

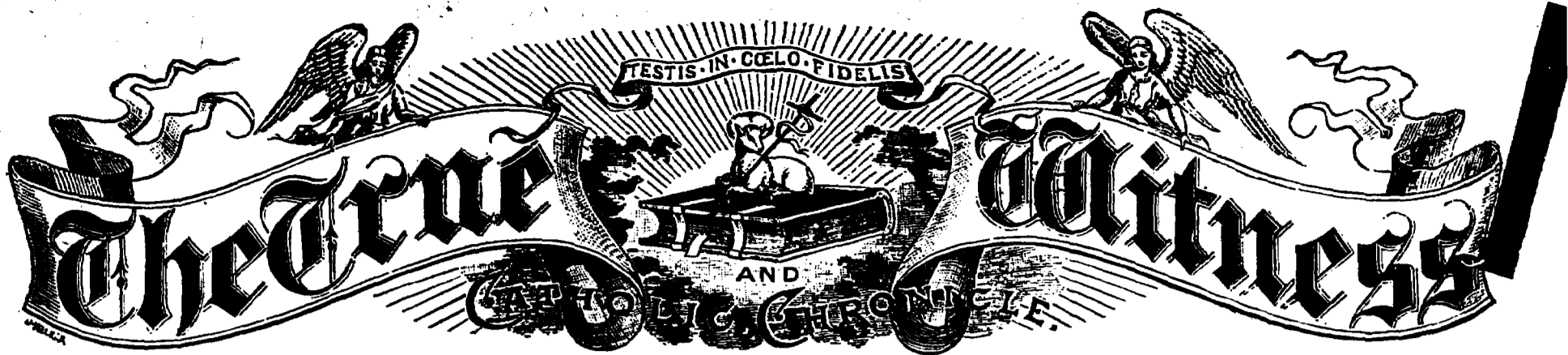
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**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

We desire to thank Mr. O. K. Fraser, of Brookville, the President of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, and through him the Association, for the honor conferred upon the TRUE WITNESS in appointing it an official organ of that great and important Catholic body. On our editorial page we publish the official appointment.

Last week we published a letter from "Juventas" on the subject of a grand hall for our Catholic young men,—a hall that will be sufficiently large to accommodate several hundreds, and give them recreation-rooms, reading-rooms, libraries, lecture-rooms, and all the requirements of such an establishment. We will dwell upon this subject at greater length in another issue.

The action suggested by THE TRUE WITNESS two weeks ago, and taken up by St. Patrick's Society, for the purpose of raising a fund to be given to the Hon. Edward Blake, for the Home Rule cause, gives every sign of being a grand success. Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., as President of the Society, has taken most energetic steps in calling Monday's meeting and in pushing the business on as rapidly and effectively as possible. It is to be hoped that when the list will be closed something handsome will be sent from Montreal—thus keeping our good city as ever in the vanguard of generosity and of practical patriotism.

The night school question has at last been taken up in a serious manner. We would suggest that, as these classes are for the purpose of instructing men who have no leisure during the day, or have not the means at any time, of improving their condition in life by elementary acquirements, it stands to reason that "the three R's" are more important than drawing and such like branches. Let the teachers be thorough and practical men, and let them give lessons in reading, writing, arithmetic, book-keeping and all the absolutely necessary elements of commercial training. Let the schools be of some practical benefit.

Elsewhere in this issue is a short account of the School Commissioners' meeting and the decisions about night schools. We don't see the name of St. Ann's school upon the list. Why so? It seems to us that St. Ann's parish is exactly the place—if there be any in the city—where a night school is required. It is a most thickly settled portion of the city; it contains an immense percentage of working people; every facility is offered for such a school at Brother Arnold's. Now we want to know if the arrangements are final; if not, the people of St. Ann's should have a night-school as well as the other sections of the city.

Our correspondents, whose letters have not appeared either last week or the week before, will have to excuse us for the unavoidable omissions. The fact is

that were we to publish all the letters, from different sources and upon different subjects, that are upon our desk, they would fill four pages of THE TRUE WITNESS. Especially upon the school question, we have upwards of fifteen communications this week, all of different lengths and of varied importance. We are very thankful for such kind assistance, because these letters furnish us with facts and the views of the citizens; but we will beg of the writers to consider that if their communications do not appear, it is simply for want of space. If we had a daily paper at our disposal it would be very different.

It is evident that hundreds would be pleased to see that test case fall through before the Police Committee. Well, they are to be disappointed. Either the law is not sufficient in order to free respectable citizens of disorderly neighbors, or else the Chief is not able or willing to execute the law. If the law is wanting, it must be changed at next session of the Legislature; if the Chief is wanting well—! As matters progress we will publish each step. The fight has only commenced: but we have the authorities just where we wanted to get them. If a full and minute complaint made by a Justice of the Peace, and substantiated by others on oath, does not weigh in the balance against the word of a public prostitute, who flies to the Chief's office, and flings her defiance—through his remarks, before the committee, in the face of the community, it is time to change both law, officers, and all—lock, stock, and barrel.

Speaking of the Hon. Edward Blake's speech in Boston, the *Chicago Citizen* pays the following tribute to our Canadian statesman. It is well worthy of reproduction:

These remarks have been suggested to the *Citizen* by a recent speech of the Hon. Edward Blake, ex-Canadian statesman, and now M.P. for the county Longford in Ireland, who, addressing a Boston audience, used the following words: "We are not likely to obtain Home Rule in the next session of Parliament. We must make up our minds for a two and even a three years' struggle. The Irish party has before it a fight as arduous, as critical and as difficult as it ever had."

Such are the warning words of a level-headed and highly intelligent statesman, who knows whereof he speaks, and whose observations ought to be read, studied and inwardly digested by all those whose enthusiasm has led them to believe that the greatest legislative measure of a century can be passed in a day.

While we are referring editorially to the School Question, from different stand points, according to our fixed programme, we don't wish to let the representation phase of the matter be forgotten, nor have we any intention of letting the "proper English teaching" issue drop out of sight. We believe in poor John Mitchell's saying: "Agitate; keep on agitating; live agitating; and die agitating—until you have succeeded in gaining a hearing and in carrying your point." The following is a copy of a letter from a teacher in one of our public schools, asking his Principal for leave of absence to attend a funeral. The writer of this letter takes the rank of an English teacher, and prides himself so much upon his knowledge of our language that he would not make his request

in his own mother tongue. We have in our possession several such letters, some better, some equally bad, but none worse. We publish this one to vindicate our course in demanding English teachers to instruct our children in their own language. We may be induced to publish some more of these letters, if not for the edification of the public, at least in order to give our reader a few examples of the work done by men said to teach English.

Montreal,  
To \_\_\_\_\_, Esq.:  
SIR,—My nevus lost one of his child and the funeral take place this afternoon will be any inconvenience to let me go to Day,  
I remaind your  
obd Ser

(Signed) \_\_\_\_\_  
The writer of this letter may never see our paper; but the principal who received the letter shall certainly see it, and he cannot fail to recognize the gen.

During the past few month we have been publishing a series of most beautiful, original and clever sketches—real essays—upon Dublin and its principal attractions. The e admirable pieces of literary work, from the pen of Walter Lecky, have attracted considerable attention throughout Canada and the United States. As a best evidence of the manner in which they are appreciated we have but to state that we find them reproduced in the Catholic press from different parts of the continent. One week it is the *Philadelphia Catholic Standard*, that grand organ that so eloquently preaches Catholicity in the good old Quaker city; another week it is the *San Francisco Monitor*, the first Catholic organ, amongst many splendid publications on the Pacific Coast; again a week and we find one in *Facts*, Chatanooga's charming weekly, one of the brightest that, not only Tennessee, but all the Southern States send us. So on, it goes, *The Western Watchman*, fresh with its well-filled columns and clever editoria's, from St. Louis, and a host of other important Catholic organs seem to find something exceptionally good in the writings of our correspondent. We know that Walter Lecky appreciates these marks of approval, and so does THE TRUE WITNESS. However, we would like to remind a couple of other organs, equally appreciative of these articles, that they are written special for our paper by a person very intimately connected with us, and we would be exceedingly obliged if, in reproducing them, they would sometimes, just accidentally, let their readers know where they originally appeared. It would place us under a double obligation to these *confreres*; one for the reproduction, and one for the credit given.

"A. H. L." (whosoever he may be) writes occasionally to the *Gazette* from England. On the 9th instant a two column letter from that personage, upon "Affairs in Great Britain," appeared in that morning contemporary. "A. H. L." takes up considerable space, in the way of preface to his illogical communication, with a lengthy comparison between an employer who never granted anything that was asked by an employée, and a

Royal Commission that is a means of not doing anything for the performance of which it was established. This is followed by a very silly attack upon Mr. Frederic Harrison's writings in the *Fortnightly Review*; an attack that Junius would describe as "declamation without argument, and assertion without proof." Then comes an attempt to paint Mr. Morley as between the horns of a dilemma that does not exist. This brings us down to the middle of the second column. Surely it is time, we begin to think, for "A. H. L." to let us know what he is coming at, what he intends to spring upon us. So much preface must be in order to prepare us for some most valuable information: a special European correspondent should have something new to give us poor colonists. He tells us, then, that the Lord Lieutenant was wrong in not accepting the address sent by the Dublin Chamber of Commerce: and in imparting this piece of gratuitous information, he advances the very reasons that led the Lord Lieutenant to act so prudently and wisely. Then comes an account of real and imaginary outrages—the real ones practised by Unionists to discredit the Government, the imaginary ones created by fanaticism in the fertile brain of the *Gazette's* correspondent. The whole letter closes with a few hustings platitudes and political generalities that mean nothing. Now, is it really worth while making so much ado for so very small a result? We would advise our readers to follow these special correspondents of the Anti-Home Rule class, and they will learn how poor, lame and few are the arguments that Unionists possess.

Last March we had the pleasure of writing a lengthy article upon the very illogical and historically false sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Noble, of Trinity Church, Quebec, on the occasion of St. Patrick's Day. That noble gentleman has been at it again; but this time it is the High Church—not the Catholic Church—that is the object of his wrath. He denounces Ritualistic practices, the Elevation, the "Agnus Dei," the High Church sisterhoods, the want of interest in the Bible Society; and everything and everybody that comes in his way. Our readers will remember the proverbial bull in the China shop. His attack upon the Kilburn Sisters, in which he accuses them of being "conspirators," is anything but noble. Could aught be more ignoble than to fire the arrows of his vindictiveness at these women who are not present to defend themselves, or even, if they were present, would have no right of reply. Elsewhere we quote a real noble Protestant minister; read his tribute to the Catholic Sisters of Mercy, it stands out in glowing contrast to the sensationist's remarks about the sisterhood in the English Church. We pity a fanatic—his mind is not under his own control; but we despise a bigot, when he seeks notoriety by such means as this according to that maxim, like "*Infelix gentilem employis. Noblesse oblige: Felix, we have 'Ignoble Noble.'*"

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

WORK IN IRELAND—THE CONGESTED DISTRICTS BOARD.

Proposals and Remarks well Worthy of due Consideration

[Gleaned by the Philadelphia Catholic Standard].

A very wise and eminently practical suggestion has just been made in the columns of the Freeman's Journal which we should be glad to think was likely to meet the approval of the Government. As everybody who knows anything of the condition of the portion of the country with which it was its duty to deal will agree, the action of the Congested Districts Board has been up to the present productive of no practical or permanent service. We do not desire by any means to allege blame to its officials or its members, because it is not their fault if realization of the impossibility of inducing the Treasury to sanction any big or statesmanlike project has impeded its efforts or curtailed its usefulness. We cannot help, however, thinking that despite this something better might be recorded of them than the fact, which has quite recently been brought to our knowledge, that the pastor of one of our Connaught parishes, ruler and adviser of thousands of stalwart peasants pining for the work which their iron muscles and giant frames fitted them to bear, consulting the Board as to what they proposed to do towards the promotion of employment of his people, was gravely advised to have them taught "knitting!" We should be sorry to endeavor to trace out the responsibility for the kind of old-womanish absurdity, but we shall not be much astonished to learn that more than one Western priest can bear witness to the profound grasp of the needs of Ireland which its suggestion shows the Board and its officers to have formed. Then, again, some effort is being made to improve the breed of horses in the congested districts, and much as we would sympathise with such an attempt, it can scarcely be necessary to point out that the excellence of the pedigree or the points of their equine stock is not of extreme moment to a peasantry who are seldom fully fed themselves, and whose horses can never look for careful grooming or luxurious baiting. It will not be remarkable if the shaggy, miserable looking Connemara ponies of to-day hold their own better in wind and rain and privation than the better breed and better looking animals the Congested Districts Board is about to provide. If there is any doubt on this point, or if the matter is worth inquiry at all, it might not be amiss if a member of the Board tried a month or two the life which a Connemara peasant lives. We fancy that the result would be a solemn declaration that to live it successfully it is needful to be to the manner born. A like rule will probably apply in the case of the horses.

One of the proposals made by the correspondent of the Freeman is as follows: "The Congested Districts Board should obtain from the Land Judges' Court the rental of all estates for sale in the scheduled districts. Selecting those that appeared suitable, and after consultation with the tenants, the Board should offer the lowest price possible for it, and make their offer public. Creditors and owners would then know what their property was worth in the market. If no other bidder came forward the Land Judge would have an offer before him, and unless the filing of petitions for sale is to remain merely a means to enable lawyers to milk estates dry, and to delude the public into paying official salaries for sham work, the judge would personally feel bound to sell sooner or later. The author of this proposal, of course, admits that the distribution of the unoccupied land thus acquired among the congested tenants will generally be accompanied by some difficulty. On many estates the unoccupied land will be insufficient to give every one a share, and sometimes a division could not be carried out at once. It is not, however, to be forgotten that many such tracts of land might be utilised at once for the benefit of the adjoining tenants by letting or selling it to them, in common, and that in some cases it might be found desirable to continue permanently such a use of grazing land, which would be

injured by tillage and division. When everything, however, has been taken into account, it would seem as if no insuperable difficulty can exist to prevent an effort of the kind suggested being made.

It would be interesting, too, we think, if somebody were to inquire whether the Board has ever thought of acquiring a few large tracts of waste land and mapping out a scheme for the employment in their reclamation of the people of the congested districts? The erection of the necessary dwellings for the laborers would alone afford a fund of employment of the most useful kind, and when once land had been reclaimed it might easily be let off to those who labor had rendered it arable. We can easily guess what reply would be made to any inquiry of this nature, and we are probably safe in assuming that no such consideration ever dawned on the minds of its members. It is to be hoped that Mr. Morley will undertake a vigorous inquiry into the condition of affairs in the districts with which the Board was appointed to deal, and, having ascertained the state of things for himself, will then proceed to inquire what the Board has really been doing. If he follows such a course as this we believe he will find much which will not only amuse but interest him as being most typical of the system which passes for "statesmanship" at the Castle.—Irish Catholic.

NOVEMBER ANNIVERSARIES.

[By the Editor of the School and Home Magazine.]

JUSTIN MCCARTHY, M. P.—Born Nov. 22, 1830.—Who that reads English History is not familiar with the name of Justin McCarthy, who, in his History of our own Times, has given us a narrative so charming that it has all the fascination of a novel? In the field of politics he is recognized as the leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party, and the world looks upon him as the leader of the Irish people. His character is one we should study, as he presents an admirable example of fidelity and perseverance which should encourage all who wish to succeed in letters or public life. He was born in Cork, Ireland, Nov. 22, 1830, and received most of his early education at a private classical school in his native city, where he had as classmates the John George McCarthy who became famous as a Land Commissioner, who, by the way, was no relative of his, and the late John Pope Hennessy who was one of the most successful Colonial Administrators in the English diplomatic service. At sixteen years of age Justin McCarthy began his career as a journalist in the office of the Cork Examiner. Like many other fervid, gifted Irishmen Justin McCarthy did not let the years of his early manhood pass without weaving into their story the golden threads of romance; threads that were only sundered when the grave closed above her, who, through all the struggles and vicissitudes of her husband's uphill fight, towards advancement and success, was his constant inspirer and companion. A word or two, as to the circumstances of that episode, may not prove uninteresting, especially, as it may tend to shed a new, and a softer light, on the character and career, of the subject of this narrative. While a junior reporter on the Cork Examiner, Mr. McCarthy received frequent assignments, to report judicial, society, political, or other events in the town of Brandon, some twenty miles from the city of Cork. While engaged on one of these missions the young journalist made the acquaintance of Miss Charlotte Allman, a member of a well known Munster family. Their first meeting led to frequent subsequent ones, but the acquaintance received a sudden and unwelcome check through the action of Miss Allman's family, who sent her to live with relatives in Macclesfield, England, hoping thus to avert what they regarded as a very unsuitable alliance. Shortly afterwards Mr. McCarthy resigned his position on the Examiner and crossed the channel to Liverpool, where he remained for a while working on the staff of the Northern Times. Liverpool and Macclesfield are not far apart, and, for reasons best known to himself, many of his "days off" were spent by the young reporter in the Silken City, as it was then called. The result was that in spite of the strong opposition of relatives, Miss Allman and Mr. McCarthy were married in the town of Macclesfield and they went to Liverpool to live. Soon afterwards, owing to the too fierce competition of its rivals, the paper on which he was engaged ceased publication. Declining offers of employment from other Liverpool papers, Mr. McCarthy determined to go to London and tempt fortune in the large arena that the metropolis provided. His wonderfully successful career since has amply vindicated the wisdom of that move. Fortune has smiled upon his efforts, and success has crowned his literary career, but not before he had endured many a cold rebuff, and endured many a chilling failure, which, however, he had manhood enough to stand up before, and conquer. In all his difficulties and disappointments, he never lacked the full sympathy and hearty co-operation of his young wife, to whom Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., pays the following touching tribute: "To those who knew Mrs. McCarthy, there is no need to dilate on the resistless charm of her truly beautiful nature. To her husband, she was the mainspring of his life. She never wrote a line, she did not ever pretend to any literary power; but she had the keen intelligence of sympathy; she had faith in her husband, and she had indomitable courage." Sad to say, just as Mr. McCarthy had begun to ride on the crest of the wave of prosperity and success, with nearly all his difficulties conquered with the world of literature clamoring for contributions from his pen, the fond companion who had so cheerfully shared with him the darkness and gloom of earlier days, was called away to her final rest. In 1880 he is seen for the first time in the House of Commons as a reporter for the Morning Star, and in 1884 he became chief editor. How little

he thought that one day, thirty years later, in the same Commons, he would be hailed as the leader of a great Irish party which would control the politics of England and win for Ireland the liberties which had been the prayer and ambition of her children for centuries. Justin McCarthy visited America in 1868, and delivered lectures on Literature and History in nearly every State of our vast Union, and his name was a popular one throughout the country. Returning to London 1871, he devoted himself to literary pursuits. In 1878, at a time when Irishism was decidedly unpopular in literary circles in England, Mr. McCarthy at a great pecuniary sacrifice, entered the ranks of the Irish party and was elected to represent Longford in the House of Commons. A boycott was placed upon his books, but this did not deter him in his patriotic purposes, and he has never faltered in the loyalty which he then pledged to Ireland. He visited America again as a delegate from the Parliamentary Party, and the clear, statesmanlike declarations which came from one of such recognized prominence in literature made his mission successful, and there is no doubt that he gained an audience such as no other man of his party could have obtained; for the highest culture of American society was anxious to hear him. When the unfortunate quarrel arose in the Irish party, he became the leader of the Anti-Parliamentary, and when the elections decided in his favor, he was, and is recognized as the Leader of the Irish people. He has written many novels, the best known of which are, A Fair Saxon and Dear Lady Diadain. His most important historical works are, A History of Our Own Time, and A History of the Four Georges. He is also a constant contributor to all the Magazines both in England and America, upon the great political questions of the day. As a writer he is accorded the merit of having a complete mastery of his subject matter, and he writes in a clear and lucid way while there is always a crispness and sparkle about his style which is simply delightful. He is brilliant as a novelist, fascinating as a historian, temperate and judicious as a political apologist. He stands for what is best in Irish politics and has the entire confidence of his Party and the people they represent. He is the scholar in politics, and the patriot in literature. He is a devoted Catholic in religion and an ardent advocate of the rights of the Church in education.

SAINTS OF THE MONTH.

[From the Catholic School and Home Magazine.]

