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## RECENT HAPPENINGS IN EUROPE.

Considerable progress is being made in Ireland towards the realization of the hope so long cherished by all sincere lovers of Ireland, both at home and abroad—namely, that unity may prevail amongst the Irish National members of Parliament. The secretaries of the Limerick Unity Convention, having written to these members asking what place they would favor as being favorable for the holding of the forthcoming conference, have received a large number of replies, the majority declaring themselves for Dublin. A few thought that London would be a good place; but as Parliament will rise for the Easter recess in a couple of weeks they state that, notwithstanding their preference for the English capital, they will gladly attend the conference no matter where it may sit. There is a confident feeling throughout the land that unity in the Nationalist ranks will either be actually restored, or brought to the verge of restoration, by the conference.

A strongly-worded sermon, delivered in the Church of St. Saviour, Dublin—of which the great pulpit orator, Father Burke, was for years rector—shows that the long-existent system of the purchase of poor Catholic children by Protestant proselytizers is still carried on in the Irish capital. The preacher was the Very Rev. Father Connee, S.J., who said that the proselytizer could find no means of earning a living save out of the bitter agony of some unfortunate fellow-creatures, who, finding themselves unable to do anything to get food and shelter for themselves or their little ones, were, to certain extent, forced to take the first offer of shelter and assistance made to them. It was therefore only on the distress of human beings that the class of people to whom he alluded could thrive. They had heard lately a good deal of the usurer, whom, in the later end of the nineteenth century, they did not hold up as a model of honorable dealing or courtliness. Neither did they regard the blackmailer as a person of honor; they did not notice their words about him. But he might go to very much lower depths in social life, and when he would have reached them he would have to tell them that the proselytizers could not in any way be differentiated from such people, they belonged essentially to the sharks of society; they did not, in the least, believe that the unfortunate man or woman who had just given up their children to them for a certain amount of money or clothes would, of their own free will, have done so. It is a horrible thing to have to say that, since its foundation, the management of the institution for which he was pleading, the Sacred Heart Home, had been compelled to buy back from the proselytizers over 700 children.

Irishmen in Scotland are keeping alive the spirit of nationalism with unusual success. Arrangements have been made for holding a great Irish Nationalist demonstration in the City

Hall, Glasgow, on the 16th inst., with Mr. Michael Davitt, M.P., as orator of the evening. It was at first decided to hold the demonstration on the 17th, but as Mr. Davitt has an engagement for that date it was resolved to hold it on St. Patrick's Eve. The executive committee of the Irish National League of Great Britain, has addressed a circular, signed by Mr. T. P. O'Connell M.P., president, and Mr. J. F. C. O'Brien, M.P., secretary, to the branches in Scotland. The following extract from the circular will doubtless be read with interest by the readers of the "True Witness":—

"Reunion in the Irish Party will soon, we trust, enable our executive to put on a better footing the important work of registration, which for several years past has not been done as efficiently as we could wish, owing to shortness of funds. Recent developments in British politics have made it more than ever important that the Irish vote in Great Britain should be fully registered and thoroughly organized, so that British politicians may be made to realize how great a power it is, in Ireland, the National forces, so long demoralized and weakened by dissension, are coming together and reorganizing in one party—a happy condition of things, in large measure due to the action of the Irish National League of Great Britain. We strongly appeal to the Branches—inspired by the good news from Ireland—to redouble their exertions and to place the organization in a position to face successfully the electoral struggles which are before it in the near future. The next General Election will be very important for us, and we cannot too soon begin to prepare for it."

Those who thought that the action of the Anglican Bishops in the House of Lords, and the speech of Mr. A. J. Balfour, in the House of Commons, had had the desired effect of keeping the question of Ritualism out of Parliament, have been disappointed; for a motion has been agreed to in the former House, calling for a report giving the number of confessional boxes in the State Churches in England. The report, when it is presented, will of course give rise to a debate on Ritualism; and so the question will come to the front again. The Ritualists, however, are not afraid to face the issue. Their organization, the English Church Union, of which Lord Halifax is president, is daily receiving new members. At a recent meeting the Union passed a resolution declaring that its members do not recognize that the bishops, or parliament, or any court, have any right to dictate to them as to what form of religious service they shall adopt. If the Ritualists are persecuted they will bring about the disestablishment of the English Church; and this is what the Bishops do not want, seeing that they receive fat salaries, some of them getting as much as \$100,000 and over a year. Besides, as the Queen is by law the "Defender of the (Anglican) Faith,"

she would occupy a very awkward position if there was no "legal" faith for her to defend.

All Europe is astonished at the remarkable vitality and recuperative power recently displayed by His Holiness the Pope. The latest news is that the wound caused by the operation has healed, that the fever which it caused has gone, that his pulse and temperature are normal, and that he has begun to resume his usual hard daily work. The surprise caused by his wonderfully rapid recovery is a pleasant one, for he is highly esteemed by every Protestant monarch in Europe, and it is needless to say how dearly he is beloved by Catholics. There is now every human probability that Leo XIII. will be spared to preside over the ceremonies that will be held in St. Peter's to celebrate the close of the nineteenth and the beginning of the twentieth century.

The great Catholic Cathedral of Westminster is fast approaching completion. Its internal ornamentation will be in keeping with the general character of the colossal structure. Two ancient classical quarries one in Thessaly and one in Euboea, have been specially re-opened to provide the 34 beautiful marble columns, each a single stone thirteen feet high which are to divide the chapels from the nave. In the wealth of its ornamentation, as well as in the vastness of its dimensions, the Cathedral will be one of which English Catholics may well feel proud. It will be the largest Cathedral in England, its nave having an area nearly twice that of St. Paul's, and being one and a half as high. It is earnestly hoped that the work will be so far completed as to be ready for opening on September 29th, 1900, which will mark the 50th anniversary of the Restoration of the Catholic Hierarchy in England.

A distinguished member of the Redemptorist Order has just passed away in the person of the Rev. Father Bridgett, C.S.S.R., whose death took place at the Clapham Monastery, Father Bridgett, who was in his seventy-second year, was a convert, and was an able and powerful conversationalist in matters relating to Catholic belief. He was the author of several well-known Catholic books and pamphlets, and although in failing health for some months past, he continued his literary labors almost to the last.

He labored for many years in Ireland, where he was for some time rector of the Redemptorist Church in Limerick.

The repeal of the law banishing the Jesuits from Germany may be looked for soon. The Catholic or Centre party is the strongest and most compact of the numerous parties and groups into which the Reichstag is divided. It is in a position to reject any ministerial proposition, and it has always insisted upon some measure of justice to Catholics as the price of its support. It has now rejected some of the provisions of the Military Bill, because the Bismarck Act expelling the Jesuits is still un-repealed, and because several other Catholic demands have not yet been granted. Its strength is derived from its unity.

## IRISH CATHOLIC ORGANIZATION IN CANADA

On Sunday last, in the Hibernians' Hall on Notre Dame Street, took place a meeting that is likely to be the commencement of a movement that appeals to every Irish Catholic in Canada. Other meetings will follow the next taking place on Sunday, 19th inst., and the organization will proceed until its object is attained. In order to grasp the importance of this movement we will simply state in a few words its aim.

A number of prominent and very devoted Irish-Catholic gentlemen came to the conclusion that the time had arrived when our people in Canada require to become strengthened and united by means of mutual intercourse and unity of purpose. They consequently proposed to establish an organization that would embrace all existing societies and associations, and that might be in future looked upon as the exponent of Irish Catholic views, the champion of the Irish Catholic interests, and the rallying point of all Canadians of Irish and Catholic origin. This movement is in one sense the outcome of the tem-

porary unity of Irish organizations to celebrate—in June last—the memories of '98; but it more particularly has its origin in the perception of a silent, a constant, and ever encroaching species of ostracism with which the Irish Catholic element in Canada has to contend. This is no practical example of the "perpetual Irish grievance" theory which certain classes are constantly harping upon to the disparagement of Irishmen. Rather is it the result of numberless and constantly recurring incidents, calculated to make our people feel how strongly their progress is opposed and how difficult is the road to success that has been shaped for them.

Merely as illustrations we may mention a few facts. How often do we not find, even in the common "wants" columns of our daily papers the words: "A Protestant preferred," or "must be a Protestant?" Here is a sample of that narrow prejudice with which the Irish Catholic must struggle, and against which he has no re-

dress. Again; it is of daily occurrence—and many instances are within our personal knowledge—that young men, highly qualified, superior in every sense, find only one obstacle when they apply for situations: All goes well until the question is asked, "what church do you belong to?" The moment the applicant's Catholicity is mentioned, the effect is like cold water on a fire. From enthusiastic admiration of evident abilities the employment thermometer drops to the cold degree of "no vacancy at present."

Look at our position as to representation; either Federal, Local, Municipal or otherwise. All other races and creeds may expand; they are never confined inside given limits; they are never told that "so far you shall go and no further." The Irish Catholics are grudgingly permitted one—and sometimes none—to represent their interests. They have no right to appear in other wards, other sections no matter how their numbers may have increased therein; but it is perfectly legitimate for others to encroach on their limited territory and shoulder them aside. They are expected to prosper upon the memories of such representation as they once enjoyed. We could go on for columns detailing all the evidence of a petty

and apparently systematic ostracism, which they suffer, and which they are obliged to endure on account of lack of strength, unity, concentrated energy, and oneness of aim.

While the "True Witness" is perfectly in harmony with the object and spirit of the new organization, yet, as an old organ, we might be permitted to advise caution. The strongest nations were always the longest in completing their institutions; the most lasting establishments have been the outcome of gradual, but untiring development. Irishmen are slow to unite; but once united in the cause of right and against injustice, they are just as slow to disband, until their goal is reached. So great are the projects involved and so important are the interests at stake, that we think it would be well to organize most thoroughly—no matter how long it takes; to solidify the establishment with every stone that can be found available; to leave no element unrepresented; to give and take advice; to model and remodel; to polish and complete; to consult and reconsult; until every atom of the Irish Catholic organization will have a weight and an influence in the complete structure. Then, when the movement is a success, the Irish Catholics of Canada, for all time to come, will have an organization that will outlive generations and be a heritage for the children of the future.

Since writing the above we have been informed that at the meeting referred to the societies which were represented were the Hibernian Knights, St. Patrick's Society, St. Ann's Young Men's Society, St. Gabriel's Young Men's Society, and the Gaelic Society.

The following gentlemen were appointed as a committee:—

Mr. Wm. Rawley, chairman, and Messrs. P. C. Shannon and Mr. McCarthy as vice-chairmen; Mr. John Lavelle rec.-sec.; Mr. Bernard Feeney, cor.-sec.; Mr. J. C. Mangan, fin.-sec.; and Mr. W. P. Stanton, treas.

## NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

On Monday, February the 27th, the Music Hall of the Gloucester St. Convent, was the scene of a very pretty entertainment, given by the members of the St. Cecilia Literary Society of the Congregation of Notre Dame.

The audience consisted of the teachers and pupils of the various departments; who, needless to say, did not regret the hour spent with the Ceciliaans. It was not only interesting, but instructive. The young ladies displayed great literary talent, both in the choice of their subjects and the able manner in which each mastered the task assigned her.

This Society includes the young ladies of the Superior and First Courses. The following are the names of the officers and members:—

Pres., Miss Zina Malloch; Vice-Pres., Miss B. Christie; Sec., Miss M. Neville; Treas., Miss M. Lewis.

Committee:—Misses B. Ryley, M. Stuart, K. Hennessey, A. Jackson, L. Street, G. Courtney.

Members:—Misses B. Merchant, I. Ogilvie, C. Mackay, E. Mackay, G. Powell, P. McDonald, J. Oulmet, C. Duval, M. Malloch, L. Anderson, W. Gormulley, H. Coutlee, M. Molloy, R. Knight, B. Slater, K. Rioux, F. McLaughlin.

Miss K. Hennessey opened the programme by a piano solo, "Dance of the Water Nymphs," executed very artistically and in a manner that would have reflected credit on one of maturer years. Miss M. Neville culled the roll of the Society, and each member responded by a quotation from "Dryden" principally his "Ode to St. Cecilia's Day." An essay, "The Life of St. Cecilia" was read in a very felicitous manner by Miss M. Stuart, followed by a hymn in honor of the Saint. "The Burning Ship," recited by Miss A. Jackson, was loudly applauded. The motto of the Society:

"If little labor, little are our gains. Man's fortunes are according to his pain."

was beautifully developed by Miss L. Street. This young lady deserves great praise for the able manner in which she set forth the truth of "Herriek's" quotation. The Misses A. Jackson and M. Neville delighted the audience with the sweet strains of the "Amorita Waltz," executed very tastefully on their mandolins. Miss K. Hennessey recited very charmingly in French, "Le Lys," and Miss M. Lewis gave a very glowing description of the "Diamond." An essay,

Continued on page eight.

## LESSONS FROM SUCCESSFUL CAREERS.

(Written for the "True Witness.")

Some days ago the will of the late Hugh Ryan, of Toronto, was made public, and it showed that the eminent Irish Catholic citizen had left something in the vicinity of two million dollars. In reading that statement I was led to reflect upon the successes that the deceased gentleman must have had during life, as well as the obstacles he must have encountered and overcome. And in that career I saw a very striking example for the imitation of our people in Canada. I do not pretend that others could do all that Mr. Ryan has done, nor attain what he has attained; but each one, in his own sphere, no matter how humble that may be, could well emulate such an example. To do so it is necessary to learn the secret of the late Mr. Ryan's success. Apart from honesty, perseverance,

and a spirit of enterprise—all of which naturally go to support a life-work of any importance—I think I can detect something else in methods and principles of the one whose name has accidentally given me food for reflection. Mr. Ryan was an Irish Catholic, in the fullest acceptance of the term; patriotically Irish and devoutly Catholic. He had an indomitable love for the old land, and was ever ready to aid her cause by whatever means were at his disposal; he was steadfast and strong in his religious convictions, and was a practical as well as a faithful Catholic. These are claims which he has to the gratitude and admiration of his fellow-countrymen and co-religionists.

But, while ever clinging to the love he bore the old country, and the attachment he constantly manifested in regard to the Church of his faith, he never lost sight of the fact that he lived in Canada, and that his future had to be shaped according to the circumstances surrounding the citizen of this Dominion. He knew that he had to carve his way to success under conditions far different from those which mark the lives of men in the land of his fathers. Therefore, he resolved to take full and honest advantage of every liberty that our constitution affords, of every privilege that the freedom we enjoy bestows, of every opportunity that a new and gradually developing country presents. By so doing he felt able to move side by side with men of all creeds and all nationalities, to secure their aid, while reciprocating when occasion allowed; to utilize for his own benefit and that of his fellow-countrymen the chances that circumstances afford. The consequence was that he succeeded; that he won, in his own sphere, great influence and authority; that he died leaving means ample to provide for his descendants and to confer benefits upon institutions and deserving individuals; that he was respected, honored and lamented by all classes of society and by members of every creed.

## NOTES OF LOCAL INTEREST.

His Grace Mgr. Bruchesi held a confirmation service at the St. James Cathedral, on Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

On Tuesday morning at the same hour, His Grace celebrated Pontifical High Mass, for the benefit of all the school children of the diocese. The cathedral was crowded with pupils from the various schools throughout the city.

In the afternoon the Archbishop presided over a religious profession at the St. Laurent Convent of the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Five Sisters pronounced their final vows and three took the holy habit. His Grace delivered an address upon the duties and graces of a religious life. He was accompanied by Rev. Father Dion, Superior of the Order of the Holy Cross and the Rev. Canon Cousineau, of the Cathedral.

On Wednesday morning at 7.30, Mgr. Bruchesi presided at confirmation in the Convent of St. Cunegonde, and in the afternoon on Thursday, at the Deaf Mute Institution on St. Denis street.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians have returned to their former hall, 92 Alexander street, where all future meetings will be held. They held a meeting there last Sunday, and it was decided to hold their annual entertainment on

And yet, he was a real type of an Irishman and a Catholic.

I have not written these words merely as an eulogium of the dead; in fact it matters little to him what words of praise or criticism may ever fall from lips or pen. I simply wish to draw a lesson from this one career, and to apply it to our Irish-Catholic fellow-countrymen in general. Our people are possibly the very best equipped in Canada—through means of national societies, benevolent associations and patriotic and religious organizations—to hold intercourse with each other. There is no danger of our Irish Catholic societies allowing the memories and the claims of Ireland to be forgotten or neglected. We have ample opportunity of keeping alive the spirit of patriotism which binds our hearts to the old land and to her cause. But we are too forgetful of the fact that we are actually living in Canada, that this is our country, that here we have to make our homes, that in this land we must build up our future, and that our children will be eventually the citizens of the Dominion. With this great truth before us, we should allow no opportunity to pass without utilizing it to the utmost. We should take advantage of our franchise, of our freedom, of our social, political, and national importance—as a factor in Canadian development—to turn every chance to our advantage. We are none the less patriotic as Irishmen, because we are loyally enthusiastic as Canadians. On the contrary, every step we take in advance, every atom of influence we acquire, every commercial success we record, every political triumph we achieve, in a word, every move we make in a forward direction, must enable us the more, through our wealth, to aid the cause of Ireland, and, through our solid political strength to prove that Irishmen are capable of self-government.

It would be well for our people, both in Canada and at home, if the rising generation could be taught the importance of having a share in the building up of this Dominion, in the development of Canadian resources, and in the creation of happy, prosperous homes for themselves in the land that is theirs for all time to come. I might unfold the countless phases of this subject and fill columns with useful and necessary advice on the subject; but I prefer to develop the question by degrees. I make use of the example of Mr. Ryan's life to illustrate my idea and sentiment. In another letter I purpose briefly bringing the importance of these considerations before the readers of the "True Witness," by looking upon the position occupied by Irish Catholics in Canada, from every possible standpoint. Let us prove our love for Ireland by being worthy of her traditions in Canada.

Thursday, April 20th. The committee in charge intend to surpass all previous efforts in making the affair a complete success. Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., has kindly consented to deliver an address upon that occasion, and some of the best talent in the city will be obtained.

The novena in honor of St. Francis Xavier, which commenced last Saturday in the Church of the Gesù, will come to a close to-morrow. There will be no English sermon to-morrow evening.

Thieves paid a visit to St. Patrick's Church during last Thursday night, and robbed St. Anthony's alms box of its contents. They entered by the yard of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, and obtained admittance to the church by cutting out a large pane of glass in one of the windows. They must have labored long and tediously before they succeeded in opening the alms box, which is solidly made of iron and strongly bound. Fortunately, the alms had been removed on the previous evening by the orders of the Rev. Father Quinlivan, and consequently the robbers secured little or nothing for their pains. They left no clue by which they could be detected, excepting the broken pane of glass. This is the second time that a similar sacrilegious act has been perpetrated in St. Patrick's church within a few years.

# Sir Charles Dilke on Canada.

Sir Charles W. Dilke, author of "Greater Britain," has just published another important work entitled, "The British Empire." The New York "Herald," thus characterizes the eminent writer:—

"Sir Charles Wentworth Dilke is one of the magnificent failures of public life in England, who yet has it in him to rehabilitate his past into a future of magnificent success. He has the finest intellect in the Liberal Party, the most statesmanlike grasp of the actualities and possibilities of his own country as measured with those of other countries, and the most genuine powers of oratorical and literary expression. His "Greater Britain," a record of travel in English-speaking countries in 1866-67, was a marvellous production for a youth of barely twenty-four, and still remains a work of weight and authority."

Of necessity Canada occupies a very considerable portion of this second great venture of Sir Charles Dilke in the realm of contemporaneous historical and political authorship. It may be uninteresting to our readers to glance at the views of the author regarding this Dominion, especially at this period when we are in such close communication with the neighboring Republic. Although we may not fully agree with Sir Charles in all his minute expressions of opinion, still, taken as a whole, he sets forth the position, the surroundings and aspirations of Canada and the Canadians more fully and justly than has any modern European writer to our knowledge. He thus opens his references to our Dominion:—

"That the upper part of the Continent of North America should contain side by side two territories of equal size, of which one has fifteen times the population of the other and more than fifteen times the wealth, would at first sight seem to imply the ultimate absorption of the less rich and populous by the other, and the merging of the Canadian Dominion into the neighboring federation of the United States."

After speaking of the two great opposite elements which harmonize in Canada, viz: The French Canadian Catholic one and the United Empire Loyalist Protestant one, he says:—

"Neither of these two peoples can look forward with pleasure to absorption in the United States, and sensible citizens of the great American Republic are equally unwilling to look forward, on their side, to the swallowing of the country upon their north."

Speaking, in a more particular manner of the French Canadians, the author thus contrasts South Africa with Canada:—

"Until the wretched events which occurred not long ago in South Africa, there was every reason to believe that in that part of the world a colony, of which the bulk of the inhabitants were of a foreign race, would

settle down in the happiest relations between British and Dutch, and in perfect attachment to British rule. It is still our hope and belief that this will be so. If we entertain a confident anticipation of the kind, it is largely on account of our historical and personal knowledge of what has occurred in Canada. We conquered the French Canadians at the end of a terrific struggle for mastery in the new world between Great Britain and France—a struggle which raged over Europe, India and America, as well as on the high seas.

"A great number of years after the conquest of Canada we had so little understood how good relations, which had been brought about for a time, should be preserved, that our French Canadian subjects actually rose in arms for their liberties, their tongue and their religion at the beginning of the Queen's reign. They are now, under the admirable institutions which in our late born wisdom we have conferred upon them, perhaps the most loyal of all the peoples under the British Crown; and they are so in spite of the fact that they have remained intensely French, proud of their race and of its history, and deeply attached to their tongue and its literature. So far is this affection carried that both the revolutionary flag and the revolutionary anthem of France are popular in Canada, in spite of the intense Roman Catholic feeling of the population."

Here is a peculiar passage, which may be in some points, open to discussion, but which indicates the care with which the author has studied the question of Canada and her interests.

"Their distinct institutions and their religion—virtually established in lower Canada, and supreme in education—would be menaced by absorption in the United States, with its common school system. But there is something more than this. The French Canadians belong, not to modern or Republican France, but to France of the old days of the Kings and Church, before the Revolution. They are, even when they call themselves Liberals, as do the majority, and are nicknamed Les Rouges, conservative in turn of mind, and this is even a stronger tie to the British crown than that which has been named above. Their conservatism of spirit forms a bond which would endure even if the common school system should, under Roman Catholic influence, come to be modified in portions of the United States, of which, however, as yet there seems little probability."

From the summary of the work, which we have read it appears to us that "The British Empire" must eventually have considerable weight in the adjusting of many important colonial questions. In any case it is an evidence of the great ability, as an observer, and talent, as a recorder of political events, that Sir Charles Dilke must possess.

# Earl Kimberley and Ritualism.

Of all the strange addresses which the great Ritualistic agitation, in England, has given rise to—especially from the Lords Spiritual and Temporal of the Upper House—none is more peculiar, in a certain sense, than that delivered by Earl Kimberley. The noble Lord could not have succeeded better in exposing the weaknesses of Protestantism had he been a Roman Catholic prelate preaching upon the lack of Divine authority in the churches that have separated from Rome. Although his Lordship only arose to refer briefly to one point, which he claims to have been overlooked by other speakers, still he succeeded admirably in going over a vast field in a manner uncalculated to create confidence in the Established Church. He thus opened his speech:—

"I only wish to speak on one point, which has been almost overlooked by every speaker this evening, namely, that in these discussions you are dealing with a Church established by law, and, whatever conscientious scruples you may have, you must remember this. It is essential for the maintenance of the Church that the law of the Church should be respected and enforced. As to how it is to be enforced, I suppose that there are none of us who are not perfectly aware of the extreme delicacy of that subject and of the difficulties in the way of action by those who are entrusted with the task. Nevertheless, it is well to remember that in the eyes of the great mass, though not all, of the laity of the Church of England it is expected that the Church will be maintained as established by law, and I would remind the noble viscount who sits on the bench be-

hind that it is in vain to disregard the fact that this Church is regulated to a large extent under what is known as the Act of Uniformity."

Now here is a Church—claiming to be established by Christ—which derives all its powers from an Act of Parliament; and "it is in vain" for its adherents to regard it in any other light. The law, creating that Church, is the supreme law of the realm and must be obeyed, just as the law that creates a municipality, a department of government, or a court of justice. And he adds:—

"There may be things in that act with which we may not agree. Still, it is the character under which the Church holds its position, not as a spiritual Church, but as a Church established by law and enjoying certain emoluments."

In other words: Protestantism has granted freedom of conscience to humanity, has established the "liberty-giving" principle of "private interpretation"; let no one dare disagree with what has been formulated as the basis of a creed by the Act of Uniformity. You may interpret the Scripture as you please; each one has the right to his own private judgment; each one may follow his individual inspirations; but no one must attempt to disagree in religion, or religious opinion with the law of the land, the great law that has created a Church of Christ, fifteen centuries after he had established what He was pleased to call His Church.

After stating that: "there are clergymen of the Church of England who practice the worship of the Virgin and the worship of saints. There are clergy we know, who practice the

reservation of the Sacrament and ignore the plain and imperative directions of the Prayer-book. There are also others who think that they are justified in praying for the dead."

