

ION NO. 3, meets on third Wednesday of at 1868 Notre Dame McGill. Officers: Al-

A. & B. SOCIETY. 1868.—Rev. Director. President, D. See, J. F. Quinn.

AUXILIARY, Dis-organized Oct. 10th, are held in St. 92 St. Alexander,

SOCIETY.—Estab-lished 1856, incorpor-ated 1864. Meets in St. 92 St. Alexander,

WOMEN'S SOCI-ety.—Meets in its street, on the each month. Rev. S.R.; President, Thomas

COURT, C. O. F., and fourth month in this month and Notre T. O'Connell, C.

A. & B. SO- the second Sun- day in St. Pat- rick's Church.

ADA, BRANCH meets at St. Alexander's day of each meetings for of business are d 4th Monday p.m. Spiritual Chas- B.C.L.; Pres- ident; Recording; Finan- cial; J. J. Mc- Garry, Jr.; Sec- retary; G. H. Merrill.

In the character song, "Boys will be Boys," in which the sanctuary boys, all attired in Eton suits and proudly wearing their colors of yellow, white and green, were introduced, the audience manifested much delight.

Of the soloists, Miss Belle Foley, by her sympathetic interpretation of the solo in the chorus of the "Angel's Whisper" at once became a favorite.

An interesting feature was a solo and chorus in Gaelic, the words of which we publish below. Mr. Cowan's pronunciation of the Gaelic surprised many, while his rendering of the melody was charming.

The parent Irish parish of this city—St. Patrick's—achieved a great triumph on Wednesday evening, in the Windsor Hall, when the annual charity entertainment was held under the direction of Prof. J. A. Fowler, the able organist and choir-

PROGRAMME: PART FIRST.

- 1. Chorus, "Glory and Love," Faust, Gounod. 2. Solo and chorus, "The Angels Whisper," Lover, Miss Belle Foley and choir. 3. Instrumental trio, "Faust," Gounod, E. Alder, Mr. Joseph St. John, Mr. J. M. Power, Prof. J. A. Fowler.

Rev. M. J. McKenna, one of the assistant priests of St. Patrick's Church, was then introduced, by Prof. J. A. Fowler, and received an ovation. His theme was "Music and the Catholic Church." Father McKenna said in part:—

The love of the good, the beautiful, the true is the purest and most sacred of human inclinations; it is the foundation of the loftiest and noblest sentiments that ever inspired the soul of man. It may well be styled a "sacred beacon whose glaring and benignant light has ever illumined the life-path of wandering mortals, and lured them happily upward to its sacred source.



REV. M. J. MCKENNA.

Such is distinctively true with regard to the fine arts whose incomparable beauty and unspeakable charms have touched the heart and influenced the soul of mankind in every age. The unenlightened student may wander back at will and grope about, till lost, in the maze of dim and distant ages in his anxious search for the fine arts cradle; yet all his laborious tracings must prove fruitless and come to naught, if not accompanied by that infallible guide, called Faith, to lead him straightway to the immediate source of all that is lovely and charming in art.

PROGRAMME: PART SECOND.

- 4. Chorus, with Gipsies, "Verdi are Brave Matadors," by request, Mr. Gipsies. Misses Dora Larkin, Eva Furlong, Susie Carpenter, Gerlie Maguire, Mollie Loye, Annie Smith, Frances McCaffrey, Bouchet McCannell, Bridget Curran, Hazel Sinn, Ellen Lukeman, Mabel Gorman. 5. Quartette, "Annie Laurie," Giebel, Messrs. D. L. McAndrew, G. A. Carpenter, W. J. Walsh, J. J. Walsh. 6. Solos and choruses, "Japanese Sketches," Monckton.

What is here evinced of the inspiring influences that religion generally has ever had upon the fine arts, must be declared strikingly true, of one religion in particular with regard to music, the religion, that a God established more than 1900 years since for the salvation of His most priceless masterpiece, the human soul. Before the knowledge and realization of Christianity's heavenly origin had gone abroad music, the first born of all the arts rushed to the infant Church with the sole desire to adopt her as a mother.

In every Christian epoch since, music, the privileged announcer of the Redeemer's birth, fostered in the bosom of infallible truth and inspired by a divine ideal, has never ceased to occupy a lofty place in all the sacred rites and ceremonies of the Catholic Church.

dors of Rome, the gloomy avenues of the catacombs reverberate with the sweet sound of hymn and psalm.

During the early ages of the faith men of deep learning and holy zeal devoted their time and energy to its improvement and perfection. As far back as the fourth century it found an ardent promoter in the person of an immortal son of the Roman Empire, the great St. Ambrose, who rescued from ancient music its worthiest characters and converted them to the use of Christianity.

Ladies, and gentlemen, in our late and enlightened day the sensitive ears of innumerable singers might be jarred, and their voices hushed, if informed how ridiculously simple the musical labor of their life was made through the saintly genius of a poor Benedictine of the eleventh century, who, in the lonely silence of his cloister home, made the immortal discovery of the diatonic scale, the one true basis of all harmony.

To this same age and to this same Church, he said all mankind is indebted for yet another gift whose innumerable chords and inexhaustible combinations have given expression to every emotion of the human soul, whose wild outburst of tumultuous harmonies have borne us away in spirit on their tremulous wings to the very throne of the Eternal.

Not content with her architectural masterpieces designed in imitation of the mighty forest, the genius of the Catholic Church has even dared and succeeded in reproducing the forests plaintive murmurings, the sonorous roar of its howling winds, and its loud, mad peals of thunder, by inventing that grand and majestic instrument, the organ. At the time of the so-called Reformation, this same harmonious instrument was discarded, to use an expression of that period—"as one of the vilest remnants of Popery."

In the words of the poet, Scot: "Old times have changed, old manners gone."

Strange, though our words may sound to some, nevertheless, we shall offer no apology for the sacred truth. To the Catholic Church alone thanks are due for the present position of eminence that music and the other arts as well hold in the world to-day. Let us go back in history to those ancient days of terror when Europe was overrun with bloody hordes and cruel wars, when the entire land was in a state of ceaseless turmoil and so remained for centuries.

Catholic cloister at once and asylum and a home?

Turn to that sacred little island across the main, that lovely land of song, where lived our saintly ancestors, a learned and gallant race. Listen to the eloquent story her lonely ruins will tell. The world to-day may frown upon poor Ireland and call the downtrodden little handful that is left to weep and wander o'er her green swards, an ignorant people. Ignorant! It is not our intention to play the bigot, but if such were true, then whom have they to thank for it? Ah! Ladies and gentlemen, there was once an age in Ireland's history when that charge would not dare be made, and if to-night an Irish bard of those brighter, better days, could return once more and sing; if the unbiased writer of Ireland's golden age could live again, only for a single hour, to sound the praises of that nation's genius, which has hitherto, and forever more shall remain unequalled; if the voice that has been hushed through the sleep of centuries in some little Irish Churchyard could but ring out to-night it would narrate in truth, and proudly so, a glorious story. It would tell of innumerable men renowned for virtue, unrivalled in heroism, skilled in every science, whose brilliant achievements would jangle and dwarf to naught the petty productions of those whose name and fame, adorn the pages of this world's more modern history.

During those distant days, which were in truth, days of barbarism, when nation was pitted against nation, and faction against faction, in bloody wars and feuds, music must have met its death and bade farewell forever to the world, had not the Church, and especially the Irish Church, come to its speedy rescue.

To the primitive beauty of religious music many eminent masters of a more modern day, have added the most skilled and choicest creations of their genius. The magnificent old Gregorian Chant, the basis of all true Church music, and which for more than 1,000 years held undivided sway, frequently did proud service to many a master mind. It was the sole inspiration which called into being that grand and majestic style of music, known as "The Palestrina," named after its immortal author, of whom it has been justly said, "he more than any other composer found those sympathetic, yet heavenly pure touches which enabled him to lend adequate musical expression to that rich liturgy so dear to the Catholic heart."

Strange, though our words may sound to some, nevertheless, we shall offer no apology for the sacred truth. To the Catholic Church alone thanks are due for the present position of eminence that music and the other arts as well hold in the world to-day. Let us go back in history to those ancient days of terror when Europe was overrun with bloody hordes and cruel wars, when the entire land was in a state of ceaseless turmoil and so remained for centuries. What think you, would have been the fate of music and all the fine arts at that time, had they not found in the

name of five men, four of them priests, and all of them sons of the Catholic Church, who have had more to do with the creation and development of modern music than all the men of all the ages this world has ever known. St. Ambrose and St. Gregory, Monk Guido of Arezzo, Palestrina and St. Phillip Neri have presented the world with an original of which all else is, at best, a mere imitation. The mind of a certain stamp of man may perhaps be too narrow to admit such a bitter and unwholesome truth, yet unimpeachable history whispers in his ear that his brains are likewise far too limited to refute it. What a glorious galaxy of musical genius cannot the old Church boast of during her later days! There was her immortal Mozart, "Raphael of Music," her Haydn, her Beethoven, her Paganini, her Cherubini, Rossini, Schubert, Gounod, Liszt, Verdi, and innumerable others whose names and compositions have been at the expense of the dear old mother Church, inscribed forever on the imperishable tablets of this world's fame. All have left behind masterpieces of sacred music which have driven into ecstasies entire congregations, so enraptured were they with the charm there was in every note.

Frequently do many of our dear fellowmen, who differ with us religiously, enter our Church, only to exclaim: "What a consolation to the Catholic are not his sacraments and his sacrifice; how encouraging, too, and how well defined his entire doctrine, but, ah! how entrancing, how divine the music of his Church."

The sweet and sad, though consoling tones of a Requiem Mass, the plaintive minor modulation of a "Dies Irae," the pathetic, though sublime appeal to God in behalf of a departed soul, the "Libera," have oftentimes moved to tears many of those devout and well-meaning strangers. In speechless admiration have they listened to those exquisite compositions, over whose beauties even Mozart raved, the sublime Preface and the "Pater Noster," as sung by him who stands at the altar, that ideal masterpiece of God—the Priest of the New Law, a Palestrina's "Kyrie Eleison," of trembling love; a Gounod's "Cecilian Mass;" the grand and solemn outburst of a Mozart's "Gloria;" the beautiful plain chant Credo of a "Messe Royale," or that magnificent hymn of praise to the Almighty, the "Te Deum," accompanied by full organ blast, have reminded them of the choruses sung in that promised paradise beyond.

It would require a long time, much more than we to-night can afford to give, to depict the role assigned to music by the Church in the various stages of the Savior's life, so we shall not attempt it. For a similar reason we shall not dare to treat of the wonderful beauties in those hymns of mingled love and reverence, piety and devotion, joy and pathos sung by the Church in honor of her Blessed Queen the Immaculate Mother of the Redeemer, who has been the loftiest ideal, the loveliest and most perfect model for undying genius in every age for nearly two thousand years.

From the earliest dawn of Christianity music has received every encouragement, every favor from the Church. The most exalted here it has ever known is the Catholic Sanctuary. Given a resting place on the lips of those heralding angels who made the Galilean hills resound with heavenly glories at the birth of man's Redeemer. Music has never to fail, when we remember to play a prominent part at that Redeemer's altar. And after all, why should it be otherwise? When we realize that to the Church belongs the proud possession of a mission that is heaven-born and endowed with a title never to fail when we remember, too, that in all her sacred rites and ceremonies is kept in flow and constant touch with that throne

# Ireland's National Language

By "CRUX."