ST. MALACHY, Bishop, Nov. 2, 1094-1148.—This illustrious Irish Saint, born in Armagh, Ireland, was remarkable in his childhood for his love of prayer. At the age of twenty-five he was ordained priest and became at once a reformer of Church discipline. He was made Archbishop of Armagh. He made two pilgrimages to Rome. While making the second one he was taken sick at Clairvaux, where St. Bernard was, and died Nov. 2, 1148. St. Bernard says St. Malachy was, in his life, a living rule and a bright glass, or as it were, a book laid open, in which all might learn the true precepts of religious conversation. ST. CHARLES BORROMEO, B. C., Nov. 4, 1538-1584.—This great Cardinal of the Church and Reformer was born in 1538, near Milan in Italy, and was a nephew of Pope Pius IV., whom he aided in the affairs of the Holy See, having been made Cardinal in 1580. He was a prominent member of the Council of Trent, and labored for years afterwards in executing its decrees. His reforms were violently opposed, yet he never yielded. Much was done by him in the establishment of seminaries for clerics. During the great plague in Milan he refused to leave the city, but spent his life in serving his people. His sacred remains are now deposited in a rich underground chapel, under the cupola of the great Cathedral of Milan. The altar is of solid silver. Thus is he honored who served God and man so well. ST. ELIZABETH OF HUNGARY, W., Nov. 9, 1207-1231.—Nov. 10.—This daughter of the pious King of Hungary was noted for her very early years for her great love of God and contempt for earthly vanities. Married in her youth to the Landgrave of Thuringia, she and her husband spent their days in prayer and mortification. He went to Palestine as a crusader and died in 1227. She then devoted her life to the poor and had much persecution to endure until her death in 1231. The roses that grow on many a mountain side in Germany are called "Elizabeth's Flower," because of the bread turned to roses at a time when her husband unjustly suspected her of evil. ST. STANISLAS KOSTKA, Nov. 10, 1551-1568.—This youthful Saint and model of youth was born in Poland in 1551, and showed such great purity that he was regarded as an angel. At fourteen years of age he entered college in Vienna, where he was shamefully treated by his brother Paul, who disliked his austere life. It was during the illness that followed that by the intercession of St. Barbara, his patroness, he obtained Holy Viaticum from the hands of angels. After his recovery he entered the Jesuits' Novitiate in Rome, where he died after ten months' probation at the age of seventeen years, full of sanctity. ST. LAURENCE, C., Nov. 14, 1180.—This great patriot saint of Ireland was born near Dublin, and his family, the O'Looles, was one of the most powerful and wealthy in Leinster. At 25 years of age he was chosen Abbot of Glendalough, where he had been educated by the good Bishop. At twenty-five years of age he was chosen to fill the See of Dublin, where he labored zealously to bring the princes and people to virtue. In 1179, he assisted in Rome at the Council of Lateran, and returned to Ireland to execute its decrees, and came in conflict with Henry II., who had usurped authority over Ireland. He went to Normandy, where he died in 1180. ST. GERTRUDE, Nov. 15, 1221-1292.—This apostle of the Sacred Heart was born in Saxony in 1221, and was educated in a Benedictine Abbey, where her mind was cultivated in the languages and in virtue. Her life was a constant example of the highest virtue, and for forty years she ruled her Abbey with wisdom and love. She had great devotion to the souls in Purgatory, to the Passion and Sacred Heart, and she spoke of Christ with so much affection as to ravish all who heard her. She is one of the great patronesses of the Sacred Heart. ST. COLUMBAN, C., Nov. 22, 615.—This Irish Saint, regarded as one of the chief patriarchs of the monastic life, was born in Leinster about the middle of the sixth century. He received the religious habit in the famous monastery at Benchor, under St. Comgall, and soon developed great learning and sanctity. With twelve others he set out to travel, and visited Britain and Gaul in 585, preaching everywhere. The King of Burgundy offered him land wherever he wished for a monastery, and he established not one but many, which followed his

rule until the time of Charlemagne, when they all received the rule of St. Benedict. St. Columban entered into the great dispute over Easter. He died in 615. ST. MARTIN OF TOURS, Nov. 22, 397.—This soldier-saint desired as a boy to become a Christian, but his Pagan father to hinder him had him enrolled in the army, and here he met the poor beggar to whom he gave the half of his cloak and for which act he was rewarded by hearing our Lord say that he had clothed him. He became a Christian and founded the first monastery in France. In 372 he became Bishop of Tours, and by his preaching and labors obtained the title of Apostle of Gaul. ST. CATHERINE, V. M., Nov. 25.—This great patroness of schools and model of Christian philosophers, was one of the richest noblewomen of Alexandria. So excellent was her scholarship that she refuted the ablest heathen philosophers and converted them to the faith. The tyrant Maximus found her an virtuous as learned, and when she resisted his beastly passion she was put on the wheel of torture and finally beheaded. ST. ANDREW, Apostle, Nov. 30.—This apostle was the first called by Jesus Christ, and was a fisherman of Bethsaida and brother of St. Peter. Venerable Bede calls him the "introducer to Christ," because he is frequently found speaking for others and bringing them to Christ. He preached the Gospel in Scythia and Greece and after a scourging he was bound to a cross and died upon it.

Given Good Appetite. Gentlemen,—I think your valuable medicine cannot be equalled, because of the benefit I derived from it. After suffering from headache and loss of appetite for nearly three years I tried B. B. with great success. It gave me relief at once, and I now enjoy good health. Mrs. MATTHEW SPROUL, Dungannon, Ont.

That was a characteristic pious and Catholic action of Rev. Rector Kehoe of St. John's Cathedral, Milwaukee, in opening the doors of that edifice, and those of the parochial schools, for the shelter of the people whose houses were destroyed in the big conflagration of last week. The Milwaukee cathedral stands at the corner of Jackson and Oueida streets, close by the burned area, and its capacity, with that of the parish schools, wherein 700 children are educated, afforded large and commodious shelter to many who might otherwise have been compelled to pass the night in the streets. Father Kehoe and his assistants deserve credit for the prompt and timely assistance they rendered the sufferers by the flames.

Schiffman's Asthma Cure. Instantly relieves the most violent attack, facilitates free expectoration and insures rest to those otherwise unable to sleep except in a chair, as a single trial will prove. Send for a free trial package to Dr. K. Schiffman, St. Paul, Minn., but ask your druggist first.

A lady wants to know whether a lover can be called a "sutor" when he don't suit her.

Dr. A. T. Slocum's OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have a wasting away of flesh—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

The principal speaker at the Paris "Punch" the other night was a man named Goblet.

The truth in all cases is too well established to deny the satisfactory results produced in restoring gray to its natural color by Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer, as can be attested by many persons whose hair has prematurely turned gray. Try it and prove its efficacy. Sold by all chemists. In large bottles 50 cents each.

When a balloon fails to go as announced, it is a sour disappointment to many.

If you are nervous and dyspeptic try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Dyspepsia makes you nervous, and nervousness makes you dyspeptic; either one renders you miserable, and these little pills cure both.

Why the sea is treacherous—because it is so full of craft.

A man who succeeds in all his undertakings— an undertaker.

The proper place for a sleeping carriage is the bed of a railway.

Patrons of husbandry—mothers with marriageable daughters.

Postmen are like poets, men of letters who earn their living with their feet.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion. Text: "No! No! No! No! You need n't go to Florida, but take SCOTT'S EMULSION Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. It will STRENGTHEN WEAK LUNGS, STOP THE COUGH, AND CHECK all WASTING DISEASES. A remarkable flesh producer and it is almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure to get the genuine put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville."

**FROM AUSTRALIA.**

**CARDINAL MORAN ON PATRIOTISM.**

An Address That has Stirred the Hearts of Australians.

At a great annual gathering of the great Australian Guild which represents the Catholics of Sydney, a short while ago, Cardinal Moran delivered an address which was received with amazing enthusiasm :

He observed that it was a pleasant position for a Bishop to find himself surrounded by a body of earnest, devoted men, following conscience as a guide, and whose resolve it was to walk firmly and perseveringly in the path of Christian duty. That was his position, and he need hardly say how much he rejoiced to see around him that day 500 men whose most fervent desire was to prove themselves true Christians and true citizens. (Applause.) He was delighted to be a witness of the progress of the Guild, and it was his sincere wish that every day would see a widening of its circle of utility and benevolence. (Applause.) Recognizing the value of such an organization, based on charity and religion, and carried out on the broadest Christian principles, he must say he would like to see a branch of the Guild established in every town and hamlet of the diocese of Sydney and throughout all the other dioceses of the colony. (Applause.) The society sustained its name—the Australian Holy Catholic Guild. He congratulated them on the fact that they were in name and in sentiment Australians. (Cheers.) Many of them came from the green hills of Erin, as he did himself—(applause)—others hailed from the more rugged mountains of Scotland—(applause)—or from the rich centres of commerce in England—(applause)—while others came from the sunny plains of France or Italy. But whether Australia was their native country or the land of their adoption, they were all in the best sense Australians—(cheers)—and as Australians they were united in their resolve—a resolve strengthened by every energy of their souls—to guard the interests and promote the welfare of this glorious land. (Cheers.) Yes, it is a grand and glorious land; rich in mineral resources; richer still in the energy and spirit of its people, and richest of all in the wonderful freedom every colonist enjoyed. (Applause.) Other countries boasted of the freedom of a republic, but there was not a republic in the world in which a greater freedom was secured and enjoyed. (Hear, hear) Would they allow him to add that it was the first and highest duty of all who had the interest of Australia at heart to guard and cherish that freedom as a most precious heritage. (Applause.) Every good colonist, every true citizen should consider himself the sentinel and the guardian of his country's freedom, and every head of a family should teach his children to love this freedom and to prove themselves worthy of it. (Applause.) Only the other day, in an address issued by the Bishops of New Zealand, it was pointed out that it was the duty of every true citizen to see that his name was on the list of voters. (Hear, hear.) This was practical and patriotic advice, for this right of recording their vote on matters affecting their country's welfare was the best means, if properly used, of guarding their common freedom. (Applause.) The voice of a country was expressed in its Parliament; hence the necessity for every good colonist taking an active and intelligent interest in the election of the people's representatives. (Hear, hear.) Though, as they knew, he had held aloof from political strife, and he might add that he would be the last man in the world to make a political suggestion, especially in such a gathering—applause—he did not hesitate to say that it was a dictate of true patriotism that the electors should exercise their power to put the right men in Parliament to represent them and to serve their country. (Applause.) The cry was sometimes raised, "Not the men, but measures." Perhaps we would be permitted to say, he was sure there was not a pickpocket in the country but would accept that motto. (Laughter.) The principle which, in his opinion, should guide them was to elect honest, upright, intelligent men—(hear, hear)—and with good men in Parliament good measures would be secured. (Applause.)

He was quite satisfied that if, honorable, patriotic and broad-spirited men

were put in the right place the interests of Australia would be protected and the country's advancement secured. (Applause.) Their own intelligence and their sense of loyal citizenship would tell them who were the best men to represent the... (Applause.) Their society was not only Australian in character, but Catholic as well, and if faithful to the principles of their society their devotion to their religion would elevate and quicken their patriotism. (Applause.) He was proud to see so many men enrolled under the banner of the Holy Catholic Guild; he was proud to see such a strong battalion of men, who, equipped as they were with the virtues of piety, charity and fraternal affection, and with their patriotism quickened by religion should prove the best Christians and the best citizens. (Applause.) Whilst congratulating each and every member of the Guild he would express the hope that every blessing and every form of prosperity would attend the future course of the society. He trusted that they would ever be found faithful to the Guild, faithful to Holy Church, and faithful to the interests of Australia—(cheers)—and that they would prove themselves at all times devoted sons of the Guild—loyal to duty, loyal to conscience and loyal to truth. (Loud and prolonged cheering.)—*Catholic Standard.*

**MISSIONS IN BURMAH.**

**A PRIEST'S HARD EXPERIENCE.**

An Appeal for Aid—The Manners and Customs of the Buddhists—The Rev. H. P. Peeters' Fund—The Directors Report.

Robert E. Callahan, the director of the Rev. H. P. Peeters' Fund, has received the following interesting news from Rev. Father Peeters, the Apostolic missionary for the Province of Arrakan, East India, Asia :—

You asked me to write you something about myself. What shall I write? My life is but a life of struggles and difficulties with obstinate heathens. In Kyank Pyn, I live in a dirty old building, the eastern part of which is our temporary chapel, until such a time comes when the charitable Catholics will contribute the necessary funds to build a more respectable place for our dear Lord.

About 3 a.m. on the 25th April, we had a very severe cyclone which uncovered half the chapel, and flooded the chapel and part of the house. The roof leaked so heavily that there was scarcely a square yard of dry soil in the house. All my books and clothes were damaged by the rain. Since then it rained for fourteen consecutive days, and I was hardly able to say Mass until the house afforded a better shelter.

When I go into the interior of the country I have sometimes to remain under the houses or in the houses of the natives and eat their food. So that my daily food generally consists of rice and curry, which is made of chicken, the only meat to be had here. In many cases chickens or eggs cannot be bought for gold, as the Buddhists law forbids the killing of animal life, and consequently they do not wish to sell any animals for eating purposes, so that very often we have to be satisfied with simple rice and oil with a few slices. Butter, milk, bread, tinned goods and likewise vegetables, are only to be had in larger towns like Akyab, and at very high prices. Potatoes, and very small ones at that, not as large as an egg, are sold from 2 to 3 annas (4c to 6c) a pound, and from \$2.40 to \$3.60 a bushel. They are only used by wealthy Europeans. Cooking stoves are unknown. The meals are cooked in a pot, which is placed on three stones, and underneath the pot a fire is lighted. In many places we have to be satisfied with the water from ditches and rivers. To keep good health, daily bathing is a necessary task. In the hot season this is done four or five times a day for the sake of comfort, for many Europeans cannot stand the scorching heat. Most of the Europeans have in their houses a small corner for bathing purposes, whilst the natives bathe in the public baths, which are in the centre of the city. One becomes so accustomed to these queer scenes and customs that he hardly notices them any more.

At present I am in a place in the jungle called Tsanal, which is about 20 miles from Kyauk Pyn. We arrived here in a small boat covered with bamboo mats. As the weather was very bad it took us two days to make the trip. When the weather is rough all the island estuaries are subject to tidal influences from the sea, which surrounds this island. When the tide is low the boatmen refuse to row, as it is too hard for them to do so against the tide. I found no place of any convenience when I arrived here, so I was obliged to take up my abode in a "zayat," or resting house. These resting houses are generally large open huts without doors, windows, walls, or anything except a good bamboo or plank floor and a number of posts to support the roof. The style in which these are built resembles very much that of a covered bandstand, but not so elegant and of inferior material. Here I remained. As there was only one room the chapel, kitchen and bed-room were all in the same place. You understand, of course, that we do not keep the Blessed Sacrament in the house when we travel about. Such a thing as a table being unknown in this town, I had to help myself as well as I could, and with the aid of a few bamboo sticks I constructed a temporary table on which I said Mass. Here I celebrated the great feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. There were no other decorations on the altar, besides a crucifix, candles, and altar cards, than two glasses filled with red lotus flowers, which we with great difficulty gathered from a neighboring valley. In the rear of our present stopping place are two Buddhist monasteries (poongyees

kyoungs), where the yellow-robed Buddhist religious are assembled. We can hear them at all hours read their scriptures. They are terribly alarmed by our preaching, as a number of people from all sides are flocking around us to listen to our discourses. Many go home with their belief in Gaudama, as a real god, entirely upset. The result is that one Buddhist priest and eight laymen are now under my instruction, while a number of others, only kept back by fear, will become Catholics in a short time. They do not wish to be the first. Buddhists are a peculiar people. If a half dozen of prominent men in a town become Christians the whole town will in due time follow them. One of the catechumens wishes to build me a little chapel on the mountain side about fifty feet above the valley, in the midst of a bamboo grove. In due time, if funds permit, I would like to start there a school, which will have a beneficial influence upon the surrounding pagan population. It is now for the wealthy and generous Catholics of Canada and the States to realize this fondest wish, which I am sure is the wish of the Sacred Heart. May He, in His infinite goodness and mercy, touch the hearts of the generous to contribute their mite towards the benefit of the mad of which you are the founder.

Our mission gives great promise, but our extreme poverty makes it impossible for us to establish anything lasting until substantial aid comes to us from generous Christians who take an interest in the conversion of pagans.

H. P. PEETERS, C.S.C., MISS. APOST. Tsanal, East India, Asia, June 25th, 1892.

**THE REV. H. P. PEETERS' FUND.**

Mr. Felix Callahan	7 00
Miss F. Scott, Ottawa, Ont.	7 00
A Sympathizer, Sheeboro', Que.	3 00
Mrs. F. Callahan	2 00
Mr. Wm. H. Callahan	2 00
Mr. M. O'Shea, Charlottetown, P.E.I.	2 00
Mr. Lamping	2 00
Mrs. M. J. McAndrew	1 00
Mrs. R. Warren, Mayor Street	1 00
Mrs. H. J. Ward	1 00
Mr. Alex. Hammond	1 00
Mr. W. J. O'Reilly, a Professor of St. Laurent college	1 00
Miss Mary Walsh	75
Miss Mary Dooley, Antigonish, N.S.	27
Mr. L. A. Lambert, a student of St. Laurent college	25
Mr. H. E. Quinn, student of St. Laurent college	25
Mr. Patrick A. O'Marra, a student of St. Laurent college	1 00

Total amount received up to date, November 2nd, 1892. \$30.52

All contributions for the benefit of this Fund to be sent to Robert S. Callahan, Director Rev. H. P. Peeters' Fund, St. Laurent College, St. Laurent, P.Q.

**Roman Catholic Anniversary.**

TORONTO, November 11.—Fifty years ago the Roman Catholic diocese of Toronto was erected, and twenty-five years ago the Archbishop of Toronto was consecrated Bishop of London. In commemoration of these two events a celebration of unusual character was begun yesterday, and it will last several days. The principal feature about it will be pontifical mass, to be celebrated in St. Michael's Cathedral. It will be sung by Bishop Walsh of Hamilton, while Archbishop Walsh will preach the sermon. Assisting in the sanctuary will be the Most Rev. E. C. Fabre, Archbishop of Montreal; Duhamel, Archbishop of Ottawa; Cleary, Archbishop of Kingston; Right Revs. R. A. O'Connor, Bishop of Peterboro'; Dr. O'Connor, Bishop of London; McDonnell, Bishop of Alexandria; Foley, Bishop of Detroit; McQuade, Bishop of Rochester; Mgr. O'Brien, of Rome; Mgr. Farrelly, of Belleville; Mgr. Rooney, of St. Mary's Church, Toronto. Immediately on conclusion of the mass two addresses will be presented to the Archbishop—one by the clergy of the Toronto diocese and the other by those of London, the Archbishop's former home. It is altogether likely both addresses will be suitably accompanied, so Dr. Walsh will have some mementoes by which to remember the occasion.

**Meeting of Catholic School Commissioners.**

The Catholic School Commissioners also held a meeting Friday night, at which the Rev. Cure Sentenne presided. Messrs. J. A. Rodier and U. Lafontaine on behalf of the Knights of Labor, urged the establishment of night schools. The board agreed to re-open the schools as soon as possible, perhaps on Monday, the 21st inst. They will be organized the same as the day schools. The following is the list: Jacques Cartier Normal School, Catholic Commercial Academy, Montclair School, Champlain School, Sarsfield School, Belmont School and Olier School. They will be maintained as long as not less than one hundred pupils attend.

Mr. F. J. Pinfold, Hyde's Mills, Wis., U.S.A., writes: "Have been afflicted with sick headache for 25 years, but since using Diamond Vera-Cura have not had an attack of it." At druggists or sent on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address E. A. Wilson, Toronto.

The soul which bears feels always the weight of the load placed on it; the soul which yields scarcely feels it at all. Happy are yielding souls; to them especially does God intrust His work.—Golden Gains.

**THE IRISH VILLAGE.**

A special correspondent in the Boston Pilot gives the following account of the proposed Irish Village, to be at the Chicago World's Fair.

One of the most attractive and interesting exhibits on the Midway Plaisance will be the Irish Industrial Village, to be erected by the Irish Industrial Association, of which we are enabled to present our readers with a sketch.

The object of the association in erecting this village is to make the cottage industries of Ireland familiar not alone to the people of America, but also to the thousands of visitors from other countries who will be visiting the exhibition.

In order to do this a number of the cottages will be set apart for the illustration of several industries peculiar to different portions of the country, such as spinning, weaving and dyeing by hand, as practised in Donegal and Galway; embroidery and sprigging, as carried on in the counties of Down, Armagh, Antrim, etc. Other cottages will contain natives from the Clones district, whose wonderful dexterity with the crochet needle is well known; there will also be represented needle-point tambour and run lace making by girls who will be brought over by the Countess of Aberdeen from the lace districts in the South of Ireland. Another of the cottages will be devoted to bog oak carving another will be fitted as a model dairy as they now exist in several districts. It will be fitted with all the newest machinery and most perfect appliances for butter-making, and in connection with it, it is intended to bring over several Kerry cows, so that visitors to the village will not only be able to purchase Irish butter, but will also be able to obtain genuine native milk. A large store will be erected where goods from the various cottages and other industries working under the direction of the association can be purchased; goods such as bog oak carving, laces and embroideries, will also be sold in the several cottages devoted to the workers.

The entrance to the village will in itself be an object of interest to many from the "old country." The gateway will be an exact reproduction of the entrance to Cormac's Chapel from the famous residence of the old kings of Munster, "The Rock of Cashel." Passing inside, the visitor will find he has entered the beautiful cloisters of the famous Abbey of Muckross, and from them will pass direct into the village.

One of its most striking features will be the magnificent reproduction of Blarney Castle, with an exact fac simile model of the celebrated Blarney Stone. The interior of the castle is to be fitted with dining-rooms and dormitories for the use of the employees in the village, the Countess of Aberdeen, with the large-heartedness and forethought which ever distinguishes her, having arranged with the architect to provide for the accommodation of all the native girls employed in the village. Special means will, however, be provided for visitors to reach the top of the castle and to kiss the famous stone, or, we should say, its substitute.

Facing the castle at the other end of the Village Square, will be a beautiful little Irish cottage, a reproduction of a cottage in the neighborhood of Cork. This will contain a reception room and a suite of rooms for the use of Lady Aberdeen when she visits the village. In front of this cottage and on the centre of the square will be a stone model of an old Irish cross, probably the famous cross of Cong. All the cottages to be found in different parts in Ireland, and it may be that some of the visitors will have brought to mind and will recognize cottages they have known in other days before they left the old, old home for a newer home across the seas.

The architect of the village is Mr. Lawrence A. McDonnell, of Dublin.

**NOTICE**

Is hereby given that at the next session of the Parliament of Canada, application will be made for an act to incorporate the society known as "The Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada," the objects of which society are to unite fraternally all persons entitled to membership under the constitution and by-laws of the society; to improve the moral, mental and social condition of its members; to educate them in integrity, sobriety and frugality; to establish, manage and disburse a benefit and a reserve fund, from which a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars shall be paid to each member in good standing, his beneficiary or legal representatives, according to the constitution and by-laws of the society.

Ottawa, October 20, 1892. LATCHFORD & MURPHY, Solicitors for Applicants.

**EXCOMMUNICATED.**

**A DOUBLE CONDEMNATION.**

The "Canada-Review" and the "Echo des Deux Montagnes" Fall Under the Ban of the Church.