Then, having pointed out that the injunctions of the Prayer-book are to the effect that such clergymen should go to their bishops in case they have any doubt as to the interpretation of the rubrics, the Earl gives expression to this strange doctrine:—

"As to the mode of carrying it to effect the plain injunction of the Prayer-book, I am not disposed to criticize those who are more able to judge than I am—namely, the archbishops—what is the best mode of carrying that into effect. I would only express this caution. If it were taken in any sense to form a kind of court which would be set up to decide what properly belongs to the civil courts, I should look upon the proceeding with some kind of apprehension, not because I mean to ex-

# Hardships of Newfoundland Fishermen.

By R. J. Louis Cuddihy.

The inhabitants of the "Island by the Sea" are for the most part "toilers of the deep." At the dawn of the day the hardy, horny-handed mariners leave their dwellings and proceed to the place where their fishing puts are moored. Having made all necessary preparations they start for the scene of their labors. With snails up, the little crafts go swiftly over the ocean's spray for "White Wings, they never grow weary they carry them cheerily over the sea," and at last reaching a favorable point, they throw out their graplins, etc., and commence their long and tiresome work. The hook is let go with a piece of caplin or squid, the latter being the better of the two, and wait anxiously for a "bite," which comes quickly on some occasions, and rather tedious on others. When the fish is plentiful it takes from two to five hours to load. But on other occasions the patient toilers give up their almost hopeless task after nearly sixteen hours of indefatigable labors. But they are not discouraged, they return next day to the scene of their labors with renewed vigor and battling bravely against the wind and the waves they pursue diligently their avocation. Days pass on, but still the lonely fishermen are hard at work in their little boats.

Is it all sunshine for them? Of a very calm day when the beautiful rays of old Sol shed their bright effulgence over the placid waters, it is quite pleasant work, but, as these days are few and far between on the rock-bound and ragged coast of Newfoundland, the fisherman's life is continually exposed to the dangers of the deep. At one time the little barks may be seen rising up and down with the waves, and at another buffeted by the waves, and completely at their mercy, and at times, it would seem that the fragile barks would be swallowed up with their occupants, and engulfed in the deep blue sea. Newfoundland has a sad page in its history every year on account of the death of the "bone and sinew" of the Island from rough and terrible weather which comes quite suddenly and unexpectedly to the doomed fishers of the angry and billowy deep.

The following incident which took place last June, will give the reader an idea of the awful hardship and sufferings which the poor fishermen of Terra Nova have to endure. The piece is from a well known pen, and is graphically described:—

"Many people say that the age of miracles has passed away. Perhaps when some of this class read the following their skepticism may vanish and they may be brought to believe that miracles can be performed in this age as well as in the days when the only perfect man lived on earth. This is an age of hard facts, and one will not believe that which he sees with his own eyes. The writer, not twenty-four hours ago, was brought face to face with the facts which he is now about to relate and after he has finished will there be any to step forward and repeat that miracles are things of the past?

Henry Best and William Spicer, of Rose Blanche, West Coast of Newfoundland, owe their lives to-day to a miracle, brought about by the special intervention of Providence, and I doubt if ever their experience has been equalled anywhere in this country, where, day after day, our fishermen are brought face to face with dangers beyond the ken of the landsman who, in many cases, fondly imagines that the ocean always presents the same calm, placid surface.

On this part of the coast it is customary for the fishermen, about the latter part of May, to put out their skiffs for a trip to St. Paul's Island, which lies between the Cape Breton

press doubt as to the fairness and impartiality of the archbishops, because I think it might encourage what seems to me the most dangerous doctrine, which I think I am not wrong in ascribing to the noble viscount (Lord Halifax) and his friends, that they are not prepared in the last resort to submit to the civil law of this country in reference to the administration of the ecclesiastical law according to the Act of Uniformity. That seems to me to be an extremely dangerous doctrine, because I think it strikes at the root of the Church as an Established Church, and I am speaking entirely from that point of view."

In plain English, he means that the Church being established by Act of Parliament, and the Bishops being ecclesiastics, all matters regarding tenets of creed should be decided, in last resort, by the civil Courts. He would not even "give to Caesar what belongs to Caesar, and to God what belongs to God."

and the Newfoundland coasts, in the mouth of the Laurentian Gulf, bearing west from Channel, distance 45 miles. In their skiff the men take salt, provisions, nets, bedding, cooking gear and general fishing requisites, and spend from two to three weeks on the grounds around the island until their salt is used up, when they return home and unload their catches, refitting for another trip, making perhaps three or four in a season, their movements depending on the plentifulness of the cod.

Best and Spicer along with many others, were at St. Paul's and doing fairly with fish, having secured 16 quintals in a short time, and in another day would have had their stock of salt exhausted, when at 10.30 o'clock on Wednesday morning Best, who was skipper, received a message from his wife at Rose Blanche, via Sydney, C.B., saying that his child was dying, and requesting him to return at once. Immediately preparations were made for a start, and half an hour afterwards their little craft, with all sail set, was speeding merrily on her way, homeward bound with a fair wind, blowing from W.S.W., light breeze and weather fine and clear.

Best, who was anxious to get home, crowded on every stitch of canvas the skiff could carry, and they were rapidly decreasing the distance between them and the N. F. coast, when at 3.30 p.m. the wind increased and they were compelled to haul down the topmast stay sail and tie a single reef each in the fore and mainsails. Notwithstanding this, they were making good progress and congratulated themselves on a quick run, when suddenly and without a moment's warning the wind chopped and blew a regular hurricane from the N. W. With as much speed as they could muster, all canvas was hauled down excepting a shred of the foresail to keep the boat under steerage way. To make matters worse, a heavy sea commenced to run, thrown down the gulf by the force of the north wester, and great care had to be exercised to prevent the boat from being pooped. With a steady hand Best held the tiller and was steering as only a Newfoundland fisherman can steer, when, looking, astern, he espied a great roller rapidly coming up and after them. Crying out to his companion to stand by, he endeavored to bring the boat's head around to meet it, but not being quick enough, and seeing almost inevitable destruction staring them in the face, he had only time to warn Spicer when with a roar and a crash as of ten thousand thunders the sea broke clean over their little vessel swamping her and sweeping everything off the deck before it. Clinging on for dear life when the wave passed they found that their ice flat still remained undamaged, and as the skiff was fast settling down under them they at once shoved the flat over the side, and springing in pushed clear of their doomed boat and waited for the end. A lurch to port another to starboard, and she settled down by the stern, and the last they saw of their floating home was the jibboom pointing upwards, when that also disappeared from their view and the sea took to its bosom the sole worldly possessions of the unfortunates.

Picture them if you can reader afloat in a frail rodney nine feet long, 3½ feet wide and 15 inches deep, a howling tempest overhead, and around them the waves lashed into fury by the storm, miles away from land, without provisions or water and only a pair of oars to aid them, tossed to and fro, almost entirely at the mercy of wind and sea, a northerly wind blowing off from the shore, is it any wonder that for an instant their courage nearly failed

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them, but remembering He who walked on the troubled waters and commanded their tumult to cease, held them in the hollow of His hand, they commended themselves to His mercy gathered renewed strength, and each, taking an oar, pulled in the direction of the land.

This happened on Wednesday evening, Cape Ray being then nine miles distant, bearing W. N. W. from them, as near as they could judge. One hour afterwards another sea broke over them and Spicer was washed overboard and only kept from sinking by his oar, to which he clung. Best, when he beheld his companion in misfortune struggling in the water, headed the boat around and slowly sculled toward the place where Spicer was floating. When near enough the latter hooked his paddle over the gunwale and working around to the stern drew himself half-way in the boat, from that position hailing out the water with his sou'-wester before getting on board.

After this almost fatal occurrence Best became discouraged and wanted to give up, but Spicer, who had more spirit, would not listen, and said that while there was life there was also hope and that they'd be saved by and bye. This reanimated Best, who again resumed his oar, and when, in a few minutes, the the red glare of the Channel Head Light burst upon their vision, they both felt that indeed their prayers had been answered. Pulling manfully ahead they soon got under the lee of the island, and at 11 o'clock they arrived at Channel Harbor, worn out and exhausted, after being six hours in an open boat exposed to the full fury and force of the tempest and wave.

Meeting with some of their own people they were treated kindly and given changes of dry clothing and warm drinks, and when the writer met them, but for their sad looks it would be impossible to imagine that they had passed through such a thrilling experience."

(To be Continued.)

# NOVA SCOTIA MARRIAGE LAW

The Provincial Legislature at its present session, is revising and consolidating the law respecting the solemnization of marriage. It is understood that the only material alteration proposed in the law is one requiring the filing of an affidavit instead of a bond on the part of an applicant for a marriage license. We have reason to congratulate ourselves upon the satisfactory condition of our provincial law on this subject. It aims at the prevention of hasty and secret marriages, such as the divorce courts are so often called upon to attempt to dissolve; and it upholds the religious character of the union by requiring it to take in all cases before a minister of religion. It requires either the issue of a license or the publication of banns (twice or three times, according to the circumstances), and it respects religious



A wreck at sea is not the only place where a life line is of importance. There is a life line for the sick, as well as for the drowning man. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is not a cure-all, but it is a scientific medicine that goes to the fountain head of a number of serious and fatal diseases. When a man gets seriously sick, he can generally be cured by the right course of treatment. The treatment that cures many obstinate chronic diseases consists of pure air, good food, rational exercise, and the use of a remedy that will strengthen the weak stomach, correct the impaired digestion, invigorate the liver and promote the assimilation of the live-giving elements of the food. The "Golden Medical Discovery" accomplishes all these things.

"A young man lay pale and motionless upon (what neighbors called) his dying bed. Disease of the lungs, liver complaint, kidney trouble, and pleurisy were fast hastening him to the grave. The doctors had given him up to die. The neighbors said, 'he cannot live.' 'Oh, I would not care to die,' he said, 'were it not for leaving my dear wife and little child, but I know that I must die.' A brother had presented him with three bottles of medicine, but he had no faith in 'patent medicines'; but, after the doctors had given him up to die and he had banished every other remedy, he said to his wife, 'dear wife, I am going to die, there can be no harm now in taking that medicine. I will begin its use at once.' He did begin to use it and at first he grew worse, but soon there came a change. Slowly but surely he got better. To-day that man is strong and healthy and he owes his life to that medicine. What was the medicine? It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I, Luther Martin, am the cured man. Dr. Pierce, I thank you from the very depth of my heart for rescuing me from the grave." The foregoing is from Luther Martin, Esq., a prominent citizen of Lubec, Wood Co., W. Va.

freedom by requiring no clergyman either to publish banns or assist at a marriage when the doing so would be against the rules of the Church. In fact the spirit of our law upon this subject is much the same as that of the Church's own legislation regarding it. This being the case, there is every reason why we should uphold the duly constituted authorities in their efforts to carry out the law. There is one point upon which, we understand, those authorities earnestly desire the co-operation of the clergy, viz., the return of the form constituting the official register of the marriage. These forms are furnished by the deputy issuers of licenses throughout the province, and they are to be filled in and returned to those officers of the Provincial Secretary's office, whether the marriage has been by license or by banns.

A small fee is allowed the clergyman returning the register. It is entirely to the credit of our clergy that this fee has been no inducement to them to perform this service; but we have no doubt that a consideration of the great importance of having an authentic record of each marriage in the Province would move those of them that have hitherto overlooked the matter to remedy this oversight. The Church recognizes the right of the State to deal with the civil aspects of marriage, and the State is within its rights in all it requires in this respect in our own Province.—Antigonish Casket.

# LOW FARES FOR ATLANTIC TRIPS.

The news comes from New York that it is now possible to get cabin passage to Europe at less than it costs to travel in the steerage. The Atlantic transport line has reduced the minimum first cabin rate from \$60 and \$50 to \$25.

The Hamburg-American line has cut the first cabin rate by the Augusta Victoria and Fuerst Bismarck from \$100 to \$55, and the second cabin from \$50 to \$42.50.

By the Pennsylvania, Pretoria, Patricia and Waldersee the first cabin rate has been cut from \$65 to \$50, and the second cabin from \$17.50 to \$38.

By the Palatia, Patria and Phoenicia, which will carry only second cabin passengers, the rate has been cut from \$45 to \$40, and 5 per cent. is deducted for round-trip tickets.

The Anchor line has cut first cabin rates from \$60 to \$50, and the minimum second-cabin rate from \$37.50 to \$35, and \$30, according to the ship.

The French line has made a reduction of \$10 on all cabin rates.

The Red Star line has cut first cabin rates from \$55 to \$50, and second cabin from \$40 to \$37.

The Allan and Dominion Steamship Companies have decided to meet the cut rates introduced by the American lines, and have issued notices that hereafter there will be a reduction of from \$5 to \$15 in the rates. These will take effect immediately. The Dominion line announces that hereafter the first-class rate between Canadian ports and Liverpool will be \$50 in place of \$55 and \$60, as formerly. The rate from Boston will be \$60 in place of the former rate of \$75.

The second-class rate on the Dominion line's Boston-Liverpool service has been reduced from \$40 to \$35.50. There has been no reduction in the steerage rates, and the schedule will remain as before. The second-class rates between Canadian ports and Europe will also remain as before, namely, \$35.

The Allan line has reduced its minimum rate between Canadian and European ports to \$50, the same as the Dominion line has done, and has met the cut of its competitors at all points.

# NEWFOUNDLAND'S NEW GOVERNOR.

Sir Henry McCallum, the new Governor of Newfoundland, arrived at St. John's on Friday last, on the steamship Lake Ontario, accompanied by his wife and daughter and private secretary. A large crowd gathered on the wharf to greet him, and Administrator Little and the members of the Executive Council received him.

Sir Henry is forty-six years old and a distinguished military engineer. He was a schoolfellow of Lord Kitchener.

Toothache stopped in two minutes with Dr Adams' Toothache Gum. 10 cents.

# NEWFOUNDLAND AS A MISSIONARY COUNTRY.

Written by a Newfoundland Friend of the "True Witness."

As Mr. R. L. Cuddihy, the talented and energetic Newfoundland correspondent to the "True Witness," is at an early date to contribute an essay on the "Church in Newfoundland," to the pages of the "True Witness," it may serve as a prelude to that contribution to give a general idea of the peculiar conditions which confront the Catholic missionary in doing Apostolic work in the "Ancient Colony." A glance at the map of the country, and at the history of its settlement will show that the carrying on of the Catholic mission must have been (especially in the past) attended with many difficulties and no small amount of danger. The stories of the adventures and hairbreadth escapes of the "old priests" especially would fill volumes. They are preserved as "folk lore" in the memory of the people; they have also been embodied in historical work, and they make up as thrilling a story of heroism, self-defence and zeal—as may be found in the history of the American Church. How often at this day do we hear from the "old folks" of hardship endured by Fathers Forrester, Ryan, Walshe or Hennebury—or some other pioneers of the faith in these parts—in attending such and such a sick call at such a time of year. The people will tell how they would be "out for days"; how they would have to cross such and such a bay in a hurricane, with only a small boat between them and the waves; how at another time they would have to cross a sea arm on bad ice, or again be caught out on the trackless barrens in the midst of a snow blizzard, wandering about all night, and only escaping with life by a narrow chance, and the hand of Providence. Then the cold and exposure to wet; the dreary drive, or oftener still the walk, and the reaching their destination all but exhausted, and yet enduring all with philosophic cheerfulness, making their trial and difficulties afterwards subject for humorous narration, and ever buoyed up by the great thought, that it was all in the way of duty. Duty! loyalty to Church and souls which has ever been the grand guiding star of the Irish Catholic missionary, and of none more than of those who for the past two centuries have been building up the Church in Newfoundland, hereby such men as these were worthy the name of Apostles.

I have said that a glance at the map of the country and at the history of its settlement will give an idea of the difficulties of the missionary. Newfoundland a triangular island, has a coastal measurement of about three hundred miles each side, estimating from the head or cape of one bay to another. But when we consider that the coast is indented on all sides by immense bays, running from twenty to ninety miles inland; and that within these great gulfs lie smaller bays, "bights" and arms, the latter often seven or ten miles in length; and that all these openings into the shore are dotted with islands, many of which are settled, 'twill be seen that the real length of Newfoundland is from three to four thousand miles; the island thus presenting more front to the ocean than could be thought of by judging its area of 42,000 square miles. Such variety of coast line, now bending into long arms flanked by sloping hills; again rising in granite cliffs straight from the foundations of the deep; and yet again sending its bold capes out to meet the Atlantic "swell," and opening up a broad gateway of thirty to forty miles, between the opposite heads of the bay, to allow the ocean to roll in, presents its own grand, terrible or beautiful features of interest to the summer tourist. Into the arms flow rivers teeming with trout and salmon; the salt water rocks are gay with the plumage of the water fowl; the hills around and the plains are the natural haunts of every variety of game. The summer breezes that blow over the shores are laden with health and vigor for the invalid, and the countless and varied beauties of that noble panorama of ocean, sky and shore, the coast of Newfoundland forms an everlasting subject for the artist, but we are now considering that coast not from the point of the summer tourist, but from that of the Catholic missionary, the heaviest part of whose work was to be done not in the choice parts of the year, but in the depths of winter.

The difficulties of the missionary priest were immeasurably increased by the peculiar settlement of the country. Newfoundlanders have been essentially a seafaring people, hence in settling they lined the shores of the country, to be near the fishing grounds. In this country you have not as a rule communities concentrated in one place, but ranging along

the water front. Hence the ordinary Newfoundland parish is a bay or a harbor, with settlements on each side; and very often islands, intervening, also inhabited, especially if located near prolific fishing grounds. The breadth of such a harbor would be from 4 to 10 miles; its length an average of 10 to 20 miles, and its whole circuit from twenty to forty miles. Considering the number of separated settlements in each parish, it will be evident how difficult it has been to hit upon an exact centre for churches; convents, presbyteries and schools. As an old resident said to an old priest that consulted him as to a fitting centre for a school, "you'd want geometry, your Reverence, to know where to build it." Two or three such bays or harbors, and sometimes a half dozen go to make up a single parish. In the larger bays, such as Placentia and Fortune, the number of distinct communities, placed about on these islands and in the countless minor bays and inlets, is something beyond reckoning and the difficulties of organizing church work through such scattered localities is proportionately great. In olden times, the first fifty years of this century, the whole length of the Newfoundland coast line was spiritually ministered by a band of priests scarcely exceeding the number of the first Apostles, and in point of work and zeal these men were truly Apostles. Their voyages were appalling; for days and nights and weeks touring about on the great ocean like bays, or toiling on foot through the then trackless forest, and so they spent their lives that Newfoundland might have the faith. The first Irish missionary priests came to Newfoundland in the midst of the "Penal Days." To carry on their mission they had to adopt the dress of the people, and celebrate Mass only under the severest penalties. Men who harbored a priest or allowed Mass to be celebrated on their premises in those days, suffered confiscation of property and banishment from the colony. More than one instance is on record of that brutal sentence having been carried into effect. But the Soggarth Aroon kept on all the same, and planted the faith deep and strong.

However it is not with the actual history of the Newfoundland mission I am now dealing, as that shall form your correspondent's subject in a future issue of the "True Witness," but rather with the natural peculiarities of the country in which that mission was carried out.

Catholic Emancipation freed the Church on both sides of the Atlantic, but still our mission remained a trying one. Railways, steamers, or even roads were still in the future, so the old priests had to carry on the work "rough and smooth," "taking it as it came." One instance will serve to illustrate the difficulties of the pioneers of the Gospel. It is that of Father Forrester. He died about 3 years ago and was the last of the "old priests." He passed away within five months of his golden jubilee. He was a man of great culture, of wit such as is given to few; and of experience derived from nearly 50 years of missionary life. He knew Newfoundland "like a book," and as for his stories, what a book of reminiscences he could have written. In later life he had been honored with the title of Archdeacon, and the late Bishop Power would often say to him: "You know enough to write a book of missionary experiences." "Enough my Lord?" With a shrug of the shoulder all his own, "Tis too much I know, the book wouldn't be popular." And truly the caustic wit of the Archdeacon, illustrating a book, would be possibly a trial, especially as his local knowledge was from "generation even unto generation." As a missionary Father Forrester knew Newfoundland in all its phases. His first mission in this country was Placentia, about 84 miles from St. John's. Now Placentia is connected with St. John's by a railway, and before the railway by a carriage road. When Father Forrester went there first a trackless forest, prairie like barrenness and swollen unbridged rivers, had to be crossed, and he performed all that 84 miles on foot, and for years afterwards he had to travel in the same manner. Since that time, I need not say, Newfoundland generally has advanced centuries in means of communication.

At that time, Father Forrester had to attend "Cape Shore," a promontory extending about forty miles along the eastern side of Placentia. His experience in riding or walking over the hills, and along the moors of that territory would furnish many an article. This veteran priest ministered in every part of the country, and his perils and labors were the ordin-

ary lot of the priests of the day. It was a time of great missionary efforts; priests dared all to erect the Church. Personal hardship did not seem to worry them, and the case of Bishop Fleming may be proof of that. As related by Right Rev. Dr. Howley, in his "Ecclesiastical History of Newfoundland," Bishop Fleming crossed the Atlantic five times in a sailing vessel, to procure the necessary site for the St. John's Cathedral; and in getting stone for the building he "camped out" on Kelly's Island in Conception Bay, to direct the work. Not to go into historical dates and facts, a task which I remit to your esteemed correspondent already mentioned (Mr. Cuddihy), I may state that two classes of missionary work call forth the special difficulties of our Newfoundland mission. One "holding stations" in the various settlements; the other attending "sick calls." The stations have to be held by crossing water in a sailing boat, but as the priest can choose his own time for that, it comes comparatively easy; but the "sick call," that comes in at all seasons and hours; the sick call, when owing to stress of

weather the priest may be out of his home, any length of time, from three days to three weeks; when he has to confront the snow, the frost and the rain and all the other discomforts of travel, it is the sick call that makes the Newfoundland missionary (especially in former days) not need monastic discipline for his spiritual training.

I have endeavored to show in a sketchy manner the peculiar difficulties of the Newfoundland missionary, another pen will trace for you the result of their labors, and on some future occasion I may send some few additional notes on this prolific subject. As I write there rise before my mind thoughts and memories of the hero priests of this country, and look out through my window a great sea arm solidly frozen over, extending for miles, lined on either side with the homes of the people seems to me an epitome of the Newfoundland mission; whilst the church with its spires rising, amidst the dark groves of spruce, and its sanctuary lamp gleaming through the windows, a symbol of faith tells me that the missionary has not labored in vain.

## The Dangers of Mixed Marriages.

In the course of a Lenten Pastoral, read some Sundays ago, throughout the diocese of Salford, Eng., the Right Rev. Dr. Bilsborrow expressed himself as follows, regarding the important question of mixed marriages:—"In our Lenten pastoral addressed to you about six years ago we felt ourselves constrained by duty and by charity to warn you against the dangers of mixed marriages. We then assured you that such marriages were widely prevalent in this diocese, were weakening religion, perverting many to heresy, and still more to indifference," and we added the solemn words that "the welfare of the faith, the salvation of innumerable souls, the responsibilities of our office, and the anguish of our conscience compelled us to address you on this painful and delicate subject."

We rejoice to know that that pastoral letter, by God's grace, was blessed with abundant fruit. Many justly took alarm. Parents who had been indifferent awoke to a sense of their duty, and forbade such dangerous unions, and their children in many instances either obediently broke off their engagements, or steadfastly refused to marry until the non-Catholic had been instructed and made his submission to the Church. And thus the number of mixed marriages in our diocese was in a comparatively short time reduced by more than one-half. Of late, however, to our grief and dismay, the applications for dispensations for such marriages have certainly not been diminishing as we could have wished, and in a few congregations they are nearly as numerous as ever.

What is more deplorable still is that we have too grave reasons to fear that cases are by no means unknown to Catholics—unworthy of the name—marrying Protestants in the registrar's office, or even in Protestant churches, and this without consulting sometimes without the knowledge of their pastors, or even taking the trouble of applying for a dispensation. Unless, therefore we neglect our duty, and allow the disease to spread like a cancer, and let souls to perish, we have no alternative but to raise our voice once more in all earnestness against the continuance of this great evil and scandal.

Let us, then, remind you, in the first place, that God Himself, as the Holy Scriptures relate, has condemned mixed marriages in no uncertain language. . . . The Catholic Church detests mixed marriages, because, they bring untold miseries upon their children, whom she loves with more than an earthly mother's love, and in countless cases rob them of their most precious inheritance, the price-

less jewel of the Catholic faith. She has therefore always, and throughout her wide domain, so strictly forbidden such marriages that they cannot, without grievous sin, take place without dispensation. And this dispensation of the Church's universal law, so anxious is she to check the evil, can be granted by no one but the Pope, as the supreme shepherd of the flock of Christ."

All this, and even more, is read once or twice yearly from all the Catholic pulpits of the ecclesiastical Province of Quebec; but the words of the Bishop of Salford to show how universal and how similar, in all lands is the law of the Catholic Church on this subject. We have no desire to imply the warning of His Lordship of Salford, but we feel that it can only serve a good purpose to reproduce it.

There is one great danger in mixed marriages which has always come home to us whenever we have had occasion to write on the question; it is the great advantage that the Protestant consort generally has over the Catholic one. And this is proven by facts, unhappily too numerous; for in the majority of cases the Catholic loses in the inevitable contest between the adherents of two different religions, especially regarding the faith of the children. We explain this truth in this manner: When a Catholic is sufficiently weak in his religious connections to hazard his future—or her future—and the future of the children to be born, by drawing the line of ecclesiastical toleration to its utmost point of elasticity, he (or she) is eminently unfitted to sustain a part in the subsequent struggle between husband and wife. By struggle we do not mean a vulgar quarrel, but the constant and effective exercise of an influence that ultimately bears its fruits and triumphs over the weaker party.