LAST week I closed that essay by Davis upon the revival of the Celtic tongue. I have given it principally that the reader may understand what that writer means when he tells of "what," in his time, "is already being done for the revival of our national language;" but, above all, did I wish that whosoever is interested enough to follow my humble contributions, may see what is meant by others, when they refer to the "periodical press," and to "essays by the writers in the Nation," in connection with this subject. It may be advanced that, for the past few months I have been dealing, either remotely or closely, with this subject, and that all I have given has been a series of quotations from other authors. That is perfectly true; and I purpose going ahead, for another month or more, on the same track. Why should I intrude my own language, when that which has been written by others is far more to the point, more positive in argument, more exact historically, and more classic and elegant as literature than aught that I could ever pen? Moreover, I am hunting with a double-barrelled gun: I not only wish to treat somewhat fully this question of a revival of the Irish tongue, but I also desire, while so doing, to revive for the readers some of the choice writings of Irish authors — works that they may not, otherwise, have the opportunity of reading, and which constitute too sacred an heirloom for us to reject. Thus you need not look for much originality in "Crux's" contributions, until such time as I drop quotation marks; and that will be when I shall have marshalled all my facts and evidence. Then I will have something to write about, and may possibly be able to add a few pages regarding the present-day movement that will not be untimely.

So we have seen that Davis claimed, in 1843, that a good deal was then being done for the revival of the Celtic tongue. We will now see that he was about the most important contributor, himself, to that good deal.

Writing in 1846, one year after the death of Davis, Mooney, the historian, says:—

"Within the last four or five years, a vigorous spirit of nationality in respect to language, has grown up in Ireland; this spirit has been quickened by occasional essays on the ancient tongue, published in the periodical press. There is also established an Archaeological Society, to revive the literature and language of the country, at the head of which as secretary, presides a most erudite Irish scholar in the person of O'Donovan. That profoundly learned and purely patriotic divine, the Archbishop of Tuam, popularly called John of Tuam, and justly designated by O'Connell, the 'Lion of the Fold of Judah,' has not been idle in trying to revive the national language. Not only does he preach in the old language himself, but insists on the clergymen, under his episcopal authority, preaching to the people the tidings of the cross through the medium of their ancient tongue. His authority extends over the entire province of Connaught, and his example and influence have proved a wonderful stimulus to the revival of a taste for the Irish language in other parts of the island. His Grace has translated several of Moore's most national melodies from the English language into the Irish, for the purpose of diffusing the sentiments of the inspired bard amongst the oppressed people for whom he strung the lyre of his country with such irresistible power—and is, with the same laudable zeal, now translating the Iliad of Homer into Irish. In the clerical colleges of Maynooth, Carlow, and Kilkenny, which are devoted to the education of Catholic clergymen, the Irish language is taught as part of the educational course; and in the colleges where missionaries of opposite forms of creed are educated, it has lately been made a branch of study and acquirement."

That it may seem how earnest was the effort of half a century, and more, ago, to revive the Celtic tongue, I again quote from the same historical authority.

"The writers in the Dublin Nation have done their share in the good work, by the frequent publication of very eloquent and interesting essays on the nature of the language. The immortal songs, in the Nation, which are artfully and beautifully woven together, by happy allusions, the literary and military events, and

association, of Irish glory, or Irish sorrow, have stirred through the national heart the slumbering life-blood of Ireland, have awakened a new pulsation for freedom, a new fervor for nationality, a new appetite for Irish literature, language, art and music."

It is needless to quote the next lengthy passage, in this interesting chapter, for the good reason that in the last and second last issues of this paper, I have given in full the essay, by Davis, to which it refers, upon which its arguments and illustrations are based.

But we must not omit to carefully study what follows—as applicable to our day as it was in 1846.

"It ought to be made known to every parent, who has it in his power to give his sons a classical education, that the Irish language is the key of all the others. Almost all the distinguished Irishmen, who have kept entranced assemblies hanging on their accents, have been well versed in the Irish language. The great O'Connell is a remarkable instance in illustration; so is Curran; both of whom sacked in the Irish language with their mother's milk, both of these men were unequalled at the Irish bar, in getting at the hearts of a jury. It is an admitted fact that the Irish language is the most touching of any which can be used by the advocate in persuasion, or the lover in supplication; it is the most scathing in the expression of loathing, or scorn, the most animating in war, the most expressive in suffering, the most melting in woe, the most persuasive in debate. He who knows it best, other acquirements being given, will prove the most successful suitor, the most powerful debator."

Here comes the point to which I would specially draw attention:—

"Would it not be wise, therefore, in parents in America, as in Ireland, who intend to prepare their sons for the learned walks of life, to have instilled into their youthful minds a knowledge of the Irish language? Our Irish colleges, in America, should have a professor of that language. A sort of scholastic foppery prevails in our Irish colleges here, which has kept out our old language from the studies of youth; because, forsooth, it has been proclaimed down in Oxford and Cambridge, it ought, therefore, to be prohibited in those colleges of America which are exclusively filled by the sons of Irish parents. This is false doctrine. With uplifted hands I repudiate it."

This may appear a very pronounced manner of expressing the situation, but it must not be forgotten the words flow from the pen of one who was not only a patriotic Irishman, but also a learned and observant member of the race. He was at Washington when he wrote the foregoing and also when he penned the following, which I quote in full, as one of the finest pleas for the preservation of a language that could be made.

"Many Irishmen there are in this country who have, by great labor and industry, realized a wealthy competence, and, stimulated by the undying devotion of their race for letters, spare no expense in giving their sons what is called a 'splendid education;' but not one word of the history and language of their fathers' country are they taught in the course of this 'splendid education.' With the beastly ferocity of pagan Rome, with the refined immorality of the Greeks, with the military and manufacturing prowess of Britain, with the dazzling frivolity of France, are they made familiar, and with the infidelity of all are they saturated; but with the military renown of the country of their fathers, with its morality and letters even before Christianity, with its Christian piety ever since, with its age of faith, of glory, of law, of government, of literature, of hospitality, of independence, they are left unacquainted. Of its ancient and erudite language they know nothing; its science and art they discredit; its ancient manuscripts, that enrich the shelves of European libraries, they disregard; its classic architectural piles that yet stand, stubbornly above the earth, proclaiming the science and piety of their founders, are unknown, unseen, unheeded. Ireland, whose entire surface, for several feet deep, is enriched with the dust of their sainted forefathers, is excluded from their studies, and forgotten in their hearts; and some of these half-taught men go to the extremity of denying their extraction, despising their fathers' and their

country, and at last abandon the sacred principles of their fathers' religion, taught them by Christ and Saint Patrick.

"Let me ask the Irish father, whose heart is proof against the fashionable cant, and duplicity, and villany, to be found in the atmosphere of our great cities, whether this mode of education shall be suffered to continue. Let me ask the clergyman, whose experience must attest the truth of my premises, and my inferences, whether Ireland and her language, as a study, are to be excluded from the course of education administered to our youth. Let me suggest to the true-hearted Irishmen, who are able to pay their sons to insist on their being taught the language and history of their ancestors; the most interesting lay study of youth."

Mr. Mooney then mentions a vast number of very wealthy Irish families in the United States. This would not exactly suit our purpose at this day; but we may reproduce the appeal that he made to them.

"Who knows but these, or some others equally wealthy, whom I do not know, into whose hands these pages may fall, and who admiring the glorious history of their forefathers, may be induced to appropriate to its honor some five or ten thousand dollars, the interest of which would support forever a professor of the Irish language in some of those chief colleges where the sons of wealthy Irishmen congregate for instruction? What an enduring monument of a good, enlightened man would such a bequest create? It would perpetuate the name of the liberal donor to the remotest generations, and connect it with the classic associations of the Miesian race. The hint I thus cast upon the waves of time may yet be taken up, nursed, and matured into a vigorous realization, and the language of the sages and saints of Ireland may yet be steadily perpetuated along this continent, amongst the descendants of a once illustrious people."

## Priests and People.

The age is out for laicizing everything. That means lock the priest in the sanctuary and the religious in the cloister, or, as they are doing in France, driving them from the cloister, as some suggested doing in the Philippines, secularizing them, whatever that means; and, as some good people occasionally advocate here, stripping them of their garb. Clericalism is denounced as the enemy of progress; religious life is reviled because it is said to suppress the inherent exercise of rights in human nature. Away with both, and instead let us have the laity only, especially in the schools, and not frequently, if not actually, in the pulpits, in the role of pulpiteer, by giving lay sermons and in the lodges, in post-prandial harangues, and now and then in State documents. It is surprising with what readiness the ministers of the various sects lend themselves to the movement, and how well prepared their laics are to assume the functions of the ministers accustomed as they have been to dictate to them from the beginning, and not seldom to usurp their office. There is necessarily more conservatism on the part of our own clergymen, who realize the sacredness of their calling, and, naturally, too, a reluctance on the part of the Catholic layman to infringe on the duties of the priesthood. By the very nature of things, the distinction between cleric and laic is an essential one, but differ though they do in office and character, there is every reason why they should mutually aid one another and co-operate together for the good of religion and humanity.

There seems to be a conviction on the part of our Catholic laity that the line between the clergy and themselves is drawn sharp at the sanctuary rail. The clergy are the active, they are the passive element in the Church. Everything religious or in any way connected with religion must be originated and terminated by the priests. They must not only baptize, preach, shrive and bury, but they must build and maintain the church and school and other parochial institutions. From the laity the most they expect is money and the co-operation of some of the devout sex. When a few months ago it was announced that Archbishop Keane, of Dubuque, had decided to constitute laymen trustees of the churches in this archdiocese, there was a cry of alarm in many of our Catholic newspapers, and His Grace had finally to declare that he had been misrepresented. What better arrangement could he have made than that which to-day obtains in our best organized dioceses? What more natural than to have men of

affairs co-operating with our pastors in transacting the business inseparable from the management of a parish? For want of such co-operation there is very poor management in many places, and altogether too little interest on the part of prominent laymen in the welfare of our parishes and other institutions. It is unfair to leave every burden and responsibility to the priest, and in not a few cases it has proved disastrous to all concerned. Instead, therefore, of admitting the conviction that the clergy and laity should stand apart, we should be convinced that it is absolutely necessary that they should work together, both doing all they can for the welfare of the Church.

Over and above the priestly duties of administering the spiritual affairs of a parish, there is a vast field of labor in which the laity is concerned and which they only can properly cultivate. Nowadays, especially, when the world about us astir with an endless variety of schemes for the social uplifting, as it is called, of those whose poverty or adverse conditions cut them off from the advantages of their better circumstanced fellows, the priest can at most direct such movements as his parishioners inaugurate, but they must do something to relieve the misery about them, and to help on those who are desirous of improvement. It will not do to plead that such movements are the vagaries of faddists, that charity begins at home, that the luxury of philanthropy is for those who have superfluous time and means, or that it is no use doing the very little we may feel capable of doing. It is no fad to feed the poor, or visit the sick, or help the idle to obtain employment; it is not true charity that remains at home, and too often the home in which charity is limited comes to be itself an object of pity, if not of charity; everyone can spare some time, and everyone can do something to help others, and usually it is those who can do the least who, for that very reason, do it with all the greater good-will and kindness. It was wise beyond reckoning on Frederic Ozanam's part when founding the great society of St. Vincent de Paul, to stipulate that its members should see limit to their material contributions, in order that they might be moved to make up for what they withheld by a boundless spirit of charity. — The Messenger.