This is the text of the letter from Archbishop Fabre, read in all the Catholic Churches on Sunday; it speaks for itself.

"Circular of His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal to the clergy of his archdiocese, concerning, The Canada Revue and L'Echo des Deux-Montagnes.

Archbishop's Palace, Montreal, Nov. 11, 1892.

"My dear co-laborers.—In the pastoral letter under date on Sept. 29 last the Archbishops and Bishops of the ecclesiastical Provinces of Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa, forcibly raised their voices against certain papers and periodicals guilty of grievous injury towards the cause of religion, the discipline of the church and towards its ministers.

We hoped that so solemn a notice would have been sufficient to recall the writers of the articles referred back to their duty without it being necessary to make us have recourse to further censures.

Unfortunately, their answer to this letter filled with charity was renewed contempt, an absolute refusal of obedience, and fresh insult, and impious raillery at the religious authorities, and further by the announcement of their intended publication of a scandalous romance.

This is why I grieve at the necessity to take certain stringent and more efficacious measures to protect my flock against the treacherous attacks of those who wish to disperse it and lose its members.

Invoking the holy name of God, then, we condemn, in virtue of our authority, two publications printed in our archdiocese, namely, Le Canada Revue and L'Echo des Deux Montagnes, and we forbid, until further notice, all the faithful under the pain of the refusal of the sacraments of the church, to print, to receive or to keep in their possession these two dangerous and unwholesome sheets, or to encourage their publication in any manner whatsoever.

And we ordain that this circular shall be read at the Prone of the service in the parish and other churches where mass for the public is held on the first Sunday after its receipt.

I remain sincerely, dear co-laborers, your most devoted in Our Lord,  
† EDOUARD-CHARLES,  
Archbishop of Montreal.

**A WELCOME PRESENT.**

MR. BLAKE HANDS IN TORONTO'S SUBSCRIPTION TO IRISH HOME RULE.

DUBLIN, Nov. 14.—At a meeting of the Irish party to-night, Justin McCarthy presiding, Mr. Blake, M.P., for the South Division of Longford, read a letter, enclosing a check for \$5,000 from the committee of the Irish Home Rule organization of Toronto. Votes were passed thanking the various committees in the United States, Canada, Australia and Great Britain for the generous assistance which they gave to the national movement at a time when the cause of Home Rule was critically endangered.

**From La Semaine Religieuse.**

At the request of several bishops, the Trappist Fathers commenced last year, the making of altar wines. Their first attempt being successful they made enough this year to supply all who required wine at their hands.

The new president of the Equador Republic, whom the Free Masons claimed as one of theirs, has announced his election by an autograph letter to the Holy Father, in which he gives expression to his filial attachment. The message was carried by Commander Larea, the ambassador of Equador to the Holy See.

At Joliette, on the 3rd November, His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal conferred the Sacrament of Holy Orders as follows: *Tonsure*: Rev. Mr. Pauze of the diocese of Montreal. At the Cathedral, on the 6th November, the following ordinations took place: *Deacons*: Rev. Messrs. J. J. Gnam, of London and A. F. Kelly of Peterborough.

On the 29th October, last three monks from the Trappist home at Oka, left for Lake St. John to there establish a mon-

astery. They go to make the first clearings and to prepare a provisional abode: for it is in the midst of the forest that these colonists are to pitch their tent. While Mgr. Begin was bishop of Chicoutimi he did much to secure this establishment. His Lordship even visited Bellefontaine to get the Abbot to second his project. To-day all seems settled and Chicoutimi will have a colony of these agricultural monks.

**C. M. B. A.**

In connection with the agitation for a new Grand Council of the C. M. B. A. in Quebec, it has been said by some unthinking members that the Ontario Brotherhood might not deal fairly by the Brotherhood in Quebec. Apart from the fact that the present officers of the Association are fully alive to the wants of this Province, and that both the Grand Council Convention and the Grand President have been liberal in their appointments to office of Quebec members, the interests of the Brotherhood here are quite safe. There is a large field for the Association in Quebec, and it will be but a few years at most until the Quebec membership outnumber that of any other Province, but when that time comes let the Quebec Brotherhood be as generous as the Ontario Brotherhood have been, and no one need complain.

**A Quebec Grand Council.**

The letter from the Grand President of Canada of the C. M. B. A., which embodies another letter from the Solicitor of the Supreme Council, J. T. Keena, Esq., should, we think, set the minds of the Brothers in Quebec, who have been considering the advisability of organizing a new Grand Council entirely at rest on that point. The Supreme Solicitor agrees with the unanimous opinion of the Grand Council Committee, and shows plainly by his letter that no new Grand Council can be established on the petition of ten Branches and 500 members, or, in other words, that a minority of the Quebec Branches or members will not be sufficient to start a new Grand Council. Why not, then, decide to abandon the prospect and unite to make the Grand Council of Canada a powerful body that will be of incalculable assistance to our people.

**St. Martin's Day.**

Friday last being the feast of St. Martin, and consequently the patronal festival of Rev. Father Martin Callaghan, of St. Patrick's, that reverend and widely popular gentleman was the recipient of many very appropriate gifts, coming from a host of friends, both young and old. Amongst other very nice gifts were flowers in different forms and a magnificent set of breviaries. These consist, as is well known, of four volumes; they are elegantly bound and beautifully printed. Rev. Father Martin will long remember the feast of his patron saint, in 1892; may he live to enjoy, in health and prosperity, many another such anniversary.

**Concert and Lecture.**

On Wednesday night next, the 23rd instant, the Catholic Young Men's Society will give a concert, for which preparations are being energetically made. Their new orchestra, of fifteen pieces, will discourse music, and a most attractive programme is prepared. Mr. J. K. Foran, editor of the TRUE WITNESS, will deliver an address upon "Irish Pathos and Wit, as illustrated in the poems from the Dublin Nation." It is confidently expected that the entertainment will be a grand success.

**Notre Dame Retreat.**

On Sunday last, after Vespers, in the Parish Church of Notre Dame, a retreat for the ladies commenced. Each day, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, at eight o'clock, Mass and instruction was given, and another at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon. The exercises of the retreat were largely attended so far. To-morrow the retreat will close with a general communion at the seven o'clock Mass, and a sermon at half-past two in the afternoon.

**NO OTHER** Sarsaparilla has the merit to secure the confidence of entire communities and hold it year after year, like **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**Our School Board.**

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

SIR,—Our School Board is receiving merited prominence in your editorial and correspondence columns, to the great delight of a large number of heavily-taxed citizens. It is time, high time, to have a fearless and independent organ, such as THE TRUE WITNESS has become, come squarely to the front, and let the majority know in unmistakable language that, while they may rule, they shall not usurp and trample the rights of the minority under foot with impunity.

The same majority would make a tremendous noise if they scented encroachment on their own rights, even in the distance. Are we to sit tamely by and see our rights assailed, undermined, usurped and trampled under foot without raising our voices in protest? No! a thousand times no! The witty Dean Swift said: "he never wondered to see men wicked, but he always wondered to see them not ashamed." Let us apply the Dean's aphorism to the present School Board and see how it fits that national combination.

I am not surprised to see the present School Board wickedly usurp and monopolize the minority rights thereon, but I am surprised to find they have no shame, no repentance for the vile and criminal act. If these men are not guilty of crime in the eyes of our parliamentary and municipal codes of law, they are undoubtedly guilty of crime by the moral code; seeing that they withhold from Caesar what justly belongs to Caesar. But the Commissioners may plead in extenuation of their offence: "We are simply obeying the mandates of the Legislature and Corporation, being elected to fulfil the duties of office by the only bodies empowered to elect to the School Board."

True! But if the elective powers override the School Act, is it manly? is it legal for the elected to countenance by their assumption of office acts of an unconstitutional and most assuredly illegal character? I think not, whatever the gentlemen concerned may think to the contrary. Among the citizen taxpayers of my acquaintance, and some of these are heavily taxed for school purposes, the proposition to have a priest either from St. Ann's or St. Patrick's Parish elected to the School Board meets with universal approbation.

So it should indeed, seeing there are always two French-Canadian priests on the Board to look after the moral and material welfare of their compatriots. Again, it is argued among the taxpayers just mentioned, irrespective of political leanings, that our present chief magistrate, the Hon. James McShane, would make an active, intelligent School Commissioner. I have frequently differed from that gentleman on political and municipal questions, but I am willing to concede to him that he would make the best lay representative the Irish Catholics ever had on the School Board. He is honest, active and intelligent, fairly well educated in a literary sense; shrewd in business, and by no means deficient in the science of accounts. These are just the qualifications, apart from his parliamentary and municipal experience, that should recommend his candidature for a seat on the School Board.

May our countrymen look to the conservation of their interests in Montreal! Their heritage is too precious to be given up without a struggle. If they would preserve their integral right to representation on the School Board, they must have a representative priest from either of the great parishes above named, and a representative layman of the tact and ability of the Hon. James McShane, the Chief Magistrate of Montreal.

GRIFFINTOWN.

Nov. 14th, 1892.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR:—I see that you found space for the short letter I sent you last week, and I accept the publication as an affirmative answer to my offer of a communication from time to time. Many thanks. I notice one thing about the correspondents for newspapers, they are generally inclined to make their letters too long. The subject may be very interesting to the writer, but may not be so important in the eyes of the readers. Knowing, from personal experience, that I do not like to read long letters, I will be very careful not to sin myself in that line. Moreover, it must be very trying to an editor to be obliged to re-

fuse communications, or else to cut them up—when permitted—and certainly people who desire to use the columns of a paper should try and not impose so much upon good nature. I say all these things simply because I know you feel their truth and yet you might not ever care to give expression to them editorially. There is always a certain feeling of delicacy that prevents an editor from being arbitrary, and in consequence he suffers a great deal of untold annoyance.

How do I know all this? I was never in a bigger newspaper office than that of the Pontiac "Equity," but I had the pleasure of a six week's moon hunt a year ago last October, with the editor of a prominent New York publication. He came this way: he had an introduction to Mr. J. R. Booth; from him he was passed on to my care, and I saw him safely up the Coulonge, along the height of land, and down the Black River. I gleaned a great deal about newspaper work from his very lucid conversations. That one point was one upon which he often dwelt. He would say: "Friend Patrick, if ever you write any newspaper correspondence, be sure that you 'boil it down' and 'cut it short,' otherwise you run the risk of having your letter go into the waste-paper basket; or else you put the editor to no end of trouble. He don't like to refuse you publication, and the space at his disposal actually forbids that he should put your letter in. So, Patrick, always remember to 'cut it short.'"

I have not yet reached the subject upon which I intended writing this week—namely, "The influence of Catholic missionaries in the Shanties;" but since I have taken so long to preach a mission about newspaper correspondents, it is time for me to put my own sermon into practice and "cut it short,"—so good-bye until next week.

PATRICK SHIELDS.

Fort Coulonge, 11th Nov. 1892.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—With your kind permission I would say a word or two about late church-goers. It is a strange thing that people cannot get up in time for ten o'clock service on Sunday—well-to-do people, mind you. How ridiculous to be sauntering along aisles ten and twenty minutes late? Those same parties would think it dreadful, perhaps, if they were in danger of being late at a theatrical or society assembly. What are they thinking about when they carelessly allow themselves to lag on Sundays? I would urgently request the lady members of Catholic families to shop early on Saturday; it can be done and avoid the hurry and worry incident to late shopping on Saturday evenings, and you can depend it members of the family can retire early and be in time for Mass in the morning.

LAYMAN.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—The Montreal Daily Star, on or about the 1st inst., gave a version of a sermon by Rev. Fr. Pardow, N.Y., in which some allusion was made to Martin Luther. A day or so afterwards there was a flim-flam editorial scrap on Luther. I resolved to drop a line to the Star, and I did so, analyzing Luther as far as moderate tones would allow; but it has not appeared in the paper. There is more ways of choking a cat than with Montreal dairy butter. I have no use for a paper that gives an honest man, nary a chance.

CITIZEN.

**Pastoral Visit.**

On Monday, the 14th inst., His Grace Archbishop Fabre paid his pastoral visit to the Grey Nuns, at their Guy street Convent.

**IT WORKED TO PERFECTION.**

Two young women stood by the cashier's window the other day. One was an ambitious writer of verse whose effusions had been persistently rejected by stony editors, and the other was a teacher out of a position and sorely in debt. They were engaged, just then, in commiserating each other, when suddenly a little brown dwarf with a hump and a mournfully patient face pushed her way up to the paying place. "My dear girl, now's your everlasting chance," whispered the poetess excitedly. "Get right up behind her, where she can't see you, and touch her hump. Then I'll follow suit. It's bound to bring us good luck; better than a rabbit's foot; never knew it to fail."

"What nonsense! I won't be such a goose!" demurred the teacher girl. "But go ahead yourself," and she stood aside for the other to get into a secure position; the whole charm depending of course upon doing it unknown to the humpbacked one.

It is only necessary to add that the experiment was entirely successful, and that the poetess went straight home and wrote "Loving and Losing," which she sold to-day for—but that is another story. I can't tell it.—*New York Recorder.*

THE BLAKE FUND.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.

Promising Meeting of Montreal Friends Last Night.

The preliminary meeting called for last night at the St Patrick's hall by the circular of Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., for the purpose of raising funds for the Home Rule cause, to be forwarded to Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., was well attended.

Hon. Senator Edward Murphy was called to the chair on motion of Mr. John Power, seconded by Mr. P. J. Coyle, Q. C. Mr. J. P. Heffernan was appointed secretary. In opening the meeting the venerable senator made a feeling speech. He said he was proud to again be called upon to preside at such a meeting. This was a period of crisis in the Home Rule movement. Mr. Blake had made great sacrifices, and it would be an omen of peace and harmony to choose him as the special envoy from Canada to whom the funds should be sent. (Applause.) For years he had himself been identified with the cause and hoped old as he was to see the day when the Irish in Ireland would be as happy under Home Rule, as their fellow countrymen are here, under a similar blessing. He would call upon Mr. Curran, M.P. to address the meeting.

Mr. Curran was greeted with great applause. He said he had called the meeting because he knew that there was an immediate necessity for funds to enable the Home Rule party to go on vigorously with the movement. Montreal had always enjoyed a proud prominence in the cause. The honorable chairman had been the president of the first Home Rule association formed on the American continent in the days of Isaac Butt (applause) and the first two thousand dollars sent to assist that eminent statesman had been forwarded through the hands of their chairman. Again and again he had acted as the trusted treasurer of funds sent from this city and he would act on the present occasion and thereby give confidence to the friends in the movement. The fact that the Hon. Mr. Blake had taken a part in the Home Rule movement was full of significance. If we viewed his action in going over to the British parliament either from a Canadian or an Irish standpoint it was equally a matter of congratulation. From the Canadian view he was as fine a specimen of intellectuality as could have gone from our shores. His was a mind stored with learning, he was a constitutional lawyer and a man of such eminence in statesmanship as would reflect honor on Canada and on her schools that had trained him. He would be potent for good to Canada in the House of Commons of Great Britain, and would be able to hold his own with the best intellects in that great assembly. (Applause.) From the Home Rule standpoint it must not be forgotten that he had made great sacrifices not only in leaving his home and all his associations and interests here, but in throwing himself into the cause at the particular juncture when he was invited to join the Home Rule ranks. Most men would have hesitated in view of the unfortunate divisions that had sprung up in the ranks of Ireland's friends, but he had not, and had thrown himself into the contest, and his Canadian fellow-countrymen could all rally around him forgetting the dissensions of the past. There was need of material assistance now. Had Mr. Blake been able to come to Montreal his presence would have aroused all the enthusiasm and money would have been forthcoming without stint. They had to depend now upon their own exertions and make one more effort worthy of the patriotism of our grand old city. When they subscribed their money they had one consolation, that, looking to the past with all its strife and bickerings, that had caused such profound grief and so chilled their fervor, there was one thing they could be proud of, that no one had ever charged that one dollar of the funds subscribed for the cause had been misappropriated or misapplied. (Great applause.) If this movement was to be successful they must have the co-operation of the young men of the different associations of the various parishes of the city. (Hear, hear.) He would urge them to stand together and give the example of thought, of purpose and of action. Now that the excitement of the elections was over in the neighboring coun-

friends of Ireland there would again be stir themselves on behalf of the cause of Home Rule. Despite the divisions of the past that cause was neither dead nor dying. (Great applause.) It remained with them to say whether they would open a subscription on the spot or hold meetings in each parish of the city in succession. They could call in the assistance of their fellow-countrymen throughout the district of Montreal and send to the Hon. Mr. Blake a subscription worthy of the descendants of the old land in this happy Canadian city. (Loud applause.)

Mr. P. Wright thought it would be better to organize for a general meeting to be held at some central point with eloquent speakers, and he had no doubt the movement would be a great success.

P. J. Coyle, Q.C., favored the idea of the separated parish meetings and supported the views of Mr. Curran in a very able speech.

Mr. P. McCrory was of opinion that parish meetings would insure the greatest measure of success.

Mr. Heffernan, the secretary, said the men of the East end were most energetic and would willingly assist in their section of the city.

It was moved by Mr. Henry Kavanagh, Q.C., seconded by Mr. P. McCrory, that a committee be formed of the following gentlemen to act as a central organization with power to add to their numbers: Hon. Senator Murphy, J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P.; John Power, Henry Kavanagh, Q.C.; A. Brogan, N.P.; P. McCrory, P. Wright, R. O'Brien, L. M. Murin, W. E. Doran, P. J. Coyle, Q.C.; John A. Rafter, J. P. Heffernan, P. Rafferty, John Hollahan.

Hon. Senator Murphy consented to act as treasurer.

Mr. Curran moved that the secretary be requested to solicit the co-operation of the societies in the different parishes. After a vote of thanks to the chairman the committee met and decided to hold the first meeting in St. Patrick's parish, and adjourned to meet again next Friday evening.

HOME RULE FUND.

A BEGINNING.

Before Monday's meeting was called, Mr. J. P. Cuddy dropped into our office and subscribed five dollars (\$5.00) for the "Blake Fund." This he intended as a start and encouragement. The movement is evidently a popular one.

An Appeal for the Home Rule Cause.

The following circular was issued by Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., called a meeting on Monday at St. Patrick's Hall:

The Home Rule party in Ireland have made an appeal to their friends in all parts of the world asking for help at this most critical moment in the fortunes of the cause. They need assistance in money to enable them to carry on the fight to a successful issue. Toronto has already responded through a few of its wealthy Irish Canadian citizens and promises to do more in the near future. The friends of Irish Home Rule in Montreal have always been in the foremost ranks by their large hearted generosity and should not fail in the hour of final struggle.

I take the liberty of addressing you this circular requesting you to attend a meeting to be held in St. Patrick's Hall, 223 McGill street, on Monday evening, 14th instant, at eight o'clock, for the purpose of devising means of collecting funds to be forwarded at an early date to the Hon. Edward Blake, M.P. for London in the House of Commons of England, as Montreal's contribution to the Irish cause.

A Syrian Priest.

Last week there was celebrated in Notre Dame church, for the first time in Montreal, a Grand mass according to the Græco-Syriac rite. There is now in this city a colony of 250 Syrians, professing the Maronite faith, and to minister to their wants the Patriarch of Jerusalem has despatched to this country Rev. Peter Chamy, procurator-general of the Order of St. Basil, who is a thorough master of the Syriac language. Father Chamy is a Syrian by birth, but speaks French fluently. On Sunday he preached in Syriac, and in future will take charge of the colony of his compatriots.

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

OFFICIAL.

Office of the Grand President C.M.B.A. of Canada.

BROCKVILLE, Nov. 14, 1892.

BROTHERS,—That there might be an end to the differences of opinion existing as to the effect of section 10 of the Report of the Supreme Council Committee, under which some of our Brothers thought a new Grand Council might be established in Quebec on the presentation of the petition which has been circulated throughout the Branches in that Province, I forwarded to Supreme Solicitor Keena, who drew up the report referred to, a copy of my last circular dealing with these points and a copy of the petition, and asked him for his opinion. I have received from him the following letter:

DETR0IT, Mich., Nov. 11, 1892.

O. K. FRASER, Esq., Grand President C.M.B.A., Brockville, Ont.:

MY DEAR SIR,—Your favor of the 7th inst., enclosing a copy of a circular issued by you to the Canada Brothers of the C.M.B.A. was received at this office on the eve of that great business-disturbing event, a national election, and until today I have not been sufficiently myself to give it consideration. My opinion on the questions suggested by your letter and the circular is briefly this:

That the charter granted to the Grand Council of Canada extends to and embraces the entire membership in the Dominion of Canada;

That under section ten of the report or resolution granting separate beneficiary to the Grand Council of Canada any other of the Provinces than Ontario may establish a separate Grand Council;

That, when established, its jurisdiction is confined to the Province in which it resides;

That, under the letter and spirit of said section ten, it would not be competent for two or more Provinces to unite in the creation of a Grand Council;

That, the petition for the establishment of a Grand Council must express the wish of a majority of the members of the Province;

That, the effect of creating a Grand Council in any Province is to withdraw the territory and membership of the Province from the jurisdiction of the Grand Council of Canada, leaving all other Provinces as they are to-day, under the jurisdiction of the Grand Council of Canada;

That, under the Provision of the Constitution it is necessary that the Province applying for the establishment of a Grand Council should have, at least, ten branches and five hundred members,

I am, very truly yours,

(Signed) J. T. KEENA.

This, I think, should put at rest any doubts which may formerly have existed in the minds of our Brothers in Quebec, or elsewhere, and convince them that, under existing circumstances, it is not practicable to establish another Grand Council in Canada, unless under the present Grand Council.

Faithfully yours,  
O. K. FRASER,  
Grand President.

The Pope Will Make Another Effort.

The *Semaine Religieuse* says: "It is asserted that on the occasion of his episcopal jubilee the Pope will once more invite the dissentient churches in the east to re-enter the fold of the Roman Catholic Church."

Concert at the Vics' Armory.