It is true we could cite examples—even here in our city we know of one in particular—in which the Catholic contracting party declined to carry to its serious and binding close the engagement of months, and even of years, unless the Protestant party joined the Catholic Church. But it is not often that this stability of principle and solidity of faith are made manifest; too often is the contrary story that must be told. In any case there is a great danger, not only to the faith of the Catholic, but also to the peace and happiness of the united life to be led after marriage. Volumes might be written on this, and yet volumes could not detail all the miseries that human beings have endured on account of ill-advised, ill directed, and especially mixed marriages.

## Commercial Education.

Mr. Bryce, M.P., speaking at the formal meeting of the School of Commerce in connection with Liverpool University College, said that the movement in regard to commercial education arose from two phenomena that have marked the present age in a very striking degree. One was the general development and specialization of every branch of science to a great many subjects that they hardly thought years ago were capable of scientific treatment, and the other was that the commercial competition between the great trading and producing nations of the world had become more keen, strenuous, and exacting than it ever had been before. These two causes co-operating had brought the importance of commercial schools to be recognized in Europe

and the United States to an extent that showed that hitherto our country had been behindhand in taking an interest in that great subject.

Let them consider for the moment what was meant by a commercial education. The first thing that struck him was that commerce was not like other professions because of the varieties of its branches, which were infinite in their variety. In commerce there were three different kinds of classes. There was the education of boys for clerks and shopmen. They generally left school at about fourteen years of age, having received an elementary education only. There was a second class, composed of the sons of better-off parents, who could afford to keep their boys at school to

sixteen or seventeen years of age, and then put them into offices, where they would obtain an extended education; while a third class consisted of the sons of merchants, who had received a complete secondary education at the age of about nineteen, and they required, to become merchants, a different and a higher kind of commercial education. All these classes required different commercial education. So they would see that the promoters of this movement were brought face to face with a problem far more complex than was the case in regard to the other professions.

The term commercial education, in the sense in which they used it in that night, meant a specific preparation for the business a youth was to follow. It would have two aims, one to sharpen the wits of the student, in a particular and given direction which would make him succeed in business, and the other to impart some particular knowledge in the same way that practical knowledge was imparted, for example, to medical students. All great Continental countries were in favor of giving commercial education. Germany, France and Belgium had all had their commercial academies established, in some cases as far as forty or fifty years ago. Furthermore, modern commerce had made commercial education more necessary than it was in past years.—London Times.

## OYSTER'S AND DISEASE.

Fresh oysters cannot develop typhoid fever, is the verdict of Prof. Herdman and Boyer after a three-years' investigation of the British Oyster. Even when the bacilli of the disease get into the bivalve, the sea water destroys them in a few days. When taken out of the water, however, and kept in shops the oysters deteriorate rapidly, and may easily convey all kinds of germs.

## MARCH, APRIL, MAY.

These are the months in which to purify your blood. This is the season when your blood is loaded with impurities, accumulated during the winter months from close confinement, rich food, and other causes. These impurities must be driven from your system, or they may breed serious disease and cause untold suffering. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the greatest and best blood purifying medicine it is possible to obtain. It is what the millions take in the spring. It will purify and enrich your blood, create an appetite, tone up your system, and give you sound robust health.

"They say," ventured the young man, "that it is becoming quite the thing for newly married couples to go and see Niagara Falls in winter."

"It must be a beautiful sight in winter," she said, "I should like to see it."

His next trembling utterance, uttered it, and they are to start next week.—Chicago Tribune.

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Nor are these all. Other very valuable curative agents are harmoniously combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla and it is carefully prepared under the personal supervision of a regularly educated pharmacist.

Knowing these facts, is the abiding faith the people have in Hood's Sarsaparilla a matter of surprise? You can see why Hood's Sarsaparilla cures, when other medicines totally, absolutely fail.

## Hood's Pills

are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 709. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Emma Dufrene, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against Albert St. Martin, of the same place. Montreal, 28th February, 1899. BEAUDIN, CARDINAL, LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN. Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, No. 2502. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Alphonsine Chouinard, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against Louis Honore Dussylvia dit Portugais, of the same place. Montreal, 28th February, 1899. BEAUDIN, CARDINAL, LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN. Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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All communications should be addressed to the Managing Director, "True Witness" P. & P. Co., Limited, P. O. Box 1138.

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY, March 11th, 1899.

PRACTICAL CATHOLIC CHARITY.

There is a charity, that, too often rare in its exemplifications, bespeaks a nobility of soul, a generosity of heart, and a solidity of principle in the one who exercises it.

An illustration of what we mean came to our knowledge some few days ago, and we cannot refrain from making special reference to it.

An English Catholic merchant, very high in the commercial circles of this city, and exercising a large degree of influence in the busy sphere of trade, superintends (as proprietor) a most extensive wholesale and manufacturing establishment.

Here is a paragraph that needs little comment; when we reflect upon its truth, and upon the "thousand ills that haunt the world," we wonder how so much money—that might alleviate distress and do untold good—could possibly be squandered on fleeting pleasures.

After expostulating with them, and pointing out the danger that menaced, he informed them that their action was forgiven; that he would not wish to send a young man out of his establishment without being able to give him a character and a recommendation; that at present he could not do so for them; but they might return to their work, ponder over the lesson they had so dearly learnt, and commence again to build up such an honest reputation as would enable him to aid them further in the life before them.

scene was truly grand. Here was a man filled with that great Catholic principle which finds such an exemplification in the Confessional, dealing out pardon in order to save. He knew, he felt that if these young men were once to suffer the ignominy of arrest, once to step inside the stone walls of a prison-house, once to hear the iron bolt shut them off from the society they hoped to ornament, the first move on the down-grade would be taken, and that their temporal as well as spiritual futures would be only ruin.

THE GOOD PASTOR.

The sincere reverence and high esteem in which His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi is held by his flock have been considerably enhanced by two incidents which recently occurred. One was his visit and touching address to the prisoners in the city jail on New Year's Day; and the other was his visit to the unhappy pair who yesterday suffered the extreme penalty of the law, for the crime which they had committed.

MILLIONS FOR AMUSEMENT.

Here is a paragraph that needs little comment; when we reflect upon its truth, and upon the "thousand ills that haunt the world," we wonder how so much money—that might alleviate distress and do untold good—could possibly be squandered on fleeting pleasures.

"That the American public are most generous patrons of the theatre is well known, and that the current season has been prolific of dramatic and musical successes has been told in the Herald's news columns. But it is doubtful if any one realizes the enormous sums that are paid into the theatrical box offices this year.

The result of a careful inquiry into facts and figures, shows that the gross receipts of the season will certainly equal \$20,000,000—possibly much more.

"Twenty millions for amusements! Twenty millions for two or three hours nightly at the play of the opera! And of this great sum, New York alone contributes \$6,000,000, and pays over \$70,000 for opera at one theatre alone.

In the face of such figures what old timer dares to repeat the saying

that other times than these were "the palmy days of the stage?" For when was the theatre better supported? And, per contra, when has the stage done more for the public than a season that cajoles \$20,000,000 from a public that knows "a hawk from a handsaw," a good play from a bad one."

BISHOP STARKEY ON CONFESSION.

Some difficulty recently arose in the Church of the Holy Cross, Jersey City, over a book advocating auricular Confession, published by the rector, Rev. Augustine Elmendorf. In fine Bishop Starkey decided against the book as immoral and teaching false doctrine.

"It is the general sense of the Bishop that the soul seeking the advice or aid of the priest knoweth its own needs, and that a detailed list of questions is not helpful, even when not approaching to evil suggestion."

As to the book in question, we have nothing to say. Never having read it we are not in a position to express any opinion. But we would like to know what is meant by "the soul seeking advice or aid of the priest knoweth its own needs," and consequently—as the Bishop reasons—has no need of advice or aid. By the soul he evidently means the human being, the Christian, who, believing in God, in sin, in the punishment of sin, in the necessity of penance, feels it necessary to confess his sins to be absolved, that is to say be pardoned by God, whom he had offended.

THE DERRY VICTORY.

That our readers may grasp the importance of the recent electoral victory won by Count Arthur Moore (Nationalist) over E. T. Herdman (Unionist) in Derry City. We will quote a few paragraphs from the "Irish Weekly and Ulster Examiner," of 25th February last. The Nationalist was elected by 42 of a majority; but it must be remembered that parties are very evenly balanced in Derry. In 1886, Mr. Justin McCarthy won by about 3 votes. In 1892, he lost the seat by about the same number. In 1895, Mr. Vesey Knox captured the constituency by a majority of 79. In this connection the London "Universal" remarks:

"Mr. Vesey Knox, as a candidate for Derry, had advantages which were not possessed by Count Moore. Though a Nationalist he is a Protestant, with high Protestant connections in the North of Ireland. He was young, energetic, and clever, and had already gained a solid reputation in Parliament as member for Cavan. On the other hand Count Moore was a south of Ireland man, and a Catholic bearing a title conferred on him by the Sovereign Pontiff."

Now, coming to the explanation of the situation, the "Examiner" says:—"This afternoon the result of the election for a Parliamentary representative for the city was declared. Some few months ago it was announced that the past member, Mr. Vesey Knox, was about to resign, and in due course he accepted the 'Chiltern Hundreds, and thus vacated the seat. The Nationalists of the city with their vigorous organization, immediately set about to prepare for the contest, and after due deliberation their confidence was reposed in Count Arthur Moore, of Moore's Fort, Tipperary. His selection by the Nationalist Council was unanimous, and at the great public meeting held subsequently that approval was ratified in the most enthusiastic manner. The Unionists chose as their champion Mr. Ernest T. Herdman, of Stion Mills, and with the issue thus knit the election proceeded. From the start the Nationalists exhibited all that resource and energy produced by their experience and surroundings. The candidature of Count Moore met with the whole-hearted approval of the Nationalists, and it was perceived from the start that as far as in their power lay, victory would rest with them."

Were we to publish the list of congratulations that poured in from all parts of Ireland, and from the leading members of the hierarchy, as well as of the political world, it would occupy several columns. Commencing with His Eminence Cardinal Logue, who telegraphed to His Lordship, Right Rev. Dr. O'Doherty:—"Hearty congratulations. Bravo Derry!"—we find nearly all the Bish-

ops, priests and eminent laymen in Ireland sending in their expressions of satisfaction.

The heroic in battle are ever magnanimous in the hour of victory. Here is a splendid opportunity for the Nationalists—and especially the Catholics—of Ireland to prove the high and noble spirit that animates their cause, and to draw the sting from a political enmity that has too often been rendered more venomous through lack of mutual understanding. Now that victory has perched upon the flag of the Irish Nationalist Party, in hard-fought Derry, and that the result of the contest is most significant and emphatic, it is natural that congratulations should be the order of the day; but, when the fever of electoral strife has abated, and the calmness of ordinary every-day life has returned, the Catholic element can insure the perpetuation of that victory, and secure for the support of itself even Derry in the future, by recognizing those of the non-Catholic section who assisted in this triumph of the National cause, and by avoiding any terms or expressions calculated to create bitterness in the bosoms of the defeated. The calmness and dignity with which the success should be enjoyed ought to be proportionate to the steadfastness and patience with which a species of political ostracism was endured in the past. Such a course must win hearts, command respect, create friendships, and thereby ensure successes for all future time in the arena of Irish politics.

DECAY OF IRISH INDUSTRIES.

The "Dublin Nation" is publishing a series of reports, received from the Catholic pastors of the various parishes throughout Ireland, in answer to a circular requesting them to furnish the information, on the present industrial condition of the country as compared with what it was in 1833. The reports already received and published deal with the counties of Antrim, Armagh, Carlow, Cavan, Clare, Cork, Derry, and Donegal; and the majority of them tell a tale of commercial decay which constituted a forcible arraignment of English misrule. A few extracts from reports of parishes in each will give a general idea of the whole. In Ballyscullin, Antrim, there were in 1833 "extensive cotton mills, and bleach-green." The parish priest says that these "have all disappeared long since." In Ballyrashane, Crumlin, Dervock, Glenavy, Portrush, and Randalstown, in the same county, a similar condition exists—the reports reading:—"None of the industries referred to exist here now," or "no such manufacturing exist at present." In the other counties the same sad story is told by these most reliable of authorities—the parish priests. The once flourishing industries have ceased to exist; and the population has decreased, the people to whom they formerly gave occupation having been obliged to emigrate to this continent, to seek to earn a livelihood, an opportunity for which had been denied to them in their own land.

The remainder of the report will be published in weekly instalments. The journal which has had the enterprise to collect them, already thinks that they are all of the same tenor as those to which we have just referred. One good purpose will be served by their publication; and that is, that they will serve as a basis for future comparison between the present condition of Ireland, and its future condition under the large measure of local government which its people will soon enjoy. It will make it easy to establish the relation of Home Rule to national industry and progress.

MONUMENTS IN CANADA.

In the Charlottetown, P. E. I., "Herald," appears a letter signed by a committee, composed of Messrs. P. McCourt, D. O'M. Reddin and Thomas Driscoll, and headed "The Whelan Monument Fund." The public is informed that at a meeting of the Benevolent Irish Society, held on January 4th, 1899, it was resolved that a fund should be raised for the erection of a suitable monument to the memory of the late Hon. Ed. Whelan. It is intended to have the monument built in 1900, before the close of "the century in which this distinguished statesman, orator, and journalist, lived and labored for the welfare of all classes and creeds in this Province." This is a patriotic, a worthy, a noble undertaking, and in it we behold an example that should give rise to imitation in other parts of the Dominion. Men of all nationalities and creeds have monuments raised throughout Canada to commemorate their achievements; we have in this city a number of such memorials—for example, those of Nelson, Sir John A. MacDonald, De Maisonneuve, Chatelet, and others of lesser importance. This is just and laudable; we find no fault whatever with the erecting of monuments to perpetuate the deeds and fame of men—even though we might

not be altogether in harmony with the principles or enthusiastic over the lives of those honored. If we are not others are; and no person can afford in our day to intrude his individual liking or prejudices upon the great public. But there are scores of departed Canadians whose works, during life, were of the patriotic character which demands commemoration.

Above all, do we feel how greatly we lack in justice to the memories of our prominent Irish-Canadians whose lives were spent in advancing the interests of this Dominion and in upholding a high standard of Irish Nationalism in this country. Many of our prominent Irishmen of the past enjoyed only a provincial reputation; but a few made their efforts be felt all over the great Dominion. It is with an expressible pleasure that we note how the people of Prince Edward Island have undertaken to start a monument that may be carried on in various other provinces. Here in Quebec—in the city of Montreal especially, we have had Irishmen whose lives are woven with the history of our section of Canada; yet not one of them is remembered in the manner that gratitude and national pride would naturally suggest. To go beyond the narrow limits of any one city, or any one Province, we have had Irishmen whose names are forever stamped upon the constitution under which we live, and yet there is no monument to tell to the children of the future that they are of a race that helped to shape the political and national destinies of Canada.

One great example at once suggests itself to the mind; in all this broad Dominion there is no monument to tell that Thos. D'Arcy McGee was one of the fathers of our Confederation. Yet the traces of his handiwork are preserved in the British North America Act, the echoes of the Federal Parliament seem to conserve the imperishable tones of his matchless eloquence, and the young literature of the country owes no small degree of its early impetus to the songs that he sang on the shores of the St. Lawrence.

No effort has been made to perpetuate the fame and name of one of the brightest lights that ever flashed across the Atlantic, and one of the most potent and prophetic voices that ever advocated the cause of the Old Land, and the interests of the New One. In 1864, when a company of American soldiers, encamped at Thibodeaux, Louisiana, placed a monument over the grave of Richard Dalton Williams, the generous soul of McGee was touched, and snatching up the harp he swept its strings, and he sang:—"God bless the brave! The brave were worthy to have done the deed; A soldier's hand had raised the stone, Another traced the lines men read; Another placed the guardian rail, Above thy minstrel, Innisfail!"

God bless the brave! Not yet the race Could coldly pass his resting place!

When the day comes that Canadian gratitude and Celtic patriotism will raise our soil a monument worthy of the orator, poet, statesman and patriot, may some hand arise to commemorate the deed—as did he in the past for others—in immortal verse.

THE ARTIST AND THE MIRACLE.

A reverend reader of the "True Witness" told us an amusing story a few days ago about a "staff artist" of the New York Herald, who paid a visit to the shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre last summer, not to seek, in faith and humility, a favor of the good Ste. Anne, but to make a sketch for his journal. In order to get a "front seat," so as to obtain a full view of what he wanted to sketch, he went to the famous basilica at 5 o'clock a. m. He waited and watched with pencil and paper ready, for four long hours. Then, at 9 o'clock he grew weary and wearier, until at last, seeing a priest passing, he jumped up and said to him:—"When is it going to begin?" "When is what going to begin?" asked the priest, somewhat surprised. "The Miracle," replied the up-to-date American artist. The priest hastily retreated, finding it difficult to suppress a burst of hearty laughter; for he saw, by the artist's mien and manner, that he was quite in earnest. The artist had doubtless some sort of a notion that a miracle was a kind of theatrical performance, of which he could make a lightning sketch, when the curtain rose! He was a first-class American newspaper man.

Issue for next week, 16 pages, will be ready on St. Patrick's Day. Price, five cents.

IRELAND'S NATIONAL DAY IN MONTREAL.

The annual meeting of delegates of the Irish Catholic societies of Montreal was held last evening at 8 o'clock in St. Patrick's Hall, St. Alexander street.

The Rev. Father Quinlivan was chairman, and Mr. Robert Warren, acted as secretary. St. Patrick's Society was represented by Messrs. P. F. McCaffrey and James Meek, St. Patrick's T. and B. Society by Messrs. John Walsh and J. J. Costigan. The Irish Catholic Benefit Society by Ald. Kinsella. The Young Irishmen's T. and B. Association by Messrs. W. P. Stanton and Richard Burke. The A. O. H., by Messrs. M. Phelan and Denis Tansey. The St. Ann's T. A. B. Society, by Messrs. J. Kilfeather and J. Hagan. The St. Mary's Y. M. Society, by Messrs. J. A. Hefferman and E. W. Kearns. The St. Ann's Y. M. Society by Messrs. J. Whitty and J. Cummings. The St. Gabriel T. A. and B. Society, Mr. M. McCarthy. The St. Gabriel '98' Literary and Debating Society, by Mr. P. Monaghan.

The following route of procession was decided on. After Grand Mass the Societies will form on LaGauchetiere St. and Beaver Hall Hill and proceed by St. James, Seigneur, St. Patrick, Laprairie, Centre, Wellington, McCord, Ottawa, Colborne, Notre Dame, McGill sts., Victoria st. and Alexander streets to the St. Patrick's Hall.

Mr. Patrick O'Brien of the St. Ann's Y. M. Society was elected Marshal-in-chief. Notice has been sent to the Marshals of the various societies to meet in the St. Patrick's Hall on Sunday next, 2 p.m., to receive directions from the Rev. Father Quinlivan, and to decide as to the best means of conducting the procession. The meeting of delegates was as usual, a most orderly one, and the representatives present were highly complimented by the Rev. Chairman, for their orderly and business-like behavior. From the enthusiasm shown by the delegates, it is safe to predict a grand display on the coming feast of Ireland's patron.

St. Patrick's Society, the parent Irish national society of Montreal, will hold a banquet at the Windsor Hotel, on St. Patrick's night, instead of the usual concert. The committee appointed to prepare the order of "toasts" and other arrangements has completed its task. Among the "toasts" to be proposed will be the Queen, Ireland, Canada, Sister Societies, and the Ladies; and among the speakers who will respond are mentioned, Sir William Hingston, Mr. M. J. F. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., Mr. Justice C. J. Doherty, Mr. Frank J. Curran, advocate, and others. The sale of tickets would indicate that there will be a large attendance at the function.

The Young Irishmen's T. and B. Association will present the stirring and patriotic drama of "Robert Emmet," at Her Majesty's Theatre, which it gave with great success many years ago in the old Theatre Royal. The cast will be a strong one, including some of the most capable amateurs in local circles. No expense has been spared by the dramatic section of the organization in order to put the great drama on the boards in a manner worthy of its past reputation. The advance sale of tickets so far has been excellent, and the outlook is, that at this year's celebration, the old and popular association will receive the same genuine mark of appreciation from the Irish people as in former years—A crowded house.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society, so well known for its reputation of putting high class Irish plays on the stage will occupy the boards of the Monument National, when Mr. Jas. Martin's sterling Irish drama, "O'Rourke's Triumph," will be presented. The young men have been preparing for this event for some time past, and with the new costumes, new stage settings, new music specially arranged by the talented organist of St. Ann's Church, Prof. P. J. Shea, there is little doubt regarding the success of their undertaking, both from an artistic as well as a financial point of view. Two performances will be given. One in the afternoon and the other in the evening. Prof. Shea has received from New York several orchestral pieces specially written in connection with the popular Irish play, "The Romance of Athlone," which will be rendered in Montreal for the first time on St. Patrick's day at the Monument National.

The A. O. H. have completed arrangements for St. Patrick's Day celebration, and from the reports of the various divisions, it is expected that fully 1,500 members will be in line of march on that day.

Continued on page five.

THE GAELIC SOCIETY OF MONTREAL

CELEBRATES EMMET'S ANNIVERSARY.

OG LAOCH NA RANN.

The Minstrel Boy, transcribed by Mr. James C. Mangan, of the Montreal Gaelic Society.

Do thriall cum catha, og laoch na rann Lar namhaid Eireann arsagh Lann athir faisgte air go teann, Ann aoinfheact le n-a chlaisrigh A tir na n'dan deir an laoch ceol grim Da'm beidhaidh 'n saoghal do d'daoradh Ta aon cruil amhain le do moladh go binn. Sa'on lann amhain le do saoradh.

Do tuith aon bard acht me tuith go foill Bi croidhe neam-eaglach treunmhar A's raobthd se ceuda chlaisrigh ceol Do scuab se an tra bi sunmhar A's dubairt ni milleadh cuing do guth, A cruil caoin na bi feath saoradh T's ni cluinhear do h-eug do lan binn scruth. Lar bruidhe a's broin na tire.

The sons of the Gael received a true and hearty "cead mille failthe," on Saturday evening, when the Gaelic Society of Montreal held its first grand annual reunion in commemoration of the 121st anniversary of the birth of Ireland's patriot and martyr, Robert Emmet.

The K. of L. hall, 662 1/2 Craig St., was well crowded with members and friends of the Society, which has been lately organized, in Montreal, to revive the study of the Celtic language among the Irish people of our metropolis. The platform was very tastefully decorated for the occasion. In the centre hung a large portrait of Robert Emmet, which was surrounded by green flags and various other national emblems. The President of the Society, Mr. John Lavelle, acted as chairman of the evening, and seated beside him upon the platform were: Mr. Justice Curran, Mr. Justice G. J. Doherty, Mr. E. B. Devlin, B.C.L., and Mr. Geo. Clarke, Past County President of the A. O. H.

Amongst those noticed in the audience were: Ex-Ald. B. Connaughton, Mr. Wm. Rawley, County Pres., A.O.H., ex-chief detective Cullinan, Captain Patrick O'Keane, of Hibernian Knights, Mr. Jas. McElver, County Sec., A.O. H.; Col. B. Feeney, W. P. Stanton, J. C. Mangan, J. O'Neill, J. McHugh, J. S. Fitzpatrick, M. Birmingham, P. Logue, J. Dodd, J. Price, A. J. McDonald, A. M. Beaton, J. Logue, J. McEadden, J. McCarthy, J. Cramsey, P. Moran and many others.

The chairman opened the evening by some remarks in the Irish language and afterwards in English. He expressed the great pleasure he felt at seeing so many present, and said that the proceeds of the evening's entertainment would enable the Society after paying their current expenses, to greatly increase their stock of Gaelic literature. It was highly encouraging to mark the large increase in the membership of the Society which was organized several weeks ago with only seven charter members. He then called upon Mr. J. C. Mangan for an Irish Gaelic song, and that gentleman was compelled to give an encore. Mr. J. Dodd then sang with much feeling, "Dear Old Skibbereen," and was well applauded. The chairman next invited Mr. Geo. Clarke, Past County President of the A.O.H., to address the audience upon the life and times of Robert Emmet.

Mr. Clarke, who was received with great applause, began by expressing the great pleasure it afforded him to be present particularly upon such a memorable anniversary. He thought it would not be out of place to prefer his address by a few remarks about the aims and objects of the Gaelic League, of which the Gaelic Society of Montreal is a branch. He said there are people who would laugh at a few men organizing such a society in Montreal; but those that are watching passing events can all see that the Irish race are coming closer together. There is more unity among them both at home and abroad, and one of the planks of Irish unity is the study of the Irish language. The Irish race is an ancient and noble race; and their language is the most ancient in the whole world. It should be then most gratifying to all to witness the great progress that attends its revival. Many schools and colleges in Ireland at present teach Gaelic; and through the generosity of the A. O. H., a chair of Irish literature has been established and endowed in the Washington University.

The speaker also credited the County Board of the A.O.H. with the establishment of the Gaelic Society in Montreal, and said it could be

considered as a branch of the Hibernians, the idea having originated from them.

