeeping. The children all take turns in going to market and in buying the groceries and general supplies, the girls now going frequently alone and trusting to their own judgment. They already know what many a housekeeper does not—how to tell what are the good cuts of all kinds of meat, how to pick out the best fowls, and they are good judges of butter."

"Well," I said after a little pause, for she evidently thought she had told the whole story, and I had been so interested that for a moment I entirely forgot what I had wanted to know at first, "now if you will add to the account how they earn their money, I shall feel as if I had been let into a new secret of making housework a happy calling."

Again her merry laugh filled the room. "I mind so many and such long digressions that I never got round to the point in question at all; just like some loquacious women of whom we occasionally read. Well, the father attends to the money

part of the arrangement. He gives to each child a little account book which must be accurately kept. He pays the girls ten cents an hour for all the time they work, the older boy eight cents, and the little six-year old, five cents. Once a week the books are all closely inspected. With the older ones, when the debt and credit sides will not balance, a deduction is made from their earnings; this is to make them more careful. For the little boys, as yet, the mistakes are only pointed out and more attention required for next time.

"The children are allowed a certain freedom in spending their money. They are not obliged to account for it all, though it is usually a pleasure for them to do so. The girls are expected now, with their earnings, to supply themselves with all the little extra articles of dress, such as slippers, gloves, handkerchiefs, ribbons; to buy their holiday and other gifts; and to meet the little outside expenses, to provide for which, usually proves such a trouble to most children. Girls have learned by experience to keep a little supply always on hand, and so feel independent when such needs arise."

"Nothing is ever permitted to interfere with the payments. At the appointed time the money is paid down. Sometimes when for any reason they have been unusually industrious and worked extra hours, the payments are quite heavy. This frequently happens when they wish an extra amount of money. But as they are willing to work and earn it fairly, it is only right to give them the opportunity. Any other arrangement would discourage them and defeat our plan. And in the end it is a much more economical way than to give them the money that they would ask for; it makes them and us far happier. Besides it is teaching them that thorough business principles are to be carried into every department of life."

This is our scheme, briefly outlined. We take great pleasure in working it out, and are sure of the good results that must follow it in all the after life of our children."

And I went away feeling that she had made a mistake when she said her boy had not come into possession of a fortune. These children had all inherited the best legacy which could fall to little mortals.

German Cookies.

A receipt for German cookies comes from the province of Holstein: Take seven and a half ounces of butter, let it melt on the fire, pour it slowly into a deep dish, taking care that the sediment does not mix again with the clear melted butter. It is the butter only which is used. Allow it to stiffen, but not to get hard. Then stir it in one and the same direction until of the consistency of thick cream, and add gradually, while you continue to stir, ten ounces of fine sugar, four eggs, which have been beaten beforehand, one-tenth of an ounce of cinnamon and fourteen ounces of the best flour. Keep stirring until you have a very smooth and light butter, then grease a shallow cake-pan with melted butter and drop the batter in it by teaspoonfuls, taking care that the little heaps are not too near each other. Flatten each heap a little by a touch of the spoon, and bake them in a moderately hot oven until of a light yellow color. When done cover the cookies with icing and put them back in the oven for a few minutes to allow the icing to get dry.

Two Good Dishes.

For oyster croquettes, drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skin them out and chop fine. To one gill of the liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils, thicken with two tablespoonsfuls of flour rubbed into one, heap one of butter, and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolk of two eggs; let boil up at once and remove from the fire. Add a tablespoonful of celery salt, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt, and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat, composed of one part butter to two of lard. A delicious breakfast dish can be made by seasoning mashed potatoes highly and adding a well-beaten egg for each pint of potato. These can be prepared the day before. Drain a dozen large oysters on a napkin and sprinkle them with salt and pepper. Take a tablespoonful of the potato in your hand, place an oyster in the centre of it, lay half as much more potato on the top of the oyster, and shape it into a ball with the hands. Butter a pan, place the balls on it, press a small piece of butter into the top of each one, and bake in a hot oven to a delicate brown.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and their reply will be posted in its May number. Another finds it indispensable for sick headache, others report remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of its army of friends.