Father Martin's concert came off Tuesday afternoon the 10th in capital style. The Vics' Armory was packed and the audience enchanted. Among those present figured Rev. L. Callaghan, Rev. J. Denis, of the Montreal College and Rev. H. Bedard, of the Circle "Ville Marie." They who distinguished themselves on the stage were young Kelly and Daoust in a comical song, W. Kennedy in "The Orphan Newsboy," Raymond Pinsonneault in "Kittie Tyrell," the sisters Maggie and Aggie McElligott in a charming ditty, Meredith Brown in a song which was encored, Miss C. Hope on the violin, Nellie Lynch and Katie Prevost on the piano. Miss Adelaide Hunter in a piano recital. The pupils of Mount St. Louis sustained their reputation in a display of callisthenics. W. Burgess was himself. Joseph Hall and Harry Lawrence wound up with a *Larrara-booni-de-ny* effort. The matinee was all along the line an unqualified success. When will the next be?

AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS.

ARCHBISHOP WALSH'S JUBILEE.

Mr. J. J. Curran's Brilliant Effort, Delivered in Toronto Last Week.

Owing to want of space, we are unable to give a full account of the grand celebration, in honor of the golden jubilee of the Toronto Diocese and the silver jubilee of Archbishop Walsh. However, we cannot refrain from giving a short report, taken from the *Catholic Weekly Review*, of the oration delivered by our Montreal Irish representative. It is thus that our reports:

Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P., delivered a brilliant speech; he was cheered again and again. His reference to the close friendship that had existed between His Grace Archbishop Walsh and the lamented Father Dowd of Montreal, was graceful and touching, and in dealing with the significance of the gathering and the ceremonies of the silver jubilee he rose to a pitch of eloquence worthy of the occasion. The struggles and sufferings of the early martyrs, Lalemant and Breboeuf, were touched upon as typical of the labors and sacrifices of the missionaries of that age. As the country had developed, the pioneer missionary had different but not less arduous difficulties to overcome, but in a mixed community where differences of race, creed and language existed, no labors were more worthy of being traced in letters of gold upon history's page than those of a prelate who had successfully guided his flock, had secured for them and himself the good-will of all, had given evidence of being a true pastor, a successful administrator, a broad-minded statesman. If they saw representative men of every race and creed upon the platform, dignitaries of the State as well as of the Church, men from abroad as well as from every part of the Dominion, it signified that His Grace had achieved the reputation of a peacemaker, the proudest title a man could win in our mixed community. His Grace had rendered great services to the Church, and services no less eminent to the State. Canada owed him a debt of gratitude. If they could meet in the city of Toronto to-day, as they were then meeting, it was the result of his conciliatory policy, which had broken down and, they trusted, forever destroyed the ramparts of bigotry and fanaticism. Like others, His Grace was an instance of what the sons of Ireland could achieve with a fair field for their talents in the government of men. Away from their own country, beneath every flag as well as that of the Empire, Erin's sons had achieved fame. Soon, with God's blessing they would enjoy the same opportunities in their own land. As citizens of their glorious and happy and free Canadian homes, they were grateful to Archbishop Walsh for his distinguished services, but he had never forgotten the land of his birth, had always sympathized with its cause, and they loved and admired him for the lustre he had shed upon the land of their forefathers, poor old Ireland, the dawn of whose triumph was near at hand.

Wedding Bells.

In the St. Patrick's church Thursday morning the marriage of Miss Anne McAndrew, second daughter of Mr. M. J. McAndrew, upholsterer, to Mr. Felix Payette was solemnized. After the ceremony the guests were entertained to breakfast at the residence of the bride's father, 752 Dorchester street, and a reception was held in the evening. The happy couple left on the 8 o'clock train for Toronto, and thence to Chicago.

On another page we publish the letter of condemnation against the *Canada Review* and the *Echo des Deux Montagnes*. We have no comment to make beyond that these organs, by persisting, despite all warnings, in their evil ways, have brought on this result. Our readers would have heard more about them from us had it not been that they were defended, as Lord Macaulay said of the poet Wycherley's works, "like the skunk that is armed against all attack, because no one would care to touch or approach him on account of the evil odor he sheds."

If a man was half as good as he claims to be, he would be a hundred times better than he is.

## SALLY CAVANAGH,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER V. Continued.

"I don't understand," said Brain, examining the ring, which he saw was of some value.

"I don't know myself what it's worth," continued Tom Burke, "but as poor Connor was always a man, I took his word for it. A watchmaker offered him nine pounds for it, he told me, and sure, I know he didn't tell me a lie. So I gave him what he axed—five pounds—on condition of giving you the ring, which he hopes you'll keep till he'll be able to release it. At the same time, you needn't hurry yourself about the five pounds, as it will do whenever you find it convenient.

The ring was examined by every one present, and many surmises were ventured to account for how it could have come into Connor Shea's possession. Brain was more puzzled than any of them. The matter was cut short by Mrs. Purcell, who declared emphatically that Connor Shea "got the ring honestly, however he got it."

"And now, Tom," said Mr. Purcell, "as you're here come and take a look at a lot of sheep I'm going to send to the fair on Wednesday."

"Who's this in the tax-cart?" Mr. Purcell asked, as he was passing round to the farm-yard.

"This is Captain Dawson about the horse," said Brian in reply. "Don't sell more than fifty of the sheep."

"Don't part with your horse," said his father.

"He offered me eighty, and I said he might have him for a hundred. Of course, I won't break my word; and besides, you know 'tis unlucky to refuse a good offer." And Brian hurried to the door, and shook hands cordially with a dashing looking young man equipped for the hunting field.

"The governor must be a particular friend of yours," said Captain Dawson, laughing.

"Who, Mr. Grindem?"

"Yes. He wouldn't listen to reason; refused point-blank to let me give a hundred for a hunter till I told him 'twas your horse I was buying."

"He knew he was worth the money, and more," said Brian.

But the truth was, Brain Purcell mounted upon this same horse, was a sight that often disgusted Mr. Grindem, and to this fact his nephew owed the cheque which he now placed on the table. Connor Shea's ring happened to be on the same table, and Captain Dawson took it up carelessly to look at it. He laid it down hastily, with a look of extreme bewilderment, and his face flushed scarlet as his coat when he saw Brain put the ring in his waistcoat pocket. As Captain Dawson was usually rather taciturn no one noticed that he never opened his lips while the hunter was being saddled, and that he mounted him and rode away like a man in a dream.

As Arain held Mr. Oliver Grindem's cheque for £100 between his fingers, while Tom Burke was pushing a sheaf of notes towards his father, saying, as he did so, "Your health, Mr. Purcell (for Tom had a tumbler of grog in his left hand); 'tis too much I'm giving you"—he could not help thinking of the handsome sum which was to his father's credit in the National Bank five years ago. But, as this was a gloomy subject to dwell upon, Brian called his greyhounds and set out for his farm at Coolbawn.

## CHAPTER VI.

His mother and sister, as was their wont, followed him with their eyes till he reached the larch grove about the "high field" beyond which the view from the house did not extend in the direction of Coolbawn. Whether on foot or on horseback, Brian was thus lovingly watched every time he left home. In fact, Mrs. Purcell was oftentimes to hurry from her dairy, or wherever else she might be—impatiently breaking from any one that might chance to interrupt her—for no earthly purpose but to gaze after the manly form of her son. On these occasions she usually stood drawn up to her full height, with her arms akimbo, and, altogether, we must admit,

with an air of consequence, as if she rather looked down on the world in general.

The larch grove remorselessly swallowed Brian up, and his mother sat down by her daughter's work-table. It was evident there was something on the good woman's mind that troubled her, for she pressed her hands on her cap several times, rubbed the smooth lid of Kate's writing desk, twisted the thick gold ring on her finger, and at length spoke.

"There's something on his mind this week past," said Mrs. Purcell. Kate looked up. Mrs. Purcell must have construed the look into an inquiry as to whom she was speaking of, for she went on, emphatically, as usual:

"Brian, Brian, Brian—now do you know? I say there's something on his mind. Could it be that—that?"—Mrs. Purcell paused, or rather stopped, for she found herself on the point of uttering something uncharitable.

"That what, mamma?"

"That Miss Evans—now do you know?" Kate now did know very well. Perhaps she had been turning the same subject over in her own mind during the past few days.

"I always thought Brian Purcell was too high-spirited to go sneaking after people who gave themselves such airs. The upstarts?"

Kate reddened to the temples at the bare notion of Brian's not being "high-spirited." But she felt bound to remonstrate.

"Now, mamma, they are not upstarts, at all events."

"'Tis all the same," said Mrs. Purcell, "they were poor, and they got rich, and the people they were glad to set their traps for (meaning Mr. Brian Purcell, of course) while they were poor, they forget that they ever know, now that they are rich."

"Well, I don't see that it is so," said Kate. "All we can say is that Brian and Miss Evans have avoided each other. For my part I'm glad of it for Brian's own sake, for I don't think he would be happy with her. Perhaps he felt this himself, and was not sorry to break off her intimacy."

This softened Mrs. Purcell considerably, and she went on to tell what a very nice man, a perfect gentleman, indeed, Miss Evans' father was. Mrs. Evans was well enough, but not to be compared to her husband. Sure, she (Mrs. Purcell) ought to know them well, for they lived in the cottage "joining our own bounds" at Coolbawn. Sally Cavanagh lived with her father at the other side of the road—a snug little place but there's no sign of it now. Many an evening Andrew Evans spent at Coolbawn, and pleasant company he was. He was rather old when he married, and left a young widow and one child to mourn a good, kind husband and father. When Brian left college and decided on becoming a farmer (Mrs. Purcell was fond of alluding to the fact that her son had been "at college") he used to spend more of his time at the cottage than was consistent with a close application to business. Then Andrew Evans' brother, who never spoke to him after his marriage with an "inferior," being childless himself, took it into his head to leave the greater part of his property to his younger brother's child and widow. Then the shy "lily of the valley," as Brian was pleased to call her, was sent to a fashionable boarding-school, whence she returned after two years and a half to dazzle by her beauty and talents all who came in her way. Then the cottage was given up for an imposing mansion, called Moorview House; and it was remarked that the cottage beauty was quite at home in boudoir and drawing-room, and her uncle's old coachman was heard to declare that horses "came as natural to her as if she was bred, born, and reared among 'em." And this Mrs. Purcell said in her own way, and broke off suddenly by asking whether Brian would stop for the night at Coolbawn. Kate replied that she was not sure, but probably he would. Whereupon Mrs. Purcell started up and set about packing a hamper, with a supply of viands, and Heaven knows what besides, enough to satisfy the wants of an ordinary mortal during a week's residence upon a desert island. The churn boy was sent round to Coolbawn with the hamper, and divers instructions concerning sheets that were to be "well-aired," and stockings and slippers, and a fire in the bedroom.

"You're sure you won't forget, now," says Mrs. Purcell, thrusting a huge piece of "shell" bread into the churn boy's

hand. "And bring me word did that fox do any more harm."

All this put Mrs. Purcell into such a flurry, that she gave double the usual allowance of meal to six "poor women" who sat, three at each side of the kitchen door, having first told them to "be off out of that," in a most peremptory manner.

## CHAPTER VII.

BRIAN went over his farm, and saw that everything was as it should be. He spoke to the steward about draining a bottom field, and desired him to send round to the laborers of the district, and employ a sufficient number to complete the work before the first of March. This order was given after he had carefully examined a three-year-old colt, and satisfying himself that he was worth at least sixty guineas. Having told the housekeeper not to kill a chicken for his dinner, as he had a prejudice in favor of allowing a bird to get cold before the process of cooking commenced, he strolled listlessly about the fields. He felt his cheek flush on finding himself near a certain stile not fifty yards from a thatched cottage, almost hid in evergreens. As it was the shortest way to Connor Shea's, he would take a run over the hill and call to see Sally Cavanagh and her children. We must admit, however, that this was an afterthought; and that Brian Purcell somehow found himself at that stile before an idea of the little white house at the foot of the mountain occurred to him.

As he passed the clipped private hedge which separated the cottage garden from his own land, he stopped as if spellbound.

"I felt such a strange longing to see this place, Mrs. Hazlitt, I persuaded mamma to drive round this way to-day." These were the words that arrested the steps of Mr. Brian Purcell on the other side of the hedge.

"Won't you come in and sit down, miss?"

"Oh, no!"

Talk of bells and flutes, organs and cookoos! Mr. Brian Purcell would at that moment make oath that there was music in that "Oh, no!" the like of which mortal or immortal ear had never heard since the stars first sang together.

"The happiest days I have ever known were spent under that thatched roof, Mrs. Hazlitt."

"I don't think you'd like to come back to it again, Miss Evans?"

"Well, perhaps you are right; but—" Here there was a break off. Mr. Brian Purcell filling up the blank with the resting of a fair cheek upon a gloved hand, and the falling down of a shower of rich brown ringlets; which ringlets, he, Mr. Brian Purcell, had a dim recollection of having seen, perhaps felt, falling down very close to his own cheek, when the said ringlets were just a shade lighter than they are now.

"Does your neighbor, Mr. Purcell, spend much time here now?"

"He's off and on, miss, nearly every week. And a good neighbor he is. 'Twas only last week he gave us two horses to go to the colliery."

"Does he ever come to see you?"

"Well, no, miss; but Matt is over with him often, particularly since he began improving the garden; for I suppose you know Matt has a great turn for gardening, and he says Mr. Purcell will have one of the handsomest gardens in the county next year."

"Well, I must bid you good morning now, Mrs. Hazlitt. Or perhaps you would come with me as far as the bridge where the carriage is. I could not prevail on mamma to come any nearer to the old cottage."

"With great pleasure, miss," said Mrs. Hazlitt.

Brian was about proceeding on his way, when his dogs bounded over the little rustic gate in the garden, and he gan to frolic and leap round Matt Hazlitt, who, with his coat off, just came round from the back of the house. He opened the rustic gate—the work of his own hands, like almost everything about the cottage—and invited Brian to come in and look at some monstrous parsnips which he had just dug up. Matt Hazlitt, we may remark, was a staunch Protestant, who use to quote Scripture against Father O'Gorman, and send him presents of vegetables. After interchanging a few words with Brian, he went out to the middle of the road, and looked in the direction his wife had gone. He then hurried back and spread a "check" apron upon the floor, and with a plate transferred as much meal from a great oaken chest to the apron, as could be conven-

iently tied up in it. He had just tied his bundle securely, when his wife was heard trying to open the garden gate, which Matt had bolted on the inside.

"Well, now," says Matt Hazlitt, continuing the conversing in an unconcerned tone, "take a friend's advice, and raise that north wall four feet higher, not an inch less." Here he opened the back window and let the bundle drop through the laurels outside.

"Matt, are you within?" Mrs. Hazlitt rattled at the latch of the little gate making ineffectual efforts to reach the bolt.

To be Continued.

We do not lose sight of God in ourselves when we acknowledge His gifts in creatures. There is no pride in the adoration the creature pays to the Divine Majesty within him.—St. Francis of Assisi.



## Fetching the Doctor

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**IRISH NEWS.**

[Gleaned from Facts.]

The Commissioners of Queenstown have passed a resolution of sympathy with President Harrison in the loss of his wife.

Irish newspapers are urging the claims of Irishmen to the Poet Laureateship. They suggest that Aubrey Thomas de Vere and Thomas Daniel Sullivan are well qualified to occupy the post.

The movement for the release of the remaining political prisoners is being pushed, but the Conservative organs declare the government will not dare to face the consequences that would follow the release of those concerned in causing the explosions in London, Liverpool and Glasgow.

[Gleaned from the Philadelphia Catholic Standard.]

On Monday, October 17th, His Grace the Primate, Most Rev. Dr. Logie, Archbishop of Armagh, held a conference of the clergy of Drogheda Denry at St. Peter's, West street. There was a very numerous attendance. His Grace appeared in vigorous health. Nothing transpired at the conference of any interest to the outside public. In the evening the Primate and clergy dined together in the White Horse Hotel.

The evicted tenants association met in Cork on Saturday, October 16. Mr. Mayo, of Fermoy, a supporter of the Federationists, took the chair. He spoke of the necessity there was to keep at the Government to do what was needed for them. Mr. James O'Connor, the Hon. Secretary, spoke of the release of the Paris Funds at the main object of the meeting. He said they, the Association, should do all in their power to have the evicted tenants replaced in their holdings. He asked why should the evicted thousands suffer because 80 or 100 M.P.'s had private paltry quarrels.

The Rev. J. Aylward, who had been for a number of years parish priest of the above Wexford parish, died somewhat suddenly. The Most Rev. the Bishop of Ferns, Dr. Abraham Brownrig, and a number of clergymen from all parts of the diocese were present at his funeral. Father Aylward had been nearly thirty years a priest. He spent the first twenty years of his sacred calling at New Ross, and here he was much beloved for his great charity and kindly piety. His remains were followed to the grave by a large number of the people of the county Wexford. R.I.P.

Rev. J. Fennelly, parish priest of Anacarty, died recently. The deceased was for over 50 years a priest, educated in St. Patrick's College, Maynooth. For nearly 30 years he had administered the united parishes of Anacarty and Donohill. At his death he was over 80. The remains of the late clergyman were removed to Anacarty Church, where the funeral offices and Requiem High Mass for the eternal rest of his soul were celebrated. The deceased was buried within the church, under the 12 stations of the cross by his own expressed wish. Many charities, both in Tipperary and elsewhere, benefit by his last wishes. Father Fennelly will be much regretted. R.I.P.

On the Feast of St. Teresa the impressive ceremony of profession took place at the Presentation Convent, Oranmore. The young lady who had the happiness of pronouncing her solemn vows was Miss Kathleen Fagan (in religion Sister Mary Rose), fourth daughter of Thomas Fagan, Esq. Athboy, county Meath. The Most Rev. Dr. McCormack, Lord Bishop of Galway, officiated on the occasion. Among those present were the Rev. J. Keane, P. P., Rev. L. McDonagh, P. P., Rev. J. Connolly, C. C., Rev. J. Fitzgerald, C. C., Mrs. McCann and the Misses Fagan, Athboy (sisters to the young lady), Miss Lynch, Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill, Buenos Ayres. After the ceremony the Lord Bishop and friends of the Sister were entertained at a *dejeuner* by the Rev. Mother and community.

There has just been issued from the Land Commission Offices a memorandum stating the consent of the Treasury to the exchanging of consols by the Commissioners for the reduction of the National Debt, for the Land Stock of the Land Commission. This latter stock is guaranteed under the Act of 1891, and it is pointed out that it affords a better field of investment than consols. The reason of this is that under the Goschen scheme the good old three per cent, consols now stand subject to 2½ per cent.

interest and in 11 years they become 2½ per cent. while the principal cannot be redeemed. Land Stock, equally charged, finally, on the Consolidated Fund of the United Kingdom, will bear 2½ per cent. interest for 29 years when the Land Commission have the option of redeeming them at par, or of continuing them at the same rate of interest. The memorandum gives full details and tables for working the exchanges.

**ADDRESS AND REPLY**

To the Rev. Father Brady, P.P., of Vankleek Hill.

On Sunday morning, 6th Inst., the following address was presented to Rev. Father Brady, P.P., in the parish church, on behalf of his parishioners, who turned out in large numbers for the occasion. The address was read by B. Kelly, Esq., and at its conclusion E. Z. Labrosse, Esq., also presented Father Brady with a purse containing a handsome sum of money. Very great and general regret is expressed throughout the parish at Father Brady's decision to leave us and return to his former diocese—that of Montreal. For the past thirteen years he has been in the diocese of Ottawa—three years at Hartwell and ten here. In regrettably accepting his resignation His Grace Archbishop Dunsmuir has spoken in the highest terms of the great services rendered the diocese of Ottawa by Father Brady in his capacity of parish priest in the above parishes. Latterly Father Brady's health has not been good, and we understand that he will remain in Montreal the coming winter in order to have the benefit of special medical treatment. We give also Father Brady's reply to the address of his parishioners:

Rev. Father Brady, Parish Priest of St. Gregory, Vankleek Hill:

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR,—It was with profound regret that we learned of your intended departure from our midst, and we cannot allow the occasion to pass without giving public expression to the very deep feelings of sorrow which the entire congregation feels over the separation from a beloved and highly esteemed pastor.

During the many years that you have labored to build up the growing and flourishing parish of St. Gregory, you have learned not only to esteem and respect you, but to bear towards you the filial affection which a child owes to a father. You have endeared yourself to one and all of your parishioners by a winning spirit of kindness and impartiality and by a constant solicitude for our welfare, both spiritual and temporal. We have found in you ever a faithful guardian and an active promoter of all the interests of the parish, and in this respect we are more than happy to testify to the fruitful results of your sacerdotal labors. Goodwill and harmony have characterized all our relations with your reverence as our pastor and friend, while union and peace have prevailed in all ranks of our numerous congregation. So, it is without seeking to flatter that we are proud to say that we have always found in you and your work those excellent traits of sacerdotal character, devotion, justice, and charity, which actuate the true representative of Christ in the discharge of his pastoral functions and responsibilities.

We, therefore, reverend and dear sir, pray Divine Providence to grant you long life and a full increase of prosperity and happiness in whatever sphere of action you may be called to, assuring you that we shall ever entertain the kindest and most affectionate remembrance of the personal and ministry of Rev. Father Brady, and in return we would beg from you a kindly souvenir of your old and devoted parishioners of St. Gregory in your daily prayers and celebration of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

In conclusion we beg of you to accept from us the accompanying gift as a slight token of the warm regard and kindly feelings we entertain towards you.

MY DEARLY BELOVED PARISHIONERS—You honor me greatly with this second spontaneous manifestation of your kind feelings towards me, and I feel all the more grateful to find you here assembled without distinction of nationality, united, as I always found you, when I required sympathy or a helping hand. I shall long remember your liberality and kindness on the occasion of my departure for Europe, five years ago, and to-day when after toiling among you for ten years I am about to return to that part of the vineyard assigned to me at my ordination I feel proud to find you still devoted to me. Believe me, it is with a pang of grief that I sever my intercourse with such a noble and kind-hearted people. During my stay with you, many were the sacrifices I requested of you in the name of religion, in the interest of your faith and that of your children, and your chivalrous answer to each call has been echoed throughout the land. To each of you I owe more than one act of kindness, to many I owe a thousand. Be assured, then, that the vision of your kind faces, of your homes and families, will long haunt my memory, and bring with it the kindest remembrances. In all circumstances of life there is a sunny and golden side for the Christian!