He then reviewed the career of Robert Emmet, and described his attempt to secure aid from Napoleon in France. The premature explosion of Emmet's plot, his arrest and conviction were all told in an able manner. The speaker also described Emmet's memorable speech from the dock, and the wonderful impression it left upon his mind when first he read it. He closed by praising the efforts of the promoters of the Gaelic Society, and sincerely hoped that success would attend the movement.

Mr. E. B. Devlin, B.C.L., was then called upon to make a few remarks and responded in his usual happy manner. He concurred with Mr. Clarke in all that he had said and he thought that one of the duties of Irishmen to-day is to know something about their language and their country. They should not be strangers to the principles of the Celtic tongue, and the Irishmen of our city should profit by the opportunities afforded by the Gaelic Society to learn the Irish language. He himself hoped to be able to speak Gaelic, and would encourage the good work as much as possible.

Mr. P. McCaffrey then gave an Irish jig that was greatly appreciated, and Mr. J. Rodgers sang "Emmet's Farewell." Mr. A. J. McDonald recited "The Exile of Erin" with much pathos.

The Chairman then asked Mr. Justice Doherty to make some remarks; and he replied in substance as follows:—

"Irish movements are excellent things to talk about, but we should not only talk, but should do something. There is one movement that should go hand in hand with the Irish language and that is the revival of free institutions in Ireland. If we are going to continue to be a living race, we should feel that we have a great duty to do in seeing that we have a living language; and it is within the power of every one of us to learn the language. After expressing his determination to learn the Celtic tongue himself, the speaker advised the old people to teach it to the young ones. He said that if our children are going to keep alive the Irish race, they must have a mother tongue. In conclusion he said that we are called upon to help on movements for English-speaking Catholics; but give us Irish Catholic institutions were in to learn the Irish language, and they will appeal more directly to our hearts."

Mr. Justice Curran, who was next called upon, expressed his delight at finding this movement making so much progress in Montreal. He reviewed the present Gaelic revival which—with regret he said—originated among some German philologists who in their desire for knowledge appreciated the mine of wealth that existed in the old Irish manuscripts. However it is to the credit of the Irish race that the A. O. H. have redeemed us, by their presentation of a Gaelic chair of literature to the Washington University, which action has placed us on a footing with other peoples by a revival of the language of our forefathers. This movement has become widespread, and we may hope that among the ancient Celtic manuscripts some of the magnificent poems of the past may be discovered and that we may have that language taught in our schools and colleges in the near future.

Continuing he said—"We are assembled this evening to honor a great man. It looks as if his words are about to be realized to-day. Generation after generation have cherished his memory, and his name is still being re-echoed. The language he loved so well is being revived; and is not that an epitaph of greater worth than any of stone or granite? In conclusion he said; May this movement take deep root in every heart. Let those who boast of the land of their forefathers show it not merely in vain words, but that they will devote their leisure hours to raise high the standard of their race and thus merit the title of true sons of St. Patrick."

Ex-Ald. Connaughton next expressed his sympathy with the Gaelic movement, after which Mr. J. C. Mangan gave a short address in the Irish language. Mr. J. Mooney then gave a song, which was well received. After a few remarks by Mr. B. Feeney the entertainment closed by all singing God Save Ireland. The members of the executive com-

mittee are to be congratulated upon the success of the evening's reunion.

A very enthusiastic meeting of the Ladies' Gaelic class was held on Thursday evening, at 21 St. Louis Square.

Several new members were added to the class, which was conducted by President Lavelle, of the Gaelic Society ably assisted by Mr. J. C. Mangan.

So many members have joined, that it was decided to send to Ireland for the necessary books of instruction.

The class will continue to meet at the residence of Mr. Stafford, 21 St. Louis Square, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Ladies desirous of becoming members are cordially invited.

IRELAND'S NATIONAL DAY IN MONTREAL.

Continued from page four.

Much credit is due to the committee of arrangements for entertainment at Windsor Hall, for the excellent work done by them, insuring the Brannigan Celtic Comedy Co., which was the great feature of Lady Aberdeen's Irish village at the World's Fair, in Chicago, 1893, including Mr. Jas. W. Reagan, the premier Irish tenor, who delighted Montreal audiences with his exquisite singing on the occasion of his visit to this city with the Bells of the Shannon Co. The company is one of the strongest that has ever visited this city, and judging from the advance sale of tickets the Windsor Hall will be tested to its fullest capacity.

St. Anthony's Young Men's Society have also prepared a select programme for the grand national entertainment which will be given in St. Anthony's hall, on St. Patrick's night. It is as follows:—

Part I.—Opening remarks by the president, W. T. Perigo, jr.; piano solo, Irish Airs, Miss Donovan; song, "Kathleen Mavourneen," Dr. Schmidt; Cornet solo, H. Rheume; Song, "Paddy," A. Hamilton; song, Miss M. Moriarty; comic song, F. S. Hickey; recitation, W. Kearney, jr.

Part II.—Piano solo, Miss M. Perigo; song, A. J. Smith; Song, "The Holy City," Mrs. Dr. Schmidt; Mandolin and guitar duet, Cole and Crane, song, Miss Moriarty; comic song, F. S. Hickey; Cornet solo, H. Rheume. Miss Donovan, accompanist.

As may be seen from above a number of Montreal's leading musical performers will take part. There should be a crowded hall to greet the efforts of the stalwart young Irish Catholics of the West-End in their endeavors to fittingly celebrate the national festival.

The monthly meeting of the Hibernian Knights was held last evening in their hall on Notre Dame street. Captain Keane presiding. The drill which this corps has been practicing for some time past, is a new, novel and interesting one, and will be produced for the first time in this city at the Windsor Hall, on St. Patrick's night. The reports from the various committees were read and acted on. The invitation to visit Quebec on the 17th inst. could not by any possible means be accepted at the present time. An invitation to give a fancy drill on Easter Monday night in St. Gabriel's parish was accepted. It was then decided to drill every second night this week and next.

St. Gabriel T. A. and B. Society, will do honor to the occasion of the National Festival, by holding a grand concert in the parish Church hall, in the evening at which, Mr. M.J.F. Quinn, Q.C., M.P., will deliver an address, and the St. Gabriel Glee Club, assisted by a number of well-known musicians, will furnish a select programme of music. Similar undertakings in the past in this thriving parish have been very successful, and it is almost certain that the efforts of the good men engaged in furthering the cause of temperance will be rewarded this year in witnessing a large attendance of the parishioners.

HON. JAMES MESHANE APPOINTED POSTMASTER.

It is stated on reliable authority that the Hon. James Meshane, will receive a "St. Patrick's Post," on the occasion of the celebration of the National festival, in the form of his appointment to the office of Postmaster of Montreal. The reward which is a well deserved one, has been a long time in coming—better late than never. We heartily congratulate our plucky and patriotic fellow-countryman and co-religionist on his success, and wish him long years of life in his new sphere.

If you are considering how small a price you need pay for your Piano, you must put the CHICKERING out of your calculations. If you are bent on having the best piano that is manufactured, you have no choice in the matter—the CHICKERING is the one piano for you. In buying a CHICKERING you pay more than ordinary good pianos cost, but you get the richest and most exquisitely toned. The D. W. Karr Co., Ltd., Karr Hall Bldg., St. Catherine St., sole agents.

St. Ann's Young Men's Soc'y O'Rourke's Triumph The Day We Celebrate. TWO PERFORMANCES. Matinee, 2.30 Evening, 8. Monument National, ST. PATRICK'S DAY, March 17th, '99. FAUGH-A-BALLAGH. New Scenery and Stage Effects.

St. Patrick's Society's FIRST ANNUAL DINNER WINDSOR HOTEL, MONTREAL. Friday Eve., March 17th, 1899 AT 7:30 O'CLOCK. TICKETS, \$2.50

Ancient Order of Hibernians. ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 1899. Officers and members of the various Divisions, and Hibernian Knights, will meet at Hibernian Hall, 202 Notre Dame street, at 8 o'clock, on St. Patrick's Day, to form in line and proceed thence to take part in Parade. Regalia. By Order, JAMES McELVER, County Secretary.

THE QUESTION OF AMERICANISM. To the Editor of the "True Witness." Sir,—As usual, the Protestant press, in commenting upon the recent letter of His Holiness the Pope to Cardinal Gibbons, have shown that they misunderstood the whole question with which it deals. Many of those papers say that what the Holy Father condemns is not found in the "Life of Father Hecker," as published in America, but in a translation of it, published in France. This is ridiculous on the face of it; and the ignorance and misunderstanding manifested in the secular newspapers on the subject, add new force to what the "True Witness" has frequently stated—that it is only in the Catholic press that Catholics can obtain authentic news in reference to Catholic matters. Catholics know that, before any book, or any new doctrine taught by members of the Church, is condemned by the Holy See, the subject is most carefully considered, and nothing is left undone to obtain the fullest evidence in regard to it.

In the "Life of Father Hecker," the founder of the Congregation of Paulists, which was written by Father Elliott, a Paulist priest, the Holy See has found five propositions which it has condemned. These propositions are:— 1. We should make concessions, even in regard to doctrines, in order to attract our erring brethren to the Church. 2. We should remain silent on certain principles of Catholic doctrine, so as not to offend our erring brethren. 3. Souls striving for Christian perfection may dispense with external guidance, and listen only to the voice of the Holy Ghost as spoken to them individually. 4. Catholics may make a distinction between active and passive virtues. 5. Religious vows are not quite in harmony with the spirit of the age in which we live.

These propositions have been condemned; and the condemnation has been joyfully accepted by those concerned. The book was translated into French, by the Rev. Prof. Klein, of L'Institut Catholique, Paris. The innovations which it contained were attacked by Catholic theologians both in the United States and in France. In the latter country the Rev. Father Mangan, and the Rev. Father Delatre, S.J., were conspicuous amongst those who combated its propositions.

Montreal, March 7. CATHOLICS.

ST. PATRICK'S NIGHT! St. Anthony's Catholic Young Men's Society. GRAND NATIONAL CONCERT, in ST. ANTHONY'S HALL, Basement of the Church. RESERVED SEATS 50c. General Admission 25c. Doors open at 7:30; Concert to begin at 8:15. Tickets may be had from members, at their Hall, No. 329, St. Antoine St., and at the Hall on evening of Concert. W. J. FINIGAN, Sec.-Gen.

THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS. Always combine to wind up the week well with our trade. Yesterday's Cash Sales showed an advance of Just 50 per cent. over the same date last year. The Tide is running well, especially in this case, with OUR FINE BREAKFAST TEAS AND COFFEES. One of our Specialties is the Special Mixture we call "CLUB" COFFEE, And which sells with us at 40 cents per pound (Roasted or Ground). This is a combination of the very finest Coffee grown. We call it "Club" Coffee simply because we furnish it regularly to many of the leading Clubs, Buffet Cars and Hotel Messes from Halifax to Vancouver. Two more of our specialties are our special importations of PURE CEYLON TEA at 50c per pound, and CHOICE "LAPSENG SOUCHONG" TEA at 75c per pound. Our "GOLDEN TIPPED" CEYLON TEA at 50c per pound comes packed in 5 and 10 pound boxes. Our Choice "Lapseng Souchong" Tea we pack in 5 and 16 pound tins, 5, 10 and 20 lb. Caddies. And we deliver these two qualities of Fine Teas free to any Railroad Station in the four provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick, when taken in lots of 5, 10 or 20 pounds. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

NOT SO MUCH A LUXURY PURE FRUIT JAMS, But they must be pure. That is, absolutely Pure Fruit and Pure Sugar. POUND FOR POUND FRUITS. No Adulteration. No Glucose. We will not, and do not, handle the Compound Trash that is put up on such a large and such a cheap scale now-a-days. Here is our present stock of PURE FRUIT JAMS in 5 and 7 lb. pails: Pure Raspberry Jam in 7 lb. wooden pails 75 cents per pail Pure Strawberry Jam in 7 lb. wooden pails 75 cents per pail Pure Plum Jam in 7 lb. wooden pails 75 cents per pail Pure Gooseberry Jam in 7 lb. wooden pails 75 cents per pail Pure Strawberry Jam in 5 lb. fibre pails 55 cents per pail Pure Peach Jam in 5 lb. fibre pails 55 cents per pail Pure Plum Jam in 5 lb. fibre pails 55 cents per pail Pure Raspberry Jam in 5 lb. fibre pails 55 cents per pail Pure Gooseberry Jam in 5 lb. fibre pails 55 cents per pail Prices are net cash. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

Specialties Fresh in for TO-DAY'S, FRIDAY'S and Saturday's Trade. DEERFOOT FARM MEATS, LITTLE SAUSAGES, SLICED BACON AND SAUSAGE MEAT. All the product of the celebrated Deerfoot Farm, Southborough, Mass., and all put up in one pound packages. Fresh Imported CAMEL BERT CHEESE, Fresh NEUFCHATEL CHEESE, Fresh FROMAGE DE BRIE, Fresh CORCONZOLA CHEESE, Fresh "Viger" CREAM CHEESE, Etc., Etc. 250 DOZEN STRICTLY NEW LAID EGGS. The Very Choicest "JERSEY" and "CUERNSEY" BUTTER In 1-pound prints, in 1/2-pound prints, and 5-pound tins. FRASER, VIGER & CO.

THE "ABERDEEN" SPECIAL RESERVE OLD HIGHLAND MALT WHISKY. A Perfect Blend of the Oldest and Finest Highland Malts. Per bottle (Per case of 12 see bottles) \$1.25 Per Imperial gallon \$13.50 Delivered in lots of one or more cases, or in 5 gallon kegs or jars, free to any Railroad Station in the four old Provinces of Canada—Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia or New Brunswick.

CHOICE CLARET WINES. Imported in Wood and Bottled in Our Vaults. Chateau Lafite Claret, vintage of 1890 (in quarts only) \$13.00 per case Chateau Lafite Claret, vintage of 1890 (in quarts only) 10.00 per case Pontet Claret Claret, vintage of 1890 (in quarts only) 6.75 per case We will deliver the above fine Claret Wines in lots of one or more cases free to any Railroad Station in the four Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia or New Brunswick, express charges prepaid by us here.

FRASER, VIGER & CO., Sole Proprietors of the "Aberdeen Blend" Special Reserve Whisky, Italian Warehouse, 207, 209 & 211 St. James Street.

RECENT DEATHS IN MONTREAL. We regret to learn of the death of Miss Agnes Halpin, which occurred on Saturday last at the residence of her uncle, 174 Nazareth St. Deceased was in the bloom of her youth, and her many friends mourn her untimely demise. The funeral which took place on Tuesday morning to St. Ann's Church was largely attended. —R.I.P. At the regular monthly meeting of the St. Gabriel's T. A. B. Society, the following resolutions were adopted: Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from this earthly sphere the beloved wife of our esteemed member, Mr. Luke Cave, be it therefore, resolved that, whilst bowing before the awful decree of an all-wise Providence, we beg to tender to her husband this expression of our profoundest sorrow for his great loss; also resolved that a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of this Society, and a copy of the same be forwarded to her husband and also published in the "True Witness."

# FRED'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.

From "Our Boys and Girls Own," by permission of Benziger Bros.

"I have been expecting you, dear," she said, "I shall be glad to have another in my little class, and Gretta is going to help me. She will teach you her old lessons before she forgets them. I am sure it will help her as much as it helps you. Wasn't that what you were planning, Gretta?"

"But I didn't know you heard me, Miss Althea. Was it when I was teasing Terese and Fred? They didn't tell you?"

"Of course I heard you. Wasn't it there on the porch? How could I help hearing? Now I shall give Katharine the desk next to yours, in the corner between the windows. You can take entire charge of her. Make her quite at home, and find the book she will need—the first book you use, so that she may have all those 'old lessons.'"

Gretta laughed, but she blushed as well. She had spoken boastfully and teasingly to Terese and Fred of Katharine's coming, telling them what she intended to do which they were not old enough to do. "I shall just have everything to do with her. I am the eldest and smartest of the family, and I shall teach her all her lessons. They are all old things to me, but you are neither of you half through them yourselves. Oh, she won't care for such little snips when she has me!"

Thereupon poor little shy Terese was inclined to cry, except that she was too humble to call such attention to herself. Fred was of a sturdier nature, but he, too, was non-assertive. Besides, it was "nobody but Gretta," whose flights of fancy he was accustomed to follow with much philosophy.

Of this flight she was ashamed now and was most kind and obliging in consequence to all the little ones. She herself was almost as grown up she thought, as Agnes.

The day began well and ended in the same manner. Katharine liked school very much and also liked Miss Althea, and by the time lessons were over had very little anxiety as to whether Miss Althea liked her. She raced across the garden with as swift and light a foot as any of them, and lifted up her voice in quite a bright shout as the dinner-gong pealed forth.

"Well, we have had a morning of it!" exclaimed Mr. Johnstone as soon as all were seated and helped. "It is useless for any young man or woman of this assembly to ask me what I have been doing or who I have been with, but I have been into town and out twice already. Mr. Courtney may tell what he pleases when he comes, but he has a secret he wants to keep—so he will not be here to-day."

"Oh, Uncle John!"

"It was a chorus of disapproval. 'Is it a good secret, Uncle John?'"

"Polly Howard, do you think I would help him with a bad one?"

"Oh, then, you know what it is?"

"Where is your Aunt Sara?"

"Oh, papa, now you are trying to change the subject! Does Aunt Sara know it?"

"Your Aunt Sara knows everything. Ask her if she does not."

"Here she comes! Do you, Aunt Sara? Do you know everything? Papa says you do."

"Now, Uncle John, you have changed the subject! But you must tell us—you really must. It is too, too exciting for anything!"

After that there was such an uproar, and such laughing, and so much good humored fun over trifles, that it was certainly the merriest dinner in all the country side. The Brightmar folks knew how to behave properly when it was necessary, and strangers never saw them in such a gale, but their father liked it, their mother liked anything that meant happiness and innocent light-heartedness, and Aunt Sara liked every one to please himself and allow her to do the same. In the true liberty of home they had, as Francis expressed it, "the very gooderest times!"

Not a day of that week missed seeing Mr. Courtney at Brightmar, and he and Mr. Johnstone went off to town early and late. "Special" dispatches from headquarters arrived at each meal, and Polly grew more and more "hexcited" with each news item from Shirley. At all times they were on the tiptoe of expectation, and on Friday night every one was ready for bed at sundown and trying hard—in vain—to go to sleep, so as to get up early in the morning for the great day. Agnes finally took a beloved book of nursery lore—the wonderful "Folk Lore of Ireland," in which they all delighted—and sat between the open doors of the little folks' rooms, reading aloud, and then softly singing the sweetest evening hymns in lower and lower tones until they dropped off to sleep. Mrs. Johnstone had known that it would be so, and told them that if they went to bed they could not get up again that night.

"You need not go one second earlier than your usual time, of course. It is your own idea, however, and you may go if you like, but remember, you must stay here. No getting up and coming down for any one after he or she is once in bed."

They were fast asleep an hour before the usual time. "I am thankful that is over!" said Miss Morris. "To-morrow will carry itself. But I really thought these last few hours would shatter reason on its throne. I do hope that Polly will never try her persuasive powers of flattery on Mr. Courtney again."

"Now, Miss Sara, Miss Sara!" "Sara, you enjoy the whole thing yourself as much—as the children," struck in the deep bass of Mr. Johnstone. "Don't waste time and strength on any disclaimers, for I know you do. Don't we, Pen?" Mrs. Johnstone answered heartily: "We do, indeed. It is born in us, and Brightmar was created for that kind of people."

"Yes, I am modelling Shirley on it," said Mr. Courtney. "I like everything belonging to Brightmar, and everything about it, and everything in it—and I want all of it I can get."

"Oh, ridiculous!" said Miss Sara Bronson Morris with her loftiest air, marching off to the garden.

"You had better go and make it up," said Mr. Johnstone.

And Mr. Courtney went as obediently as any little Johnstone of them all.

CHAPTER IX.

The sun rose gloriously, and all at Brightmar were up and dressed to greet him on the terrace, except Mr. Johnstone and Miss Morris. Mrs. Johnstone heard the children beginning the day at four o'clock, and rose promptly in unselfish care for those two sleepers. She was determined they should not be cheated out of their morning nap by the unlimited hilarity of those who had plenty of time before them to get used to disappointments and to deny themselves while promoting the comfort of others. Easy-going as she was, she never consented to the children fostering the selfishness of nature at the expense of any one else, young or old. Out on the terrace they must go as soon as they were dressed, and there they must stay until the gong sounded for breakfast. Or, if they selected to stay indoors, there must be no noise until everyone in the house except Johnny was up and ready for it.

There was a hurried, silent flitting, Polly, smuggling Katharine out of Miss Morris' room and dressing her as she certainly was never dressed before, while Katharine held her quivering lips together with both hands that she might not laugh aloud, so delightful and novel she found it all.

But she remembered Aunt Pen's orders, and hers was one of the voices that rang out before they reached the terrace, and she did not give full vent to her joyous anticipations until she saw her Aunt Sara's windows open and knew that she was up. Miss Morris' room was on the terrace side, and she would have been disturbed and annoyed, if any one had been, by a noise from that quarter.

Breakfast over, last commands were given, small properties gathered together and cunningly bestowed in the "ambulance," as they called the great covered wagon that served for the whole Brightmar party on many an expedition, they were really off by eight o'clock according to Mr. Courtney's special request. It was a long drive, fully seven miles before Shirley roads were reached, and, as there had been frequent stopping places for flower-gathering, for drinks at some favorite spring or wayside trough, for the long chase of a lovely ground-hackee with a wonderfully long and bushy tail, it was not so very early, after all, when they drove up to the front door with a flourish of trumpets. For Fred and Francis, to say nothing of Gretta and Polly and Katharine, were performing what Francis called "a boo-o-g-gler tall" on tin horns, small and large.

Mr. Courtney was waiting to receive them, with a half dozen dogs, who all turned tail and fled to parts unknown as the shrill sounds saluted them and their master.

The ambulance held them all with the exception of Miss Morris and Mr. Johnstone, who were on horseback, and rode rather slowly through the lovely woodland ways. By the time they arrived the children were off after the dogs, the donkey, the peacocks, and Mr. Courtney's pet fawn, Silver. The wide porch, with its comfortable army of rustic chairs and settees, its low, broad tables, and many screens and vines, was certainly an inviting place for rest.

Jeff and Mr. Courtney stood together, and as they handed Miss Morris to the porch three young fellows marched arm in arm from the hall door and halted.

"Stanislaus!" exclaimed Mrs. Johnstone.

"George!" exclaimed Miss Morris.

"Oh, Theodore!" cried Agnes.

"Exactly so!" said Mr. Courtney.

"That's what I call extremely neat." No waste of time and breath, and you get them all in good order at one and the same time.

"That's the order, is it, in which you take them?" commented Mr. Johnstone, shaking hands in turn. "Stan, it seems your Aunt Pen has you on her mind. What have you been about, my boy? I thought we were sure of you. Agnes keeps her 'top eye open' for Theodore, and your Aunt Sara for George. They must have an intuitive perception, for I have had the best reports of all of you."

There was hearty approval in every look and tone, and the new arrivals seemed sure of an affectionate welcome. Mr. Courtney had thought of this as a pleasant surprise, and had hurried their return for the holidays. He was doubly anxious for an unbroken family party, as Stanislaus was to go that summer to the novitiate at Frederic.

"Now what shall we do first?" inquired the host, when all questions and answers were at an end for the moment and there was breathing-space.

"Nothing more than we are doing," decided Miss Morris. "I am tired to death of 'doing' things. Let us sit here and talk to our own people. We never have time to talk at home—here there was a burst of laughter—" "I mean time to talk leisurely and delightfully as we talk to company. Now we are all company, even Mr. Courtney—who never gets company treatment at Brightmar, because, in the goodness of his heart, he is always helping us to make company of somebody else."

"Sara, that is delightful to begin with!" said Mr. Johnstone. "Courtney, you score on the first thing. What have you to say Mrs. Penelope Johnstone?"

"I think it is perfect rest here. And, besides, the children can find us whenever they want us."

"Which will be before long. Courtney has turned them loose in his domain, and some of them will soon come to grief to open the ball."

"I put every tool out of sight, locked up the cutters and the lawn-mower, barricaded the pig-pens, and chained up the Alderney herd. Further than that, I had the water let out of the old mill-race, and hid the lever of the headgate. I don't believe they can find anything to do them harm."

"Or—that they can harm," commented Theodore.

"Theodore, you wouldn't know our children," said Mrs. Johnstone reprovingly.

Every one laughed at her solemn rebuke. "She's right, though," said Mr. Courtney. "They have been taught to mind their own business and not to be careful even of that. It was not because I feared for my property that I locked up and barred out. All that is safe enough, but innocent ignorance can be as dangerous as malicious mischief—therefore I am cautious."

The precautions were successful, and the day passed in unclouded delight. The children came and went, an endless stream of information, and the elders listened and sympathized with each one, while their own quiet conversation recalled the past, dealt with the present, and looked to the future. "Polly's delight"—the ice cream—was dealt out with unsparing hand in the course of the morning, and there was a very elegant dinner, with all the different

names remembered and indulged. Mr. Courtney was so often at Brightmar, and had so frequently consulted the different members of the family as to the success of his fete, that it was quite possible to minister to each individual's liking in a special manner. He certainly was a model host, with all other good qualities thrown in.