It is not always those to whom religion is made gratuitous and find their churches ready built who are most abundant in religious faith and sterling devotion. It is always beneath the shadows of ancient cathedrals, where the dimness of time is stealing over lofty structures in undisturbed repose, that faith grows dull and torpor creeps over religious devotion.—Archbishop Ireland.

To revive the natural color and appearance of the hair, rub it with what cause it may be used, either "Parisian Hair Renewer" as toilet dressing. It removes dandruff, cools the scalp and imparts a beautiful perfume to the head. It is put up in large sized bottles, and sold at 50 cents each. Can be had at all chemists.

Most of us worry over our trials, but the lawyers worry if they haven't any.

"MAGGIE MURPHY'S HOME."—The words and music of the above song, and 100 other popular Songs and Parodies, mailed on receipt of 10 cents. P. Kelly, Song Publisher, Montreal, Can. 224

Disposed of at less than cost—The wisdom of experience.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Joliet, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR, GRAIN, &c.

Flour.—The local trade has been quiet during the week and not much improvement is expected until the ice bridge is formed across the river. Last night's snow was welcome as it will make good country roads, during the first day or two that the ice is formed, but the weather is so changeable in the United States market where an advance has taken place in wheat. City strong bakers have sold at \$5 and Manitoba straight bakers at \$1.00 to \$4.75. In straight rollers there is no particular change, stock is anxious to sell. A good deal of flour has been drawn against, as millers had to obtain advances in order to put them in a position to buy wheat. There have been sales of ear lots of straight rollers at \$1.00 to \$4.75, and Manitoba bakers at \$1.00 to \$4.75. A large trade has been done on shipment to Great Britain.

Wheat.—Local business is about nil, but the bulk of transactions being in flour. Sales of grain are still slow, but Great Britain is buying more and more. Sales are reported at points west of \$6 to \$8 per cwt. for red and white winter wheat as to quality. No. 2 hard Manitoba wheat is quoted at \$1.01 to \$1.02 but these figures are purely nominal. A large trade has been done on shipment to Great Britain.

Oats.—Sales of our lots of Quebec oats have been made in this city, but No. 2 white Ontario oats are quoted at \$1.30 to 37c per 40 lb. There has been a fair demand west for shipping to England, and prices there are firmer owing to a drop in freight rates.

Barley.—Prices are unchanged at 45 to 50c per bushel for barley, and 38 to 42c for malting grades.

Rye.—The market is quite and nominal at 90c to 95c.

PROVISIONS.

Bacon.—Lately—Owing to the colder weather of the past few days, farmers have been killing more freely and receipts are beginning to be more liberal. The market however possesses a healthier tone, although there has been much change in values, sales of ear lots having been offered at \$8.00 to \$10.00 per cwt. to the same advantage as in the previous month. Packers have been inclined to take a little more freely at present prices, which are considered pretty reasonable.

Meat.—Sales of our lots of Quebec bacon have been made in this city, but No. 2 white Ontario bacon is quoted at \$1.30 to 37c per 40 lb. There has been a fair demand west for shipping to England, and prices there are firmer owing to a drop in freight rates.

Lard.—Prices are unchanged at 45 to 50c per bushel.

Butter.—The market remains very firm, and further quiet with sales of Montreal butter at \$1.00 to \$1.05 per lb. Holders are still anxious to sell, but the market has shown a decided improvement in value.

Cream.—There is still some old Chicago cream butter offering on the market, but cheap raw material has been obtained, and the price has been reduced to \$1.25 to \$1.45 and jobbing lots are quoted at \$1.50 per pound.

Churned Butter.—The demand has slackened considerably since Xmas, but there is still a good enquiry for turkeys at 10 to 12c per lb., which have taken place of a number of cases.

Drilled Butter.—The demand has slackened considerably since Xmas, but there is still a good enquiry for turkeys at 10 to 12c per lb., which have taken place of a number of cases.

Cheese.—There is also a fair demand for choice cheeses, fetae of which are reported at 80c per lb., and cheese curds at 40c per lb. Butter is still in demand, but the market has been quiet.

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