"To the sunny soul that is full of hope,  
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falleth,  
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,  
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.  
Better to hope though the clouds hang low,  
And to keep the eyes uplifted,  
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through  
When the ominous clouds are rifted.  
There was never a night without a day,  
Nor an evening without a morn,  
And the darkest hour, doth proverb say,  
Is the hour before the dawn."

May your best wishes be ever realized! I leave you not as orphans. I commit you to the care of a noble and courteous priest, who, departing amidst the grief and mourning of a whole parish, will bring to your guardianship the accumulated virtues of a saintly life and the experience of over thirty years of priest-hood. The gain of the morrow will more than compensate the loss of to-day. One thing, however, I would beg of you—that is to forget all my short-comings of the past, and to think of me, once in awhile, in your prayers. I shall also bear in mind the pious request your address concludes with, and will often, while at the altar, ask God to bless you and your families, that all may prosper with you and yours here below, and that in heaven where there will be no parting we may occupy thrones not too far apart.

**AN INTERESTING LETTER.**

**AN EVENTFUL WEEK IN IRELAND.**

The Evicted Tenants Commission—Its Personnel and Scope—A Serious Winter Prospect.

This has been an unusually full week in the political and social world here. Beginning on Sunday with the Parnell anniversary celebration, it closes to-day with the formal appointment of Mr. Morley's Evicted Tenants Commission. In between are such events as the Cirencester election—the first Liberal defeat at the bye-elections since the formation of the new government—and the death of Father Davls of Baltimore, one of the most energetic of Ireland's industrial reformers, a real national loss. With the death of Tennyson added and the fall of prices at Ballinasloe Fair (which, though it may not sound very striking, is nevertheless an ominous and weighty event) the week is certainly pregnant with history. (Here follows a graphic description of the Parnell demonstration.)

**THE EVICTED TENANTS COMMISSION.**

The men whom Mr. Morley has chosen to act on the Evicted Tenants Commission will command public confidence. Mr. Justice Mathew, the president of the commission, I have the pleasure of knowing very well, and I only echo the opinion of all who have the same privilege when I find out of the whole circle of the Three Kingdoms a better selection could not be made. Sir James Mathew is one of the ablest lawyers and one of the strongest judges on the English bench. No more eloquent testimony of his character and talent could be cited than the manner of elevation to the judicial office. Though an Irishman and a Catholic, and an Irishman moreover who was never ashamed to manifest his sympathy with the national aspiration of his country, though possessed of not a particle of political interest, he was elevated straight to the bench while still practising at the "outer bar," without having even to go through the usual preliminary stage of "taking silk" as a Queen's Counsel. His legal knowledge and acumen were already so marked that when there was at one time urgent need of an able judge, the authorities, to their credit, unhesitatingly pitched upon him. His career since on the bench has more than justified the selection. He is eminently a man of common sense, and that is the quality chiefly wanted for the settlement of this evicted tenants problem. He has, besides, kept constantly in touch with his country, spending his vacation there every year from choice. He knows thoroughly the people and the questions with which he will have to deal. If any man can bring the commission to a successful issue it is he. His name will lend weight to the commission in English eyes, while it will ensure confidence and popularity for it in Ireland. Let me add that Judge Mathew is a nephew of his namesake, the great Apostle of Temperance.

Judge Mathew's right-hand man on the commission will be Mr. Christopher Redington. Mr. Redington is a landlord and a deputy-lieutenant, and son of a former Irish Under-Secretary; but he is both a strong Home Ruler and a strong Radical, and a man of intense sympathy with the people. He is also a very able, well-informed and statesmanlike thinker, intimately familiar with local affairs—just one of those men, who are not too many, and yet who are not too few in Ireland, whom Home Rule might be expected to lead into the public life and government of the country, but who are now, by various circumstances, rather compelled to remain in the background. Mr. Morrough O'Brien, another of the commissioners, is one of the best authorities on the land question in Ireland, and a man strongly in sympathy with the people. Mr. Edward Murphy, the fourth commissioner, is also a man of great practical knowledge of matters relating to the land. Mr. John Roche, Q.C. the fifth and last is a lawyer, not particularly remarkable in any way, but appointed probably with a view to Judge Mathew having at his command the services of an Irish legal expert. The nomination by the commission, on the whole, shows very sound judgment. The definition of the scope within which the commission is to work also bears the stamp of a practical mind, for it is so drawn that it will be now impossible for the landlords to turn it, as they had hoped to be able to do, into a sort of second Pigot commission. The landlord organs had been promising themselves an endless opportunity of opening up all the old questions of boycotting intimidation, and so forth, all over again and overwhelming the commission with armies of emergency men, land grabbers, removable, sub-constables and the rest of that motley host of Times witnesses. But the reference to the commission is now so drawn that the commissioners will have no authority to go into these matters, and must confine themselves strictly to investigating the present position of the tenants and reporting as quickly as possible as to how best they may be reinstated. Shaped and planned on such practical lines, there is every reason to hope that the Evicted Tenants Commission will be able to deal successfully with the very difficult problem which it is called on to tackle.

The Ballinasloe October Fair, as all who know Ireland are well aware, is the great annual indication of the prospects of the winter. I regret to say that this year's Fair indicates a very serious prospect indeed. The heavy rains of August and September have wrought such havoc on the harvest and resulted in such scarcity and dearth of fodder that the prices of all kinds of cattle at Ballinasloe fell to a most alarming degree. For example, cattle were sold for thirty shillings a head less than they were bought for a year ago. This, of course, means that farmers have suffered a dead loss instead of earning a sufficient margin of profit to produce the November rent. It means that over a large portion of the country the November rents cannot be paid, and that many landlords will have the opportunity, if they choose, to make serious trouble. I am confident, however, that Mr. Morley will show these gentlemen that he intends to stand no nonsense, and when it comes to carrying out warrants, evictions they will be unable to count, as in the days of Mr. Balfour, upon an obsequious gang of police and soldiery to carry them out.

T. P. G., in the Boston Pilot.

**The A. P. A.'s.**

In the following manly, sensible and patriotic words recently spoken by a Protestant minister, the Rev. Washington Gladden, the allusion, is plainly to those detestable and un-American secret societies and orders which are now reappearing in various parts of the country. Dr. Gladden says:

The safest government is government by the people; but this implies and requires the utmost freedom of discussion—the most complete publicity. There must be no cabals or coteries working undergrounds, there must no traps or plots or stratagems; everything must be done in open daylight. The motto of democracy is: "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

The sovereignty resides in the whole people; it cannot be properly exercised unless the whole people are fully informed of all that is proposed and of all that is done. Secret organizations in a democracy for political ends attack the very foundations on which the government rests. They are as utterly opposed to the spirit and purpose of a democracy as frost is to vegetation, or as darkness is to light. In a despotism there may be some excuse for them, though even there they are inexpedient and futile, but in a popular government they are always to be denounced and resisted as the very soul of treason. You observe that I am speaking of secret organizations for political purposes. Of secret organizations for social purposes I do not speak. They are not to my taste, but they may sometimes be harmless enough. But secret organizations in a republic for political purposes are everywhere and always abnormal and anti-republican. Their whole method is contrary to the method of republican government and destructive of the very spirit and temper by which such a government lives.—*Sacred Heart Review.*

The first strike on record—the strike of Cain and Able.



Mrs. H. D. West of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

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"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

**Erysipelas**

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Office of Grand President

G. C. of C. M. B. A.

Brockville, Ont., Nov. 10th, 1892.

J. K. FORAN, Esq.,

Editor True Witness, Montreal:

Dear Sir:—By authority vested in me by the Executive of the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, I hereby appoint THE TRUE WITNESS of Montreal, Que., an Official Organ of said Grand Council in the jurisdiction of said Council for the term of two years, or until said appointment is cancelled by me, or by my successor in office, or by said Grand Council.

Witness my hand and seal this tenth day of November, 1892.

Signed,

O. K. FRASER,

Grand President,

Of Grand Council of C.M.B.A. of Canada.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1892

## OUR SCHOOL BOYS.

Last week we spoke somewhat strongly with regard to the punishments meted out to children in certain schools, but especially the severe and degrading treatment to which boys were subjected some short time ago in large educational institutions. Since our last editorial we notice that the same question has been brought before the Protestant Board of School Commissioners and they have decided in favor of corporal punishment. On Saturday, in an editorial, the Daily Witness advocates "threshing." We agree that it would be highly improper and even dangerous to allow the pupils to think, or to know, that there was no longer a whip or rod to be used; but we cannot agree that learning was ever or ever will be hammered into a child. Then, again, we speak of the younger ones. There are rough, hardy boys who often earn and require a severe punishment, otherwise they could not be controlled. Still how few of our teachers ever distinguish between the strong lad and the young, sickly, or feeble urchin! It is not our intention, however, to criticise either the Protestant Board or the Witness; they must know their own business, act and speak from their own experience. But neither the members of that Board, nor the writer in the Witness, ever experienced what we described last week. They never went at eight or ten years of age to one of our colleges and there remained during as many years. We most emphatically say that it is highly improper and very unsafe to give a general permission to all teachers, study-hall masters, and those who have charge of pupils in recreation

or elsewhere, an unrestricted right to use their own discretion and to beat children as they please, or according to their whim, or their passion. We know whereof we speak; and we are confident that any honest and truthful college director, who has had a few years experience, will corroborate our remarks. We do not speak of all, nor of the many amongst our educational establishments; we refer to the exceptional cases; but these exceptions, like in the French Grammar, are so numerous that they require more attention than the rulers. We would never send a child to an institution where the corporal punishment was not subject to the dictation of the Superior.

If a boy is so bad that he actually cannot be tamed otherwise than by means of the rod, let the class-teacher send that boy to the master of discipline; he then may administer the punishment in a proper manner. The class-teacher, in nine cases out of ten, will be in a red-hot passion, and instead of making the boy feel that it is a punishment for a fault committed, the youth is led to believe that it is a piece of revenge or spite, and passion creates passion, and the good effect is lost in the arousing of anger, hatred and wickedness in the pupil's breast. But if the teacher were to simply send the child or boy to the Director, with a line stating his offence, the latter—cool and dispassionate—would remonstrate as well as punish, and the desired result would be obtained.

We cannot refrain from recalling another remark of the Witness; it closes that editorial with the words; "As for corporal punishment being degrading, that is largely a matter of prevalent sentiment." It may be so in the case of such punishments as the writer of that article has been accustomed to witness, such as a good whipping, or a beating with the ruler. But he evidently was never forced to pay for a mis-spelt word by sticking his nose in the dust, and creeping on his knees up to a master's desk, and there kissing the unswept floor a half dozen times; he never knew what it was to be set to work sweeping or scrubbing on account of silence broken in the study-hall; he most certainly never had to blacken boots as a punishment for a class missed, and to polish them so well that if they were not as bright as a shilling he might expect a few slaps or kicks. Now, we don't say that these really degrading punishments are universal, but what took place can again take place; and the writer of these lines has been subjected to all these and even other punishments that he would be ashamed to record, and for the infliction of which two teachers were expelled from the college as soon as the good Superior heard of how they treated the children.

We are not theorizing; we are speaking from experience, and we say that in the matter of punishments more caution should be used than in any other branch of treatment in our colleges, academies and other institutions of education. While on this subject we will refer to another point that is of great interest to parents as well as to pupils. It is well known that the majority of the pupils that attend our schools are the children of parents who are not independently rich. It is generally a great sacrifice for the hard-working father and an economizing mother to keep their boys at school and to dress them neatly and properly. A boy, the very carefulest, needs too good suits of clothes—a winter one and a summer one—and a "knock-about one" at home to spare his school coat and pants. Parents don't want their children to go meanly dressed, the boys have a certain pride and they like

to be clean and well clothed; to keep up this appearance great care is required. This brings us to the point of objection. We object to the boys being obliged to sweep the school-rooms, halls, classrooms, stairs or study-rooms. The parents pay for their children's education; not to have them play servant. If they want their children to do such-like work, goodness knows, they have lots of it at home. They don't send their boys away from the home, sacrifice their earnings to pay for tuition, pinch and stint to keep them neatly dressed, all for the sake of cleaning out the school—sweeping and washing.

If you want your schools swept, pay some one to do the work; but don't make servants out of your pupils. How do you expect a boy to be neat, clean and tasty; how do you expect him to look upwards and seek to emulate the *Excelsior* youth; how do you expect him to have a proper estimate of his own dignity, if you (without any right and against all laws of decency) turn him into a school-house scavenger, or a sweep? In the name of the parents and of the pupils we object to that treatment, and we advise parents to question their children as to whether they are taught their lessons or taught to clean the floor in return for all the money paid for them.

## THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST

The great struggle is over; Cleveland is elected; the Democrats have carried everything before them. There has scarcely ever been a quieter election than that which ended on the 8th November. The change of opinion throughout the Union is somewhat difficult to explain. Seemingly the whole contest turned upon the tariff policy of the Republican party. We do not think there is much sentiment in American politics, and the progress and prosperity of the great Republic alone sway the minds of the voters. There seems then a something very inexplicable in that silent, yet almost universal upheaval of opinion; for, certainly never was the country in a more prosperous condition than it is to-day, and its progress is phenomenal. In view of these facts we feel entirely at a loss to account for the change.

As far as either party is concerned, we have no particular leanings. With regard to Canada, if there is to be any change it must be for the better, since it would be difficult for Cleveland's administration to treat us worse than did the Harrison party. As Canadians it was better, indeed, that the change took place, for it will enable us to find out whether the cavalier manner in which all our advances have been received, was due to a party or to the whole American people. Beyond this point our interest does not go; and we honestly believe that the change will have very little effect upon our prospects.

There is, however, another phase of the question that cannot be passed over in silence. It will be remembered that the A. P. A.—that American Protection Association, the twin-brother of the Anti-Popery Association of England—cast its lot in with the Republican party. From its secret conclaves and through the few newspapers under its control it flung the lowest of insults at the Church, it heaped the vilest of abuse upon the Catholic hierarchy, and it used every means at its disposal to persecute the members of our faith. It pleaded, begged, threatened, thundered in favor of the Republican party; and in its every appeal was an attack upon Rome and a series of the meanest insinuations and accusations against Catholics—public and private. We don't say that the Republican party wanted the support of that faction; but it had

the misfortune of being chosen as the party of its predilection. That most fanatical of all American journalists—Shepherd of the *Mail and Express*—went into the contest, red hot and furious; he went into it, not so much against Cleveland and the Democratic party, as against the Archbishops and Catholic faithful. He became the speaking trumpet of the A.P.A.; his organ belled out its falsehoods, fulminated its villainous accusations, hurled its forged assertions, belched out its mad and reckless statements, and up to the very eve of the election, vomited its spleen and disgusting bigotry in the face of a whole nation. Is it any wonder that a party—howsoever unwilling it might have been—that was supported by such a foul-mouthed, slandering organ, was defeated by an immense vote all over the Union, and crushed beyond recognition in the State and city where that vampire publication pollutes the atmosphere? From this standpoint it is a glorious victory for the Catholics of the United States. The defeat that the American A.P.A. received at the polls last week, was as emphatic as the defeat that the British A.P.A. sustained on the occasion of the Lord Mayor's Day in London during the same week. On both sides of the Atlantic these fanatical, blind, frenzied enemies of Catholicity have been taught—not by Catholics, but by honorable, honest, self-respecting Protestants—that the world is too small and life is too short to permit of their existence. Like the miasmatic insects generated in the swamps of unwholesome principles, they flutter for a day and then pass away forever. They come like the plague, and the world shudders; they pass like the plague, and the world cries "Thank God!" Had the Presidential election no other result we could have been grateful for this grand triumph. Will Dr. Drennan permit a paraphrase?

"Drive the Demon of Bigotry home to his den,  
And where scoundrels make brutes, let our  
voters make men!"

## THE POPE AND RENAN.

There are a great many queer and very unsatisfactory rumors flashing along the wires about Rome and the Holy Father. Especially with regard to the choice of Cardinals are the opinions of the news-mongers who seek to impress the world with the idea that they are into all the secrets of the Vatican. The *Universe* wisely says that "the Pope's mind is known to the Pope himself, and no Catholic journalist would have the impertinent curiosity to pry into it or the arrogant absurdity to pretend to reveal it." In this connection we quote the following from the *London Daily Telegraph*:—

"To-day is published a telegram from Rome, the writer of which, who is described as a 'diplomat,' gives an account of the manner in which the Pope received the intelligence of Renan's death, derived, as he affirms, from the prelate who communicated it to His Holiness. It was on Sunday evening, and the Pope was about to retire to rest. He remained silent a moment and then asked, 'How did he die?' 'Impenitent,' was the reply. Leo XIII. reflected a moment and then remarked very quietly, 'That is better.' The prelate having manifested some surprise, the Pope went on to explain that Renan had proved by his end that his doubt was sincere. He would be judged by his sincerity, which if it was thorough might absolve him. A few moments afterward Leo XIII. observed that Renan had done more good than harm to the Church. He had aroused theologians from their torpor. He had embodied the doubts of modern thought. He had marshalled its forces. The Church had been surprised, but could they believe that all this was not designed by Providence? And they might hope that particular indulgence would be shown to one who was the instrument of God's wrath."

Had the Pope passed these remarks it might indicate the broadness of his views and the elasticity of his charity; but there is no probability of such words ever having fallen from the lips of the Sovereign Pontiff. In the first place, the persons with whom the Pope holds intimate conversations and to whom he gives expressions of views, especially if they even verge upon the dogmatic, are not likely to telegraph his words all over

the world; and most decidedly His Holiness never expresses himself in the way of giving an opinion, or even a suggestion, in the presence of the most favored journalistic correspondent. Consequently, we find no difficulty in concluding that the report in the *Daily Telegraph* is not as true, and even not as likely to be true, as the other endless pieces of Vatican news which appeared recently in the same organ. There is absolutely no reliance to be placed upon any despatch that purports to come from a correspondent and to detail what occurs in the Vatican. Outside Roman news may be correct enough; but not that which is claimed to emanate from the palace of the Pope. Only when actually signed by the Prefect of some one of the Sacred Congregations can these publications be considered reliable. One would imagine, in reading the non-Catholic press of England and America, that actually Leo XIII. was in the habit of telling all his secrets to Protestant travellers and keeping his own Cardinals and his household in the dark.

**FREE LIBRARIES.**

There is considerable talk of late about free libraries; there is one already in full blast for the Catholics and belongs to a special congregation; there is a resolution of the *Chambre de Commerce*, asking the City Council to establish a general free library for the city. If anyone doubts of the benefits to be derived from a free library in Montreal, let him take a run up to Ottawa during the Parliamentary recess, and go to the grandest library in the country. See there the citizens, rich and poor, coming and going, returning books, taking out other ones, sitting at the desks, or in the alcoves, reading, writing, or studying. What an education for the people, and it is free—there is no one debarred from enjoying all the instruction to be gleaned in that vast storehouse of knowledge.

The highly trained mind can revel in that immense collection of ideas, the simple one that can scarcely read, may therein find suitable material for amusement or instruction. Listen to Thomas Davis, as he speaks of a public library: "Beside a library, how poor are all the other deeds of man—his constitution, brigade, factory, man-of-war, cathedral—how poor are all miracles in comparison! Look at that wall of motly calf-skins, open those slips of inked rags—who would fancy them as valuable as the rows of stamped cloth in a wave-house? Yet, *Alladin's lamp* was a child's kaliedoscope in comparison. There the thoughts and deeds of the most efficient men during three thousand years are accumulated, and every one who will learn a few conventional signs—24 (magic) letters—can pass at pleasure from Plato to Napoleon, from the Argonauts to the Affghans, from the woven mathematics of La Place to the mythology of Egypt, and the lyrics of Burns. Young reader! pause steadily, and look at this fact till it blaze before you; look till your imagination summon even the few acts and thoughts named in the last sentence; and when these visions—from the Greek pirate to the fiery-eyed Scotchman—have begun to dim, solemnly resolve to use these glorious opportunities, as one whose breast has been sobbing at the far sight of a mountain, resolves to climb it, and already strains and exults in his purposed toil."

We could not do better than to take another extract from the works—the prose works—of the immortal Irish poet. Poor Davis is too little known, and the few who do know of him, imagine wrongly that his poems constitute the only legacy which he has left to his country

and his fellow-countrymen. But our subject is not Davis; some day we may come with other remarks about the gifted editor of the early *Nation*. Let us quote again from his essays: "Throughout the country, at this moment, thousands are consulting how to obtain and use books. We feel painfully anxious that this noble purpose should be well directed. It is possible that these sanguine young men, who are wildly pressing for knowledge, may grow weary or be misled—to their own and Ireland's injury. We intend, therefore, to put down a few hints and warnings for them. Unless they, themselves, ponder and discuss these hints and warnings they will be useless." No model could be more worthy of imitation than that gifted educator of our race. We will then be excused if we continue to borrow from him, upon this subject; his thoughts are deeper and more solid than our own, while he conveys them in a manner far beyond our powers of imitation. So let Davis again speak; his words will find application to-day, if we have the good luck of securing a public library in Montreal:

"Carlyle," says Davis, "tells us that a library is a true university of our days, where every sort of knowledge is brought together to be studied; but the student needs guides in a library as much as in the university. He does not need rules nor rulers; but light and classification. Let a boy loose in a library, and if he have years of leisure and a creative spirit he will come out a master-mind. If he have the leisure without the original spring he will become a book-worm—a useful help, perhaps, to his neighbors, but himself a very feeble and poor creature. For one man who gains weapons from idle reading, we know twenty who lose their simplicity without getting strength, and purchase cold recollections of other men's thoughts by the sacrifice of nature." Then in another place our Mentor says: "If some competent person would write a book on books, he would do the world a great favor; but he had need be a man of caution, above political bias or personal motive, and indifferent to the outcries of party." This suggestion is a happy one. To-day, with our floods of periodical literature, with our countless printing presses pouring forth the unnumbered editions of books of all kinds, a person really requires a guide. Otherwise much valuable time is lost, and worse than lost, it is turned often to evil use, and the results are baneful. It would be a grand work if some kindly and competent man would do as Davis suggests. *Todd's Student's Manual*, *Vericour's French Literature*, and such like are rather childish. *McCullogh's "Rise and Study of History,"* is of value upon its particular subject. Occasionally one meets in a Review a comprehensive and just estimate of the authorities on some subject; but most of the periodicals are written for some party or interested purpose and are not to be trusted. *Holham's Literature of Europe*, *Sismondi*, and *Schlegel* are guides of the highest value in the formation of a large library, but we fear they would be inadequate and more or less useless in Canada. The next thing to knowing how to use a library properly is to know how to select one. Next week we shall cast out some hints upon this important question. If we are to have a free public library, we want a good one, and one that will be of the most possible benefit and use for the people.