There was great scope for varied enjoyment, for the largest liberty made a great part of it. To wander at will all day and to play when they "felt like" it, was a delightful programme for one day, at least, however tiresome untrammelled pleasure grows in time. And even one day began to drag as evening shadows deepened, and when twilight completely overshadowed them, the tired party gathered quietly on the porch, and dropped into easy attitudes around their elders, with whom Johnny had slept the sleep of innocence for some time. But still dauntless was Francis, who answered his mother's gentle question, as she touched the drooping head upon her knee:

"Tired, my boy?" "No, mamma, not till Mitter Tortney mates de balloon."

"Well, I think it is quite dark enough now for it," said Mr. Courtney, rising to the occasion. "You must all come out on the lawn for that. It needs space to show off his charms."

"His?" was the many-voiced question, followed by the disappointed remark in a lower tone: "O—! I thought it was a real balloon."

Mr. Courtney said nothing, but with the older boys made a dark group on the lawn, moving to and fro, suggesting, exclaiming, and now and then laughing outright. Presently something within their circle began to heave and struggle, and then stood upright—but very "wabbly!"—a huge black man with an immense mouth and a pair of terribly bright eyes, which drove Johnny and Terese closer to their mother. He grew rapidly into a perfect giant in a blue and white striped shirt, and an enormous scarlet necktie, and a pair of white scarlet trousers, who shot suddenly into the air, and rose beyond the tree-tops, bending and bowing as though in convulsions of mirth, and followed by the cheers and shouts of the now thoroughly excited spectators.

"Oh what is it?" whispered Terese in her mother's ear, and holding very tightly to her hand.

"Nothing but the fire balloon my darling. It is made of rubber—just a big doll like Johnny's black man, Tar Baby. Don't be afraid of it!"

"Oh, look at him!" screamed some one. "He's going away—he's going away!" as the upper current caught him, and turned his face from Shirley towards the river.

"Let's run after him!" cried Polly, springing to her feet from the grassy bank, where she had lain on her back for a better view of his airy capers.

They were off in a minute, scattering like fairies on the green. In the dusk they were soon lost sight to the lookers on, although on the open it was light enough for them to see where they were running. Shouts, cries of mirth, exclamations of admiration and amusement as they watched him double and turn and twist, still making his way onward and upward, and then—a wild, a loud shriek of terror and pain, half smothered and gasping.

(To be Continued.)

Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum is sold by all druggists; 10 cts a bottle.

NAMING THE BOYS.

American hero worship has reached its high tide in this city. A certain doctor who has a large practice has gathered some remarkable statistics, showing that the rising generation will have cause to keep green the memory of our war and naval heroes. Since the battle of Manila the doctor has ushered into the world 81 Deweys, 12 Hobsons, 9 Schleys, 4 Sampsons and 1 Miles. Perhaps, however, the most interesting part of the statistics comes from the names given the dumb animals in the households the doctor visits. In the list there are 60 dogs, 40 cats and 19 goats, to say

nothing of numerous birds and other pets. These all bear the names of heroes of the Spanish war, and the relative proportion of favorite names is about the same as in the case of children. Strange to say, however, nearly all the goats are called "Sampson." The doctor says this is undoubtedly due to the fact that the handsome admiral wears a heavy beard, while none of the other heroes do.—Boston Republic.

EFFECTS WERE WONDERFUL

"I had been troubled for years with pains in my sides and kidneys and had aches in all parts of my body, owing to stomach and liver troubles. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and its effects were wonderful. In a short time I was entirely cured." Mrs. Francke, 209 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ONE WAY TO BECOME RICH.

Mr. James Tyson, who has just died in Brisbane, at the age of seventy-five, was reputed to be the richest man in Australia. Fifty years ago he emigrated to the Antipodes and worked as a farm hand for \$30 a year, nearly every penny of which he saved. He eventually became a butcher and owner of ranches and enormous flocks. He gave away nothing and only ate what was barely necessary. He never smoked, and drank nothing stronger than tea. He had never visited a place of amusement. It is not known to whom he has left his millions. His only relative was a brother, whom he never favored in life.

THE SEXTON CORNERED.

A man strolled into a fashionable church before the service began. The sexton followed him up, and tapping him on the shoulder and pointing to a small cur that had followed him into the sacred edifice, said:—"Dogs are not admitted."

"That's not my dog," replied the visitor.

"But he follows you."

"Well, so do you."

The sexton growled and immediately removed the dog without further violence.—Tit-Bits.

DISEASE OF THE SPINE.

A Ma'ady That Makes Life Almost Unbearable A Nova Scotia Lady Tells How to Cure It.

Mrs. Frank Minard, of Milton, N. S., is a lady who possesses the confidence of a large circle of friends. Mrs. Minard has been a sufferer from spinal disease and attendant complications, and to a reporter she recently gave the particulars of her cure. She said:—"As a result of the trouble I suffered terribly. At times the pain would be confined to my back, and at other times it seemed to affect every nerve in my body, from the top of my head to my toes. As a result I was reduced greatly in strength, and was unable to stand upon my feet long enough to attend to my household work. When doing any kind of work which required a standing position I had to provide myself with a high chair as a means of support. The medicine which the doctor prescribed for me did not seem to afford me more than temporary relief from the pain and I was gradually growing weaker and weaker. Finally the doctor suggested that I should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and acting on his advice I began to take them. I had only used a few boxes when the agony I had suffered for months began to abate, and I began to regain my strength. I continued using the pills for a short time longer, and was again in full possession of my health and strength, and able to do my household work. I have never enjoyed better health than I am doing at present."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure because they supply the blood with its life giving properties and strengthen weak nerves. All diseases due to either of these causes are speedily cured by use of this medicine. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, post paid, at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DR. FR. DE SALES PREVOST, SPECIALIST.

Disease of the Eyes, Ears and Nose. CONSULTATIONS—9:30 a.m. to 12 p.m.; 7 p.m. to 8 p.m., at 2439 Notre Dame street. 1 p.m. to 4 p.m., at 402 Sherbrooke street.



That Surprise way of washing—gives the sweetest, whitest, cleanest clothes with easy quick work. Follow the directions. Saves weary work—much wear and tear.

Surprise Soap is the name—don't forget.

Roofing. We Do A Good Business In Roofing. Because we do good work. We sometimes make mistakes, but when we do we make things right. We'd like you for a customer. GEO. W. REED & CO., 783 & 785 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

Society Meetings. Young Men's Societies. Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association. Organized April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in the hall, 12 Daprest street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, RICHARD BURKITT; Secretary, M. J. POWELL; all communications to a address to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: W. J. Hinshy, D. Gallery, Jas. McManon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society. Organized 1855. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 8:30 p.m. Spiritual Advisor, REV. E. FRIGIERE, C. S. C.; President, JOHN WHITTY; Secretary, D. J. O'NEILL. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neill and M. Casev.

Ancient Order of Hibernians. DIVISION NO. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church, corner Centre and Laurier streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month at 8 p.m. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, T. H. SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and E. Connaughton.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3. Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at Hibernia Hall, No. 20, in the Drape St. O'Hara B. Wall, President; P. Carr, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secretary; Wm. Rawley, Rec. Secretary; W. P. Stanton, Treas.; Marshal, John Kennedy; T. Byrne, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except regular meeting nights) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading newspapers file.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Deloraine ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlin; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-arms, D. Mathewson, Selwyn; White, Marshal, F. Geahan; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, F. Geahan; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1118 Notre Dame street.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26. (Organized, 13th November, 1883.) Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 93 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m.

Applicants for membership or any one desiring information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers: D. J. McGillis, President, 156 March street; John M. Kennedy, Treasurer, 32 St. Philip street; Robert Warren, Financial Secretary, 23 Brunswick street; P. McLaughlin, Recording Secretary, 824 Viscount street.

Catholic Order of Foresters. St. Gabriel's Court, 185. Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and Laurier streets.

M. P. McGOLDRICK, C. S. S. M. M. J. HEALEY, Rec.-Sec. 48 Laurier St.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, JAMES F. ROSSER, Recording Secretary, ALEX. PATRICKSON, 197 Ottawa street.

Catholic Benevolent Legion. Shamrock Council, No. 320, C.B.L. Meets in St. Ann's Young Men's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the second and fourth Tuesday of each month, at 8 p.m. M. SIEBA, President; T. W. LESAGE, Secretary, 447 Berri Street.

Total Abstinence Societies. ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. ESTABLISHED 1841. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 93 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. REV. J. A. McCALLAN, Rev. President; JOHN WALSH, 1st Vice-President; W. P. JOYCE, Secretary, 24 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Walsh, M. Sharkey, J. H. Kelly.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society. ESTABLISHED 1863. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN, President, JOHN KILLEATHER; Secretary, JAS. BRADY, 119 Chateaugay Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month, in St. Ann's Hall, corner Young and Ottawa streets, at 8:30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfeather, J. Rogers and Andrew Cahan.

Toilet Articles. SPECIALTIES of GRAY'S PHARMACY. FOR THE HAIR: CASTOR FLUID..... 25 cts

FOR THE TEETH: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE. 25 cts

FOR THE SKIN: WHITEROSELANOLIN CREAM. 25 cts HENRY R. GRAY, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main street.

N.B.—Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with care and promptly forwarded to all parts of the city.

FOR SALE FOR THE MILLION. Kinsling, \$2.00; Cut Maple, \$2.50; Tamara Blocks, \$1.75; Mill Blocks, stove length, \$1.50. J. C. McLENNAN, Richmond Square, Phone 8353.

A GREAT record of cures, unequalled in medical history, proves Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses merit unknown to any other MEDICINE.

Scott's Emulsion is just that food. It will make the baby plump; increase the weight; bring color to the cheeks, and prosperity to the whole body. Thin children take it as naturally as they do to their milk.

# RANDOM NOTES For Busy Households.

## A FATHER'S LULLABY.

(Written a few weeks after the birth of my first boy.)

Sleep little baby boy,  
Slumber on in silence deep.  
Never more a thing of joy,  
Than when wrapt in peaceful sleep.

Hush, darling, do not wake,  
Dream on while angels woo.  
Sleep, love, for papa's sake,  
He would do as much for you.

Ope not those pretty eyes,  
I will see them later, dear.  
When lonesome for thy cries,  
I will call thee, never fear.

Gr-e-at Scott! what a shout!  
What big angry eyes of blue!  
Don't you know that mamma's out?  
Faith, I'd like to bet you do!

—GEORGE O'ROURKE

Passing to the duty of the child to the parent, we would direct attention in a special manner to that which comes under the head of assisting the parent in his temporal necessities, says His Lordship Bishop Bradley, of Manchester, N. H., in his Lenten pastoral letter.

Where this care for the parent in things temporal is found to exist, there also, we may safely say, will be found the presence of all other filial virtues. It is much to be deplored that, in these days, so many children are found who when they become capable of earning the wherewith to maintain themselves, emancipate themselves from parental control and parental obligation, and begin to deal with their parents as if these were the veriest strangers. It matters not that the father grows feeble with increasing years; it matters not that because of the obligation of providing for his children when they were unable to provide for themselves, he finds himself unprovided not only with the comforts but even with the necessities which become his advanced years and failing health; it matters not of these things, he must still bear the burden and still carry on the struggle for the support of the household; and this because of the ungrateful child "who forsaketh his father . . . and angereth his mother." This offspring, grown to manhood and capable of earning a livelihood, protests that he will contribute to the maintenance of the home just as much and no more than the stranger who finds shelter under the roof and if this be not agreeable, he does not hesitate to declare that he will seek a home elsewhere. If of necessity and because of the love he bears his child, the parent accept this alternative and allows him to remain, it will be found that this ungrateful child will soon discover a pretext for escaping even this obligation, and the father will still be forced to hold the spoon to his mouth, as he did in the days of the feebleness of infancy. St. Ambrose reads a striking lesson to the child on his obligation of providing for his parent in his temporal needs. He says "Honor thy father and thy mother, and when they want provide for them that have provided for you. Assist thy father and feed thy mother, and when thou hast done this, thou hast not satisfied for half that she has done for thee. Feed thy mother, and when thou hast done this thou hast made no return for the sorrow and the pains she endured for thee. Consider the nights she has watched, and the hours she has wept when thou wert ill, and canst thou see her want?" How charmingly the sacred writer tells the duty and reward of filial devotion—"Son support the old age of thy father, and grieve him not in his life; and if his understanding fail, have patience with him, and despise him not, when thou art in strength—and in justice thou shalt be built up, and in the day of affliction thou shalt be remembered; and thy sins shall melt away as ice in the fair warm weather."

Of course some are born rich—the nobility, for instance, or those of that glittering circle seen at opera, the horse show, and other exploitive functions. But of these their riches are as the sea. Where once an atom was, an atom is not; but, mayhap, there is a new atom. These people can do nothing but buy, buy, buy. Their laces, their diamonds, their food, and even their loves and friendships—they all mean the outpour of money. They pass through the world only by dipping their hands into their gold-bags and scattering the contents.

And any man with a good brain and a good body, or with a fair average of both, can get some of it if he only half tries. If he will quit solving unsolvable problems, and trying to develop schemes to make the active lazy and the dull quick-witted. If he will build a house, or sweep a street, or bake bread, part of this money is for him. The really serious crime of the money-maker is not the making, but keeping it. Happily, human nature is so constituted that keeping or hoarding, as a general thing, does not exist. Where nature does produce her occasional miser, she always takes particular care to attach to him persons who make a sea-foam of his pile before his lips are well cold. This is her retributive act.

Dr. E. M. Chamot, of the Chemical Department of Cornell University, states that chemical analysis of wall paper which he has been carrying on for several months show that nearly all wall paper sold at the present time contains arsenical poisons some of them in surprising quantities.

Dr. Chamot's investigations were prompted by several cases of arsenic poisoning which were said to have been caused by contact with paper-covered walls. One case, in W. S. Bancroft's family, at Cornell University, was caused by red wall paper. Dr. Chamot says there is no basis for the popular belief that green paper contains the most arsenic.

Despite the tremendous number of professional dressmakers, probably three-quarters of the dresses worn by American women are made by their own hands. Home dressmaking, too, is constantly improving and increasing, both in the country and in cities. The perfection of paper patterns is directly responsible for the improvement and increase in this branch of home industry. This pattern business has grown to enormous proportions, and while it is strictly an American institution, it is now finding its way into Great Britain and the countries of Europe. The people over there like our paper patterns, and are beginning to make large demands for them, says a writer in the New York Sun.

Some people have an idea that only country women or citywomen of very limited incomes do their own dress-making. In this supposition they are vastly mistaken. Women living in the small towns—or in the country do make their own gowns, but the very poor of the cities, as a rule, do not

know how to sew well enough to do this. They are compelled to use the very cheapest grade of ready-made garments. Two classes of the city women who do most of their own sewing are the upper middle and middle classes. They have generous enough allowances, but realize that it takes a small sized fortune yearly to supply all the gowns necessary to their station in life, when made by an even moderate priced modiste or tailor. Of course, the very wealthy demand dressmakers who can create, and not copy.

Women living on farms or in isolated and remote settlements and villages would be lost without the paper pattern, issued by people in the pattern business.

In an article entitled, "Why Men Don't Marry," the Washington Post says:—"The extravagant theory of the young people as to the necessity for keeping up a certain style is the reason why so many of them put off marriage year after year and finally drift into the irremediable stage of celibacy. Girls without fortunes are supported in idleness and luxury by over-indulgent parents and expect to be thus cared for after marriage. The annual cost of such a girl's maintenance is more than the income of a young man, unless he be exceptionally fortunate. The fault lies with the parents. Unless they are prepared to give a fortune with a daughter when she marries they have no moral right to make her unfit for the position of wife in the home of a young man who has his fortune to make. And this is not a trivial mistake, for it is a great and increasing source of personal unhappiness, and it inevitably promotes immorality. Instead of thousands of bachelors and spinsters in boarding-houses in Baltimore, Washington and other cities, there should be thousands of modest homes in which young married couples would be helping each other to realize the dreams of their youth. The old-fashioned virtue, thrift, domestic economy, saving up for a rainy day, needs a revival, not especially in the homes of the very poor, but in those who have fair incomes and whose ambition to make a show prompts them to adopt the habits and ape the ways of the very rich."

Far from listening to the teachings

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## THE MAIDEN'S LAMENT.

The maid of fashion softly sighs,  
With saddened glance uplifts her eyes,  
Says an revoir to social life—  
The Lenten rite has come.

The penitential season's nigh:  
No more to fancy balls she'll tie,  
Nor eat the dreamful mid-night pie—  
Except, perhaps, at home.

All gaieties she will eschew,  
Each Sunday in the family pew,  
Devotion shall sit the sermon through,  
In manner quite contrite.

At eve she'll take a volume down,  
And scan each page with troubled frown—  
Her pommer this—to choose a gown,  
For Easter Monday Night!

—GEORGE O'ROURKE.

Scrofula, salt rheum and all diseases caused by impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is America's Greatest Medicine.

Impudence, silly talk, foolish vanity and vain curiosity are closely allied. They are children of one family.

# THE WORLD'S BILL OF FARE.

The average man, if asked what is the most important crop in the world, would unhesitatingly say, "Wheat." This is true in England, France, and the United States, but far from the case in the world as a whole. The first place must be given to the potato. Ireland is not the only country of Europe which subsists largely on that vegetable. Of all the staple crops of the world, the potato takes the first place, the annual crop being more than 4,000 million bushels, against 2,500 million bushels of wheat, 2,600 million bushels of maize, 1,300 million bushels of barley. Of the total potato crop, Europe produces fully seven-eighths, which is two and one half times as much as her wheat, and all her cereals together but 50 per cent. more.

In the consumption of the potato, Ireland, as may be expected, stands at the head. Her average annual consumption per inhabitant is 1,467 lbs., or a daily average of four pounds. Next comes Germany, with over 1,300 pounds to each person. Her total consumption reaches 1,170 million bushels, or more than a quarter the entire consumption of the world. Then comes the Netherlands with a per capita consumption of 840 lbs; then Norway and Sweden, with 710 lbs; France 700; Austria-Hungary, 663 pounds. At the other end of the list stands Italy, with only 48 lbs. to each inhabitant. The United States requires 250 million bushels of potatoes a year, or 200 pounds for each person. This is less by 38 lbs. than the average consumption in Great Britain, and about the same as that of Australia. European Russia uses 850 million bushels, or 481 lbs. per head.

In the consumption of wheat France heads the list, requiring 300 million bushels a year, or 467 pounds to each inhabitant. Next comes Canada with 360 pounds per head, and a total of 30 million bushels. In the United States the consumption of wheat is 240 million bushels, requiring a total of 300 million bushels. Italy requires 307 pounds per head, or a total of 160 million bushels. Germany, Russia, Great Britain, and Hungary each use about the same total, 165 million bushels; but Great Britain's per capita consumption is 250 lbs., against 93 pounds for Russia, 180 pounds for Germany, and 230 pounds for Austria-Hungary. At the other end of the list is Japan, with but 16 millions total, making a consumption of 22 pounds to each inhabitant.

Where these countries lack in the consumption of wheat, however, the deficit is, as a rule, made up in other grains. Rye is the grain most in vogue in Russia, where 580 million bushels are consumed each year, or an average of 307 pounds to each inhabitant. At the head of the list of European countries stands Denmark, with 320 pounds; then Sweden, 311 pounds, and Norway 224 pounds. Italy uses but 29 pounds per head, and Germany only 26 pounds, while France requires 53 pounds, or a total of 36 million bushels. The rye used for food in the United States aggregates about 30 million bushels, or 22 lbs. to each inhabitant.

is least common. Norway, for example, stands near the head of the list, with 112 pounds to each person. Germany uses 97 pounds; the Netherlands and Sweden, both 96; Russia 90; Belgium 74; Spain, 55; Italy, 46; and Austria-Hungary, 45 pounds. In spite of the large use of oats as a food in Scotland, the average of the United Kingdom is but 12 pounds. In the United States it is estimated that 180 million bushels are used for food, or 77 pounds per head. Canada uses 51 pounds.

It is in the use of meats that the various nations show a wide divergence. At the head of the list, both as to total and per capita consumption, stands the United States. Not less than 11,000 million lbs are retained for use in that country, 147 lbs to each person. Of this, in round numbers, 5,000 million pounds are beef, 4,000 pork, and 800 mutton. Next stands the United Kingdom, with an average of 100 pounds per inhabitant, but only a fraction of this amount goes to the Irish, since their average consumption is but 56 pounds. Norway uses 80 pounds; Sweden, 77; Spain, 70; Germany, 64; Austria-Hungary, 62; Belgium 61; Austria-Hungary, 60; and Russia Portugal, and the Netherlands, 50 lbs. Italy uses about 21 pounds of meat per head.

The United States also stands at the head in the use of eggs, fully 10,000 million being required in a year, or 133 eggs to each person. Next stands Canada, with 90 eggs to each person. Denmark uses 80 eggs; France 78; and Germany 75 eggs. The United Kingdom requires but 39 eggs to each person, and Italy but 17 eggs.

In the use of rice there is a wide divergence. Great Britain takes 350 million pounds, or nine pounds to each person, whilst the United States requires but 300 million lbs., which is only four pounds per capita; Spain uses 5 pounds, and Italy 14. But Japan requires no less than 300 pounds and the average of all India is 200 pounds. The Province of Bombay alone uses 10,000 million pounds, or 347 pounds to each inhabitant.

A business man is not the most patient creature in the world. He cannot wait to hear any long-drawn-out story of the cause of his ailment. He does not care two straws about a fine spun theory of how he should treat himself. He may be predisposed to scrofula, or consumption. "That," he will tell you, "has nothing to do with the case." He wants to be well, if he can be cured, write out a prescription and send in your bill. So here's the first part of the proposition. Dr. Coderre's Golden Medical Discovery is a microbe hunter and killer. Many persons of scrofulous blood, encourage the breaking out of unsightly sores, to prevent the disease going to the lungs. There is no need of this state of dread and discomfort. Purify the blood. It can be done. "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure 98 per cent. of all consumptive cases, also of all other lingering bronchial, throat and lung diseases.

With the progress of wealth and the multiplication of natural wants and comforts, there grows up, as society becomes, there grows up, as society

# Business Men.

The shrewd merchant knows where to place his advertisements. Why not try our columns. Our rates are reasonable. Our paper reaches near and far in every parish in the City and Province in Canada.

Give our columns a trial. Send for rates to our office, "TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO." Limited, 253 St. James Street, Montreal.

**Lawrence Riley, PLASTERER.**  
Successor to John Riley. Established 1860.  
Plain and Ornamental Plastering. Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates furnished. Postal orders attended to. 15 Paris Street, Point St. Charles.

**DANIEL FURLONG,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, PORK  
54 Prince Arthur Street.  
Special Rates for Charitable Institutions.  
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| Arr. N. Y. & A. R. A. | 8:40 p.m.  | 10:10 a.m. |
| Arr. BUFFALO          | 10:00 p.m. | 12:00 p.m. |
| Arr. LONDON           | 9:50 p.m.  | 11:00 a.m. |
| Arr. BOSTON           | 8:45 a.m.  | 1:10 p.m.  |
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# MISSSES LEDA AND ANNIE SMITH.

Two Sisters Were Sick, Weak and Disheartened—Now They Are Happy, Strong and Well—Each Writes a Letter to Other Women.

In nearly every family there are weak, pale, sickly daughters. Usually the mother has female trouble, too. Such a family cannot be happy. Sickness of women casts a spell of gloom over the entire household. It seems so strange that this suffering should go on. Why in the world is it that women refuse to cure themselves when they can do it beyond the shadow of a doubt? Who can tell why there is so much leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, nervousness, sleeplessness, headache, despondency, loss of flesh and appetite? Why are there so many pallid faces and wasted bodies? It is easy to get the health back. Here are two sisters, Misses Leda and Annie Smith, living at 38 Elmhurst street, Providence, R. I. They used to be sick. Read how each has got well again—

Miss Leda (aged 23) writes: "I work in a mill in this city, and suffered for a long time with headache. I was pale, weak and tired all the time. My attention was called to the wonderful cures being effected by Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and I bought some at a drug store. They have made me well again, and I can now go through each day's work without pain or suffering. I recommend the pills to all women."

Miss Annie (aged 25) writes: "I suffered ever so much with headache, indigestion and dyspepsia. My trouble all seemed to be in the stomach. My appetite was so poor that I never enjoyed eating. A friend recommended Dr. Coderre's Red Pills, and they have driven out all diseases and made me a well woman."



Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women are a most wonderful cure for all forms of female weakness and disease. They are a strengthening, purifying tonic. They act directly on the organs distinctly feminine, drive out all impurities, promote regularity in the menses, and restore hearty, vigorous health. They will positively cure any form of female weakness or disease. They are made from the formula of a celebrated French practitioner, whose great success as a specialist in the diseases of women made him famous all over the world.

They are good for the girl just blossoming into womanhood. They fit women to become wives, and wives to become mothers, without dangers or distress. At the turn of life they help the sufferer through that critical period, and insure happy, healthy old age.

If you are in doubt about your sickness, write our specialists about your case, and they will give professional advice by mail without charging a cent. If you prefer personal consultation, call at our Dispensary, 274 St. Denis St., Montreal.

Remember that all correspondence is sacredly confidential. We make no use of any one's name without full written permission. Address all letters to the Franco-American Chemical Co., Medical Department, Montreal, Canada.

# Our St. Patrick's Day

ISSUE WILL BE 16 PAGES.

READY FRIDAY MORNING.