## CATHOLIC NOTES

**POPE AND WORKINGMEN.**—The Catholic Workingmen's societies and clubs in Rome solicit the support of Catholic workingmen all over the world for the erection of a monument in the vicinity of St. John Lateran's, in commemoration of the twenty-fifth year of the Pontificate of His Holiness Leo XIII., who is not inaptly called "the Social Pope." This monument will be a statue symbolizing labor as sanctified by Christ, with three bronze tablets on the base, commemorating the three great encyclicals of the Pontiff on labor and the rights and duties of workingmen. Offerings may be sent to Cav. Francesco Seganti at the Vatican or Mgr. Pezzani, Via Monteroni 79, Rome.

**PRELATE'S JUBILEE.**—Archbishop Christie, of Portland, Oregon, celebrated the silver jubilee of his ordination last week.

**AN EMPEROR'S GIFT.**—Much interest is taken in the Jubilee present which the Emperor of Austria is preparing to send to the Holy Father. It is a statue in gold representing the Good Shepherd.

**DEATH OF A CARDINAL.**—Cardinal Parrochi, who was one of the best known members of the Sacred College, died after a brief illness in Rome last week. His Eminence belonged to the Order of Cardinal Bishops. He was Vice Chancellor of the Holy Roman Church, Sub-Dean of the Sacred College, Secretary of the Congregation of the Inquisition, President of the Congregation of Apostolic Visits, and Prefect of the Congregation on Residences of Bishops.

**A PAINTING STOLEN.**—A Rome dispatch says that the famous bas-relief, "The Descent from the Cross" by Luca della Robbia, has been stolen from the Church of San Saverio, Florence. It is valued at \$110,000.

# COLONIAL HOUSE, PHILLIPS SQUARE.

## Great Annual Discount Sale BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

### Silk Department.

Japanese Wash Silks in Stripes, 35c per yard, less 25 per cent.  
Black Satin Duchesse, 24 inches, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00, less 20 per cent.  
Black Satin Merveilleux, \$2.00 per yard, less 20 per cent.  
Black Fancy Stripes, \$1.50 per yard less 20 per cent.  
Check Taffeta Silks, 75c, less 50 per cent.  
Stripe Peau de Soie, 50c per yard, less 33 1-3 per cent.

### Black Dress Goods Department

Balance of Fancy Dress "Jacquard" and Fancy Black Grenadines and Remnants, to be cleared at 20 per cent., and 5 per cent extra for cash.  
A few odd pieces of Black Goods to be cleared at 50 per cent., and 5 per cent. extra for cash.  
A Special Line of Black Serge, 54 inches wide, Price 55c, less 10 per cent., and 5 per cent. for cash.

### Print Department.

Scotch Ginghams, assorted colors, 25c, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
Very Fine Mercerized Lawns, 30c, less 50 per cent.  
Special Mercerized Lawns in Blue, Pink, Green and Black, 12c.  
Cretonnes, Single and Double Fold, 25 per cent.  
Linen Taffetas, 25 per cent.  
All Fancy Baskets, 50 per cent. off.

### Leather Goods.

Black Seal Bill Fold, \$3.25; for ..... \$1.63  
No. 1—Black Seal Bill Fold, 85c; for ..... 43  
No. 7859—Dark Green Morocco Letter Case ..... 2.25  
No. 3396—Gray Walrus Letter Case ..... 4.00  
No. 359-2—Garnet Morocco Letter Case ..... 3.00  
No. 340—Brown Crocodile Letter Case ..... 2.75  
No. 341—Black Calf Leather Letter Case ..... 2.50  
No. 5628—Cigar Case ..... 3.00  
No. 2142—Cigar Case ..... 1.35

### Combination Cases and Pocket Books.

No. 400—Dark Green ..... \$3.50  
No. 124-2—Brown ..... 5.00  
No. 9410—Brown ..... 3.25  
No. 9407—Brown Crocodile ..... 3.00  
No. 3312-3—Brown Morocco ..... 2.25  
No. 6631—Black Powdered Seal ..... 4.00

### Shopping Bags.

No. 587—Black Seal ..... \$9.00  
No. 586—Black Seal ..... 9.00  
No. 700—Black Seal ..... 7.00  
No. 57—Crushed Morocco ..... 6.00  
No. 56—Crushed Morocco ..... 5.50  
No. 5810—Crushed Morocco, Cut Steel Mounting ..... 2.25

### Hardware Department. IN BASEMENT.

Bargains on 5c, 10c, 15c, 50c and 75c tables—20 per cent.  
Chafing and Baking Dishes, Brass Kettles, Bathroom Fixtures, nickel plated, and Fireplace Goods, Refrigerators, Coal Oil Stoves, First-Class Graniteware.  
2 only \$35.00 Refrigerators for \$20, and 5 per cent.

### 50 DOZEN LADIES' White Muslin Waists.

at 20 per cent. discount, with 5 per cent. extra for cash.  
—ALSO—  
15 dozen Same Class, only Button Back, at 33 1-3 per cent. discount, with 5 per cent. extra for cash.

### SMALLWARES. Special Tables 50 Per Cent.

Comprising the following lines: Cords, Fringes, Belts, Fancy Combs, Silkine Crochet Cotton, all Remnants, 75 per cent.

### Men's Furnishing Department.

Men's Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs, with initials, at 25c. Regular prices, 40c and 50c.  
Men's Cambric Handkerchiefs, with colored borders, at 15c, less 50 per cent.  
Men's Shetland Lamb's Wool Underwear in 2, and 3-ply, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
Men's Natural Wool Underwear, at \$1.00 per garment, less 33 1-3 per cent.  
Men's Kid Gloves (Dent's make) wool lined. Price 75c. Regular price \$1.25.  
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# HENRY MORGAN & CO. MONTREAL

## Reminiscence

Your appeal for o...  
cense awakens some...  
orise. Sixty years d...  
three scenes of those...  
arise vividly before...  
O'Connell passing th...  
fled Kilmallock: one...  
the day of Judgment...  
Father Darby Buc...  
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and the visit of Kil...  
the old church in Ell...

O'Connell passed th...  
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lock. Father Blake, ...  
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or both.

He made a speech at...  
"hill of Kilmallock."...  
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and voice were marvel...  
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street encounter.

Well, he is gone. He w...  
a great personality, ...  
greatest Ireland ever...  
word would have hurled...  
upon England's red coat...  
eve of the horrible fami...

Father Mathew visited...  
Kilmallock, in County L...  
a fine Sunday in the...  
1845.

The Greek cross, old s...  
with its spacious flag...  
was crowded with peop...  
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old Father Sheehy, wa...  
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church, devolved on the...  
thers Kennedy and Burke...  
fine looking men as Mun...  
boast of, and enthusiasts...  
Mathew's cause.

## Lessons and Ex

**BISHOP AND ORPHAN**  
cording to his annual ep...  
Right Rev. Bishop Horst...  
the "Catholic Universe,"...  
the orphans of the dioc...  
Cathedral Hall on New Y...  
This is the event of the...  
little wards of the dioc...  
passerby would have be...  
the brightness of the fa...  
sprightliness of the dem...  
long lines of boys and...  
marched in orderly arra...  
Cathedral school build...  
Thursday afternoon.

The Bishop was very gr...  
his small guests. There...  
five hundred of them in...  
all had assembled in the...  
of the boys stepped for...  
made an address in whic...  
proceed the love and gratit...  
companions for their episc...  
and father. The girls pr...  
similar heartfelt expressi...  
ful good wishes.

The Bishop responded in...  
dress marked by earnest...  
feeling. Then he received...  
individually, leaving each...  
or the memory of a kindl...  
clasp and a word of blessi...  
ry through the year. It...  
touching and beautiful sp...  
teag of bonbons was another...  
good things presented by...  
to his guests.

**JOINED THE CHURCH.**  
converts from Protestant...  
number of seventy-five, wa...  
ed by Cardinal Gibbons in...  
rick's Church, Washington...  
Sunday last.

**SWISS NICHOLS AND**  
The following passage...  
five Letter on the

# Reminiscences of Father Matthew And Daniel O'Connell.

Your appeal for old-time reminiscence awakens some lingering memories. Sixty years dims events, but three scenes of those "other days" arise vividly before me: One of O'Connell passing through old fortified Kilmallock; one a sermon on the day of Judgment, in Irish, by Father Darby Buckley, who died lately in Dublin at the age of 98; and the visit of Father Mathew to the old church in Kilmallock.

O'Connell passed through County Limerick to attend one of those monster '43 repeal meetings, at I think, Thurles. A spontaneous uprising of surrounding parishes, led by the priests, assembled at Kilmallock. Father Blake, the parish priest, rode ahead of O'Connell on horseback, waving his hand, and excitedly exclaiming "O'Connell is coming; he will pass on this side."

English has no superlatives fit to depict the scenes of wild enthusiasm which ensued, a storm of national feeling having O'Connell as its center. In fact, it is difficult to tell whether O'Connell's personality or the people's patriotism inspired it, or both.

He made a speech at the famous "hill of Kilmallock." He stood with his cap in his left hand, his right hand he would thrust into his coat bosom, and at times would quickly use it in sweeping gesture. His face and voice were marvelous. His face was as eloquent as his voice. He is, in my memory, as a heavy man, with curly hair. I do not remember clearly about the speech, only that I think he spoke with a decided Kerry accent, verifying "Biddy Moriarty's" hot broadside in the famous street encounter.

Well, he is gone. He was, no doubt, a great personality, perhaps the greatest Ireland ever nursed. His word would have hurled all Ireland upon England's red coats, on the eve of the horrible famine.

Father Mathew visited our town, Kilmallock, in County Limerick, on a fine Sunday in the summer of 1845.

The Greek cross, old stone church with its spacious flagstone floors, was crowded with people from the adjacent parishes. The parish priest, old Father Sheehy, was then very feeble and the duty of bringing the great temperance apostle to the church, devolved on the curates, Fathers Kennedy and Burke, two as fine looking men as Munster could boast of, and enthusiasts in Father Mathew's cause.

The large congregation stood outside the church on a fine green lawn, awaiting his coming. The fine old chapel stood on a street running at right angles with the main street, called Chapel lane. As soon as the three priests entered this lane, an intense suppressed feeling ran through the crowd, and as Father Mathew passed through the large iron gates, opened only on very important occasions, the vast assemblage of men, women and children knelt down to receive his blessing. It was certainly a great scene. Not so demonstrative as O'Connell received at Kilmallock, but more intense in its religious feeling. The Mass was said by Father Kennedy, and Father Mathew preached the sermon at its close.

The discourse was, of course, upon the evils of intemperance. He was very earnest, but calm in speech. He impressed rather by his personality than by his oratory; still he would, betimes, speak a sentence full of brilliant metaphor, such as "every glass the drunkard drinks becomes a rivet binding his soul to hell."

It is a long time since, and I was very young, but I think I quote this sentence as he spoke it on that day.