To-day the Forty Hours devotions commence at St. Placide; on Friday at St. Charles de Joliette; and on Sunday at St. Cecile de Valleyfield.

**TRAGIC AND COMIC.**

They say that there is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous, that there is but a paper wall between the pathetic and the humorous, that the tragic and the comic are almost twin-brothers. There is seemingly a great deal of truth in these sayings. Lord Macaulay, in his admirable essay upon the "Comic Dramatists of the Restoration," indicates the great connection, if not in the means used, at least in the end proposed, by the dramatists of either stage. Drama is the representation upon the theatre of the actual phases of life in the world. There the author parades before us the good and the evil, the sad and the gay, the miseries and joys of existence, and every drama—worthy of the name—has a moral. The tragic muse depicts the serious side of life, the comic muse unfolds the none less serious, yet more or less ludicrous phase of existence. The tragic and the comic poets have the same object in view—provided they are worthy of the title of poets—which is the correction of vices and the encouragement of virtues. Often the most serious and tragic writer is, in private life, the jolliest of companions and the happiest of men; more often even, is the comic writer, a serious, sad, broken-spirited or miserable man. In this connection we were forcibly struck with the peculiar resemblances that a correspondent of *Notes and Queries*, in the *Boston Pilot*, finds in the careers of Shakespeare and Moliere.

If ever the tragic was represented in an author that one is Shakespeare; equally high in the realms of comedy is the inimitable Moliere. They both had similar aims: to instruct while entertaining, to elevate while amusing. We take the liberty of reproducing these notable points of resemblance. They alone should furnish subject-matter for many a page of literature:

1. The father of each was in trade, and apparently destined his son to follow his occupation.
2. The early education of both was neglected, and we know nothing in their after-training that conferred on them their perfect knowledge of good breeding and distinguished manners.
3. Neither of them was happily married.
4. Each became manager, author, actor.
5. Each produced a considerable number of authenticated dramatic works.
6. Each was careless about publishing his works; or, rather, objected to do so, fearing they should be acted by rival dramatic companies.
7. The plays of each were collected by actors and first published in a complete form after the death of the authors.
8. Each touched up or produced plays that are lost or of doubtful origin.
9. Each disregarded novelty of plot, borrowing from various sources.
10. Each disliked his profession.
11. The personal character of each was gentle, kind, generous.
12. Each had a profound knowledge of human nature.
13. Each preferred the idea or matter to the comparative disregard of the manner.
14. Each had a remarkable fecundity and fertility of production.
15. Each died at the age of 52.

What a splendid subject the foregoing would be for a College examination, or a matriculation examination, on the English and French stages. There is nothing so useful, in the study of literature, as this method of comparing and contrasting different authors or the works of different countries and different ages. The history of the drama is the history of the world; and the dramatic works of

each age and race are the best indices of the customs, languages, laws, and manners of the epochs. The study is rich and profitable, the more it is encouraged, in our schools, the better.

**GOLDWIN SMITH.**

The week before last we referred to Professor Goldwin Smith's very erratic and contradictory career; we are again reminded of the inglorious exit of the autocratic professor from the arena of politics, by an item in the last number of the *Liverpool Catholic Times*. In support of our assertion that Goldwin Smith was an ultra-Tory loyalist in England, and a frantic American annexationist in Canada, that he was consistent in two things—and only in two—his anti-Irishism and his anti-Catholic sentiments, we will quote our admirable English contemporary:

"Our readers will be amused by the intelligence of the nemesis which has overtaken Mr. Goldwin Smith. The name of this gentleman has long been known to them as that of a man who had no love for Ireland or the Irish, and who hated the Catholic Church with all his heart. In particular, he was never weary of charging the Irish with disloyalty, and threatening Cromwellian vengeance against those who dared to dispute the right of the 'Loyalists' of Ulster to govern the rest of Ireland. And now this clever and rabid politician, who was so ready to cry out Treason against his Catholic fellow-subjects, has been dismissed from his office of Crown Attorney in Oxford County, Canada, for—sedition!"

We, however, must correct our esteemed *Liverpool* contemporary in the first sentence of the following:—

"With Mr. G. Smith 'loyal' simply meant Protestantism; and since the Catholics have the upper hand in the Province of Ontario, his loyalty has gone over to the President of the United States. So far from being faithful to the Queen, Mr. Smith, while actually holding an office of profit under the Crown, openly advocated annexation to the United States at a meeting in Ontario; and the Premier of Ontario thereupon asked him to resign his office. The Orangemen will probably be furious; but it is well that they should learn from this instructive incident that Orangeman and Loyalist are not precisely synonymous terms."

The statement that "Orangeman and Loyalist are not precisely synonymous terms" has been proven not only in Canada, but even more so in Ulster. But we desire to inform the writer of the above that the Catholics have not the upper hand in Ontario,—very far from it. We would be very happy had the Catholics even as much as an even hand in that Province. But this slight mistake does not improve Goldwin Smith's position. He even has not the excuse of too much Catholicity in Ontario for transferring his loyalty from Great Britain to the American Republic. The simple truth is this: John Bull did not appreciate Goldwin Smith according to his own estimate of Goldwin Smith; Canada is only a colony and not vast enough for the world-ambitious professor; Uncle Sam has several grand universities, and he might learn to appreciate the great Mogul of English letters, to the full extent of Goldwin Smith's egotism. Disappointed ambition, combined with a vanity that verges upon madness, are the causes of this great feat of disloyalty on the part of the ex-Orange anti-Catholic, ex-British anti-Irish professor. We have too much respect for the *literati* of the United States, and for the people in general of that great country, to believe that they want the questionable honor of Goldwin Smith's loyalty. They know too well the value of such a man's professions. Political acrobats have never been welcomed by the thorough and independent American people.

Goldwin Smith's sun has long since passed its meridian; it has gone down the afternoon slope and is already on the verge of the horizon. Nor has his day been a cloudless one: the atmosphere of literature is none the purer, nor is its sky any the brighter for the passage of such an orb. He has written many pages of very pure English that will never be read by the next generation. Why? Because his every essay breathes prejudice and self: bigotry and egotism are the executioner and the undertaker of Goldwin Smith's fame!

## OBITUARY.

DEATH OF JOHN O'FARRELL, ESQ.

To that bourne whence no traveller returns, there passed away quietly this morning, after a prolonged illness of eight months, a man who in his day filled a large and honorable place in this community, and whose name will go down to posterity as that of one of the most brilliant and eccentric lawyers of his time. We refer to Mr. John O'Farrell, the well known advocate, whose death it is our painful duty as an old friend and a journalist to announce to our readers this afternoon. We say it in truth that no easier task has devolved upon us for a long time; for in Mr. O'Farrell Quebec loses one of its oldest landmarks, the Quebec Bar a member whose pre-eminent talents shed considerable lustre upon it for only too brief a space and the country at large a son, who, by his enthusiasm and activity in public life at an earlier day helped in no considerable degree to shape and make its history. It seems only the other day when his familiar figure was seen in our streets, but the truth is that he was last out on the 16th of March last, the eve of St. Patrick's Day, an anniversary always dear to him as a true hearted and patriotic Irishman, and that he has ever since been confined to the bed upon which he gave up his spirit into the hands of his Almighty Maker at 10:30 this morning, surrounded by all the consolations of the holy religion of his forefathers and the tender ministrations of his loving wife and sorrowing family. Mr. O'Farrell was born in Quebec in the year 1826, his parents being among the early Irish immigrants who settled down in the Ancient Capital. As the bright, ardent, quick-witted Irish lad grew up he attracted the attention of the venerated Father McMahon, the founder of St. Patrick's Church, and, at his instigation was sent to the Quebec Seminary, whence he finally graduated with the highest honors, especially in mathematics, for which all through life he manifested an especial aptitude and love. Having decided to study law, he was admitted after the usual clericalure to the Quebec Bar on the 2nd July, 1850, so that at the time of his death he was one of the oldest surviving members of that body. His advancement in the profession and popular favor was rapid, his talents and successes as a criminal pleader being especially most remarkable. There were many able men at the Quebec Bar at that time, but young O'Farrell soon outdistanced the whole of them and very soon monopolized the defence in nearly all the great criminal cases coming before our courts by his profound knowledge of the criminal law and the power of his eloquence. His brilliant and successful defence of the accused in the Corrigan murder and Gavazzi riots cases and in many others too numerous to here recall, gave him a reputation and a popularity as a criminalist, which has scarcely been paralleled here before or since, and, on the strength of this, he sought and easily obtained Parliamentary honor. He was elected in 1854 to represent Lotbiniere in the old Parliament of United Canada did so down to 1858. At a later date, he again ran after Confederation for Quebec West against Hon. Thos. McGreevy and was only defeated after a terrible struggle by a trifling majority. This may be said to have practically ended his political career; but to the end he was an ardent and consistent Liberal and continued to take an active interest in the politics of the country. As an instance of his remarkable success as a criminal lawyer, it may be stated that he appeared in 54 cases for the defence and won for his clients in all but 4 of these. It was, however, as an Irishman and a warm lover of his unfortunate motherland and its cause that the deceased showed preeminence. In all Irish movements he was ever a leading or a moving spirit and was long President of the Hibernian Benevolent Society of Quebec. In 1853, he married Miss Mary Nolan, of the Nolans of Sillery, and was at one time a brother-in-law of Hon. Thos. McGreevy and the Hon. Jos. Cauchon, Lieut-Governor of Manitoba. His faithful wife survives him, as do also four children, two boys, who are well known and respected in Quebec, and two girls, one of whom is a nun. To the afflicted widow and family, we offer the expression of our sincere sorrow in their bereavement.—*Quebec Daily Telegraph.*

It is not what its proprietors say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures,

## A HAPPY FAMILY.

## A DEAR BOY IS RESCUED FROM DANGER!

## A Loving Mother Tells Her Story!

## A Powerful Warning to Parents

Few Canadian artists have earned a more thorough and lasting reputation as soloists and teachers of vocal music than Mrs. A. J. Lawrence, of Montreal. This lady graduated under a celebrated German professor of vocal music.

Mrs. Lawrence is thoroughly familiar with the true Italian method; she has, however, very advanced ideas which are entirely in keeping with true progress in the divine art. She has adopted many of the best rules and methods of the most popular masters, thereby enabling her to give pupils the best and most improved culture in the formation of tone and technique, which are essential in finished and artistic singing.



MASTER JAMES LAWRENCE.

Although busily engaged from day to day in the grand and noble profession of music, Mrs. Lawrence devotes all necessary time and attention to a very interesting family with which God has blessed her. The light of her eye is the first to rise, and very often the last to set in her home. As a mother she has that enduring tenderness for her children that transcends all other affections of the heart; and as the tender's cling close to the vine, so in like manner do the Lawrence children cling to a dear and loving mother. Mrs. Lawrence's power for good is not wholly confined to her home; this power reaches forth and takes in all good and noble works of charity.

Mrs. Lawrence, a few days ago, quite unsolicited, sent to the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound a most interesting and very flattering testimonial in favor of Canada's renowned and popular medicine. A testimonial coming from such a source conveyed the idea that a wonderful cure had been effected. Of course the testimonial was sufficiently pointed and full of meaning; the heartfelt and thankful words indicated plainly that disease and trouble had been effectually banished. Notwithstanding the strong and forcible declarations, it was deemed advisable to send one of our representatives to interview the lady.

Mrs. Lawrence was found at home and at leisure last evening, and received our representative with great cordiality and kindness, and was quite willing to speak about her dear boy's recovery from a most serious and dangerous disease.

Mrs. Lawrence informed our representative that her object in writing a testimonial and letter of thanks was done with a view of benefitting others who were now vainly looking to other agencies and medicines for a cure. Her boy had suffered from Eczema for nearly five years, the trouble showing itself

principally on the hands and wrists. All that science and medicine could command had been tried from time to time with but little success; the irritating and dangerous malady seemed to cling with an enduring tenacity that baffled every endeavor to eradicate it. For a long time she feared that the treacherous disease would assert its power in other complicating ways, and that her boy would grow up disfigured and bearing a great and heavy burden.

Mrs. Lawrence said her attention was peculiarly drawn to Paine's Celery Compound, and the wonderful results that came from its use in her father's home. She, therefore, decided to have her boy use it, and test its powers in a serious case of Eczema.

Mrs. Lawrence seemed enthusiastic when speaking of the grand work that followed the use of Paine's Celery Compound. She declared that her most sanguine expectations were more than realized, as every trace of trouble had been rooted out, and her boy's general health was better than ever before.

Our representative had the pleasure of a talk with Master James Lawrence, who is a handsome and bright lad of almost ten years. The little fellow joyously said, when asked to show his hands and wrists, "Oh, they are all right now; Paine's Celery Compound cured me!" Not a trace of disease, nor any mark of trouble could be seen; the skin was natural, soft and ruddy, and had the glow of perfect health.

Mrs. Lawrence expressed the hope that parents would give greater attention to these distressing skin troubles than has heretofore been given. She believes firmly that Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine in the world that can give satisfactory results and bring a perfect cure. She has kindly permitted us to publish her letter of testimony, and also allowed us to use her boy's portrait. Under date of October 28th, 1892, Mrs. Lawrence writes:—"I am very pleased to inform you of an interesting cure wrought by Paine's Celery Compound in the case of my little boy.

For months past I have been pained to see his hands disfigured with Eczema, which at times caused him much suffering.

The grand results attending the use of the Compound by my father last spring, prompted me to test its qualities with children. To my exceeding great joy I could see a marked improvement after a short course of treatment; and, in a few weeks there was no trace of the disease to be seen about him; at the same time his general health and appetite have been improved. Seeing that experienced mothers often informed me that my boy would always have this disease to annoy him and to suffer from, it affords me all the greater pleasure to inform you of the cure."

As announced in previous issues of this paper, the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound are willing and anxious to do a good work amongst a class of worthy people who are suffering, but who have not the means of procuring the great medicine. Wonderful results are reported from all quarters; and hundreds of estimable people are being rescued from disease and death. This mode of reaching poor but worthy sufferers is commended by our best clergymen and others, and will be continued without regard to cost. To

obtain the benefit of the great free offer, it is only necessary to send in a recommendation from a Clergyman, Mayor, Reeve, Justice of the Peace or Postmaster. Address the Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

## GODMANCHESTER.

Death of Mrs. Margaret Donohue.

Died, Nov. 8th 1892, in the 74th of her age, Mrs. Margaret Donohue, relict of the late John Donohue, of the township of Godmanchester, Huntingdon County. It is only a few weeks since we had to chronicle the death of the deceased lady's brother, Mr. Patrick Walsh, of the same place. Mrs. Donohue was the mother of twelve children, of whom ten survive her. Five of the family, three sons and two daughters, are settled in California, two daughters in Brooklyn; a daughter at Godmanchester, who deceased breathed her last; and two daughters; viz., Mrs. Wm. McKay and Mrs. John O'Leary in this city. The deceased lady emigrated from County Meath, in her teens and settled with her brothers in the township where she brought up her large family and where she breathed her last. For many years she travelled extensively through Canada and the United States; visiting her children on two separate occasions in California and Carson City, Nevada; where she remained several years. Only last May she returned to this city from Brooklyn, in company with her niece, intending to return there again last September. The sickness of a beloved brother, whose death she watched over with unremitting attention prevented her return to Brooklyn, and culminated in her own death at the old and much loved homestead where she breathed her last on the 8th inst. Mrs. Donohue was well known in this city among the Rev. Clergy and good Nuns. She was an active and exemplary member of many religious confraternities and sodalities. She never missed the Sunday or Holyday Mass when the church was within reach. The funeral which was very largely attended by her children and grandchildren, relatives, friends and neighbors, took place on Friday the 11th inst, from the old homestead to St. Joseph's Cemetery, Huntingdon, where sleep the remains of a good and devoted husband awaiting the final judgment, whom she espoused over half a century ago. We extend our sympathy to her family and relatives in the hour of their bereavement, and pray God to have mercy on the soul of the deceased lady. R. I. P.

When a person puts himself in an occasion of sin, saying, "I shall not fall, I shall not commit it," it is an almost infallible sign that he will fall, and with all the greater damage to his soul.—St. Philip de Neri.

**CARTER'S**  
**LITTLE**  
**LIVER**  
**PILLS.**



## CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

## SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

## HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

## ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; live for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

**A MONO MILLS MIRACLE.**

**A TALE THAT READS LIKE A NOVEL.**

**The Story of George Hewitt—Helpless for Thirty Years—At Last Finds Relief in a Simple Way—The Story Corroborated by Reliable Witnesses.**

Orangeville Post.

For several months The Post, in common with many other journals of Ontario, has been publishing accounts of miraculous cures in various parts of Canada and the United States. We must confess, however, that we have paid little or no attention to these reported miracles, and probably our indifference would have continued to the end had it not been for a little incident that occurred in our office when Washburn's circus was in Orangeville a few weeks ago. Mr. Stewart Mason, a respectable young farmer of Albion township, called at our office on business on that occasion, and as he was leaving we happened to ask him—a course generally pursued by the newspaper men in search of news—if there was anything new in his vicinity. He replied that there was nothing very startling and followed this up by asking us if we had heard of the wonderful cure of a man named Hewitt at Mono Mills. We confessed ignorance, and then Mr. Mason said that from what he had heard it was undoubtedly another miraculous cure through the agency of Dr. Williams' famous Pink Pills. We had become so thoroughly imbued with the idea that the various details of miracles in other parts were only a new and catching fable in the booming of patent medicines that we must admit Mr. Mason's intimation of a genuine local cure at once excited our interest. We took a note of the name and quietly made up our mind to investigate the matter at our earliest convenience. We came to the conclusion that there must be something in it, for Mr. Mason, a respectable and reliable young farmer, would not for a moment be suspected of equivocating on a matter in which he had any interest, much less in one which did not concern him. A few days ago The Post despatched a representative to Mono Mills to make a full investigation of the alleged cure of George Hewitt. He first called on Mr. John Aldous, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, and after a few usual preliminaries asked him if he knew a man named Hewitt, in the village. "Is that the old man that was n't able to move a short time ago, and is now getting all right so fast?" queried Mr. Aldous. The reporter nodded assent, and in less time than it takes to tell it the quid driver and the obliging Mr. Aldous were on their way to the neat and comfortable home of Mr. Samuel Benson, with whom it was learned Mr. Hewitt resided. The Benson's home is in the eastern suburb of the village, and upon the reporter and Mr. Aldous calling, they were courteously received by the busy house-wife, who was not too busy, however, to spare time to tell The Post all about her interesting boarder and his miraculous cure. Mr. Benson was not at home, and The Post at once suspected that a gentleman of between 50 and 60 years, who occupied a chair in a corner of the cosy room, was no other than the famous Geo. Hewitt. The surmise proved correct. Mr. Hewitt shook hands with the scribe, remarking as he did so, "I could not have taken hold of your hand a few months ago." When the object of the visit was announced, Mr. Hewitt, who is an intelligent, well educated man, began to dilate in glowing terms on the wonderful change that had come over him. "Shall I tell you the whole story?" asked he of the reporter, and upon the latter intimating his desire to hear all, Mr. Hewitt gave him the following narrative:

**MR. HEWITT'S WONDERFUL STORY.**

"In old Ireland, thirty years ago, I was scaling a stone wall one day when I fell backward and had my spine injured so seriously that a short time later I became almost entirely disabled. The fatal effects of the fall were gradually but only too rapidly felt, and looking back on a stretch of time extending five years over a quarter of a century, there is little more in the prospect than a picture of pain and gloom and suffering. About twenty-eight years ago I came to Canada and am known around the country here for miles. Until twelve years ago I

could sit on a chair when placed on it, and manage to move myself around a little. Then even that comfort was suddenly taken from me. One day I was unintentionally thrown off the chair, and the second fall may be said to have done all but end my life. There was not a ray of hope for me, not a sign of a break in the dark clouds. Ever since then my pitiable condition is known to every one in these parts. All power to use either arms or hands, legs or feet, completely left me. I could be propped upright in a chair, but something had to be put in front of me to keep me from falling forward. Usually a chair like this, and as Mr. Hewitt spoke he lifted and drew forward a chair which was near him, "was placed in front of me and on this I would rest my arms. Not only was all power left my limbs, but every feeling likewise. When you could run a needle right into my flesh and I would not know what you were doing unless I saw the act. A myraid of flies might light and revel on me, but I would be in happy ignorance of the fact. When I was laid in bed I could not get up or move until I was given all creation. The only part of my system in which any strength seemed to remain, was my neck, but at last even my head fell forward on my breast, and I was indeed a pitiable sight. My voice, formerly as clear and ringing as it is to-day, seemed to go like the strength and feeling from the rest of me, and sometimes I would scarcely be able to make myself understood. I know you hear me with incredulity, for you can scarcely believe that the helpless and hopeless invalid I have described is the man who now sits before you, cheery, vigorous and hopeful. On the legs, which a short time ago were helpless and seemed useless, I can now walk with a little assistance, being able last evening to go to my room with my arm on Mrs. Benson's shoulder. Why, man, a few months ago I could not do that on the promise of inheriting the Kingdom of heaven." Here Mr. Hewitt stamped both feet on the floor with much vigor and enthusiasm. "In these days," he resumed, "if I ever wrote anything it was by placing the handle of the pen between my teeth and getting through with the work in that way. Don't ask me if I tried the best doctors. I spent a fortune, thousands of dollars, in trying to get cured. I consulted physician after physician, and paid some of them high fees for their services. They all failed, utterly and hopelessly failed to give me the slightest relief. You can put that down in big black letters. Of course you have heard what has wrought this wonderful change in me. I read in The Post and other papers of the miraculous cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I never dreamed that there was even a glimmer of hope for me through the use of this much advertised remedy. Miracles might be worked on every side of me, but there was no chance for me. I was like the doomed leper, a hopeless out-cast, a being whose sufferings and disabilities would end only with the period of earthly existence. One day I picked up a paper and read the Saratoga miracle, that case where Mr. Quant was so miraculously restored by the Pink Pills, and at once concluded to try the amazing cure on myself. There must be some chance for me, I thought, when a man who was helpless as Mr. Quant got such relief. I had no money, but I sent for Mr. W. J. Mills, our popular and kind hearted general merchant and postmaster, and he procured me a supply of the Pink Pills, and these I immediately commenced using with the joyful result I have described. My voice is fully restored, my head is upright once more, my chest (once so shrank and hollow) is rapidly filling up. I am quickly securing the use of my legs and arms, and can feel the slightest touch on any part of me. Is there not a miracle here, indeed, and would I not be a base ingrate if I refused to sound the praises of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills? Even if I got no better than I am now I shall be forever grateful for what has been done for me. But I have great hope that the cure will go on until I am completely restored. I drove down to the village last twelfth of July. It was in April I commenced using the pills, and the friends who saw me could scarcely believe their eyes. It was like the appearance of a spectre or an apparition. "I tell you, sir, sir," said the grateful man with enthusiasm, "it is my full intention to write a pamphlet on all that I have gone through, on all that has been done for me, and you may be sure that the chief prominence will be

given to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are a boon which cannot possibly be too widely known."