PRICE, : : 5 Cents.

## NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

Continued from first page

"The Influence of Music," was read by Miss Edna Mackay followed by a beautiful recitation: "Bernardo del Carpio," by Miss J. Oumet. A grand class chorus, brought to a close a most enjoyable hour, and one which shall form a bright page in the annals of the St. Cecilia Literary Society.

In the Basilica and in other churches throughout the diocese, on Sunday, of last week, the collection was on behalf of Rev. Father Lacombe, in aid of the half-breed missions in the North-West.

A sacred concert in aid of the Sacre Coeur Church, is announced for the 19th inst.

The programme for the St. Patrick's night concert is a very elaborate one.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of last week, the clergy of the Basilica were engaged in hearing the confessions of the children of the parish who made their Easter duty on the following Thursday.

The young women of the Basilica Parish, made their Easter duty in a body, on Friday of last week. It was also the "First Friday" observance.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Patrick's Home have passed a resolution of condolence with Mrs. E. A. Mara.

At St. Mary's, Bayswater, on Sunday of last week, a reverend Capuchin Friar celebrated the parish Mass, in Friar celebrated the parish Mass, and the pastor, Rev. Father Coe, preached.

As a result of the recent Mission in St. Mary's Total Abstinence Societies, for young and old men, respectively, is being established.

A Mission of two weeks opened at Almonte on Sunday last, Rev. Fathers Constantineau and Murphy, O.M.I., are the preachers.

In Arrnprior, last week, the forty hours devotion and adoration of the Most Blessed Sacrament was held.

Rev. Father Alexis, Capuchin, who was a missionary in Cuba for four years, prepared a very interesting paper on the island and its people. It was read before the Institut Canadian on Thursday night.

The Rev. Father McDonnell, who has been appointed to a parish in Portsmouth, near Kingston, preached his farewell sermon to his 'people' in Kemptville on South Mountain, on the last Sunday in February.

The Monastery of Our Lady of Charity, (Good Shepherd), has lost one of its sisterhood, Rev. Mother St. John of God, nee Eymard, who has been called to her reward, and was interred on Monday of last week. The Mass of Requiem was sung by His Grace.

A Mission for the women of the parish (French), was held in the Capuchin Church, Hintonbury, last week.

If your Piano or Organ needs tuning or repairing, give us an opportunity to show you what we can do with it. Our workmen have had years of experience in this line. The D. W. Karn Co., Ltd., Karn Hall Bldg., St. Catherine St. Tel. up 1174.

## DEATHS.

**MALONE.**—At Three Rivers, on the 28th February, of scarlatina, Eileen Margaret, aged 6 years and 2 months and Thomas De la Poer, aged 4 years and 5 months, children of Mr. J. C. Malone.

**MALONE.**—At Three Rivers, on the 2nd inst., of scarlatina, Gerald De la Poer, aged 5 years and 1 month, third son of Mr. Thomas Malone, and grandson of Mr. M. F. Walsh, Ottawa.

During last week there were ninety-nine deaths in the city. There were eighty-six interments in Cote des Neiges, twelve in Mount Royal, and one in the Jewish Cemetery. The principal causes of death were consumption, nineteen; bronchitis, eleven; bronchial pneumonia, four; pneumonia, six; congestion of the lungs, two; la grippe, two; diphtheria, three; typhoid fever, one; and infantile debility, twelve.

## PERSONALS.

Mrs. N. J. Dunne, wife of the Hon. Mr. Justice Dunne, of Chicago, and Mrs. E. Sheldon Douglas, of Chicago, who have been the recent guests of Mrs. James McShane, have left on their return to Chicago.

Miss Hollinshead is to sing for the St. Patrick's Literary and Scientific Association of Ottawa. The concert is under the patronage of the Governor-General and the Countess of Minto, and will be held in the Russell Theatre. The affair promises to be one of the events of the season.

Mrs. Richard C. Barry will be at home to her friends at the Place Viger Hotel on Friday and Saturday afternoons.

Mr. John Scanlan, president of the Grocers' Association, has been among the Montrealers registered this week in Quebec, at the Frontenac. Mr. Scanlan has been attending to the interests of the grocers in connection with the Pharmacy bill now before the Legislative Council.

Miss Margaret Anglin is the guest of Dr. and Miss Guerin, Dorchester St., during her stay in town.

The engagement of Miss Amy Murphy, youngest daughter of the late Senator Murphy, to Dr. Harrison, of Cornwall, has been recently announced.

Mrs. McCarthy, 31 Bishop Street, entertained Miss Anglin at tea on Thursday. A number of friends were present.

## France's Economical President.

(From the London Truth.)

The new President is not likely to give himself airs. He has no taste for official grandeur, and is a quiet, homely, obliging, intelligent body and was a provincial advocate. As to being tres gentleman, the notion has not entered his head. The worst thing



## TRAVELLERS' SAMPLES

We have bought a set of travellers' samples of this Spring's New Styles in **BABY CARRIAGES**; beautiful styles and finished in the best manner. While they last we shall sell them at about 20 percent below regular prices. Call in and see them.

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Particular attention is called to the fact that these are not damaged goods in the slightest, but the Newest, Finest and Freshest of their respective

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in his record is having tried to shelter the Panamists of Parliament and trailed Cornelius Herz like a red herring across the scent of their pursuers. But he is personally honest, is not rich, and until he went as speaker of the Senate to the Petit Luxembourg, lived in a plainly furnished flat in the Rue de Seine. The dining-room table at meal times was for economy's sake covered with a white oilcloth. He is turned sixty.

# THE SPRING SEASON



Now confronts you, and there is no more appropriate time than the present. No more appropriate place than this Store to secure your Spring outfit. Our new stock is complete.

## NEW DESIGNS, NEW MATERIALS

From the Foremost Manufacturers in Europe.

The past season has demonstrated to the public that we give far greater values for less money than any House in the city. And that being a well known fact, it is the place for you to trade.

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Aside from the staples in Boys' Suits, we show exclusive in Brownie, Military, Sailor and Blouse Suits of this season's manufacture. An examination will prove our prices to be the lowest in the city.



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In the most becoming shapes for old or young men, in all sizes to suit all Heads. Neat small shapes, medium and large full shapes in the

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See our Wonderful Value in Hard or Soft Felt Hats, satin lined, \$1.00 each  
Fine Fur Felt Hats, in LATEST STYLES, at \$1.50, \$1.75 & \$2.00  
Best qualities made at \$2.25 & \$2.50 each

Equal to Hats sold at \$3.00 and \$3.50 each.

If you want to get the Correct Styles and Best Values come to the Headquarters for Hats

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People will take advantage of the bargains we offer in sample shoes. Sleepy-heads will wake up to the fact that they are left again just as our Sample Shoe Sale terminates.

Don't be a sleepy-head. Be wide awake. Get a pair of our sample shoes and save the retailer's profit by buying at less than makes cost.

MEN'S TAN AND BLACK, \$3.00 BOUTS, for \$1.95.  
MEN'S TAN, BLACK AND PATENT, \$4.00 and \$5.00, for \$3.00.

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Nothing can give more satisfaction than to see requirements abundantly provided for. Carpet purchasers will find that Thomas Ligget has anticipated their wants by stocking his three stores with the newest effects, the best productions, and such a range of designs that bear inspection even of the most severe critic. For Carpets, Curtains and Rugs we are in the swim, and can give you the best, cheapest and the newest productions of best manufacturers.

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English Prints in the latest colorings, exquisite French Muslins, Organdie Muslins, Zephyr, White and Colored Piques, Pin and Fancy Prints, Effects in Ginghams, priced temptingly. (Wash fabrics, main floor)

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The most recent and in variety of designs, previous importation; the effects are beautiful, all marked at specially low prices, (at Handkerchief Department, main floor)

### MEN'S SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

A special offer—Men's Heavy Brown English Cotton Shirts and Drawers, double thread, suitable for spring wear—\$1.20, clearing at 75c per garment. (Underwear Department, main floor)

### WINDSOR TIES.

For Ladies or Boys, Fancy Silk Windsor Ties, in all the latest effects, checks, plaids, stripes and college colors, 25c each. (Neckwear Department, main floor)

### NEW SILK WAISTS.

There is a new lot just here, stripes, fancies and plain shades, more beautiful than—(but descriptions are impossible; see the waists; here are some prices, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$9.50 (second floor—take elevator)

### JAPANESE SILKS.

A new line of Japan Silks in lavender, blue, greens, pinks, yellows, full 27 inches wide, fine quality, 45c yard. (at Silk Department, main floor)

### GLOVES

Ladies' 7-stud Kid Gloves. The Yukon in black, tan, fawn and brown, \$1.25 glove; our special value at \$1 pair. Glove Department, main floor

### OUR RATTLER WHITE SHIRT.

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## PUBLIC NOTICE.

On the twenty-seventh day of March, one thousand eight hundred and ninety nine, at ten o'clock in the morning, shall be sold at public auction at my office, in the Canada Life Building, No. 128 St. James street, Montreal, the following immovable property, to-wit: Real-estate lots Nos 179 and 180 of official lot No. 10 on the official Plan and Book of Reference for the City of Montreal, together with the buildings thereon erected. The said property forms part of the Community of Property which existed between Mr. John Taylor, of the City and District of Montreal, at one time, and the late Dame Ann Faby Robertson, in her lifetime of the same place, his wife. For the condition apply to the undersigned notary.

Montreal, March 7th, 1899  
34-1 TIEO. DOUCET, N.P.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,  
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,  
No. 1863.

### IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.

Dame Aurore Boubillier, of the city and district of Montreal, wife common as to property of Fernand Paradis, type-writer, of these parts, duly authorized a *curator ad litem* and *fiduciary* presents, Plaintiff,

vs.  
The said Fernand Paradis, Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted this day against the defendant.

Montreal, 8 March, 1899.  
**CHARBONNEAU & PELLETIER,**  
Attorneys for Plaintiff,  
New York Life Building  
34-6

"The Old Farm House on the Hill."

We have just received from the publishers one of the greatest home songs ever written, suitable for the piano or organ. Words and music by J. W. Lerman.

Price 50 cents per copy. All readers of our paper will receive a copy of it, by sending 20 cents in silver or postage, stamps to the Union Mutual Music and Novelty Co., 20 East 14th Street, New York.

# Shamrock Champion Hockey Team.

Shamrock! Shamrock!  
Right in line;  
Hockey Champions '99.  
Green and White,  
It's all right!  
Shamrock! Shamrock!  
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Nations are made up mostly of bone and muscle, behind which lies brain and power. But even these are comparatively ineffective, if there is not a combination of stamina perseverance, or rather both, which taken collectively resolves itself into the single word "pluck." The peoples who have been conquerors have been athletes from time immemorial and a study of their sports will find them all of the rough, sturdy sort. In this connection, as far as we have record, the Celt has always taken a prominent place. It is also noticed that the Celt has managed to do considerable fighting in one way or another. When he was not fighting for himself he was fighting for some other party. Louis XI. had his famous Scotch guard for instance, in whom he put a great deal more confidence than in his Gallic legions. Marshal Saxe and King Louis only appreciated too well of what value to him were such bodies of infantry as the Irish Brigade or Clare's Dragoons. Heretofore the destiny of the Celt seems to have been to fight for other people, and the Connaught Rangers, the Inniskillings, the Black Watch, are acknowledgedly the battle winners for England at the present time.

This may seem to have comparatively little to do with the question of athletics, but it has just the same, if only to point out that national spirit, national manhood, national defensive powers, are moulded by the character of sport the young man indulges in at school or afterwards.

In a recent editorial the New York Herald said:—

"Nothing speaks better for the future welfare of the country, for the development of a sturdy set of men able and ready to take care of themselves and country, than the growing fondness for athletics. Even the youngsters are at it, and never before have the school games brought out so many strong, healthy, hard-muscled boys—the men of our near future. Isn't it well for the parents and masters to encourage this sort of thing? Make it easier, not more difficult, for the school boy to develop physically as well as mentally, and see what happy results are obtained in and out of the classroom."

This seems to strike the key-note, and illustrate the saying that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Perhaps it would be better to say, "makes Jack a weak boy." No better argument could be found for the encouragement of healthy sport, than that the fact is now well recognized that a dull boy or a weak boy will never be able to hold his own in the struggle of ordinary life, much less the troublous times that try men's souls. It is fortunate that the Canadian public so keenly appreciate and so thoroughly encourage manly sport. It is the sturdiness of the north lands in contradistinction to the lassitude of the south or east.

A striking example of this sturdiness and perseverance is presented by the Shamrock Hockey team who so nobly won the championship of Canada and are now showing the beauties of the game to the good people on the Atlantic coast. Their victory would not be so pronounced could the difficulties they had to overcome in the first place be forgotten. It is fresh in the memory of Hockey men how they were refused admission to the Amateur Hockey Association; how for a season they played under old Crystal colors, and how at last when the way was clear fickle fortune seemed against them and play as they would victory would not perch on their banners. But the Irish blood that has sustained the nation through good and ill was with the Shamrocks. It was bound to tell, and blood always will. At last the day came and it told triumphantly. Past misfortunes were blotted out in one grand successful rush. After several years of probation and hard work perseverance was rewarded, not only with victory, but with such a victory as there could be no cavil

at. The endeavors of the various executives in the past have at last borne fruit, and the harvest is being reaped by the present executive.

A new feature that has been of considerable benefit to the Shamrock Hockey Club, has been the interest taken in its working, and the support given it by the sons of well-to-do Irish Catholic business men. Then there was the enthusiastic encouragement given by the followers of the team, which is oftentimes a greater help to a team than most people are aware of. But above all was the strong hold that hockey has taken upon the Montreal public. It is the most generous public in Canada, the most fair-minded, the one most liable to give honor where honor is due

an excellent one, as it gave them a chance to always have trained men on hand in case of a vacancy on the senior team.

In Quebec the feeling was very strong that the championship would go to the Ancient Capital. They had been working hard in the gymnasium and when the winter season set in they were in pretty good shape, and a week on the ice should have made them fit for any company. At the early part of the season they put up a dashing game, but an unfortunate misunderstanding, a protest, etc., put them out of the running; but later developments proved that they could not have been in it with the Victorias at the finish.

The Ottawas started out well by

characterized their play, and this made them thousands of friends among people whose natural sympathies were with other clubs. They set an example which might be followed with advantage. If ever a team deserved to win a championship, that team wears green shirts and is called after Ireland's national trefoil.

An analysis of the matches played, shows that out of eight played, the Shamrocks won seven, the only defeat registered against them occurring at Ottawa, when they were defeated by one goal, the score standing 4 to 3. A better idea, however, may be got as to the superiority of their play in the aggregate number of goals made, the Shamrocks during the season scored forty games; their

ing up an opposing sides combination and in pursuit. A man must have a long start Brannen will not catch. He graduated in hockey as well as in other things at St. Mary's College and is now studying at McGill.

The Shamrock's right wing, Fred Scanlan is a dangerous man to run up against, for he is pretty hefty and his rugby practice with the Britannians serves him in good stead. He can withstand a charge about as well as any man on the ice, and the other party usually knows he has been in collision. Formerly he was captain of a junior team, from which he jumped to senior honors two seasons ago.

Arthur Farrell is another St. Mary's College man. He usually plays

phely. It is doing him no more than justice to say that in lacrosse or hockey he is far and away the best trainer in Canada. No man has a keener eye on the field or on the ice. No one can see plainer the strong and weak points in a team and no one can give better advice how to counteract or take advantage of them. Added to this he has a wide knowledge of the physical requirements of the men under his charge and as he is thoroughly popular with his pupils he experiences little difficulty with them. If the Shamrock team were in such excellent condition, a great deal of the credit is due to Barney, and if the Shamrocks scored such a splendid victory, a great deal of credit is due to their condition.

In the work of training Barney is ably assisted by Annie Foley, one of the staunchest supporters of the green jersey combination. Annie's good natured ways have won for him a warm corner in the hearts of the hundreds of sympathizers of the Shamrock organization. The "True Witness" will in a future issue give the portraits of these two stalwart trainers in Shamrock circles who have done yeoman service in their particular department.

The dinner tendered to the members of the Shamrock team at the Windsor Hotel, on Saturday night, was a thoughtful compliment on the part of Mr. Clarence F. Smith, Mr. D. J. McIntyre, Mr. Chas. M. Hart and Mr. J. M. Collins. Among the other invited guests were: Mr. Harry McLaughlin, President of the Shamrock Hockey Club, and Mr. H. C. Budden, President of the Victoria Hockey Club. The dinner was a most recherche affair and was thoroughly enjoyed. The speeches were of the felicitous character, which the occasion demanded. The toasts were few, and consequently not tedious, they consisted simply of the Queen, the guests and the ladies. Hearty congratulations over past successes and good wishes for the future brought a most enjoyable evening to a close.

It is a good sign of the times when at last the good work done by the Shamrocks is recognized and praised in the public press, something that in the past has been the exception rather than the rule. The *Enquirer* of Canada, of Ottawa, says:—

The Shamrocks, of Montreal, are champions of the Hockey world. Just fancy! There was as much grave solemnity, wild enthusiasm and anxious hope displayed in Winnipeg over the departure of the Victoria Hockey team from that city a few weeks ago, as if it was a great army leaving for the field of battle. The captain was interviewed, the president and all hands had their photographs taken and printed in the press; the city out loose and went wild at the station before the train pulled out eastward bound. Elaborate descriptions of how the heroes looked and felt were flashed over the wires at every stop between Winnipeg and Montreal. Finally they played the Victorias of Montreal, and columns of the newspapers are taken up with a report of the match. The Victorias of Montreal win, but the victory was disputed, and all sorts of charges are made against the referee and other officials. On Wednesday night the champions (the Victorias) of Montreal, play the Shamrocks for a final decision, and the Shamrocks—the modest boys in green—easily win the Canadian championship. Great scott! We won't hear another word about hockey now until some other club wins it back. It is the same with lacrosse and football. What a crop of cheap heroes we have in this country of ours.

A well known Shamrock supporter received a letter from a member of the Capital Lacrosse Club congratulating the Shamrock Hockey Club upon their great triumph in securing the championship. You have no idea, writes the Capital man, the deep interest that was taken in the Victoria match by a great many of the Ottawa athletes. Some of them remained at the telegraph offices until midnight, waiting for returns, and when the result was announced they fairly danced with delight. After referring to the efforts of the Shamrock Executive of previous years, in their endeavor to reach the topmost round in the ladder of success, in hockey, this writer predicts new triumphs for the gallant young Irish Canadians who have done and are now doing such grand work in Montreal for the great cause of athletics.

Continued on Page Ten.



whether the shirt worn is a green, a grey, or a red one. It is no wonder that hockey should have made such great strides in public favor, for it is one of the grandest of games, more especially when played as the Shamrocks played when they defeated the next best team in the country, who had been for years the acknowledged champions. Then again the building of the commodious Arena, has had a fair share in the success of the season just over. Precious accommodation had been scant and anything but comfortable. The present change for the better brought many people to see and understand the game who had never witnessed a match. All this was a good omen and the Shamrock's brilliant exploit issued in a new era for the prosperity of the national winter sport.

At the beginning of the season there were five strong teams ready to take the ice and they were all equally confident of success. The Victorias, then champions, seemed a little dubious about the make up of their team, and when the time came the old standbys were all on hand, and Lewis, Grant, Drinkwater, McLea, MacDougall, Davidson, did excellent work for their club, and in fact were the only aggregation that gave the Shamrocks any trouble after the opening game.

The Montreals, too, were a combination to be reckoned with before the playing season began. For two years they had pushed the champions very close for premier honors, and they had excellent material to pick from, their previous want of success being put down to inexperience. They also formed a junior team, which was

defeating the Shamrocks in the opening game, but that did not discourage the boys in green, and notwithstanding the hard game put up the Senators only succeeded in winning three games.

It will be seen from the above that the Shamrocks had no mean antagonists to deal with and they recognized the fact from the beginning. They had excellent advisers behind them, and they had the best training an amateur athlete could be subjected to. The boys in green were quick to grasp these facts and they worked hard and faithfully. No matter what the state of the ice or weather, no matter what outside attraction those nights; no matter how tired a man might be after a hard day's business, when the call came for a practice every man was on the ice, and every man obeyed instructions. The reward came later. Seven men seldom if ever went into any game in finer condition than did the Shamrocks, when they faced the Victorias on that memorable Wednesday. They were as fine as silk, their skins shone with the hue of perfect health; their muscles were supple enough to do any amount of fast skating and withal hard enough to withstand a stubborn onslaught, while their breathing apparatus would have held out for two hours' rapid play instead of one. In fact they were as fine looking a lot of athletes as one would care to see, and from the referee's whistle to the timer's gong, they never wavered but played brilliant hockey all the time.

Another feature of the work of the Shamrocks during the past season was the gentlemanly behaviour which

opponents twenty-one. These figures tell the tale.

A word now as to the players themselves. First honors are undoubtedly due to Harry Trihey. To him may be credited the gathering as well as the captaining of the team. The previous season things looked blue, as the old Shamrock team was pretty well broken up, but before the season was over the new team was playing well together; finished in third place, and to those who know hockey it was very apparent there was great material in the youngsters, and a little more experience playing together would set matters right. Harry Trihey was just the man for the place. He learned his hockey playing with St. Mary's College and as far back as '96 he was a man talked about on the ice and his team was prominent in college circles. His athletic experience is by no means confined to hockey, for he is well-known on the lacrosse and rugby fields, but he shows best at the game on skates. For speed he is perhaps without an equal in Montreal, and he is a deadly shot on the flags. His generalship, too, on the ice, is remarkable, and to his good judgment is due much of the success of the Shamrocks' famous forward line. He has just reached man's estate and is popular with everybody, as he deserves to be. He is studying law at McGill.

Jack Brannen is an able lieutenant of Trihey's. He is not very heavy, but he skates like a streak and is as slippery as an eel. He carries the Canadian Championship for 220 yards. His great point seems to be in break-

left wing, and is as reliable as any man on the team, to take advantage of the smallest opening. He plays with his head, never misses an opportunity and is a splendid specimen of physical manhood. He is excellent with the stick and while very fast is also cool never makes a useless pass.

On the defence end of the team, too much praise cannot be given to Jim McKenna, who is a comparatively new man at hockey. Of course every body knew what an excellent goal tender he was on the lacrosse field, but few expected he would be such a brilliant success on the ice. His lacrosse training however, was invaluable in some of the stops made by him this season were simply phenomenal. There are few men playing goal who can give McKenna pointers. It is likely there will be none next season.

Frank Tansey, point, is an all round player, having tried every position on the ice and always successfully. His work at point seems to suit him best, for he is cool and collected and heavy enough to stop anything that may come his way.

A good deal of the effectiveness of the defence work of the Shamrocks is due to Frank Wall, who plays cover, and who certainly all through the season put up a magnificent game. He graduated from the intermediate team. He is not content with playing a defence game, and as he is very speedy some of his rushes down the ice are very dangerous. He stops most reliably and is as good a lifter as any man playing hockey. His strong point is blocking and getting away the puck.

Last, but not least is Barney Dum-

# LORD STRATHCONA AND CANADA.

It is almost unnecessary to inform Canadians of the generous, practical and undivided interest which Lord Strathcona takes in our Dominion. His recent visit to Montreal, with all the gifts and favors that accompanied it, should suffice to show how much at heart he has the welfare of this country, its institutions and its citizens. But beyond the limits of his personal benefits conferred upon Canada and Canadians, the position he occupies in England—as High Commissioner for Canada, leaves a field of usefulness open for his energies, and facts go to show that he never neglects to cultivate it. In a February issue of the Liverpool "Catholic Times," he publishes a letter that is well-deserving of reproduction; but comment would be superfluous, so well and clearly does the communication speak for itself. The letter runs thus:—

"Sir,—May I be permitted at the opening of another season, to again draw the attention of the public, through your columns, to the advantages Canada offers to those who are contemplating emigration?

The great need of Canada is population, and there is room for many millions of people in the different provinces. With a territory nearly as large as Europe, its inhabitants are not more numerous than those of London. Free farms of 160 acres are offered to settlers in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, where thousands of square miles of fertile land remain unoccupied. This land is suitable for mixed farming. Crown grants may also be acquired in the other provinces, and improved farms at reasonable prices. I may mention also the great mineral wealth of the Dominion, its fisheries, its forests of timber, and its growing manufacturing industries, all of which are capable of great development, if the necessary capital is forthcoming.

"Canada seems to have entered upon an era of prosperity. The harvests of the past two years have been generally satisfactory. The other indus-

tries, as well as agriculture, have shown considerable expansion, and the export trade notably in food products of all kinds, is rapidly increasing. The same remark applies to the import trade, especially from the mother country, which cannot fail to be benefited by the Preferential Tariff. The inauguration of penny postage will certainly also have the happiest results in cementing the bond of union between the different parts of the empire.

"While it is not my intention to advise any one to emigrate to Canada who is already doing well at home, there are undoubtedly many who from one cause or another, have the matter under consideration. The classes wanted in the Dominion are persons with capital, agriculturists, tenant-farmers, young men desiring to learn farming, male and female farm servants, and domestic servants. Such persons often experience great difficulty in knowing to whom to apply for guidance, and I shall be glad if you will allow me to mention that the Dominion Government have established agents in the United Kingdom, whose names and addresses may be found on a notice displayed in almost every post office, through the courtesy of the postmaster-general. From those agents, and from my own Department advice, information, pamphlets, and letters of introduction to the Government agents in Canada may readily be obtained.