All who desired to take the pledge, were requested to remain, and not one left, the whole congregation taking it kneeling. Nor did the pledging end here. As he left the church, and walked up the lane toward the main street, batches of people, too late for the church, would kneel on the street before him and take the pledge. Three times during his going back through chapel lane, did incoming people kneel on the street and take the pledge, but the climax was reached at Main street, where the whole people of Glenroe met him. Simultaneously, the whole body knelt down. It was a wonderful scene, when he raised his hand in benediction over that silent kneeling mass, and one which can never be forgotten by those who saw it. The scenes and memories of that day were indeed, impressive, and will not be forgotten by those who witnessed them.

What the source of Father Mathew's almost miraculous influence was, I know not. His deep sincerity and the great moral force of the cause he espoused were, no doubt, the chief factors. From whatever cause, no other man exercised so deep a moral influence over Ireland as Father Mathew did. No man did so much as he to strike down the demon of drunkenness. He was, indeed, "the great apostle of temperance."—Jeremiah Quin, in the Catholic Citizen, Milwaukee.

discussion was had regarding the irritable temperament of a reverend gentleman well known to most of the company. One of the party, an ex-officer of the army, took no part in the conversation until one of those who had most forcibly expressed his adverse opinion turned to him and said:

"Now, colonel, you know Father—What do you think of him?"

"The colonel paused a moment and then replied: I am a Yankee, you know, and will answer your question by asking another. Suppose you were taken mortally ill at midnight during one of those blizzards that we are subject to at this season, and should send for Father—, as you are in his parish, don't you know, as an indisputable fact, that he would instantly leave his warm bed and tramp through the storm and darkness to answer your call, at any risk to his life and health?"

"Well—yes," admitted the questioner.

"And when he sat by you in that dread hour and gave you such strength and consolation as only a priest of God can give, wouldn't you feel like condoning that little reticence of temper which his mother gave him and which the sore trials of life sometimes brings out? I tell you, boys, the best and truest description of a priest that I ever read was this: 'He is a man who has made a vow to be a saint.' And that covers the ground. In my long and varied life I never met one of them whom I could not admire and reverence."

"This courteous and gentle rebuke effectually silenced the discussion."—The New Century.

## Philippine Church Loot

It appears from an item in the Bulletin of Dec. 29 that no investigation has so far been made by the Treasury officials of the finding of Catholic religious images among the baggage brought home by United States soldiers from the Philippines several months ago. The images in question are the so-called "Black Christ," and the accompanying statue of the Blessed Virgin, which were found on a U. S. transport in a case addressed to the museum of the Military Academy at West Point. There was considerable difficulty, it was alleged at the time, in finding out the senders of these images from Manila, and the circumstances pointed, not obscurely, to another case of robbing Catholic churches in the islands by parties either wearing the uniform of the United States or protected by such as patrons.

It appears that a captain in the English Infantry to whom the objects were directed for the museum, now asks that they be turned over to himself without further explanation. If the captain feels any desire to vindicate his name from the reception of goods probably stolen, it does not appear in the Bulletin statement. He simply asks for the status in question, because his name appeared on the case in which they were found, though, if I remember rightly, he disclaimed any knowledge of the sender's identity or how he came into possession of such unwholesome articles of value.

The matter is too serious a one, both for Catholics interested in the integrity of Church property in the islands, and for American citizens who feel an interest in the character of American soldiers, to be thus passed over. A full statement is imperatively required of the circumstances under which these Catholic images came on board a military transport of the United States. That statement must be verified before an impartial tribunal, not let pass on the mere assertion of any officer. It is alleged that the images were found in the possession of a man who was said to be using them for his own purposes. If such were the case, it gave no warrant to American soldiers to confiscate them to their own use. Soldiers are paid by the country all their services demand. Neither soldiers nor officers have any more right to make their own articles they may seize as contraband than customs officers have to pocket any articles on which passengers may fail to pay duty. The code of ethics of the army must be clearly laid down, if the good name of the army is to be vindicated. The Treasury officials no less than the army have their character at stake before the world as well as before all honest men, Catholics or non-Catholics, in this country.—San Francisco Monitor.

## Systematic Activity.

Civilization has produced artificial living. Multitudes of men no longer earn their bread by the literal sweat of their brows. They toil long hours at their desks, ride home, eat of highly seasoned food and pastry and finish the day by a quiet evening in an easy chair or at some entertainment, riding both to and from the place of amusement. Such is the typical day of office men in large and small cities and it represents about the minimum of muscular exertion. Practically it is physical stagnation.

One of the serious problems of the time is how to keep pace with the rapidity of modern conditions. The merchant, the professional man and the student find themselves exercising the brain from morning till night and paying little heed to physical requirements. It is a ceaseless struggle, with the survival of the fittest. Thousands are annually breaking down the body, unable to withstand the constant strain. Few men have the privileges of a well appointed gymnasium and few of those who have will go to it regularly, assume clothing suitable for exercising, work a half hour and then, when it is all over, attire themselves again for the street. Not that the game is not worth the candle; a man could make no investment which would bring him a greater return; but most of us are living at such a rapid pace that we have neither the time nor the inclination to do it.

That we may intelligently go about correcting the evils of inactivity we will consider the physiological effect of exercise. It is known even to school children to-day that the body is formed of cells—countless billions of them—and that muscles are but bundles of these cells. The structure never remains passive. It is progressing—building up, or retrograding. Old cells are constantly breaking down, thrown off as effete matter, and new cells formed by material taken from the blood, thus renewing the structure of the body. This process of waste and repair is going on perpetually, but the repair in adult life is seldom equal to the waste.

Motion—exercise—is life. Inaction means the accumulation of dead cells which sluggish blood cannot carry away, and so little vitality remains in the living cells that they can scarce make use. Tie your right arm to your body and what will be the result? It will wither and practically die. Exercise it again, intelligently, systematically, persistently, and it will become as strong as ever. Lack of physical exertion loads the blood with impurities, every organ of the body being affected in structure and function. The average man also eats more food than is required, and this is an added burden to an already overtaxed system. It cannot be properly assimilated, neither can the effete matter be properly thrown off.

What is the result of systematic exercise? Old cells, millions of them, are torn down, and what is more, are cast off, since the new activity has set the red tide of life to bounding in the veins. New cells spring up, full of life and vital energy. The chest is broadened and deepened, giving the lungs more room in which to expand and to properly oxidize the blood. The food is assimilated, the nourishment perfectly taken up, that which is useless successfully cast aside; and the result is robust health, with bright eyes, a good circulation made known by a ruddy complexion, a light step and happiness in the heart. Eride in an erect superb physique is an added consideration. Health is first—after that glory in swelling muscles, broad shoulders and splendid carriage.

A man's ability—his earning capacity—is in direct proportion to his physical vitality. How important then is physical training that will keep the body strong and the brain clear. A man must always be at his best if he would hold his own in the world, to say nothing of attaining eminence. A strong mind in a strong body means a successful man.

Drugs cannot correct the evils our advanced civilization produces. We must look to Nature for help, and in coming close to her find restoration. Long walks in the open air, deep breathing, outdoor games, etc., are means to that end. No medicine in the world can take the place of food, fresh air and sunshine.

The average man regards physical training as an insupportable, connected with gymnastics which has no time to spare. He does not under-

stand that while gymnasium apparatus is a convenience, it is not at all necessary. Sufficient exercise may be obtained in the home, just before retiring or upon rising, with no apparatus whatever, to maintain the system at a high state of physical excellence. Twenty minutes of exercise night and morning, intelligently, systematically, persistently taken, will produce results surprising and gratifying.

We are passing through an era of renewed interest in physical culture, and the effect will be felt in the up-building of the nation, not only physically but intellectually as well. Women are sharing the contagion as well as men, and perhaps never before have so many women of culture and refinement been thoroughly alive to the importance of physical training. It is the duty of every mother to exercise systematically, not alone for the benefit which she herself will receive from it, but that she may in turn instruct her children and bring them up to be strong, healthy, robust men and women. Intelligent physical training is a very important factor in the development of children. As director of athletics of the Chicago Athletic Association I have a rare opportunity to observe this. Wednesdays and Saturdays are "junior days," when the sons (under eighteen years of age) of the members come to me for instruction in the gymnasium. The results of the work are very apparent, the strength and development of the advanced pupils standing out in marked contrast to that of the recruits.

The ideal man is 6 feet in height, weight 175 pounds stripped (188 pounds in street dress); neck 16 inches, waist 34 inches, chest 42 inches, becpus (upper arm) 16 inches, forearm 12½ inches, thigh 25 inches, calf 16 inches. The average man, however, measures only 5 feet 8 inches, and at this height he should weigh 150 pounds stripped (163 pounds in street dress); neck 14½ inches, waist 32 inches, chest 39 inches, becpus 14½ inches, forearm 11½ inches, thigh 22 inches, calf 14½ inches.—The New Century.

## A MOTHER'S DELIGHT.

Is to see her Little One's Healthy, Rosy and Happy.

La grippe starts with a sneeze — and ends with a complication. It tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They protect you; they cure you; they rebuild you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-builder and nerve tonic that science has yet discovered. We know this to be the solemn truth, but we do not ask you to take our word alone. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after other medicines had failed. It is upon the evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Doucet, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly tell how pleased I am with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pains in the stomach. I used several medicines, but nothing helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have completely cured me and I not only am as strong as ever, but have gained in flesh." The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the label around every box. Substitutes can't cure and to take them is a waste of money and endangers life.

A few years, and all that now bless or all that now convulse humanity will have perished. The mightiest pageantry of life will pass—the loudest note of triumph or of conquest will be silent in the grave. The wicked wherever active "will cease from troubling," and the weary wherever suffering "will be at rest."

**WALTER G. KENNEDY,**  
DENTIST.  
788 Laguna Station (Palace St.)  
Two Doors West of Bayard Hall.

## Feast of the Holy Name Celebration at St. Mary's.

(By An Occasional Correspondent.)

The feast of the Holy Name of Jesus was appropriately celebrated last Sunday by the parishioners of St. Mary's Church.

High Mass was chanted at 10.30. After the Gospel Rev. Father Brady, the esteemed pastor, ascended the pulpit and made a strong plea in favor of the Holy Name Society. He urged upon every man of the parish to become a member of this worthy association which had for its object the glory of God and the greater veneration of the name of the Redeemer. He announced that there would be a reception in the evening, and prevailed upon all to take a deep interest in it, and not only be present, but come forward and enroll themselves under the banner of the Most Holy Name.

After the sermon in the evening, which was preached by Rev. Father Kavanagh, S. J., Father Callahan received about one hundred into the Society. It was an occasion long to be remembered to hear so many voices ascend to the throne of the Most High in solemn declaration that they would never be guilty of using the Holy Name of Jesus irreverently, and promising to do all in their power to influence those with whom they came in contact to reverence it.

After the reception Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was given, Father Heffernan officiating. That the day may be long remembered by the parishioners of Our Lady of Good Council, and the promises so solemnly made in the presence of Jesus Christ be ever foremost in the minds of those who made them is our earnest prayer.