**THE STORY CORROBORATED.**

The reporter could scarcely believe that Mr. Hewitt's voice, now so silvery and resonant, was ever the squeaky, feeble and indistinct organ of speech he had indicated, and the scribe questioned Mrs. Benson on this point. She said that every word Mr. Hewitt had related was true, and on the question of the restoration of his voice she was corroborated by Mr. Aldous, and other respectable witnesses whom the reporter met in the village later in the day. Mr. Aldous said he was not surprised at the hesitancy of people at out believing the wonderful cure. He did not think that he himself could credit it if he had not been an eye witness of the whole affair. He had known Mr. Hewitt for years, knew that his former utter helplessness was he had described, and either he had to say it was not Mr. Hewitt who sat before him or to admit the miraculous cure. "These pills," said Mr. Aldous, "are certainly a wonderfully remedy."

The reporter shook hands with Mrs. Benson and the cheerful Mr. Hewitt, and started forth into the street a doubting Thomas no longer, first promising to transmit to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Mr. Hewitt's lavish expressions of thanks for what their wonderful Pink Pills had done for him. "Here we are," thought the scribe, "in the old and practical nineteenth century, but here's something right here in this little village of Mono Mills mighty closely resembling on the main the all the same."

After leaving the Benson home the reporter went out Postmaster Mills' whom he found equally eloquent in his praise of the wonderful Pink Pills. "They're certainly a great remedy," said he, "and anyone that doubts this has only to be told about George Hewitt's case. I suppose you have heard the whole story, and there's no use in my wearying you. The pills have undoubtedly worked the amazing change that is to be noticed in Hewitt's condition. It was I first sent for the pills for him, and I can certify to the striking change." The reporter further learned that the Pink Pills were kept for sale by Mr. Mills, and that the demand for them was large and increasing. The representative of The Post conversed with many other citizens of Mono Mills regarding Mr. Hewitt's case and found all agreed on the question of his former condition, his restoration and the remedy. Every one in and around the village, in fact, appeared to know of the cure, and Pink Pills seem to be a household word in that section. On The Post's return to Orangeville, Mr. Richard Allen, ex-warden of Dalrymple county, dropped into our office. The ex-warden resides about three miles from Mono Mills, and was asked if he had heard anything about what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for Mr. Hewitt. He had heard all about the case, and was unhesitating in expressing the opinion that this was a striking instance of great results following the use of the pills. "I'm not much of a believer in wonderful cures I read about," said the ex-warden, "but I have known Hewitt for years, and this change to him is certainly astonishing." The Post was surprised to hear that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were extensively used in this section, but after the Hewitt narrative it was not surprised to hear of great beneficial results following the use of the great remedy. We are disposed to conclude from what some parties told us, that the base imitation business is already entered upon by unprincipled persons, and the public will do well to see that the Pink Pills they purchase have all the marks of genuineness advertised by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but a scientific preparation. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and the tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to the females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of

weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

**A Complimented Case.**

Dear Sirs—I was troubled with biliousness, headache and loss of appetite. I could not rest at night, and was very weak, but after using three bottles of B. B. B. my appetite is good and I am better than for years past. I would not now go without B. B. B. and am advising it to my children. Mrs. WALTER BURNS, Melville, N. S.

**RIENDEAU HOTEL,**

58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.,

MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.

**JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.**

**John Murphy & Co's**

ADVERTISEMENTS.

**"THE SAME BUT DIFFERENT."**

That seems a contradiction in words, but then words are not things, and the phrase pretty aptly explains the situation as between Melissa and its numerous imitations. The eye can easily distinguish the quality of superficial likeness in the latter to the former, but it requires the practical test of "the watery elements" to convince the wearer of the alarming and disagreeable difference. The experiment is not worth the money! Of course as a rule experience has to be bought and paid for, but in some cases it is quite as easy to buy a happy experience as the reverse.

**A MELISSA COAT**

Is a happy experience! There is no doubt about it! And the place to purchase a Melissa Coat Cheap is

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

**Mantle Department.**

Ladies' Melissa Coats in stock and made to order. The demand is increasing fast for these popular garments and JOHN MURPHY & CO'S. is the place to buy them.

**LADIES' RUSSIAN CIRCULARS.**

"Special Lines."

We are offering a special line of Russian Circulars at \$2.75, worth \$4.50; also a line at \$1.50, worth \$2.00. The above two lines will go fast as the styles are new and the prices low.

**PLUSH AND SEALLETTE JACKETS**

In endless variety. Prices from \$7 to \$55.00. We make a speciality of Seallette Jackets; no where in Canada can you do so well. Our assortment is always large and our prices low.

"Seallette Mantles made to order."

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

**Children's Mantles**

Great variety at prices that suit the popular demand. Children's Mantles from \$2.00.

**JOHN MURPHY & CO.,**

1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET, And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter St. TELER-CASU AND ONLY ONE PRICE. Telephone 2193.

FOR THE TRUE WITNESS. IN MEMORIAM.

(To the memory of Ellen Crowley, beloved wife of Patrick McCoy, of Montreal, on the 4th anniversary of her death, 13th November, 1892.

Four weary years have onward sped. Since she was numbered with the dead; Her husband's beacon-light in life, A true, a fond, a noble wife.

November cold and ever drear, Sad prophet of the dying year, Beheld her pass from earth away, Upon its thirteenth lonesome day.

The month, when suffering souls await A ransom from their cleansing fate, When prayers are offered, tears are shed For peace unto the faithful dead.

The month when Holy Church puts on Her mourning garb for those now gone, Is certainly a month when all For mercy unto heaven should call.

While Mass is said and death bells toll, Send forth a prayer for that good soul; Kneel humbly Christians on the sod, And speak for her unto our God.

Though life is done, and death is sad, Thank God for all the gifts she had— The gifts of Faith, of Hope, of Love— Three rays of glory from above.

The husband knows that after life, In peace he'll join that faithful wife, In the eternal home on high— Where joys ne'er pass and hopes ne'er die.

Above her rests the cold white stone; The way of earth seems dark and lone; But if with faith that road is trod, There's happiness assured from God.

A FRIEND.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

St. Stephen's Cathedral in Vienna is now lighted by electricity.

A telegram from Grenoble says: The Father General of the Carthusians has just died at the Grand Chartreuse.

Steps are being taken to form a Catholic party in Portugal on the model of the Centre party in Germany.

The Trappist Mission in Natal has now 700 Zulu children in its schools, and has instructed and baptised some 1,500 Kaffirs.

During the Italian Catholic Congress at Genoa, by direction of the Committee, two laurel crowns were laid on the bust of O'Connell in the Palazzo De Asarta a Banchi, where the great Irish patriot died.

The testimony now offered as to the death of Luther is thus summed up by the Etudes Belgeuses: "It is very probable that Luther committed suicide; he certainly was dead drunk the evening before his death."

The authorities of the Vatican Library will shortly issue, by command of his Holiness, a record of recent discoveries, literary and historical, made in the careful examination of the contents of that library, which is now in progress.

The Old Catholic "convert," E. Randall Knowles, of Worcester, Mass., ordained by Rev. Viatte, Old Catholic "Archbishop of America," has repented his error, thrown off his mock priesthood, and in penitence returned to Catholicity.

The Oneida Indians, by a petition, signed by a large majority of them, recently asked that ground be given for the building of a Catholic church on their reservation. The same favor has already been granted to a Protestant church. This request was refused.

Again has Catholic education vindicated itself and demonstrated its excellence. Recently in Newfoundland four pupils of the Christian Brothers' Schools and three students of the Wesleyan University competed for a government prize of \$500. The pupils of the Brothers passed with high honors and captured the prize.

Queen Christiana could not have better wound up the Columbus commemoration at Huelva than by issuing, as she has done, from the Monastery of La Rabida. Royal orders granting amnesties for political and press offences. Her Majesty has also signed Royal orders bestowing the Golden Fleece upon the Duke de Veragua and the Grand Cross of the Order of Isabella the Catholic upon Senor Valasco, the architect who restored La Rabida convent.

Mme. Merriman, who styles herself Mrs. Loyson, reached New York from the West last week on the tour she is making in quest of American dollars to bolster up the "Old Catholic" seat in Paris, which has been dying by inches for years back, and is now practically devoid of vitality. She boasts of having had a pleasant chat with Archbishop Ireland on her western trip; but some better authority for that statement, or at least for the character of the chat in question, than madame's unsupported word will be generally asked before her account is believed.

There seems to be a good prospect of a large American-Catholic pilgrimage to Rome next year, on the occasion of the Pope's golden episcopal jubilee, and it is stated that one of the objects of Monsignor Satolli's present visit to this country is to encourage such a mark of respect to the Holy Father. A few years ago, it will be readily remembered, there occurred an American pilgrimage to the Holy Land, whose members were granted an audience with the Pope during their stay in Rome. The pilgrimage of next year will have Rome as its principal goal, however, and will be undertaken in honor of Leo's jubilee.

The Dominican order lost a valuable member by the death of Rev. Jeremiah T. Turner, who was not unknown in this part of the country, he having preached many missions hereabouts during the last ten or a dozen years. Father Turner was one of the best preachers of his order in this country, and as the Dominicans are essentially a preaching order and famous for the eloquence of their pulpiterators, this statement alone is high praise for him. In recognition of his oratorical gifts, his superior, some time ago, made Father Turner a preacher-general, a title bestowed only on the most eloquent members of the order to which he belonged.

Rheumatism; yes, and NEURALGIA, too, are greatly relieved and often entirely cured by the use of PAIN-KILLER—Try it, 25c. for New 2-oz. Bottle.

LUBY'S

PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 50 cents a Bottle.

PRINCIPAL LABORATORY, RUE VIVIERNE, ROUEN, France.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR. STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFYS THE HAIR. CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP. KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL. IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY.

FOR THE HAIR.

IS A DELIGHTFUL DRESSING FOR LADIES' HAIR. RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING. IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET. IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR. DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOWSLIPS OR HEAD-DRESS.

R. J. Devins, GENERAL AGENT, MONTREAL.

SAFE BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED VEGETABLE PILLS PROMPT INFALLIBLE EASY TO TAKE

FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC A Happy Orphan. XI

In our orphan asylum here there is a 15-year-old child that had been suffering for years from nervousness to such an extent that she oftentimes in the night got up, and with fear depicted on every feature and in a delirious condition, would seek protection among the older people from an imaginary pursuer and could only with great difficulty be again put to bed. Last year Father Koenig while on a visit here happened to observe the child and advised the use of Koenig's Nerve Tonic and kindly furnished us several bottles of it. The first bottle showed a marked improvement and after using the second bottle and up to the present time the child is a happy and contented being. All those suffering from nervousness should seek refuge in Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic.

FREE - A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5. Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9. In Montreal by E. LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Street.

PERMANENT POSITIONS

With good pay are now open for a few industrious reliable Catholics willing to travel short distances. Apply with references to

BENZIGER BROS., 15-8 36 & 38 Barclay St., N.Y. City

FREE. The True Witness will be mailed free for balance of the year to new subscribers. \$1.00, Country. \$1.50, City, will pay subscription to January 1894. Induce your friends to subscribe for the best and cheapest Catholic weekly newspaper published in Canada.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.

Wear a pair of our

SHELL CORDOVAN BOOTS,

And You

WILL NOT HAVE WET FEET.

B. D. JOHNSON & SON, 1855 Notre Dame Street.

The finest quality of Bells for Churches, Chimes, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, THE VAN DOUZEN & TIFF CO., Cincinnati, O.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS, CHIMES & PEALS. PUREST BELL METAL, (COPPER AND TIN) in the World. Send for Price and Catalogue. MESHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

MENEELY & COMPANY, WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS. Favorably known to the public since 1826. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells, also, Chimes and Peals.

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO. CINCINNATI, O. Sole makers of the "Blymyer" Church, School and Fire Alarm Bells. Catalogue with over 2200 testimonials. NO DUTY ON CHURCH BELLS. 24-28eow Mention this paper.

BAILEY'S Compound Light-spreading Silver-plated Corrugated Glass REFLECTORS. A wonderful invention for lighting Churches, Halls, Societies, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. Catalogue and price list free. BAILEY REFLECTOR CO., 208 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the next session, for an act incorporating "La Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne," for the purpose of making loans to land owners in towns and in rural districts in the Province of Quebec. The principal place of business of the Company will be in Montreal.

Montreal, October 4, 1892. TAILLON, BONIN & PAGNUELO, Attorneys for the Petitioner.

BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of THREE PER CENT (3 p.c.) for the current half year has been declared upon the paid-up stock of this institution, and that the same will be payable at the Head office of the Bank in this city, on and after

Thursday, the 1st day of December next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 21st to the 30th of November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board of Directors,

W. WEIR, President.

Montreal, 18th October, 1892.

JACQUES CARTIER BANK. DIVIDEND NO. 54.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three and a half (3 1/2) per cent on the paid up capital of this institution is declared for the current six months, and is payable at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on and after the 1st of December next. The Transfer books will also be closed from the 18th to the 30th November next, these two days included.

A. L. DeMARTIGNY.

184 General Manager.

KNABE PIANOS

The Recognized Standard of Modern Piano Manufacture.

BALTIMORE. WASHINGTON. NEW YORK.

WILLIS & CO., Sole Agents.

1824 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

13-3m



World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

The Government of the Dominion of Canada has accepted the invitation of the Government of the United States to take part in the World's Columbian Exposition, to be held in Chicago from 1st May to 31st October, 1893. As it is important that a very full display of Canadian products be made on that occasion, a general invitation is extended to Canadian producers and manufacturers in agriculture, horticulture, products of forests, fisheries, minerals, machinery, manufactures, arts, &c., to assist in bringing together such a display of the natural resources and industrial products of Canada as will be a credit to the country.

An Executive Commissioner for Canada has been appointed, who will have the general charge of the exhibits and the allotment of space, and the several Provincial Governments have been invited to cooperate with the view of making the exhibition as complete and satisfactory as possible.

The Dominion Government will pay the transport of exhibits going and returning, and for the placing of articles sent.

Entries must be made not later than 31st July. The reception of articles at the Exposition buildings will commence 1st November, 1893, and all exhibits, excepting Live stock, must be in place by 1st April, 1894.

Forms of application for space and general information can be obtained on applying by letter post free, to the undersigned,

WM. SAUNDERS,

Executive Commissioner for Canada,

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, 26th April, 1892.

MY BEAUTIFUL ZELL.

AIR:—"Desmond's Song."

I have sung for the living, I have sung for the dead,  
For those who have naught but the grass o'er  
their head;  
But I ne'er had a subject I liked half so well  
As your sweet girlish graces, my beautiful Zell.

You have all the grace and the glamor of Youth,  
Your clear eyes reflecting your sweet spirit's truth,  
My heart owns the force of its magical spell,  
My artless, my innocent, beautiful Zell.

No sculptor e'er moulded such exquisite grace,  
No painter e'er pictured a lovelier face,  
That beautiful face in my memory shall dwell,  
I shall never forget you, my beautiful Zell.

No poet e'er dreamed of a spirit more fair,  
All nature's sweet innocence flourishes there;  
I love you, my darling, you know it quite well,  
May God ever bless you, my beautiful Zell.

MICHAEL WHELAN.

Renous River, N.B., October, 1892.

THE STORY OF A CONVERT.

AN EDITOR TELLS HOW HE BECAME A CATHOLIC.

Mr. W. H. Thorne, publisher and editor of the Globe Quarterly Review, announces in the latest issue of that periodical that he has entered the fold of the Catholic Church, and gives some of his reasons therefor, together with a short account of his wanderings for years outside the pale in search of truth and peace.

The story is exceedingly interesting. Up to the age of sixteen Mr. Thorne, so he says, knew little or nothing of Catholics or of the Catholic Church. All he had heard of them was spoken by his family and neighbors with bated breath "as of something ghostly, terrible, and of the past." He thus learned to hate and despise the name of Catholic.

Mr. Thorne joined the Presbyterian ministry, and his original prejudices began to be somewhat modified by personal contact with two or three cultivated Catholic priests. Later he withdrew from the Presbyterian ministry and established in his mind a system of religion which he termed Cosmotheism. Then he proceeds to tell how at length he reached the true and only Church of God, and does it in very eloquent and touching language. Mr. Thorne says:

"A few years after the first writing of Cosmotheism, and, say, from 1872-1874 till within the past year, I was, when in Philadelphia, a frequent attendant at the Vesper services, or I later learned to call them, the services of the Benediction, in the Catholic Cathedral on Logan Square. At first I went to hear the music—especially the organ—because it had been built by the father of some Unitarian ladies who had attended my own preachings; and I soon found myself moved by this music as I never had been moved by any music in Protestant churches. So I continued to go, mainly for a sort of devotional enjoyment. After some years, however, and notably after many severe trials in my own life, and after much new study along all lines of religious truth, I found myself more moved toward God and peace and duty by the simple services of the Catholic altar than by any Protestant preaching I had ever heard. So the great central fact of the universe, viz., the incarnation of God in Christ, and the next great world-fact of the incarnation of this Christ in the services of the Catholic Church, came back to me as if out of heaven, until Cosmotheism and all other voices of human reason seemed to be but the cryings of a child in the night, until the door was opened to me also, which no man shutteth, and I entered in and found rest and peace.

"More than that I cannot at present reveal. To tell how, step by step, through years of exactest thought, through blinding tears, through agonies of yearning for the whole truth and duty—come life, come death—and finally through the aid of a venerable priest and the beautiful kindness and prayers of a company of Christ's own angels, in a slitherhood of the Church, I saw it as the new Jerusalem of God on earth; the true bride of Christ, the true ark of human safety; the perfect ministry to and voicing of the religious human soul; and how I, too, was enabled to bend the knee before its altars and partake of its sacraments, would be like tearing one's heart out, and holding it up to public gaze—mayhap for days to peck at or to be trampled under the feet of swine."

There is no doubt that Mr. Thorne will now enjoy greater peace than he has ever known. For souls disturbed there is nothing like the infinite calm and consolation to be found in the bosom of the Catholic Church, which proffers something exactly suited to the need and longing of every human heart.—*Catholic Mirror*.

The Advertising

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

Why is a ship the politest thing in the world? Because she always advances with a bow.

For Young or Old.

Children and adults are equally benefited by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, the new and successful cough remedy. It stops coughs in one night and may be relied on as an effectual remedy for colds, asthma, bronchitis and similar troubles. Price 25 and 50c at druggists.

What is that which nobody wants and nobody likes to lose? A law suit.

Quinsy Cured.

Gentleman.—Is used to be troubled with quinsy, having an attack every winter. About five years ago I tried Hayard's Yellow Oil, applying it inside my throat with a finger. It quickly cured me and I have not since been troubled. I always keep it in the house. Mrs. J. M. Lewis, Galley Ave., Toronto, Ont.

For and about women—Corsets.

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

TRADE MARK

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA,

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Swellings.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.

Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

THE E. B. EDDY CO.

MAMMOTH

PAPER MILLS

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LARGEST - IN - CANADA

Toilet, Tissue, Manilla, Brown Wrapping, News, White Print, Woodboard, Duplex Board, etc.

ASK FOR THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S PAPER!

And you will get the best made.

MONTREAL BRANCH (Telephone 1619) 318 ST. JAMES Street.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

**BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS**

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

For Sale by all Dealers.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

**P. N. Y. C. PIANO CO.**

This Company still leads in fine American

PIANOS and ORGANS.

They are now receiving their full supply of the beautiful

Weber, Decker, Vose and Hale

PIANOS.

Fine specimens of which can be seen in the stores.