"I will only add that those who go to Canada, ready and willing to aid in the development of the country, may be assured of a cordial welcome. They will not find themselves in a strange land, but among a loyal and prosperous people, as proud of being subjects of the Queen as if their destiny had led them to reside in the United Kingdom.—Yours, etc.,

STRATHCONA,  
High Commissioner.  
Offices of the High Commissioner for Canada, 17 Victoria street, London, S.W. 2nd February, 1899."

might seem repugnant to Americans must also be recognized. Thus the Dominicans, who are the special guardians of the Rosary, have made their Church of St. Saviour, though it is situated in a poor part of the city, a centre for a multiplied Rosary life that includes all ranks of society.

On the general supposition that women are the devout sex, I need not speak in detail of their work. Of the men's branches, a brief account will be suggestive. The leading Rosary organization, in fact, the leading confraternity in Dublin, is the Professional Men's Sodality of the Rosary. In this more than 700 gentlemen are enrolled, membership being limited to college professors, physicians, judges, barristers, solicitors and accredited university students, preparing for medicine or law. The attendance at meetings averages fully three fourths while the monthly communion is missed by few.

Next comes the Commercial Sodality, embracing merchants and commercial men and exceeding in numbers the professional branch. Its records as to meetings and communion is, the spiritual director has informed me, quite as creditable.

A third shoot bears among the peo-

ple the rather peculiar title of the "Grocers and Vinters Curates' Sodality." How these young men obtained this title of "curates" I know not. The fathers, however, as I have observed in the advertisements (here missions, retreats, charities, and sermons are regularly advertised in the journals,) designates the "curates" as "assistants" simply. More than 2500 of this laborious class are enlisted in the Rosary confraternity, while extraordinary efforts (necessary because of their peculiar conditions) are made by the Dominicans to hear the confessions of this small army each month.

Following the "curates" come the butchers' helpers, or the "purveyors" as English on this side of the water puts it. In like manner are other industries considered. And so no branch of trade or business is omitted. The work thus accomplished for the maintenance of the faith, the spread of devotion, and the protection of morality is incalculable. The places designated are representative in due measure of country districts, towns and cities throughout the land. And so a devoted clergy and a loyal people continue to deserve for Ireland her ancient title of the most Catholic country in Europe.

table. We have 146 majority against us in the House of Commons, but the majority will be overcome by power of numbers and logic of circumstances, although it might take five or six years to do it."

A word about his great amount of work:—

"Mr. O'Connor is generally credited with getting through with more work in the course of a day than any other man in Parliament, and I asked him how he did it.

"Ah!" said Mr. O'Connor, smiling joyously, "I've no method, no system, no regularity, no punctuality. In all the writing I've done in all these years I've never been ahead of time with a line. I've never been late either, but I'm a true journalist. I've put everything off till the last moment. Besides conducting M. A. P. I write steadily for the Daily Telegraph, and have some magazine articles on hand. Haven't written a word on 'em yet, either. But I haven't any books on hand now, although the story of Parnell's downfall, now running in M. A. P., will doubtless be published in book form. I would not write another line for a newspaper if I could help it."

It would be interesting to have a number of such sketches of prominent Irish politicians; they bring us, as it were, in closer contact with the originals, and constitute a bond of intimacy that otherwise must be lacking.

# SHAMROCK CHAMPION HOCKEY TEAM.

Continued From Page Nine.

The Shamrock directors under the generalship of the veteran Shamrock executive officer, William Snow, who now occupies the presidential chair, and Wm. P. Lunny, the secretary-treasurer, whose duty it is to keep an eye on the Shamrock's share of the shekels, as well as the several other members of the hockey executive deserve great praise for the results achieved this season.

St. Ann's School from which thousands of Irish boys have gone forth has always been recognized as one of the Irish Catholic educational establishments of Montreal whose pupils have given loyal support to the Shamrock Association. When the hockey section won the championship on Saturday evening, the fife and drum band in connection with the St. Ann's Cadets mustered at the Arena Rink, and after serenading the team, escorted them to the Windsor Hotel, playing several well-known Irish National tunes—Bravo St. Ann's School.

Below will be found the results of the season's play in the senior series:

- January 7.—Montreal vs. Quebec, won by Montreal 7 to 1.
- January 7.—Ottawa vs. Shamrock, won by Ottawa, 4 to 3.
- January 10.—Victoria vs. Montreal won by Victoria, 4 to 2.
- January 14.—Montreal vs. Shamrock, won by Shamrock, 4 to 3.
- January 14.—Ottawa vs. Quebec, won by Ottawa, 3 to 1.
- January 21.—Victoria vs. Shamrock, won by Shamrock, 5 to 2.
- January 21.—Quebec vs. Montreal, won by Quebec, 2 to 1, null.
- January 28.—Montreal vs. Ottawa, won by Montreal, 5 to 1.
- January 28.—Quebec vs. Victoria, won by Victoria, 5 to 4.
- February 4.—Shamrock vs. Quebec, won by Shamrock, 13 to 4.
- February 4.—Ottawa vs. Victoria, won by Victoria, 7 to 5.
- February 8.—Shamrock vs. Montreal, won by Shamrock, 4 to 3.
- February 11.—Victoria vs. Ottawa, won by Victoria, 16 to 0.
- February 11.—Quebec vs. Shamrock won by Shamrock, 3 to 2.
- February 18.—Victoria vs. Quebec, won by default.
- February 18.—Ottawa vs. Montreal, won by Ottawa, 4 to 3.
- February 25.—Montreal vs. Victoria, won by Victoria, 10 to 6.
- February 25.—Quebec vs. Ottawa, won by default.
- March 1.—Shamrock vs. Victoria, won by Shamrock, 1 to 0.
- March 4.—Shamrock vs. Ottawa, won by Shamrock, 7 to 3.

Lines taken from the Menu Card of dinner tendered to the Shamrock Hockey team, by four prominent young Irish Catholics, whose names appear in the above report.

There were Farrell, Brannen, Trihey, Scanlan,  
The Star Four, who can score,  
And Wall with his lift  
And Tansey so swift.  
The defence were immense,  
McKenna in goals,  
Stops the puck as it rolls  
To the joy  
Of the boys,  
With up! up! from Barney  
To the boys in the Green and Grey.

### CHORUS.

There's just one Team,  
Only just one Team,  
There may be others I know,  
But they don't wear Green,  
They play so fine,  
They win every time,  
Here's to the Shamrock,  
The Champions of ninety-nine.

While the antidote is coming the snake-bitten man dies.

The sines of wisdom are slowness of belief and distrust.

Barber to swell customer: Why, your face is all cut up; what mutton-headed donkey shaved you last? Customer: I shaved myself.

Waiter yelling down the kitchen tube: Hey, Alphonse, make that chop a steak. Alphonse: Vat you tink? I'm a chef; not a magician.

Artificial decoration of the body is neither fine enough to deceive nor handsome to use nor wholesome to please.

The "True Witness" is the best medium of education for Catholic young men and young women. Heads of households should subscribe for it.

# CONFRATERNITY LIFE IN IRELAND.

A correspondent of the Catholic Mirror of Baltimore, who is traveling in Ireland, gives the following interesting sketch which goes to show the zeal and piety of the people in many districts in the promotion of religious organizations. He says:—

It occurs to the writer that a few notes on this interesting topic, gathered during the course of a pleasant stay in different parts of the country will be of edification, not only to the greater Ireland in the United States, but to all Catholics who watch with intelligent sympathy the spread of devotion among the faithful.

Illustrative of the many-sided zeal of the clergy and of the ready piety of the people, certain types of confraternity life are chosen, and from widely-different parts of the island, to "point the moral and adorn the tale."

In the ancient "city of the violated treaty," where Catholic valor made a last grand stand for Catholic rights and Irish liberty 'ere the thick, black clouds of the penal laws settled down in a terrific gloom upon the nation, the activity of confraternity life may be best evidenced, for the south and west, by the confraternity of the Holy Family for men, established in the Redeemers' Church. Five thousand men are enrolled in this grand society, all parts of the city being represented. To strengthen the work of the Sons of St. Alphonsus, the other clergy, secular and regular, the latter including Augustinians, Dominicans, Franciscans and Jesuits, co-operate most energetically in sustaining the labors involved in monthly attendance on the sacraments by so many men. In all other ways in which priestly devotion can be exercised the clergy of the city strive to maintain their confraternity at a high pitch of excellence, justly regarding it as a powerful means of preserving the virtues of sobriety and purity and of the happiness of the domestic circle.

Derry is typical of the North, bustling and progressive, modern industry thriving within and beyond the old walls that still stand a monument to days that are gone with their bitter strife and persecution. Out of a population of 33,000 the Catholics number 18,000, so Most Rev. Dr. O'Doherty, bishop of the diocese, informed the writer a few months ago. And better Catholics are not to be found around "Erin's green shores." This is the testimony of missionaries, confirmed by the observation of intelligent Catholic visitors to St. Columba's old home. Here, with a fitness that is admirable, the memory of the

"dove of the Church" is not only lovingly preserved, but his predominant devotion, his marvellous love for the blessed sacrament (hence his name, Dove of the Church) is the most striking characteristic of the people's faith. The zealous clergy, under the head of the admirable administrator, Rev. William O'Doherty, C.C., foster this spirit of piety, so generously, so perseveringly, that on the occasion of the recent centenary in honor of St. Columba, every Catholic in Derry who had already made his first communion approached the sacraments on the great day of the celebration.

During the past summer I had the happiness of visiting Lough Derg, St. Patrick's Purgatory, Donegal. The warm-hearted priests who entertained me informed me that an event of special significance and comfort to them was the annual pilgrimage of the Catholic girls from Derry, who thus spent the holidays allowed them from their factory toil.

Those who know the severity of the Lough Derg pilgrimage will admire the courage and the piety of these brave northern girls. Assuredly devotion to the holy eucharist, the centre of Catholic faith and life, has worked wonders for religion where Catholicity had of yore to fight for its life through fire and blood.

To come to the capital, Dublin, is to come to a pre-eminently Catholic city, despite the entrenchment of Protestantism in place and power, despite the desecration by heresy and plunder of the venerable Cathedrals of Dublin and Glendalough, St. Patrick's and Christ Church. Here Catholic charity and piety are in multiplied evidence. On the corporal works of mercy alone, which are sustained in Dublin, a most interesting chapter might be written. The spiritual welfare of the people is safeguarded and nurtured by a zealous diocesan clergy and a numerous body of regulars, including Augustinians, Capuchins, Carmelites, Dominicans, Franciscans, Jesuits, Oblates, Passionists, Vincentians, all working, though on different lines, for the one great end. On the various organizations that contribute to the spread of Catholic devotion I may dwell in another communication. At present I confine these notes to the confraternity of the Rosary, which is here conducted differently from the manner prevailing in the United States.

Not only are the men and women enrolled in separate branches, but the mediaeval idea as to guilds, as it still prevails in European countries, is utilized. The class distinctions that

# TALKS TO YOUNG MEN.

It is related that not very long ago a delegation from Baltimore called upon Senator Gorman in his committee room at the Capitol in Washington in advocacy of a certain plan which they deemed to be to the business interests of their city. The Senator listened to their plea, as made by their spokesman, and seemed impressed with the argument brought to bear. When he spoke finally he promised them to do all he could for them, and then continued:—

"Mr. — was here a few weeks ago in behalf of this very measure, and there is no doubt in my mind that he would have succeeded in putting it through had he not ruined everything by getting mad. Gentlemen, leave this to me, and if there be any delays consider them unavoidable and necessary, and don't get mad.

"When I was a boy in the Senate, years ago, something occurred which irritated me very much, and I showed my temper pretty plainly. An old white-haired Senator was sitting at his desk, and he noticed me venting my wrath. Calling me to him, but without inquiring the cause of my anger, he said, 'Boy, don't get mad. Never get mad. It's better policy to keep cool and take your time. And boy, always turn your glass down.'"

It is, no doubt, owing in great part to the strict following of that advice that Senator Gorman has succeeded so well. From page in the Senate he has risen, by his own efforts, to the proud dignity of member of that august body, representing a sovereign

State and enjoying to the fullest extent the respect and esteem of his countrymen.

There is reason to fear that not a few young men nowadays are not following the aged Senator's advice, at least in regard to turning the glass down.

Does our enjoyment of any blessing detract from our sense of appreciation of it? A most interesting question. There may be different views in regard to it, but I think I should answer in the affirmative. It has become a proverb almost that you never appreciate what a blessing health is, until you have lost it. Our only opportunities are those we have lost or which have never come to us. We never think very highly of the advantages we possess in the present; those past or future, probably because distance lends enchantment to the view are far more desirable.

These reflections are brought about by a consideration of the inconveniences and even positive hardships to which the youth of other generations who were desirous of education and culture were put in contrast with the advantages which are placed in the path of the young men of to-day to be almost generally neglected and even condemned. It seems a sad commentary on human nature, look at it one way, that the more we have the less we regard it and are thankful for it, the less we employ and make good use of it. — Catholic Mirror, Baltimore.

# IRISH NATIONAL CAUSE AND ITS LEADERS.

Curtis Brown, in a correspondence, from London, to the American press, gives some very fine pen-strokes of T. P. O'Connor's personality; amongst other things he says:—

"One of the most interesting and broad-minded of those Nationalists is Thomas Power O'Connor, M.P., and likewise M. A. P., journalist, biographer of Parnell and Beaconsfield, and founder of newspapers. Mr. O'Connor is one of the most approachable men in Parliament, and it is not excessively difficult to get into his inner sanctum at the office of his latest journalistic enterprise, M. A. P., which, being interpreted, means Mainly about People."

Speaking of Mr. O'Connor's early trials and entry into politics, we find these remarks:—

"Trained in Queen's College, Galway, he began his London journalistic career on the Daily Telegraph, resigning early, and was sorry for it; because he starved and studied wistfully, as he says, the windows of sausage-shops through a melancholy procession of befriended days. He scribbled his slashing study of Disraeli upon old odd scraps of wrapping paper, got it published and made a leap into the light. Drifting deeper into politics, he was attracted to Parnell and Biggar in the period when obstruction was king, and at last entered Parliament as member for Galway in 1880."

Coming to the present he says —

"In the opinion of Mr. O'Connor, and of other members of Parliament, the Home Rule question is going to assume an importance in this session that it has not had before since the Unionists announced in 1895 that Home Rule was dead. Oddly enough, it is to the Unionists themselves, as much as to their old Liberal allies, that the Irishmen look for aid. The House of Lords would pass a Home

Rule measure for the Unionists when they wouldn't do it for the Liberals. Besides, Home Rule is not one of the strongest planks in the Liberal platform these days.

The reason for the revival of the Irish hopes is the strong tendency toward union among the Parnellites and the anti-Parnellites."

Read in the light of great events which have transpired since this letter was written, we have a very strong proof of Mr. O'Connor's political acumen in the following:—

"I asked Mr. O'Connor what he thought about this important development, and his answer, as printed here, may be accepted as accurate, for he corrected the quotation in manuscript:—

"I don't know the opinions of the individuals who lead the different sections of the Irish party except one, and he is John Dillon. I know his mind and can speak positively in saying that he is most anxious for unity among the warring sections. There can be no progress for Home Rule until the party is united. Mr. Dillon has the largest number of followers, but he is willing to step down at any moment, if the interests of the party seem to require such a step. In fact, he has pledged himself to do so. He is, however, well qualified to lead.

"The feeling in favor of the union is growing very rapidly, and I should not be surprised to see it accomplished soon. You already find Parnellites and anti-Parnellites on the same platform in the West of Ireland, speaking in perfect accord on matters affecting the Government of the country.

"At present there is no vital spot of divergence among the Nationalists except the memories of old bad feeling.

"As soon as the Irish parties are agreed Home Rule will become inevi-

### Generous Bequests to Catholic Charities.

The will of the late Elizabeth L. Devine, whose obituary appeared in the last issue, disposes of an estate of upwards of \$500,000. By it she bequeathed an annuity of \$1,000 to the Sisters of St. Joseph's Hospital, to be expended by them for rest and recreation at Point Pleasant or elsewhere, and for preparing festivals, such as readings, plays or concerts, for increasing the revenue of the hospital. The residuary estate is directed to be divided among the following institutions:—

St. Joseph's Church, St. Joseph's Asylum, Church of the Gesù, St. Mary's Hospital, Little Sisters of the Poor, Germantown; Episcopal Hospital, St. Agnes' Hospital, German Hospital, St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, Orphan Asylum, Tacony, and the Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul attached to the Churches of St. Joseph, St. Augustine, St. Peter, Immaculate Conception, St. Michael and the Gesù.

An equivalent share along with the sixteen other legatees named above was left in trust to the Archbishop of Philadelphia, Dr. G. M. Marshall and Percy Keating, to be applied to the establishment and maintenance of a training school and dispensary connected with St. Joseph's Hospital. In the event of the plans of the said trustees proving unacceptable to the hospital authorities, the testatrix directed that this bequest shall become void, and shall then be divided among the remaining sixteen legatees. — Philadelphia Standard and Times.

There are always 1,200,000 people afloat on the seas of the world.

# TALKS TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

## WHICH IS YOUR KIND?

There are two kinds of people on earth to-day, Just two kinds of people,—no more, I say.

Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth, You must first know the state of his conscience and health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span, Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift-flying years Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.

No; the two kinds of people on earth I mean, Are the people who lift and the people who lean.

Wherever you go, you will find the world's masses Are always divided in just these two classes.

And oddly enough you will find, too, I wean, There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you lifting the load Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear Your portion of labor and worry and care?

## PASS IT ON.

Once when I was a schoolboy, going home for the holidays, I had a long way to reach the far-away little town in which I dwell, says a writer in an English Journal. I arrived at Bristol and got on board the steamer with just money enough to pay my fare; and, that being settled, I thought in my innocence I had paid for everything in the way of meals. I had what I wanted as long as we were in smooth water. Then came the rough Atlantic, and the need of nothing more. I had been lying in my berth for hours, wretchedly ill, and past caring for anything, when there came the steward and stood beside me.

"Your bill," said he, holding out a piece of paper.

"I have no money," said I in my wretchedness.

"Then I shall keep your luggage. What is your name and address?" I told him. Instantly he took off the cap he wore, with the gift band about it, and held out his hand. "I should like to shake hands with you," he said.

I gave him my hand and shook his as well as I could. Then came the explanation—how that some years before some little kindness had been shown his mother by my father in the sorrow of her widowhood.

"I never thought the chance would come to me to repay it," said he, pleasantly. "But I am glad it has."

As soon as I got ashore I told my father what had happened. "Al!" said he, "see how a bit of kindness lives! Now he passed it on to you. Remember, if you meet anybody that needs a friendly hand, you must pass it on to him."

Years had gone by. I had grown up and quite forgotten it all, until one day I had gone to the station on one of our main lines. I was just going to take my ticket, when I saw a little lad crying, a thorough gentleman he was, trying to keep back the troublesome tears as he pleaded with the booking clerk.

"What is the matter, my lad?" I asked.

"If you please, sir I haven't money enough to pay my fare. I have all but a few pence, and I tell the clerk if he will trust me I will be sure to pay him."

Instantly it flashed upon me the forgotten story of long ago. Here then, was my chance to pass it on. I gave him the sum needed and then got into the carriage with him. Then I told the little fellow the story of long ago and of the steward's kindness to me. "Now, to-day," I said "I pass it on to you, and, remember if you meet with any one who needs a kindly hand, you must pass it on to them."

"I will, sir, I will!" cried the lad, as he shook my hand, and his eyes flashed with earnestness.

"I am sure you will," I answered. I reached my destination, and left my little friend. The last sign I had of him was the handkerchief fluttering from the window of the carriage, as if to say, "It's all right, sir, I will pass it on."

## THE GIRL'S NOBLE MISSION.

There is a peculiarly important factor in the domestic circle which is not always appreciated—for various reasons, says the Emerald. "Many make the household, but

only one the home." Who has not realized the truth of this, that mother is the centre of all the home joys, she who makes the care of all about her, her own, and who deals out on all sides the soothing balm of her tender love?

But who makes the mother? It is not the young girl whose happiest hours are those which she spends in ministering to those around her?

When mother's work is done, and the great angel of death calls her home to heaven, who must take her place in the family—at the cradle of the infant and the bedside of the sick? Is it not the daughter who has learned from mother the sweet art of healing by love?

How beautiful is the mission of a young girl! She should be the angel of the household—a joy to father, a helpful comfort to mother, a gentle, patient stay to brother.

Girls, do you see the great work God intends you to do? Make it your life's aim to live for others. Let it be your chief happiness to make others happy. Every one who meets you should leave your presence all the better for meeting you. Be kind and patient to your erring brother. Wind yourselves about their hearts, by forgetting your own troubles and manifesting an interest in all they do. Let their joys be your joys, their sorrows, your sorrows.

In the ups and downs of the hurried work-a-day world, what consolation is afforded a young man by the thought of a cheery home and the smiling face of a loving sister, to whose heart he may confide the secret depths of his own, sure to find that tender love and healing sympathy which strengthens and encourages him in the battle of life!

Girls, are you doing your work, or are you forgetful of your own noble calling? Reflect upon the beautiful work confided to you, and under the protecting influence of our gentle Mother Mary, resolve to strew the sweet blossoms of love and sympathy along the path of those whom you meet in the journey of life.

## AUNT CARRIE'S ILLUSTRATION.

"I'd like to know what has become of my cap," said Teddy Brown, giving the closet door an impatient slam, as though it were in some way responsible. "I've looked everywhere for it, and it isn't there."

"I think," said Teddy's mother, speaking with calm assurance in spite of Teddy's statement, "that you will find it just where you left it. You know, Teddy, I put a special hook for your cap; but it doesn't seem to do any good, does it? You'll just have to hunt it up, that's all. I can't stop to look for it."

Just then the door opened, and Alice Fred and little Hal, accompanied by two of the neighboring children, came into the room, their eyes glistening and cheeks aglow as the result of a frolic they had been having on the lawn.

"Why don't you come out and play, Teddy?" asked Alice. "We've been having such fun. Haven't we, Fred?"

"I can't find my cap," said Teddy, looking vexed and disconsolate. "You haven't seen it anywhere, have you?"

"No," Alice replied.

"I haven't seen it either," volunteered Fred. Little Hal felt that the blame had, therefore, been shifted upon him.

"I don't know where it is," he stoutly protested.

"What is it that's lost?" asked Aunt Carrie, who had just come into the room, and had overheard the latter part of the conversation.

"Teddy's cap," said Alice.

"What, again?" asked Aunt Carrie, in astonishment. "This makes the fifth time this week, doesn't it? Now, let me see, I believe I did see your cap somewhere a very short time ago, Teddy, I think, yes, that's where it was, behind the sofa in the sitting-room. I found it there when I moved the things to clear up the room. I think you'll find it on the table now."

"Oh, yes," said Teddy, with a surprising return of memory. "That's just where I put it. I laid it on the sofa. I suppose it fell down."

"Before you go out to play," said Aunt Carrie, when Teddy had brought his cap, "I would like to ask you to do something for me if you will."

"What is it?" asked Teddy, curious to know what she wanted.

Aunt Carrie told him she would like to have him hold the pulvis of his hands together and his arms out straight. Taking a spool of beating thread from the pocket of her sewing-apron, she wound the thread about Teddy's wrists, drawing it tightly.

"See if you can break it," she said. Teddy made a tremendous effort, and when he found he was able to break the thread, a smile of satisfaction and triumph lighted up his face. Then Aunt Carrie wound the thread

about his wrists again, twice this time instead of once; but Teddy succeeded in freeing his hands again.

"Well done," said Aunt Carrie, winding the thread about Teddy's wrists a great many times, and fastening it, after which she told him that he might break the threads again.

"I can't," said Teddy, looking very sheepish when he took in the situation sufficiently to realize that his hands were tied fast and that it was not in his power to loosen them. Indeed, Teddy looked so very helpless and woe-begone that Aunt Carrie and the children could not help laughing at him just a little.

"Now, let me tell you," said Aunt Carrie, "what it is that I would like to impress upon you all. It is this:—Habits are very hard to break; for they are made up of elaborate acts, just as Teddy's hands are held together by means of separate threads. The only way to keep one's self from becoming a slave to habit is to take care that the little acts of carelessness or wrong-doing do not accumulate."

Then Aunt Carrie got her scissors and snipped the threads away, telling him that if he did not object she would try to help him break his bad habit of carelessness, by reminding him to put things in their places, whenever she noticed that he neglected to do so.

## SPARROW AND MOUSE FIGHT.

While waiting for a train at a country station at a very early hour in the morning I became witness of a novel encounter, which ended in a tragedy. A small bit of cheese lay on the ground not far from the platform, and quite a large mouse emerged from under the board sidewalk, first to nibble at the toothsome morsel and then to lug it into its hole, probably for the family breakfast. Just as the mouse was on the point of securing its morning meal beyond peradventure a gray old sparrow swooped down from its perch and seized the bit of cheese before the astonished mouse could realize that its claim was disputed. Nevertheless, the mouse held fast to the bit of cheese, and the sparrow finding that he would be obliged to drag rodent and all out of the hole if he were to have a square meal, did so in great shape, for an English descended sparrow is as strong as he is ferocious.