## Religious Statistics

It is perhaps not generally known that there are fourteen States and Territories in the Union in which Catholics outnumber all the Protestant denominations combined. The following table, which is accurate, will therefore be of some interest:

Catholic	Per cent
Population of Cath's	
New Mexico	120,000 96
Montana	51,280 85
Arizona	42,710 74
Nevada	9,900 72
Massachusetts	862,500 71
Rhode Island	291,350 69
Louisiana	355,120 69
Wyoming	6,640 62
New York	3,174,300 53
California	311,370 55
Colorado	61,200 54
Connecticut	271,880 53
Minnesota	338,810 53
Michigan	367,400 51

In the largest 125 cities of the United States the Catholic population aggregates 3,644,000, while the total number of Protestants is only 2,117,000. The entire population of those cities is 14,110,000. In the country as a whole 1 person in every 2.21 is a communicant of a church; in the cities 1 person in every 2.24.

From 1850 to 1900 the value of Protestant Church property rose from 78,000,000 to 401,000,000, of Catholic Church property from the insignificant sum of 9,000,000 to 131,000,000.—Providence Visitor.

## A Judge and Witness.

The next witness was a hard-fisted, resolute yeoman with a bristling chin beard.

"Mr. Gignson," said the attorney for the defense, "are you acquainted with the reputation of this man for truth and veracity in the neighborhood in which he lives?"

"I reckon I am," replied the witness.

"I will ask you to state what it is."

"Well, sir, his reputation for truth ain't no good. His reputation for veracity—well, that's different. Some says he does, and some says he don't."

"Witness," interposed the judge, "do you know the meaning of 'veracity'?"

"I reckon I do."

"What do you understand by the word?"

The witness twirled his hat in his fingers a few moments without replying.

"Then he looked up suddenly.

"I refuse to answer that question, judge," he said, "on the ground that it might discriminate me."

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JOINED THE CHURCH.—Adult converts from Protestants, to the number of seventy-five, were confirmed by Cardinal Gibbons in St. Patrick's Church, Washington, D.C., on Sunday last.

SWISS BISHOPS AND

The following names

the latter on

# Notes of The Week.

**WHAT WE DESERVE.**—A few evenings ago the parent Irish parish of this city—St. Patrick's—held its annual charity concert at the Windsor Hall. The special character of the entertainment, not to mention the position which the parish has occupied during half a century, and now occupies in Montreal, should have commanded, even from a "business is business" point of view, a little more space than the event received in the local daily press. But we are not surprised. For nearly a decade we have closely observed the attitude of the Protestant daily press of Montreal. We use the qualifying term "Protestant," because it is one most befitting the policy of that press towards Catholics, and especially Irish Catholics in this city and province. Occasionally, especially on St. Patrick's Day, an attempt has been made to "please" Irish Catholic readers by the reproduction of portraits of saints and scholars, which to our view are nothing short of caricatures.

English-speaking Catholics may search in vain for a line—even a word, of one of the many brilliant sermons and lectures which have been delivered in our churches and lecture halls in this city during the past year; of reports of the various Catholic charitable works; of the progress of our people in fraternal, public, social or commercial undertakings. But in the bonanza blanket advertising sheets—the Saturday edition—they may behold the bitter pen and pencil caricatures of their religion and of their nationality, of scenes supposed to have taken place in the criminal courts. Have we Irishmen and Catholics of to-day no manly courage of our religious convictions, have we no pride of race, no spirit of self-sacrifice, no enterprise. Let those whose eyes fall upon these lines reply. As for ourselves we unhesitatingly answer—No. Had we the vigorous spirit of the pioneers of our race in this city, we would not support a press whose policy of exclusiveness and silence is so marked, in regard to all questions affecting our religion and nationality, which a fair-minded press should publish not only as an act of justice to a section of citizens, whose numbers and position in the community entitles them to fair treatment, but also as matters of news, just in the same measure as the reports of the sermons of the ministers of the various Protestant denominations, of Montreal, are made public every Monday, with the portraits of the preachers and flaring headlines.

But we Catholics and Irishmen, and Catholics, English and Scotch, have to learn the lesson of putting our own house in order in so far as the press is concerned. We are suffering much in this city, in matters of public representation in civic, Provincial and Federal offices. Our young brothers and sisters who have yearly gone forth from our academies and schools experience the hidden power of ostracism, in many of the commercial establishments of this city when they strive to rise above the level of mediocrity. And yet we are indifferent. Until Catholics speaking the English language in this Catholic city and in this Catholic province awaken to the importance of organizing and establishing their own press they will continue to suffer ostracism and insult.

**THE IRISH SITUATION.**—There can no longer be any doubt that the Irish question is rapidly approaching a solution—one way or the other. Mr. Redmond's address in Edinburgh on the 17th of this month, as we have read it in the cable reports, would indicate that the Dublin conference is likely to be the first step in the direction so long and ardently desired. However, there is also to be found in his remarks a very severe passage in which he predicts unhappy results, should those in power not seize upon the present favorable opportunity to do justice to Ireland. It is thus the cable reports Mr. Redmond, in part—

"He hopes that the spirit of conciliation shown at the Dublin land conference would be reproduced in the House of Commons, and if so all of the political parties might commence the work of appeasement and justice in Ireland. Hitherto, the Irish Nationalists had been fighting landlordism and not the landlords, who they wished would remain to take a part in the government of the country. Mr. Redmond further said that he demanded on the treasury side the carrying out of the voluntary purchase scheme was not unreasonable.

able. The deficit would disappear in ten years by the reduction in the cost of governing Ireland. Laying aside the questions of what was due to the landlord, and of the debt due to Ireland, it would be a profitable investment to settle the land question which had baffled the best English statesmen, had been a source of poverty, misery and bloodshed, and had caused the immigration of millions of Irishmen who took into America and cherished there an undying hatred for the Union Jack."

He added that he did not think the settlement of the land question would end the Home Rule one; but he considers that it would be the removal of a last obstacle in the way of it. In concluding Mr. Redmond said that if this chance were lost through the perverse stupidity of those concerned, the losers will be the landlords and all who desire to maintain a connection between England and Ireland. A London despatch, dealing with the periodical literature of the month, makes the following significant statement:—

"The Quarterly Review" has a remarkable article on Ireland, which illustrates the transformation of Conservative opinion silently wrought under the Unionist administration. It does not contain threats of coercion nor an exposition of the justice of the Redistribution Bill by which Ireland will be deprived of a considerable share of political influence at Westminster. It foreshadows a speedy settlement of the land question, which will exercise a beneficial effect on the Nationalist party and the working of local government in Ireland and equip the Irish people for taking a proper place in the federated empire. It takes up the human problem, formulated with lucidity in Matthew Arnold's "Irish Essays," and anticipates the softening of anti-English animosities which will follow the cessation of the land war. It credits George Wyndham, Sir Anthony MacDonnell and the Lord Lieutenant with trying to be something different from what British rulers have been hitherto, and to convince the Irish people that, whatever else happens, Ireland will remain Irish."

From all this we can draw but one conclusion, and that is to the effect that there exists at this moment a more favorable opportunity for the settlement of Ireland's difficulties than has ever existed since the first day of the Union. The matter rests with those in power, as it has always been; but in the past there were prejudices, animosities, and interests that have been considerably removed by the recently adopted measures and manoeuvres of the Irish Party. It is to be most fervently hoped that another year will see the end of the land question; and, if so, Home Rule will be within sight.

**A SOBRIETY LAW.** The new sobriety or licensing act is one of the familiar topics in England just now. The "Catholic Times," of Liverpool, says of the Act—The police have been very energetic, and since the 1st inst. the magistrates have dealt with an unusually large number of cases of intemperance. As to the value of the Act opinions are divided. Some maintain that it is useless to attempt to make people sober by law, as the secret of temperate conduct lies in the power of self-restraint, the exercise of which must be learnt from moral training. Others, whilst admitting that this is to a large extent true, contend that moral suasion may be most effectively supported by Act of Parliament and that much may thus be done by rescuing men, women, and children from temptation. The new Act will be best judged by results, and some time must elapse before these can be examined. If it should have the effect of reforming habitual drunkards it will assuredly be a boon to the country. Meanwhile it is satisfactory to note that the movement for the reduction of the number of public houses is progressing. Blackburn has honored itself by adopting a scheme which will do away with fifty licenses, the magistrates acting in union with the brewers and the owners of licensed houses.

**A CONSTANT READER.** whose letter we publish in another column, calls attention to an omission made by one of our occasional correspondents in connection with an article on "The Study of Irish History," which we published two weeks ago. We are pleased to be told of our omissions, particularly when they are communicated to us in such a practical and interesting manner. "A Constant Reader" yields a facile pen which we hope he will give to "True Witness" the benefit of on many future occasions.

If our occasional correspondent omitted to include the name of the Catholic High School in the list of educational institutions of this city

in which Irish history is taught, the "True Witness" in many of its issues, since the organization of the Catholic High School had published the fact that one of the praiseworthy features of the establishment was that our boys would study, among other subjects, the story of the land of their forefathers. As we stated in our last issue in referring to the lamentable lack of national pride in the ranks of our young Irishmen of to-day, we should never allow that honest sterling pride in our nationality, in its characteristics, or in its traditions to become feeble or dead within us. If the Catholic High School, had published sending its young Irish Canadian graduates out into the world with that courageous spirit of pride in the race from which they have sprung it will have rendered a lasting service to Canada and to Ireland, because a young man who is proud of the land of his ancestors may be relied upon to discharge every obligation associated with true citizenship.

## Our Archbishop Home Again.

On Tuesday last His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi returned home after his prolonged absence at Rome and on the continent of Europe. His arrival had been announced for 7.20 in the morning, and an immense concourse of priests and laymen had gathered to welcome him at the Bonaventure Station. Information was then conveyed that the train was four hours late. This did not in any degree cool the ardor of the many admirers of His Grace who were again on hand at 12.30 p.m.

In the afternoon the Cathedral was packed to its utmost capacity, the religious communities were all represented, and on behalf of the clergy and people, Monsignor Racicot, Vicar-General, read the following address:—

May it please Your Grace.—Your return has given unbounded joy to all hearts. This vast Cathedral cannot contain all the faithful anxious to see and hear their first pastor on his return to their midst after an absence of several months. Your absence did not cause us to forget you; our minds and our hearts were ever filled with a remembrance of you. We know that everywhere your words produced a profound impression, and that His Holiness, our Holy Father Leo XIII. received you most graciously. You came back to us with the blessings of the august Pontiff, enlightened by his teaching, and fortified by his encouraging words. Your diocesan family will have the benefit of these advantages and the honor showered upon you will also be felt by them instructed by the Vicar of Christ in the interview graciously accorded to you, you now know what he most desires regarding the faithful confided to your care. May God assist you to triumph over every obstacle to the development of the Christian spirit. May He crown with success the great works you are about to undertake for the glory of God and through compassion for the suffering members of Our Lord. Your Grace may count upon the clergy, upon the fervor of the religious communities, and the continuance of the faithful to assist you in carrying out your designs. In ceasing to exercise my administrative functions, I wish to say to Your Grace, that the burden of the administration has been lightened by the assistance given me by the members of your episcopal house and through the kindness of all the clergy. I wish to thank them all.