No. 228 ST. JAMES STREET.

It is a fact not generally known to our readers that this Company sells beautiful new Upright Pianos at \$225. They have also a large number of

Second-hand Pianos at from \$50 upwards.

Our readers should call and examine the stock and prices at N. Y. PIANO CO.'S stores.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION

Delivered by Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States on the 17th of March, 1892.

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as THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it; all others are imitations.

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is guaranteed to produce a Thick, Soft and beautiful head of Long, Flowing HAIR in 8 to 12 weeks. A purely vegetable and positively harmless compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1. Sent by mail, pre-paid. Bailey Supply Co., Cooperstown, N. Y.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our Breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"Civil Service Gazette."

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**HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.**

**LITTLE THINGS.**

BY EMMA P. SHABERY.

A good-bye kiss is a little thing,  
With your hand on the door to go,  
But it takes the venom out of the sting  
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel flogging,  
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare  
After the toil of the day,  
But it smooths the furrows out of the care,  
And lines on the forehead, you once called fair,  
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say "You are kind,"  
"I love you, my dear," each night,  
But it sends a thrill through the heart, I find,  
For love is tender, for love is blind,  
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress,  
We take, but we do not give;  
It seems so easy some soul to bless,  
But we dole love grudgingly, less and less,  
Till 'tis bitter, and hard to live.

**NOTES OF CURRENT MODES.**

A very stylish material for tailor-made gowns for the promenade is fine, light-weight broadcloth.

It will delight her who has a gown that must be revamped to know that velvet sleeves are the height of the mode.

House dresses in princess style are made with skirts slashed on either side and with graceful Eton or Russian jacket fronts. The close-fitting sleeves have a slashed Hungarian cap at the top and at the neck the bodice is finished with a slightly open Medici collar.

A new notion in millinery is French felt hats in rough camel's hair effects and also in those that are mottled and shot that are brought out to wear with tailor costumes of similar patterns.

The English walking hat, which is always more or less a favorite, is this season less narrow from the front and not rolled as closely at the sides as formerly, which makes it more than ever becoming to slender-faced women.

Among the French models are old-looking princess coats cut out low in the neck, front and back, with an inserted gimp-like top of gathered velvet or heavy satin or brocade. The lower part of the sleeve is of the same fabric as the guimpe.

For a utility gown for autumn there is nothing better than the light wools which come in such a wide range of beautiful colors. Some of the deep blue shade are made up for very young ladies with bands and girdles of dark red velvet ribbon.

A new silk that is very popular is veloutine. It is as soft as bengaline, but is of firmer texture and has a glossy surface. Some of these new veloutines are striped in contrasting colors. It is affirmed by the importers that they neither cut, fray nor rustle.

A stylish separate waist to wear with various skirts is of reppé bourette silk in some pale shade. It has the fulness back and front simply shirred to the collar. This collar is a high band of brown fur from which falls a long big of white guipure lace. The sleeves are puffed and have guipure cuffs.

**THE NEW CORNET SKIRT.**

The new "Cornet" skirt has a foundation skirt of five bell gores, and is made with a slight train, which is easily shortened if desired. The front presents the fashionable sheath effect and the back widens gradually to the edge of the slight train and partly conceals the side seams. The back is lined with crinoline to produce the flaring effect from the skirt takes its name; and the corset pleat is secured against disarrangement by two short elastic straps underneath. The use of the foundation skirt is optional. The skirt is very graceful in effect, and makes up handsomely in cloth, serge, vicuña, camel's hair and India cashmere.

**A SUGGESTION ABOUT VEILS.**

A few fashionable women have followed the revived mode of wearing the veil beneath the hat brim instead of over it, but it is a fashion that is not generally liked, for the veil is apt to press the hair down so tightly that the effect is neither pretty nor comfortable. But to avoid this, if one desires to adopt the mode, let the fabric composing the veil be cut on the bias. This is a somewhat wasteful way of cutting it, but is preferable to wearing a veil that draws unpleasantly across the face or one that is so loosely adjusted that it slips off the edge of the hat, leaving a ludicrous gap of waved hair just over the forehead and eyes.

**The Children's Enemy.**

Serofula often shows itself in early life and is characterized by swelling, abscesses, his disease, etc. Consumption is serofula of the lungs. In this class of disease Scott's Emulsion is unquestionably the most reliable medicine.

Girls who do not dance at all are called wall-flowers, while those who waltz to excess are often a little dizzy.

**Aching Pains Removed**

Gentlemen,—I cannot but praise B.B.B for it has revived me wonderfully. I was completely run down, had aching pains in my shoulders, a tired feeling in my limbs, low spirits, in fact I was in misery. Being recommended to try B.B.B I did so, and with the use of only one bottle I am to-day strong and healthy. I prize it highly. Mrs. B. TUCKER, Toronto, Ont.

Clara: "I want something to match my head to-night. What would you wear?" Maude: "Something light."

**A Dangerous Cold.**

Dear Sirs,—My little girl last winter had a very bad cold which almost resulted in congestion of the lungs. After doctoring with her for three months without success I tried Haggard's Pectoral Balsam, and two bottles of it cured her. She is now strong and healthy. Mrs. SAMUEL MULLIGAN, Hamilton, Ont.

The man who always stops to think what he is going to say seldom says exactly what he thinks.

All cases of lame and weak back, backache, rheumatism, will find relief by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Price 25 cents. Try them.



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Gives enough hot water to do the entire wash when SURPRISE SOAP is used.

There's no wash boiler required.

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steam about the house on wash day.

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Has threefold usefulness

As Beef Tea, - As a Stimulating Tonic, As a perfect Substitute for Meat.

It contains the vital principles of Prime Beef.

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THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY



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The successful experience of many years with numerous patients, and the public confidence in this remarkable preparation, has led us to publish only a few lines of two of the testimonials.

The Rev. Sister A. Boire, of the St. Boniface (Manitoba) General Hospital, says: "As regards Dr. Ney's Asthma Specific, I believe its value has not been overrated. It does not always cure, IT NEVER FAILS TO GIVE RELIEF."

St. Boniface, June 6th 1890 SISTER A. BOIRE.

Dr. G. Desrosiers writes Nov. 12th 1890.

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This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully yet soothingly on the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the countenance, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakens. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

**Holloway's Ointment.**

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

This is an infallible remedy. If actually rubbed on the neck and chest, it will cure FORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

**Gout, Rheumatism**

and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail. The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at 533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Possessions who may keep the American counterfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

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THE TRUE GENTLEWOMAN.

SHE NEVER NEGLECTS THE SMALL, SWEET COURTESIES OF LIFE.

Life is so complex, its machinery so intricate, that it is impossible that the wheels should always move smoothly and with friction.

But it is the little offices of friendship—the encouraging smile, the appreciative word, the thought for our preferences, the avoidance of our prejudices—which make life easier, and which lessen in a marvelous degree all its worries and perplexities.

A gentlewoman never fails in the small, sweet courtesies. Instinctively she respects the feelings of others, and, having the golden rule by heart, it is from her heart that all lovely, love-compelling graces flow.

Her winning smiles and gentle ministrations, her soft voice and unfeeling sympathy, insure her always a ready welcome, and, like the sun, she "finds the world bright, because she first makes it so."

A DOG WITH A HEART.

A HOMEY LITTLE STORY OF AFFECTION BETWEEN TWO FAMILY PETS.

Here is a pathetic little story, illustrative of the affection that may be cultivated between a dog and a cat, says the Baltimore County Union, and being a strictly true story makes it all the more worthy of telling.

Between these animals the most marked affection sprang up, and they were inseparable friends. They ate together, slept together, played together, and if by chance they became separated they each showed in the most marked manner their discomfort and unhappiness.

A short time ago the cat died, and it was then her companion manifested the most unmistakable signs of distress. He pushed her body around with his nose, apparently trying to wake her, all the while whining in the most woe-begone manner.

A little boy in the family, whose constant companions the animals had been, decided to bury his dead friend, and, securing a box, decided to put the body in it, and after nailing on the lid, carried it into the garden, dug a hole, and covered it, as he supposed, securely.

In the meantime the dog moped about the house, refusing to either eat or drink, and looked so distressed that it was painful to see him. One day the boy noticed the dog's nose and head were covered with mud, and the thought at once struck him that he had found his friend's grave and had tried to resurrect the body.

The dog had actually dug down and uncovered the box, but, as the lid was securely nailed on, he could not bring the body to the surface. The dog followed the boy to the grave and whined and howled piteously while the boy made arrangements to reinter the cat. After a good many days, the dog gradually came back to his appetite, and although still more or less doleful had apparently regained his normal condition.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Department of Crown Lands. WOODS AND FOREST.

Quebec, 15th October, 1892. Notice is hereby given that conformably to sections 134, 135 and 136, of the Consolidated Statutes of the Province of Quebec, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction in the sales room of the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, on THURSDAY, the 15th DECEMBER, at 10 o'clock, at HALF-PASTTEN A.M., subject to the conditions mentioned below, namely:

- Upper Ottawa Agency. North 1/2 No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 10, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 11, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 12, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 13, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 13, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 14, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 14, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 15, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 15, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 16, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 16, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 17, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 17, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 18, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 18, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 19, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 19, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 20, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 20, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 21, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 21, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 22, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 22, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 23, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 23, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 24, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 24, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 25, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 25, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 26, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 26, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 27, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 27, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 28, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 28, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 29, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 29, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 30, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 30, 2nd range, 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range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 41, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 42, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 42, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 43, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 43, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 44, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 44, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 45, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 45, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 46, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 46, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 47, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 47, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 48, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 48, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 49, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 49, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 50, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 50, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 51, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 51, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 52, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 52, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 53, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 53, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 54, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 54, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 55, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 55, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 56, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 56, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 57, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 57, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 58, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 58, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 59, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 59, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 60, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 60, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 61, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 61, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 62, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 62, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 63, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 63, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 64, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 64, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 65, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 65, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 66, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 66, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 67, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 67, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 68, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 68, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 69, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 69, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 70, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 70, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 71, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 71, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 72, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 72, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 73, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 73, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 74, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 74, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 75, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 75, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 76, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 76, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 77, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 77, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 78, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 78, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 79, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 79, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 80, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 80, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 81, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 81, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 82, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 82, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 83, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 83, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 84, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 84, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 85, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 85, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 86, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 86, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 87, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 87, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 88, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 88, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 89, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 89, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 90, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 90, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 91, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 91, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 92, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 92, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 93, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 93, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 94, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 94, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 95, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 95, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 96, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 96, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 97, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 97, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 98, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 98, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 99, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 99, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 100, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 100, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 101, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 101, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 102, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 102, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 103, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 103, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 104, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 104, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 105, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 105, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 106, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 106, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 107, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 107, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 108, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 108, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 109, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 109, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 110, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 110, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 111, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 111, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 112, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 112, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 113, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 113, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 114, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 114, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 115, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 115, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 116, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 116, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 117, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 117, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 118, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 118, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 119, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 119, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 120, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 120, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 121, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 121, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 122, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 122, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 123, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 123, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 124, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 124, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 125, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 125, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 126, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 126, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 127, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 127, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 128, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 128, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 129, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 129, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 130, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 130, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 131, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 131, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 132, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 132, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 133, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 133, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 134, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 134, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 135, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 135, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 136, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 136, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 137, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 137, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 138, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 138, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 139, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 139, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 140, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 140, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 141, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 141, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 142, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 142, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 143, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 143, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 144, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 144, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 145, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 145, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 146, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 146, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 147, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 147, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 148, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 148, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 149, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 149, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 150, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 150, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 151, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 151, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 152, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 152, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 153, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 153, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 154, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 154, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 155, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 155, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 156, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 156, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 157, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 157, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 158, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 158, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 159, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 159, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 160, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 160, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 161, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 161, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 162, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 162, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 163, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 163, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 164, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 164, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 165, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 165, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 166, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 166, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 167, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 167, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 168, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 168, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 169, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 169, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 170, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 170, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 171, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 171, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 172, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 172, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 173, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 173, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 174, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 174, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 175, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 175, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 176, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 176, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 177, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 177, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 178, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 178, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 179, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 179, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 180, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 180, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 181, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 181, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 182, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 182, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 183, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 183, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 184, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 184, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 185, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 185, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 186, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 186, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 187, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 187, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 188, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 188, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 189, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 189, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 190, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 190, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 191, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 191, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 192, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 192, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 193, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 193, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 194, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 194, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 195, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 195, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 196, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 196, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 197, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 197, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 198, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 198, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 199, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 199, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 200, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 200, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 201, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 201, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 202, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 202, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 203, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 203, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 204, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 204, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 205, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 205, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 206, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 206, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 207, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 207, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 208, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 208, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 209, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—South 1/2 No. 209, 2nd range, block A, 25 sq. m.—North 1/2 No. 210,



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NOTRE DAME MONTREAL

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### Births, Marriages and Deaths.

#### BIRTHS.

HENNESSEY—730 Lagachetiere street, on November 4, the wife of John Hennessey, of a daughter.

McCROXY—On Friday, 4th inst., at 452 Guy street, the wife of John McCroxy, of a daughter.

#### MARRIED.

HAYES—DALE—At Ottawa, on the 3th November, 1892, by the Rev. Father N. Nilles, O.M.I., Mr. F. B. Hayes to Esther Kathleen, youngest daughter of A. Dale, Esq.

HALL—SHEA—At St. Columban, P.Q., on November 7th, by the Rev. Father Forget, P.P., James H. Hall to Alice Shea, all of St. Columban.

#### DIED.

FAGAN—At Ottawa, November 7, Michael Fagan, aged 67 years.

O'SULLIVAN—At Miminigash, P.E.I., on 27th October, Mary O'Connor, beloved wife of Daniel O'Sullivan, Esq., in the 55th year of her age.

O'CONNOR—At his late residence, No. 4 Albina street, on November 11th, Michael O'Connor, late of the firm of McCready & Co., aged 50 years.

### COMMERCIAL.

#### FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—We quote prices nominally as follows:—

Patent Spring.....	\$4.20 @ 4.35
Patent Winter.....	4.00 @ 4.15
Straight Roller.....	3.45 @ 3.85
Extra.....	3.05 @ 3.13
Superfine.....	2.25 @ 2.85
Fine.....	2.45 @ 2.60
City Strong Bakers.....	3.90 @ 4.00
Manitoba Bakers.....	3.45 @ 3.90
Ontario bags—extra.....	1.45 @ 1.55
Straight Rollers.....	1.85 @ 1.95
Superfine.....	1.25 @ 1.45
Fine.....	1.05 @ 1.10

Oatmeal.—We quote jobbing prices as follows:—Rolled and granulated \$3.85 to \$4.10; Standard \$3.85 to \$4.00. In bags, granulated \$2.00 to \$2.05, and standard \$1.90 to \$1.95.

Wheat.—No. 2 Ontario red winter wheat has been offered at 72c within the past few days. Regarding Manitoba wheat, No. 1 hard has been sold at 80c. Port Arthur No. 1 hard has been sold for January delivery, North Bay, at 89c to 90c, and No. 2 hard at 82c.

Corn.—Prices remain nominal at 50c to 51c in bond and 58c to 59c duty paid.

Peas.—There is very little change in this market, and quotations range from 74c to 75c in store. In the Stratford district sales have been made at 57c and 57c f.o.b., with 59c now asked.

Oats.—Sales of No. 2 have been made at 32c to 32c per 34 lbs, with more offering at the outside figure.

Barley.—We quote malting grades at 50c to 55c as to quality, and good feed barley is quoted 42c to 44c. A lot of Manitoba feed barley was sold at 43c here.

Malt.—We quote nominally at 70c to 75c.

Ruckwheat.—We quote prices here from 52c to 53c. Sales are reported of car lots west of Toronto at 45c f.o.b.

Rye.—We quote at 55c to 58c.

Mill Feed.—Sales of car lots of Ontario have been made at \$13.50 and as low as \$13.00 to \$13.25 for other brands. We quote \$13.00 to \$14.00. Shorts are quoted at \$15.00 to \$16.00 and middlings at \$18.00 to \$17.00. Moultrie is quoted at \$20.00 to \$24.00, with lower prices for inferior brands.

#### PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:—	
Canada short cut mess pork per bbl.	\$17.00 @ 17.50
Canada clear mess, per bbl.	16.25 @ 16.75
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl.	00.00 @ 00.00
Mess pork, American, new, per bbl.	16.25 @ 16.50
India mess beef, per tierce.	00.00 @ 00.00
Extra Mess beef, per bbl.	11.50 @ 12.50
Hams, city cured, per lb.	11 @ 12c
Lard, pure in pails, per lb.	8 @ 9c
Lard, com. in pails, per lb.	7 @ 7c
Bacon, per lb.	11 @ 12c
Shoulders, per lb.	8 @ 10c

#### DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote prices as follows:	
Creamery choice fall.....	22c to 23c.
do good to fine.....	21c to 22c.
Eastern Township dairy, choice fall.....	21c to 21c.
do do good to fine.....	19c to 20c.
Morrisburg & Brockville.....	18c to 21c.
Western.....	18c to 19c.

Roll Butter.—Sales are reported at 17c to 19c for Western.

Cheese.—For finest Western we would have to pay 10c, while some holders of this class of cheese refuse to name anything under 10c. Considerable business is reported in French October at 10c to 10c, and sales of underpriced goods have been made all the way from 9c to 10c as to quality.

#### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Sales are reported to the local trade at 15c to 16c for Montreal limed, and 17c to 20c for fresh held as to age.

Beans.—Market steady at \$1.40 per bushel for hand picked, and at \$1.20 to \$1.25 for common lots.

Game.—The market is steady for partridges at 50c to 60c. Seconds are quoted at 30c to 35c.

Dressed Hogs.—A bunch of fine hogs was sold at \$8.50 and choice fresh killed might bring \$8.75 per 100 lbs.

Hops.—Sales have been made of choice new Canadian hops at 20c to 21c. A lot of 50 bales of choice is offered at 20c. Yearlings 16c to 18c, and old at 7c to 12c.

Honey.—The sale of 11 good sized cans of extracted is reported at 7c, and we quote 7c to 8c. White clover comb sells at from 13c to 13c, and other kinds at 10c to 12c.

Dressed Poultry.—A good demand is experienced for turkeys, which have sold at 9c to 9c and 10c per lb. in cases. Chickens have been placed at 6c to 8c as to quality and size of package, while geese are steady at 6c to 7c.

Figs.—Sales of No. 2 pressed at country points at \$7.50 to \$8.00. Here sales of car lots of No. 2 are reported at \$9 to \$9.50, and of No. 1 at \$10 to \$10.50.

#### FRUITS.

Apples.—Choice winter varieties quoted at \$2.50 and fair to good \$2.00 to \$2.25 per bbl.

Dried Fruit.—We quote dried apples 5c to 5c, evaporated 6c to 7c. Dried Peaches steady and meeting with good demand at 14c to 15c. Evaporated vegetables in large cases at \$4.00.

Cocoanuts.—We quote \$4 to \$4.50 per bag of 100.

Dates.—At from 5c to 5c per lb.

Figs.—Sales of large boxes having been made at 11c to 13c as to package. Crystallized figs are meeting with good demand in 5 lb boxes at \$1.

Nuts.—We quote:—Pecans 10c to 12c per lb. Tarragona almonds 14c to 15c. Grenoble Walnuts 13c to 14c. Filberts 8c to 10c. Ivica 12c to 13c. Bordeaux 9c to 10c. Peanuts No. 1 roasted 9c. Brazil 11c to 12c. Marbots 11c per lb.

Grapes.—Concord, Rogers and Niagara are out of season, only a few baskets being on hand for sale. We quoted Malaga grapes in kegs at \$4.50 to \$6.50, some heavy weights bringing \$7.

Pears.—Barrels quoted at \$5 to \$7.

Peaches.—Toka on hand, are meeting with good demand at \$2.50 to \$2.75 per box.

Sweet Potatoes.—Fresh stock selling at from \$3 to \$3.50, held over stock \$2 to \$2.50.

Lemons.—Malaga chests at \$7.50 to \$9.00, Boxes \$3.50 to \$4.50, Messina \$5.50 to \$6.00.

Oranges.—Prices are quoted: \$6.50 to \$7 per bbl; boxes at \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Cranberries.—We quote \$7.50 to \$8 per bbl.

Quinces.—We quote 30c to 35c per basket.

Bananas.—Selling at from \$3 to \$3.25 per bunch.

Onions.—Spanish onions remains steady and firm, crates selling from 85c to 90c. Red and yellow onions in barrels at from \$2.00 to \$2.25.

Potatoes.—Sales of car lots of good Early Rose at 70c to 75c per bag, poor qualities selling at 50c to 60c per bag.

#### FISH AND OILS.

Oils.—Prices nominally quoted at 35c to 38c. Cod liver oil is quiet 60c to 65c.

Pickled Fish.—Green cod sold down as low as \$3.60 last week for No. 1. Dry cod is quiet and steady at \$4.50 to 4.75 per quintal. The cargo of Labrador herring referred to last week has nearly all been sold at \$5.25 to \$5.50 per bbl. Good large French shore herring have been sold at \$4.50, ordinary shore herring being quoted at \$4 to \$4.25.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Chest and Stomach Complaints.—The source and centre of almost every ailment is impurity of the blood; dislodge this poison, and disease departs. Holloway's Pills exercise the inestimable power of thoroughly cleansing each component part of the blood, and rendering this fluid fit to perform its important functions. They cope most successfully with chest diseases, stomach complaints, liver disorders, and many other maladies, which were once the besetting dangers of mankind at certain seasons in town and country. The directions for use enable every one to regulate the operation of these Pills with the greatest nicety. Chronic invalids, nervous sufferers, and all whom other treatment has failed to relieve, are respectfully invited to try Holloway's celebrated medicine, which will strengthen and cure them.

Let not thy peace be in the tongues of men; for whether they put a good or bad construction on what thou doest, thou art still what thou art.—Thomas A' Kempis.