The feathered pirate having succeeded in pulling his antagonist and the prize out to the open, let them go, and rising many feet in the air descended upon the mouse with force striking it on the head with its beak, and on the side with its wings. The mouse was evidently no fool. Knowing that if the rising and falling tactics of its adversary were continued it would be worsted, it dropped the cheese, and managed to seize one of the bird's legs and hold it fast. But the powerful wings had full play, and in less than two minutes the sparrow killed his rival, and taking the cheese in his mouth, flew away with it. He left a few drops of blood behind him, however.

## HOW COBRAS ARE CAPTURED.

The cobra is passionately fond of music, and is no mean critic thereof. As a rule, it only hears the bagpipe; but if there be any instrument which it loves more than another, it is the violin. It is this amiable weakness that sometimes renders it a positive danger to the musical householder in India, says a writer in the Emerald. By a reciprocity of causation, this love of music in the cobra works for its own destruction. For if a cobra takes up its abode in the neighborhood of a dwelling-house, it is customary to send for a couple of professional snake-charmers.

One of them strikes up a tune near the place where the cobra is supposed to be. No matter what the creature may be doing at the time, it is soon attracted by the music. It emerges slowly from its hiding place, and strikes an attitude in front of the player. There it is kept engaged with the music till the other man gradually creeps behind with a handful of fine dust. At a convenient moment when the cobra is standing motionless, this man suddenly throws the dust over the head and eyes of the snake. Immediately the cobra falls its full length upon the ground—for one brief second. But that second is enough. Like a lightning flash—nay, with one and the same motion with which he cast the dust—he seizes the prostrate cobra by the neck, just below the head. In fierce anger the snake winds and winds its body round the arm of its captor, but to no purpose; it cannot turn its head to bite.

If it be desirable to extract the fangs at once, the captor presses his thumb on the throat of the cobra, and thus compels it to open its mouth; then the fangs are drawn with a pair of pincers. If, however, the operator desires to keep the snake intact for the present, the late musician offers his aid, and forcibly unwinding the coils, places the body of the cobra in a basket, all but the head (which is

still held by the other man), and presses down the lid to prevent the cobra from wriggling out. Then suddenly the captor thrusts the head in and bangs down the lid.

In the above description, two men are needed to capture the snake; but a very expert charmer may do the feat single-handed himself, though it is highly dangerous. This is the method employed. While playing with one hand, he throws the dust sideways with the other, and captures the snake with that hand. Of course the whole action is like a lightning flash, and half a second's delay, or the merest bawling either in throwing the dust or in catching the snake at the proper place, may prove fatal to the operator. In this case the fangs are usually extracted at once, though there is another trick by which the operator may put the snake in the basket, with fangs intact without assistance.—T. W.

## BE AMBITIOUS FOR THE FUTURE.

(By MARGARET A. GRIFFIN.)

Be ambitious for the future, Always look beyond to-day, 'Tis too late to change the present, And the past has gone its way.

'Tis your future, your to-morrow, Should demand your strictest care, Urge you on to nobler effort, Make you strong to do and dare.

What you are the past has made you, What you will be time will tell; Should the past rise to reproach you, Live to make your future well.

Be ambitious; let your manhood Re-assert itself again; Do not waste the few years left you, Living yesterday again.

Think of all, O man! you could be, All you might be if you would, Look beyond, to what you will be, If you live the life you should.

—Dublin Nation.

## THE HUMORS OF BIGOTS.

A Protestant gentleman of East Aurora, N. Y.—Mr. Elbert Hubbard—has recently issued a pamphlet to which he has given the name of "The Bigotry Bacillus." One of our exchanges cites some passages from this little work, which the author calls a "preachment." We had intended commenting upon some of the paragraphs thus reproduced, but, on second thought, it seems to us, that they furnish in themselves, the very best commentary. Consequently we give them just as they appear:—

"The latest thing in neurotics is paranoia. No doubt it has always existed, but until a disease has become popularized, so to speak, it cannot consistently lay claim to a technical name. The distinguishing symptom of this malady is fear. The victim is very sure that some one is plotting against him. He knows it. For many months this fear may be upon him, and his intimate friends see nothing wrong in his manner. But he is alert, vigilant, and on the lookout. Suddenly some day he sees his wife sprinkle a white powder in his soup. It is salt, but you would never convince him of the fact. He refuses the soup, and his life for the time is spared. Next day he shyly exchanges his cup of coffee for hers. She does not drink all of her coffee—he knows why, but keeps the information to himself. Certain conspirators come to his house in the disguise of rag peddlers, milkmen, etc.; he sees them, and mentally makes note. He observes these men afterwards on the street, but they pretend not to see him; they turn their backs and walk away. He confronts them; they are astonished and protest their innocence—"just as the guilty always do." The ropes are being drawn tighter around the helpless victim. He sees his children are eyeing him—yes, even they have joined the enemy. A neighbor comes in and assumes a friendliness that he does not feel; it can be seen in his eye. Relentless hate is on the poor fellow's track—ruin, disaster, disgrace, death. Sleepless nights follow days of hot anxiety, and one of two things happens. The unhappy wretch in frenzy strikes down his wife or son or neighbor, who he imagines is about to wrong him, or he flies to a distant city to elude pursuers. Arriving there he detects still other villains on his track; breathless, with bloodshot eyes and blanched face, the cold sweat standing in beads on his forehead, he rushes into a police station and demands protection. He gets it; for every police captain has seen more than one just such case.

Several years ago I was visiting an old farmer in Illinois, and very naturally the talk was of the World's Fair. Was he going? Not he; he dare not leave his house a single day; did I not know that Catholics had been ordered by the Pope to burn the barns and houses of all heretics? It sounded like a joke, but I saw the gray eyes of the old man flash and knew he was

terribly in earnest. With trampling hands he showed me the Pope's encyclical, printed in a newspaper which had a deep border of awful black. I tried to tell the man that Pope Leo XIII. was a wise and diplomatic leader, and probably the most enlightened man that has ever been at the head of the Roman Catholic Church, and by no human probability could do a thing which would work such an injury to the Catholics as well as to the rest of humanity. And moreover, I gave it as my belief that the encyclical was a clumsy forgery. But my argument was in vain. I was taken to the two clergymen in the village, a Presbyterian and a Baptist. Both were full of fear and hate to wards the Catholics, with a little left over for each other. They were sure that the order to kill and burn had gone forth.

And so in many towns and villages as I journeyed I found this quaking fear. In many places men were arming themselves with Winchester rifles; many preachers never spoke in public without fanning the flame: A. P. A. lodges were rapidly initiating new members, and lurid literature that was being vomited forth from presses in Louisville, Chicago, Omaha, and Kansas City was being sent out broadcast.

I have earnestly endeavored to find proof that the Catholic Church in America was arming and drilling men or countenancing such action, as so boldly stated by leaders in A. P. A. In many cities I have been given permission to search every part of convents, monasteries and churches where arms were said to be stored. In vain has been my search. I have used all methods known to detectives to find any Catholic in possession of orders to maltreat his neighbors. No request or suggestion or hint showing a desire to injure Protestants have I ever been able to trace to a Catholic priest, bishop or other dignitary.

When Dr. Chauncey M. Depew met the Pope some months ago, they grasped hands as equals—just as all men should. Among other things Dr. Depew told His Holiness that many of the Central's most faithful and trusted employes were loyal Catholics. And it is a fact that nearly one-half of the men in the employ of railroads in the United States are communicants in the Church of Rome.

Once upon a day it was my privilege to ride from New York to Albany on the engine of the Empire State Express. The engineer was a little bronzed, weather-beaten man of near 50. I showed him my permit, and without a word he motioned me to the fireman's seat in the cab. He ran around the engine with oil can in one hand, then climbed to his place and waited for the conductor's signal to start. I was watching, too, and back in the crowd I saw the hand aloft. At the instant the engineer turned and made a quick motion as if crossing himself, seized the lever and we were off. For exactly three hours the telegraph poles sped past, and we rolled and thundered onward through towns, villages, cities; over crossings, bridges, switches, culverts and through tunnels and viaducts at the terrific rate of a mile a minute. The little man at the throttle looked straight out ahead at the two lines of glistening steel; one hand was on the throttle, the other ready to grasp the air brake. He spoke not a word, nor looked at me nor at his fireman, who worked like a Titan. But I saw that his lips kept moving as he still forced the flying monster onward.

At last we reached Albany. What a relief it was! My nerves were unstrung. I had had enough for a lifetime. The little engineer had left the cab and was tenderly feeling the bearings. I turned to the fireman: "Bill, why does he keep moving his lips when there at the lever?"

"Who—th' ole man. Why, don't you know, he's a Catholic. He allus prays on a fast run. Twenty years he's run on this road with never an accident, never touches a drop of anything—the nerviest man that ever kicked a gauge cock, he is, 'swelp me!'"

Bill is not a Catholic, neither am I, but we do not ask whether the engineer who pilots us safely to our destination is a Presbyterian or a Methodist; we only ask: that he should be a man who knows his business and is willing to do it.

He: It is singular that those cookery books give no information concerning the most important matter connected with cooking. She: What is that? He: How to keep a cook.

Mrs. Henpeque: So you did an act of charity to-day to commemorate the tenth anniversary of our wedding? Mr. Henpeque: Yes—one of my clerks wants a rise in salary so that he could get married, and I refused him.

Mr. B.: My dear, your butcher gives you short weight for your money. Mrs. B.: But consider also, my dear, the long wait you give him for his

## BANK STATISTICS FOR IRELAND

The annual returns giving the banking statistics for Ireland for the year 1898, have just been presented to Parliament. They show that the deposits and cash balances in Irish Joint Stock Banks in December 1898, stood at £39,438,000 (exclusive of £1,992,000, Government and other public balances in the Bank of Ireland), as compared with £39,300,000 at the corresponding period in the year 1897, being an increase of £138,000. The estimated balances in the Post Office Savings Bank in Ireland amounted to £7,225,000, as compared with £6,706,000, for the corresponding date in 1897, being an increase of £519,000, which, although somewhat under the increase in any of the four years, 1894-7, is above the highest increase in any other year since the establishment of those banks. The amount of deposits in Trustee Savings Banks at the end of 1898 also showed an increase, though not as great as in other years. The total amount of Government Funds, India Stocks, and Guaranteed Land Stock, on which dividends are payable at the Bank of Ireland was £25,260,000 or £905,000 over the amount for the close of the year 1897. £774,000 in excess for that of 1896, but £146,000 under that of 1895. Dealing with the bank-note circulation, in a manner similar to that adopted with regard to the question of deposits and cash balances, it appears that there was a decrease of £67,000 in the average circulation in December last as compared with that of December, 1897, following an increase of £56,000, as compared with December, 1896.

## ILLUSIONS AND DOLLARS.

A young man is rich in all the future which he dreams. The old man is poor in all the past which he regrets. There are many millionaires who would exchange some of their millions for a cup of forgetfulness. —Home Journal and News.

## A CATHOLIC PAPER FOR THE HOME.

"The Catholic paper," said a distinguished Milwaukee Jesuit the other day, "is the catechism of the nineteenth century." To keep posted regarding the Church and her doctrines as they are discussed to-day, to have before you a ready refutation of the lies and slanders constantly floating about, you must take a Catholic paper. What does your family at home talk of and discuss? What they read, Get them a Catholic paper and they may be able to view and discuss intelligently the questions of the day, as they are related to religion. —Northwest Review.

## MRS. O'DEA'S MISTAKE.

Mrs. Harriet O'Dea, of Cedarville, who held an \$1,100 total disability claim against the Massachusetts Benefit Association, was allowed only \$700 by a recent decision of the Master-in-Ordinary, because Mrs. O'Dea was found to have made a mistake in her age when being insured. The case will be taken to the Divisional Court on an appeal, as it is claimed that such a mistake, when made in good faith, and when it does not put the insured outside the age limit, should not affect the policy.

## THE M. D. JOKE.

A Canadian River steamer was recently the scene of an amusing blunder. A lady passenger was taken ill in the night, and the steamer did not carry a doctor. The list of passengers was read through and in it there was the name James Thompson, M. D. The steward ran to the passenger's berth, and aroused him by a vigorous kick on the door.

"What's the matter? Is the boat sinking?" came from within in a startled tone.

"There's a passenger ill, and we want your assistance, doctor," replied the steward.

"What are you playing at?" replied the voice. "I ain't no doctor."

"Why you've got M.D. after your name!"

"Well I can put them letters after it if I like can't I?" said the voice within. "That's my trade. I'm a mule-driver."—The Mirror, Stillwater, Minn.

FOR Crocheters, Knitters, St. Anthony's Medals, Little Gospels of St. Anthony and Canceled Postage Stamps, write to Agency Bechtelmeier Apostolic School, 153 Shaw street, Montreal, G-No-98.

One thing we see; the moral nature of man is deeper than his intellectual; things planted down in the former grow as if forever; the latter as a kind of drift wood, produces only annuals.—Thomas Carlyle.

Want of prudence is too frequently the want of virtue, nor is there on earth a more powerful advocate of vice than poverty.

Secrets are of two kinds; some are hard to know, and others are not fit to utter.

# Decline of Catholic Nations.

Of late a great deal has appeared in the non-Catholic press, of both Europe and America, on the subject of the decline of Roman Catholic nations as contrasted with the material progress of Protestant countries. In passing we might remark that this is a contentian that positively reduces Protestantism and its influences to the material world, and leaves the spiritual domain entirely within the influence of Catholicity. We also notice that most of the writers cite France and Italy as samples of Catholic countries, that have of late lost ground; but it is omitted always to state that France and Italy may mark the hour of their decline, or of their confusion and difficulties, from that in which they rebelled against the Church.

The spirit of political France, for nearly half a century, has been embodied in Gambetta's remark—or rather his battle cry—"le clericalisme, voila l'ennemie." And as to Italy, we have but to read her history from the days of Mazzini, Garibaldi, and Victor Emmanuel, down to those of Humbert, to learn the cause of all her difficulties and errors.

In last Saturday's "Daily Witness," a lengthy article, "Condensed from Literary Digest," is reproduced, and it bears strongly on this question. Here are a few of its statements:—

"Is the Roman Catholic religion responsible, and if so, to what extent is it responsible, for the decline of power among the Latin Nations? The present plight of France and Spain, and the gradual decline of Italy and Portugal, in contrast with the national conditions in Germany, England, and the United States, have brought the above question up again for discussion. Mr. H. Henley Henson treats the subject in the London 'Spectator,' in part, as follows:—

"The charge against the Roman Catholic Church may be stated in this way: National greatness is ultimately determined by national character; the main work of religious systems is the discipline and development of character; but precisely where the Roman Church has had a free hand, national character has degenerated, and by inevitable consequence, national greatness has declined. The political consequence is so obvious that it arrests the attention, and is advanced as primary in the argument; really its whole significance is the witness it provides to the moral state of the nation.

"It may, of course, be argued that the Roman Church, has the inferior ethical material on which to work, while the superior has been almost wholly in Protestant hands; but this argument raises a more serious question than it answers, viz: Why did the morally stronger peoples generally repudiate the Roman system? The state of mind discovered by recent events in Italy, in Spain, and in France does set one to thinking in every instance the Church is a potent factor."

It would be exceedingly easy to successfully reply to these advancements, but we prefer to make way for such an authority as the London "Tablet," which, in a recent issue, has the following on this subject:— "It is clear that this convenient classification of the nations for the purposes of religious controversy into successful and unsuccessful nations has this inconvenience, that it simply ignored the greatest military empire in the world. The frontiers of Russia are constantly being pushed forward to the sea and the sun, and he would be a bold prophet who

would undertake to trace out the final limits of her empire whether in Asia or in Europe; whether commerce will be when the policy which is laying down the Siberian railway has been fully developed can be only vaguely guessed at; her army as a fighting force even now has no equal in Europe, and Napoleon's prophecy that the whole continent would some day own obedience to the Cossacks has certainly more to justify it now than had the day it was uttered. On the prosperity theory, therefore, the Greek Church has much reason to claim to be the Church of Christ, but our eager conversationists somehow contrive to forget her and affect to narrow the quarrel down till it concerns only Catholicism on one side and the collected varieties of Protestantism on the other.

"Again, it is impossible not to note that certain Protestant powers, which once played a large part in the world, are now never alluded to. Sweden was once almost arbiter of Europe, but her unimpeachable Protestantism has not saved her from the fate of becoming a sort of Protestant Greece. Again, what has become of the people, who once stood before the world as the champions of Protestantism against the might of Catholic Spain? Is the moribund colonial empire of Portugal a worse condition than the once splendid colonial possessions of Holland? If you decide not to count the Protestant nations which happen to be in that last stage of rottenness, which precedes the moment when death comes to lend dignity to decay, and if you likewise pretend not to be aware of the most powerful State in Europe, you may safely set up a prosperity theory which will demonstrate that the nations, which accepted the Reformation, are at once the salt of the earth and the spoiled children of Heaven."

"But if a theory which has to ignore the existence of the Protestant lame ducks and to forget the place of Russia in the map of two continents, leaves something to be desired in the present, it becomes cosmic if we examine it by the light of the past. Fancy the Israelites face to face with the Pharaohs and asked to prove their faith by the touchstone of national success—what could Moses have pleaded in the face of the power and splendid civilization of Egypt? If wealth and power and all that makes for wise government are signs that the nations that can show such attributes hold the true religion, what are we to think of the perdurable empire of Rome? In the second and third centuries the Christians were an outcast sect and, on the prosperity theory, had absolutely nothing to set in the balance against either the material triumphs or the intellectual achievements of Rome. It is the inconvenience of this prosperity theory that it obliges us to suppose that the Almighty favors now one form of religion now another. In the early ages of the Christian era Paganism had its mark of divine favor in a degree which has never been excelled. In the sixteenth century the dominant power of Spain overshadowed two hemispheres, and according to the prosperity theory Catholicism represented the true Church. In the present day, if we shut our eyes to the Protestant failures and also overlook the greatest military power in the world, we may come to the conclusion that the Protestant peoples are specially favored. But a theory which gives such contradictory results perhaps hardly requires any more detailed examination."

example, which stands at 110 ounces, or Switzerland where 80 ounces are used. The Netherlands use 51 ounces each person, while Germany notes for its use of this "weed," requires 48 ounces. Russia uses 24 ounces; France 29; Italy, 22; Spain, 32; while the United Kingdom stands very nearly at the bottom of the list with 23 ounces.

In the use of beverages the various nations show equally marked divergence. Take for example the matter of tea. In this, Great Britain and her dependencies in Australia lead the world, requiring no fewer than 88 ounces to each inhabitant, which is a total in Great Britain of 230 million pounds, and in Australia of 22 million pounds. Canada uses somewhat less, the average being 70 ounces to each person. The United States requires 110 million pounds of tea, which is 24 ounces per head. Russia, however, uses only 60 million pounds or 9 ounces to each person.

In the use of coffee the Netherlands stand at the head, using no fewer than 370 ounces to each person. Denmark consumes 247 ounces, and Belgium 176 ounces. Next comes the United States, with 155 ounces, which requires a total of 725 million lbs. during the year. At the other end is Russia, whose people consume 30

million pounds during the year, or 3 ounces to each person. Spain uses but 9 ounces, and Great Britain only 11 ounces. Germany requires 73 ounces, or a total of 245 million lbs.; Switzerland, 112 ounces; France, 58 Austria-Hungary, 32; and Italy, 17 ounces.

Perhaps the widest divergence of all is to be found in the use of stronger drinks. Take beer, for example. In this the United Kingdom takes the lead, with no fewer than 1,200 million gallons per year, or 30 gallons to each inhabitant. Germany uses 1,400 million gallons, or 27 gallons per head; and then comes Denmark, with 24 gallons to each person. In the United States 1,050 million gallons are used each year, which gives an average of 15 gallons to each person. Switzerland uses 14 gallons per head; France, 6 gallons; Sweden and Norway, 7; the Netherlands, 8; and Canada, 4 gallons.

Such wine-drinking countries as Spain, Italy and Greece use very little beer. Italy requires less than a gallon, Greece about 2 quarts, and Spain is satisfied with little over a pint.

In wine consumption, however, Spain takes the lead, with 35 gallons to each person. Then comes France, with 29 gallons; and Italy 24 gallons. These countries are in marked contrast with beer-drinking Germany, which uses but little over a gallon of wine per inhabitant, and the United Kingdom, which requires less than 2 quarts.

In the United States the consumption of wine has largely increased during the last year, reaching a total of 38 million gallons, which is almost exactly two quarts to each person. Russia uses 3/4 gallon of wine per head, and Austria-Hungary nearly 3 gallons. Canada, however, takes the lowest place, with less than one pint to each person.—Geo. R. Waldron, in Pearson's Magazine.

## RECENT DEATHS IN NEWFOUNDLAND

There passed away after a short illness, in the eighty-fifth year of his age, eighty-two of which he spent in this country, Mr. Matthew Power, a native of Carrick, Ireland.

The deceased spent the prime of his manhood at the seal and Labrador fisheries with a fair degree of success. Later on he was engaged in the grocery business which he conducted up to a short time before his decease.

By the death of Mr. Power, Carbonear has lost a worthy and highly respected citizen. He undoubtedly possessed many genuine, excellent qualities that won for him the esteem of all who knew him. Strict honesty and sincerity characterized all his dealings and relations with his fellow-man. He had many friends who loved and revered him. To the poor he was charitable without ostentation. After a long, active and useful life he leaves an honorable record as a good Christian, and affectionate father and faithful friend.

He leaves one daughter, his only child, the wife of Capt. John Kennedy, and seven grandchildren to mourn their irreparable loss.—R.I.P.

Also the death of Felix J. McCarthy Esq., J.P., of H.M. Customs, which took place at his home on St. Patrick Street, Carbonear, in the 63rd year of his age. The deceased gentleman was a son of the late John McCarthy, merchant of Carbonear, and also of H.M. C., and has been identified with the Customs Department for over a quarter of a century. In his younger days he was in several mercantile offices at St. John's, and later in the office of the late firm of Donnelly, Harbor Grace. His only two brothers living are in the United States. Five sisters are living here, and Mrs. Drysdale at Harbor Grace. The deceased gentleman led a life of single blessedness, and through his loss the country mourns one of her best and typical officials; the home, a kind brother and master; the town, a gentleman who was always identified with that which was good, and the Church a consistent and devoted member.—R. I. P.

Death claimed another in the person of Mr. W. Donnelly, brother of the esteemed and zealous pastor of Bay-de-Verde, Diocese of Harbor Grace. The deceased gentleman was ailing for years, and about two months ago left for New York, to have an operation performed. The physicians there held out no hopes for him, and he returned to his native land to breathe forth his last. His last moments were calm and peaceful, and all the consolations afforded by our Holy Religion were his. The funeral took place from the residence of his nephews, Messrs. Kent, Monkstown Road, St. John's. A large number of citizens attended, as well as the members of the Irish Benevolent Society. The deceased was a relative of His Lordship Bishop Howley. To his brother and the relatives we extend our heartfelt sympathy.—R. I. P.

## THE AMERICAN HEN.

According to an expert the total value of chickens and eggs produced in this country last year was \$290,000,000. Accepting these figures as approximately correct, we must conclude that the hen plays an important part in our American life. The value of our Tobacco crop has rarely been as much as \$43,000,000. The value of our potato crop is less than \$0,000,000 on the average. The value of our barley crop is not often as much as \$30,000,000. An oat crop worth \$200,000,000 is unusual. Our annual output of pig iron has rarely exceeded \$130,000,000 in value. Coal, by far the most valuable of our mineral products, gives a total annual output of some \$200,000,000. Raw cotton, wheat, hay and corn are the only four products of our country that exceed in value hens and hens' eggs. The wheat crop has ranged in value from \$213,000,000 to \$513,000,000 and the corn crop from about \$440,000,000 to \$783,000,000. The average value of the hay crop may be stated at about \$390,000,000 and the average of the cotton product is about \$300,000,000.

## England Watching Note Shavers

Money-lending, properly conducted ought to be perfectly honorable, and a publicly useful business. For want of legislative attention money-lending in the United Kingdom has been allowed to be a fruitful means of swindling and tantalizing tyranny by too many persons, to such an extent that Parliament is about to provide some wholesome remedy. The other night in the House of Lords a bill was introduced dealing with the question. It enacts that

The money-lender shall transact business in his own name and in no other, that his name shall be registered, and that when usurious rates of interest are charged the Court will be empowered to review and go behind the contract for the relief of the borrower. This power is not to be used when the rate of interest is less than 10 per cent., that being considered a fair charge in proportion to the risk involved.

If this Bill passes the money-lender's occupation will be gone. This kills old Moses' sheen-per-sheen. Nor can the usurer rob fools and simpletons under any name but his own, and along with that he must be registered. The money-lender will have to find fresh fields for the employment of his shekels.—London Universe.

The impetuosity of youth naturally impels them to be imprudent.

The prudent man often laments his mistakes, and then repeats them.

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Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian Government. This list is prepared specially for this paper, by Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal.

- 62662. De Lotbiniere, Macdonald, Montreal, Que., shield sleeves.
- 62677. John Henry Stone, Toronto, Ont., improvements in lamps, lanterns and burners.
- 62694. Alex. Perly Barnhill, St. John N. B., nut lock.
- 62730. Thos. Geo. Foster, Peterborough, Ont., snap lock.
- 62742. Stephen Henry Purdy & Raymond Carson, Lynn, Ont., improvements in woven wire fences.
- 62772. Stephen Gilleau, Amherstburg, Ont., improvements in tools for cleaning and scraping walls.

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