His Grace said in part:—In replying to the beautiful address, he said it was difficult to give expression to his sentiments. After having heard the good wishes of the clergy and of the people in the sympathetic words of the Vicar-General, he wished, in the first place, to thank Monsignor Racicot in a very special manner for his administration of the diocese and for the zeal he had manifested. He then referred to the trip he had undertaken and which was so happy in its results. During his absence, his diocese was never out of his mind, but he felt no anxiety, because he knew that he had confided its administration to Monsignor Racicot, and that it could not have been in better hands. His Vicar-General had protected his people against dangerous newspapers, against bad theatres, and the many dangers that are to be found in the path of the faithful. He wished to repeat as well as to endorse what his Vicar-General had said as re-

gards their moral conduct, and what they should do for the preservation of their faith, and that he himself would always have the courage to denounce and expose every scandal. He then alluded to the death of the late Rev. Abbe Colin, rendering eloquent testimony to the noble life of that priest, and said how deeply his heart was grieved to see that he had disappeared from amongst us. He spoke of all that he had done for the Church, and his country, and more particularly for those great works, any one of which would be sufficient to immortalize his name: The Sanadian College at Rome, the Seminary of Philosophy, and our university, Abbe Colin had assuredly been the benefactor of the Church in Montreal. While his life of humility was such as to keep him concealed as it were during all his great labors, no sacrifice was too great for him when the good of the Church and of the country were at stake. How much he regretted not to have been able to administer the last rites or preside at the funeral of his venerable friend. He had however, the consolation of learning that the eloquent Bishop of Valleyfield had rendered this service and had in his funeral oration done justice to the great work of the deceased. He then said that the object of his visit to Rome was to present to the Holy Father his homage, and that of the people on the occasion of the Pontifical Jubilee. Leo XIII., now 93 years of age was a cause of astonishment to all those who had the happiness to see him. His health is now better, and his memory as good as it was twenty years ago. His presence of mind is charming. Those who say he is not able to interest himself in the government of the Church, or those who say that he is on the point of death, wish to deceive us. He is able to celebrate Mass every day, after which he receives the Cardinals at the head of the different congregations. He gives audiences, gives his attention to every thing and decides everything. The Sovereign Pontiff is a veritable prodigy. Five years ago a very great question in which our country was involved occupied his attention—the question which gave us the memorable Encyclical "Affarvos"—concerning the schools of Manitoba. I find, said His Grace, that this grave question still occupies the mind of the Venerable Pontiff. He is far from looking upon that question as settled, and who will say indeed, that the question has been settled, when justice shall have been done to the Catholics in that section of the Dominion, when their rights shall have been fully acknowledged and when they shall have their schools as they had them prior to the iniquitous law. The Holy Father expressed the hope that right would triumph, and that perseverance and courage would bring about that result. No doubt the Manitoba School Question does not concern directly the Province of Quebec, neither is it directly a Roman question. Yet the Pope takes the greatest interest in it because it is a question of right, of justice and of liberty.

His Grace then spoke of the Laval University at Montreal, and stated that the Holy Father had given the title of Prothonotary Apostolic to the Vice Rector, Canon Archambault. He might be asked what he had accomplished with the Pope. He would publish it willingly so as to put an end to all kinds of rumors, originated no one knew where, rumors which had been printed and reproduced by the newspapers. The question of the erection of a new diocese on Montreal with Joliette as the episcopal seat is not a new one. As far back as 1890 Archbishop Fabry had referred the matter to the Holy See. His Grace then said, that he had come after mature deliberation, to put this proposed erection of a new diocese into effect. It was indeed a great sacrifice to be separated from the beautiful parishes that would go to make up the new diocese, but the interest of religion should prevail before sentiment.

His Grace closed by a reference to the sad conditions of affairs in France, of the persecution of religious orders by the Government of that country.

**CHURCH RECORDS DESTROYED.** Fire from an unknown cause in a cupboard in the library of the rectory of St. James' Catholic Church, Baltimore, Md., on the 9th inst., caused a loss estimated at \$800. The greater part of the damage was caused by the destruction of old records in the cupboard. The fire was discovered by Rev. John Diag, rector of the church, who was seated in the library at the time. He noticed smoke coming through the closet door and gave the alarm. A call was sent in.

The church is served by fathers of the Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer.

Character son, "Boys will be Boys from the Musical Comedy," Mr. Pickwick.  
Chorists from Junior Sanctuary Boys.—Richie Hennessey, Anais Kilkerry, Ernie Coleman, Alphonse Hanley, Bernard McCulloch, Leo Hennessey, Benedict Bellew, Richard Lynch, Arthur Richardson, Patrick Kennedy, Francis Kilkerry, Harry Larkin, Bertie Griffin, Willie McCloskey.  
2. Song, "Ever Constant," Leslie Conyers, Mr. G. A. Carpenter, with violin and cello accompaniment by Mr. Joseph St. John and Mr. J. St. Power.

## Annual Charity Concert of St. Patrick's Parish

(Continued from Page One)

Holy One who called her into being, was it not fitting that she should from her earliest beginning and for all time employ a language that, both in tone and dignity, would be in keeping with the ceaseless converse used by the myriad angels that eternally fit about His throne?

As in all the Christian ages that have passed away, so too in those that are to come shall the Catholic Church ever prove to be music's cherished and devoted mother. Only when the last surviving child of her bosom shall have closed his eyes forever on the dome of all earthly worship and opened them in the brilliantly lighted mansion of his Father's Home beyond, shall the Church cease to sing her sacred songs.

In closing, let me thank you one and all for your kind attention, and also to express my gratitude towards him who is largely responsible for my presence on this platform to-night. Not many months ago I came here to labor in the magnificent temple of St. Patrick's, amongst pious scholarly priests, and worshipping faithful, a lovely people, with a pastor who is a princely man. Reverend Sir, I thank you publicly for your kindness towards me, and do not hesitate to proclaim you "The noblest Roman of them all."

My concluding words shall voice one well meant wish. May we all meet again some day in a better land than this, where we shall listen with enraptured ear to the eternal melodies that myriad angels and celestial harps sweetly and forever tune, and where we shall sing in chorus, both vast and wondrous the endless songs of God, in that glorious Paradise up there, the true home of music.

As the last words fell from the lips of Father McKenna there was an outburst of applause, such as is rarely heard beneath the roof of Montreal's great music and lecture hall.

When the applause that followed the lecture had subsided, Rev. Martin Callaghan, the enthusiastic pastor of St. Patrick's, addressed the audience. He said that all present must have been charmed with the performers, as well as impressed with the fact that in St. Patrick's parish there was a marvellous abundance of talent. He complimented the performers upon the art and skill they had displayed in interpreting their parts, and paid a high tribute to Prof. J. A. Fowler for his enthusiasm in devoting his great talents to the parish with which he had been so long and so successfully associated. Father Callaghan referred to the presence of Mayor Cochrane, and thanked His Worship for the generous and kindly spirit he had always manifested towards the parish of St. Patrick's. He also touchingly referred to the unavoidable absence of Mrs. Cochrane.

In referring to the lecturer of the evening, Father Callaghan expressed the wish that the eloquent voice to which they had listened with so much pleasure would be heard for many years in their midst. At the close of the pastor's remarks, Mrs. Susie Carpenter, presented Mayor Cochrane with a bouquet of roses. In acknowledging the kind words expressed by Father Martin Callaghan towards Mrs. Cochrane and himself, and the compliment which the performers had offered him through the medium of the young and talented daughter of an old friend, he expressed the hope that he would ever be worthy of the confidence of the parishioners of St. Patrick's, amongst whom he had so long lived. He closed by alluding in terms of highest praise to the high character of the entertainment of which the pastor and every member of the parent Irish parish should feel proud.

### PART SECOND.

1. Character son, "Boys will be Boys from the Musical Comedy," Mr. Pickwick.  
Chorists from Junior Sanctuary Boys.—Richie Hennessey, Anais Kilkerry, Ernie Coleman, Alphonse Hanley, Bernard McCulloch, Leo Hennessey, Benedict Bellew, Richard Lynch, Arthur Richardson, Patrick Kennedy, Francis Kilkerry, Harry Larkin, Bertie Griffin, Willie McCloskey.  
2. Song, "Ever Constant," Leslie Conyers, Mr. G. A. Carpenter, with violin and cello accompaniment by Mr. Joseph St. John and Mr. J. St. Power.

3. Solo and chorus in Gaelic—"Chraic ansa Mo Thire," "Dear harp of my country," Mr. Thomas M. Cowan, and choir.
4. Piano solo, "Sonate Pathétique, 1st Movement," Beethoven, Miss Winnie Dempsey.
5. Song, "Wearin' of the green," Behrens, Mr. Peter Flood.
6. Chorus, "The Young May Moon," Moore.

## LOCAL NOTES.

**HOLY NAME SOCIETY.**—The Holy Name Society of St. Patrick's parish, celebrated their patronal feast on Sunday last. Upwards of two hundred and fifty members received Holy Communion together at the 8 o'clock Mass. In the evening thirty-five novices made their solemn profession as members of the Society, whilst all the older members present renewed their promises of loyalty to our Divine Lord. Rev. Father McShane delivered an eloquent and appropriate sermon on the occasion.

On Tuesday evening, the twentieth instant, the annual election of officers was held with the following results:—

- President, Hon. Mr. Justice Curran.
- Vice-President, Mr. John Warren.
- Secretary, Mr. J. D. White.
- Treasurer, Mr. C. Fawcett.
- Novice-Master, Mr. M. Stack.
- Consultors, Messrs. M. Egan, W. E. Doran, P. Reynolds and J. Warren.

**FATHER LECLAIR'S ILLNESS.**—The orphans of St. Patrick's Asylum held a pilgrimage this week to the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, to terminate a novena of thanksgiving to our Blessed Lady for her intercession in obtaining the miraculous cure of their beloved director, Rev. Father Leclair, S.S. They were accompanied by their chaplain, Rev. Father Ouellette, of St. Patrick's. The Church of Our Lady of Lourdes was beautifully decorated, and the singing was most impressive. Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was held immediately after Mass.

It is a strange coincidence that fifteen years ago, Rev. Father Leclair was cured through the intercession of Our Lady of Lourdes, while in Rome, and now he is again restored under similar circumstances. All that the venerable priest requires is a little strength to again resume the active discharge of his duties. All readers of the "True Witness" in Montreal, will, we are sure, earnestly pray that he will be spared to us for long years to come.

**A DESERVED TRIBUTE.**—Mr. William E. Doran, a prominent Irish Catholic of this city, has been elected president of the Association of Architects of the Province of Quebec. Mr. Doran is one of the foremost members of his profession in Montreal. We congratulate him on his well deserved recognition at the hands of his conferees.

**A NEW BRANCH.**—The City and District Savings Bank has purchased the Hall property on the corner of McGill College avenue and St. Catherine street. The price paid, \$15 per foot—between \$90,000 and \$100,000 in all—indicates the increased value of real estate in the centre of the city.

## LATE MR. ROBERT LENNON

By the death of Mr. Robert Lennon, which took place on Wednesday the 14th instant, St. Gabriel's parish suffers the loss of one of its oldest and most esteemed members. The deceased was a son of the late Thomas Lennon and Sarah Gamble. He was born in West Meath, Ireland, about 48 years ago. When only a boy he came to Canada, and on his arrival in this country, he settled in the vicinity of Point St. Charles, where, by industry and economy, he was enabled to purchase a comfortable home where, with his brother and three sisters, he resided up to the time of his death. Mr. Hugh Lennon, the talented young physician, of Point St. Charles, is his nephew. Deceased was a practical Catholic in all respects, and enjoyed the esteem and confidence of his neighbors, irrespective of creed or nationality. In his last moments he was fortified by the sacraments which were administered to him by the Rev. Patrick McDonnell. The funeral, which took place on the 16th instant, in St. Gabriel's Church was largely attended. May his soul rest in peace.

## OUR C...

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took a step along...  
modern development...  
as it may seem, we...  
be still in need of a...  
will tell in a few...  
of the case in point.

### A STRANGE CAS...

a small sum of mone...  
Being unable, throug...  
calties, to pay the a...  
he was sued. The a...  
en against him he v...  
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satisfy that debt. I...  
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a modern Marchesa.

### AN IRISHMAN'S V...

The Irish poets perha...  
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Williams, yet none ha...  
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he was convulsing the...  
"Nation" with his...  
of a Medical Student...  
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in a most humorous...  
ally says:—

"They listened to my...  
But, yet, 'tis very od...  
They sent me ignomin...  
The savages, to quod.

("Quod" was the sla...  
the prison that was l...  
Dublin some fifty years

"Adieu 'St. Vincent's...  
Meath,'  
Obstetrical diameters;  
I'm left alone in quod,  
Or how my own hexa...  
And muse upon a law li...  
So dolourously funny,  
That takes away my lib...  
Because I haven't m...  
I could work before th...  
me,

But devil a thing at a...  
Can a body do in prison...  
But apostrophise the w...  
Yet, as I ever like to h...  
A little quiet fun,  
I sat me down with in...  
And (having first begu...  
To curse the Court Insol...  
For refusing my petiti...  
I projected up the chimn...  
A Vesuvius of sedition;  
Especially on railway...  
I came it very strong,  
And then I sang extemp...  
A reasonable song,  
Particularly landing,  
In the chorus of my lay...  
A pyrotechnic plan to set...  
The Liffey in a blaze.  
I trust not without reas...  
For sedition and high...  
And thus at once win ma...  
And Richmond country...  
By means of a delusion...  
A mockery and a snare.

MORE NEWS THAN...  
seems to me that these

# OUR CURBSTONE OBSERVER

## On "The Marchelsea."

Let no person become worried; I am not going to tell the story of the famous Marchelsea—the Debtor's Prison—that Dickens, in his "Little Dorritt" so admirably described and so much aided in its abolition. The idea of the Marchelsea flashed through my mind when I learned of a certain case that created some comment a week or so ago. And whenever that idea arises it is always accompanied with the companion idea of the absurdity of such an institution. When the British Parliament abolished the debtors' prison and imprisonment for debt, it took a step along the highway of modern development. Yet, strange as it may seem, we would appear to be still in need of a Marchelsea. I will tell in a few words the story of the case in point.

**A STRANGE CASE.**—A man owed a small sum of money—four dollars. Being unable, through pressing difficulties, to pay the amount at once, he was sued. The action being taken against him he was ordered to appear in court on a given day. On his way to obey that summons he fell ill and was unable to reach the court. He was found guilty of contempt of court and arrested therefor. The consequence was a condemnation to prison until he should satisfy that debt. It was for contempt of court that he was condemned; but actually it was his inability to pay the sum required that kept him several weeks in prison. Morally, at least, there was no contempt of court, since his failure to appear was involuntary on his part. Therefore we must conclude that he was sent to jail for debt. It is not necessary to follow this special case any further, particularly in its sad and almost tragic sequence; but it will suffice to illustrate the idea of a modern Marchelsea.

**AN IRISHMAN'S VIEW.**—Of all the Irish poets perhaps none was more pathetic than Richard Dalton Williams, yet none had a keener perception of the humors of life. When he was convulsing the readers of the "Nation" with his "Misadventures of a Medical Student," he took occasion to have a fling at the custom of imprisonment for debt. In his lines under the heading: "Quodded" he gives us a pretty fair specimen of his wit as well as a good sample of common sense. Having described himself as being arrested for a debt contracted in a public house, and having set forth his unique plea in a most humorous manner he finally says:—

"They listened to my eloquence; But, yet, 'tis very odd, They sent me ignominiously, The savages, to quod."

"Quod" was the slang term for the prison that was in vogue in Dublin some fifty years ago.

"Adieu 'St. Vincent's,' 'Dun's,' 'the Meath,' Obstretrical diameters; I'm left alone in quod, to groan, Or howl my own hexameters, And muse upon a law like this, So dolorously funny, That takes away my liberty, Because I haven't money. I could work before they quodded me,

But devil a thing at all Can a body do in prison But apostrophise the wall, Yet, as I ever like to have A little quiet fun, I sat me down with in my cell, And (having first begun To curse the Court Insolvent For refusing my petition), I projected up the chimney A Vesuvius of sedition; Especially on railway wars I came it very strong, And then I sang extempore A reasonable song, Particularly landing, In the chorus of my lays, A pyrotechnic plan to set The Liffey in a blaze, And now I'm hoping constantly— I trust not without reason— To be put upon my trial, For sedition and high treason, And thus at once win martyrdom And Richmond country air, By means of a delusion, A mockery and a snare."

**MORE BENEVOLENT THAN WIT.**—It seems to me that there is a

ed in a jovial moment, contain something far deeper than mere humor. The poet found himself in prison, and very wisely called the law a funny one that deprived him of the liberty necessary to earn that for the lack of which he was punished. Then there is the idea of singing treasonable songs, for the purpose of being put on trial for sedition so as to be condemned to pass sometime at Richmond Bridewell. The absurdity of the whole situation suddenly dawns upon us, and we can see through the mockery of the poet, a picture of the real situation in Ireland, when to whistle a certain air, or sing a certain song, was sufficient to have you arrested, tried, condemned and possibly transported. But, if the treason-song portion of the satire is no longer applicable in our day, at least we have still examples of the imprisonment for debt. And we have, even in this city, only too many cases of willfully breaking the law in order to secure the benefit of the punishment. Have we not seen, as the winter came on, numbers flocking to the police courts and begging to be sent to prison for the winter months? They prefer the safety and shelter of the prison to the exposure and dangers of a homeless life outside. We have seen honest people go into stores and openly steal some trifles, get themselves arrested, plead guilty, and thereby secure a few months of protection from the terrors of the winter. Deep down in the heart of such a person there was no dishonesty; the act was really not a theft; but there was no other means whereby the desired imprisonment could be obtained—and to fail in securing a condemnation might possibly have meant starvation, cold, and maybe death. Others have broken windows, or performed like acts of violence, not through viciousness, but simply as a sole means of salvation. Is not this, in another sphere, exactly what Williams' "Medical Student" did—to sing unnecessarily treasonable songs in order to get tried and condemned for sedition?

**REFLECTIONS.**—When we pause, on a day such as some of those that recently came to us, and reflect upon the cold, the hunger, the poverty that totter and shiver past us on the street, and when we consider the intensity of the season as well as the scarcity and fearfully high prices of all kinds of fuel; when we know that numbers outside the prison envy those within its walls, and seek by every possible means to join in their company, and that within those walls are those whose only crime has been a lack of means, due possibly to no fault of their own, but to circumstances beyond their control; when we compare all these notes, and then go out on the curbstone—while the winter blast is abroad and the glass registers 15 or 20 degrees below zero, it is not surprising that we feel vexed with the world and become inclined to find fault with everything—the law included. There is decidedly room for legislation in two directions—the abolition of aught that savors of the old Marchelsea methods and the establishment of some means whereby the necessity of human beings seeking the shelter of a prison roof may be obviated. I am not sufficient of a legislator to hazard any suggestions; but I can observe what takes place each day, as I go my rounds, and then record the same as information for those who are conversant with the business of making laws. It is very easy for the "fireside philanthropists," the people who have all the comforts and not a few of the luxuries of life, to talk of what should be done and what should be avoided, to criticize the indigent and to tell what they would do if situated in the less fortunate position; but they have no conception of the wrongs that are perpetrated and that are untouched by any remedial law, of the miseries that are endured and for which there is no authorized relief.

### OUR OTTAWA LETTER

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Jan. 21.

It would be possible to repeat this week all that was contained in last week's letter concerning the political situation here, in regard to rumors of changes, meeting of Parliament, and all such matters; for, actually there is no change in the situation. I might, however, mention that the name of Mr. G. P. Magann, the well known Irish Catholic contractor, of Toronto, is being strongly mentioned in connection with the Senatorship made vacant by the recent death of Senator O'Donohoe. However, this question, like that of the opening of Parliament, is a matter for consideration in the near future. It seems a pity to have such beautiful winter weather, and to see so much good coal used in the heating of the Buildings, and yet to have no session, to have none of the thousands that might benefit by that heat, were the House only sitting. It looks very dreary here, especially at this season, when the place used formerly to be all life and bustle. But we will make up for that when the summer comes, and no artificial heat will be needed.

**A MEMORABLE PASSAGE.**—Never do these thoughts come to my mind, whether suggested by the picture of miseries that this season too often paints for the observer, or by actual contact with the ills that beset the ways of men, that I fail to recall that memorable passage in Thomson's "Winter"—a passage that should be written in gold on the walls of every city.

"Ah! little think the gay licentious proud, Whom pleasure, power, and affluence surround; They who their thoughtless hours in giddy mirth, And wanton, often cruel, riot waste; Ah! little think they, while they dance along, How many feel this very moment death, And all the sad variety of pain. How many sink in the devouring flood, Or more devouring flame. How many bleed, By shameful variance betwixt man and man. How many pine in want, and dungeon-glooms; Shut from the common air, and common use Of their own limbs. How many drink the cup Of baleful grief, or eat the bitter bread Of misery. Sore pierced by wintry winds, How many shrink into the sordid hut Of cheerless poverty. How many shake With all the fiercer tortures of the mind, Unbounded passion, madness, guilt, remorse; Whence tumbled headlong from the height of life, They furnish matter for the tragic muse. Even in vale where Wisdom loves to dwell, With Friendship, Peace, and Contemplation, joined, How many, racked with honest passions, droop In deep-retired distress. How many stand Around the death-bed of their dearest friends, And point the parting anguish. Thought fond man Of these, and all the thousand nameless ills That one incessant struggle render life, One scene of toil, of suffering, and of fate, Vice in his high career would stand appalled, And heedless rambling Impulse learn to think; The conscious heart of Charity would warm, And her wide wish Benevolence dilate; The social tear would rise, the social sigh; And into clear perfection, gradual bliss, Refining still, the social passions work."

In might appear too pointed—and nothing would be farther from my intentions—were I to continue the quotation, and give the next thirty lines of that masterly poem. But, whoever has the advantage of possessing Thompson's "Season" might do worse than turn to his "Winter" and read the continuation of the work.

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It would be possible to repeat this week all that was contained in last week's letter concerning the political situation here, in regard to rumors of changes, meeting of Parliament, and all such matters; for, actually there is no change in the situation. I might, however, mention that the name of Mr. G. P. Magann, the well known Irish Catholic contractor, of Toronto, is being strongly mentioned in connection with the Senatorship made vacant by the recent death of Senator O'Donohoe. However, this question, like that of the opening of Parliament, is a matter for consideration in the near future. It seems a pity to have such beautiful winter weather, and to see so much good coal used in the heating of the Buildings, and yet to have no session, to have none of the thousands that might benefit by that heat, were the House only sitting. It looks very dreary here, especially at this season, when the place used formerly to be all life and bustle. But we will make up for that when the summer comes, and no artificial heat will be needed.

**A MEMORABLE PASSAGE.**—Never do these thoughts come to my mind, whether suggested by the picture of miseries that this season too often paints for the observer, or by actual contact with the ills that beset the ways of men, that I fail to recall that memorable passage in Thomson's "Winter"—a passage that should be written in gold on the walls of every city.

uation, which included Mr. F. B. McNamee, president, and Mr. M. A. Phelan, secretary of the institution. After being introduced, Mr. McNamee read the following address, which was handsomely illuminated:

To the Most Rev. Donatus Sbarretti, Archbishop of Ephesus, Apostolic Delegate to Canada:

May it please Your Excellency, — The Catholic Sailors' Club, organized, A.D., 1895, in accordance with the expressed wish of our Holy Father Leo XIII., for the purpose of ministering to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the seamen visiting the port of Montreal, begs to approach Your Excellency with assurances of its loyalty to the supreme head of the Church, whom you so worthily represent.

The club wishes to extend to you a cordial welcome to this Dominion where persons of all classes and creeds enjoy every liberty, civil and religious, and to express the hope that you will, when in the city, honor its home with an approving visit.

That your residence in Canada may be agreeable to you, and that the Almighty may bestow His choicest blessings and favors upon you, is the prayer of Your Excellency's most devoted servants.

(Signed) F. B. McNamee, president; B. McNally, first vice-president; F. L. Green, second vice-president; C. F. Smith, treasurer; M. A. Phelan, secretary.

In his reply, Mgr. Sbarretti gave expression to a deep appreciation of all the sentiments conveyed in the address and hoped to be able always to take an active interest in the good work that the Institute was doing amongst the sea-farers that come to the port of Montreal. He also said that he expected to be able to attend the formal opening of the Institute next spring. This action on the part of the Catholics of Montreal is very widely and favorably commented upon in Ottawa.

One of the pioneer Irish Catholic ladies of this section has gone to her rest, in the person of the late Mrs. Bridget Quirk, relict of the late William Quirk, of Aylmer. She was the mother of Dr. E. L. Quirk, of that place, and possibly the foremost Irish Catholic practitioner in the valley of the Ottawa. Dr. Quirk is a graduate of McGill; a self-made man, in every acceptance of the term, an honor to his nationality and his creed, and one whose loss has awakened a general sentiment of sincere sorrow and sympathy. Under the circumstances, and as the "True Witness" circulates amongst so many of Dr. Quirk's friends, I make no excuse for giving you the following details. On Saturday last the service was held in St. Paul's Church, Aylmer, and was one of the grandest and most impressive ever held in the handsome new edifice and the attendance of an unusually large congregation of relatives and friends from Ottawa, Hull, Quyon and surrounding parts signified the high esteem in which deceased was held by all who knew her. Rev. Father Labelle, parish priest of Aylmer, celebrated the Requiem Mass, in which he was attended by Rev. Father Daymond, of Luskville, as deacon, and Rev. Father Brunet, of the Brook, as sub-deacon. Rev. Fathers Murphy and Dr. O'Boyle, Ottawa University; Carriere of Cantley, Chartrand of Billings' Bridge, Sloan of Bayswater and Fraerie of Vinton also assisted. The decorations and drapings of the Church were most beautiful and these, together with the beautiful flowers and the lights upon the altar, made up a scene that was both magnificent and impressive. A full choir furnished the music, the solos of Mr. Napoleon Mathe, tenor, and Dr. Paquette of Hull, being particularly fine. Rev. Fathers Chartrand and Carriere also sang, and other members of the choir were: Mrs. Bourgeau, Miss McDonald, Miss Devlin, Mr. G. L. Dumouchel, jr., and Mrs. Lachman. Miss L. McDonald performed the duties of organist. The spiritual offerings were from Rev. Canon Campeau, Archbishop's Palace; Rev. Canon McCarthy, St. Bridget's Church; Rev. Father Laferriere, Dominican; the Rev. Sisters of Aylmer Convent; Rev. Sister Kelly, St. Patrick's Home; Rev. Sister St. Lawrence, St. Anthony's Home; Rev. Sister St. Lawrence and pupils of St. Anthony's Home; Miss Cleot Labelle, Aylmer presbytery; Miss L. Foran, Aylmer; Mrs. G. L. Dumouchel, Aylmer; Mrs. John Ryan, Aylmer; Mrs. John Kinsella, Ottawa; Miss Geary, Ottawa; Miss O'Meara, Ottawa; Miss Minnie Goulden, Ottawa; Miss Minnie Smith, Ottawa; Mrs. Barrie and family, Ottawa. Beautiful and costly offerings were sent from Messrs. John Murphy and Co., Mr. and Mrs. Egan, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. F. Dinger, Ottawa. Previous to the fu-

neral hundreds of people called to pay the last tribute of love and respect to the deceased. The interment took place in the Roman Catholic cemetery, Aylmer road, the pallbearers being G. C. Rainboth, ex-mayor; Antoine Perrier, Patrick Kelly, John Laverne, John Ryan, G. L. Dumouchel, sr. The chief mourners were Mrs. T. J. Lyons, Ottawa; Miss Quirk, Aylmer, and Dr. E. L. Quirk, Aylmer.

Hull has been having a lively time in civic circles. After a spirited campaign on Monday, Hull elected Mr. Gendron over Mr. Labelle, N.P. Mr. Gendron is a native of Montmorency Falls, Que. He is just forty-seven years of age. In 1876 he took up his residence in Hull, when he accepted the position of overseer for the E. B. Eddy Company. In 1898 he was appointed Crown Timber Agent, a position he still holds. A year ago he was elected member of the City Council. He served on several committees, and gained the confidence of all by his strict business methods. He speaks both languages very fluently. He is a brother-in-law of Premier Parent of Quebec. It is clear that Hull has a level head in municipal selections; for that city has secured a man for mayor, who has vast practical business knowledge, and who is allied in a way, with those political in position to grant favors.

On Tuesday, 27th January, the Premiers of the different provinces will meet here to consult with the Dominion Premier. The resolutions that were passed at the inter-provincial conference, held in Quebec, last month, will be laid before the Federal Government, for consideration. It will be an official interview with the Dominion Government on the matter of increased provincial subsidies, from the central government to those of the provinces. This is a meeting that is calculated to cut out fresh and additional work for the coming session.

Ottawa's City Council has just dealt with two very important questions. The first concerns the supplying of water to suburban municipalities, the second refers to a site for the new civic library. Unlike Montreal, Ottawa's surrounding municipalities all want a supply of city water. By a casting vote of the Mayor—the aldermanic division being 12 to 12—the Council decided that no further permits for water shall be granted to outsiders. Whether this settles the question or not is more than I can say. At least, I think further attempts will be made to induce the city to continue giving water to the suburban towns. The fact is that the city can easily do so and the water supplied is much better than any these outside districts can get for themselves. In the matter of the library sites the city, in favor of a property at the corner of Metcalfe and Maria streets. There has been considerable squabbling going on ever since Carnegie took it into his head to give Ottawa a library. It would be amusing reading for Mr. Carnegie were he peruse all the rows he has created, in various cities, with his donations of libraries.

The collegians were successful in a very interesting game of hockey, which took place on the College rink last Saturday. A team representing the Customs Department, tried conclusions with a seven picked from the students. The match was fast and interesting, and was closely watched by the students, who not only cheered their own players, but applauded the efforts of the visitors. The score was 5 to 3.

It will be remembered that about a year ago the new St. Patrick's Hall, on Maria street, was opened with great demonstration. It was described as a magnificent edifice, and so it is; but when its builders thought that it was large enough to satisfy all demands of the Irish societies for years to come, they did not calculate upon its popularity. The present accommodation is so overtaxed that plans for the enlargement of the hall are under consideration. At present the building has a depth of eighty-eight feet and a frontage of forty-five on Maria street. The intention is to build an addition with a depth of thirty-five feet, providing a building with a total depth of one hundred and twenty-three feet. Additional space will be secured for an upper story which will be divided into meeting rooms for societies. The fact that an addition has to be built to the Hall at this early date of its existence speaks volumes for the success of the institution, and it may well be added that it speaks volumes in favor of the Irish societies of Ottawa. The Ministerial Association held a meeting here last Monday, in the rooms of the Y.M.C.A. The object of the meeting was to discuss the formation of a Council of Federated

Churches." It is most remarkable, in view of the lengthy addresses that were delivered, how so many Protestant bodies are seeking for union, for federation, for unity; and yet none of them seem to be at all able to see that there exists only one possible way of union in religion. They shun the idea of taking the Catholic Church, with its undeniable unity of centuries, as a model, much less of uniting with that only possessor of a Divine and Universal Charter. The world is exceedingly strange; men seek that which they ever fail to find, and persist in refusing to accept it when offered to them.

## The Study of Irish History

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUE WITNESS.

Dear Sir,—In your edition of Saturday last I was pleased with an article from an occasional contributor on the subject of the teaching of Irish history in the schools. Needless to say that such a study is a duty on the part of those who take an interest in the grand old land. I was very much surprised, however, to observe that your contributor, although writing I presume from our own city, does not seem to be aware of the fact that Irish history is not only taught in our Catholic High School, but that it is a subject of special care and attention. Most of your readers are, I am sure, already aware that a patriotic Irishman in Montreal has founded the prize for Irish history. This prize is awarded every year after a written and an oral examination. The boy obtaining the largest number of marks is presented with a gold watch. The Irish history prize excites the greatest emulation, more perhaps than any other competition. Let us hope that the contribution of your correspondent will awaken the authorities in other places to the necessity of taking up this study. It has a double advantage. In the first place, it teaches the boy who is of Irish parentage the reason why he should love the land of his forefathers. Secondly, it awakens a desire to study history in general. The boy who masters Irish history will wish to know something of the history of other countries. No study is better calculated to develop the mind.

A few Sundays ago it was with heartfelt pleasure that the parishioners of St. Patrick's learned from the Rev. Martin Callaghan, P. P., that our Catholic High School is growing daily in popular favor. Let us hope that it may continue to give us good boys well versed in general knowledge whose minds and hearts have been improved and elevated by a thorough study of the "Story of Ireland."

A CONSTANT READER.

P.S.—If you will permit me I wish to say how much all your well wishers appreciate the marked improvement in the "True Witness." It is one of the most interesting and instructive amongst our Catholic publications. May God bless you in your good work. I enclose you a subscription for another admirer in a far distant land.

C. R.

There are some triumphant defeats of which Victory herself might be jealous.

**FRANK J. CURRAN,**  
B.A., B.O.L.,  
ADVOCATE.  
Savings Bank Chambers, 189 St. James Street, Montreal.

# USURPATION OF ROME.

Mr. James A. Murphy in an article to the "Catholic Herald," of Manchester, England, on this subject, says:—

During the reign of Pope Pius IX. the temporal sovereignty of that great and holy Pontiff was thrice attacked: in 1849, in 1859, and again in 1870. On the first occasion the immediate danger which threatened the integrity of the Papal states was warded off by a French expedition; but while the main object of that expedition was indeed successful, the incessant machinations of the Italian revolutionists obliged France, contrary to her intention, to prolong her occupation. Impartial historians have said that the French stay in Rome was longer than circumstances warranted, and that the continued presence of a foreign garrison was not calculated to calm the revolutionary spirit rampant in the land.

The events of 1849 may be considered, then, as intimately connected with—and in some measure responsible for—what happened in 1859. There were, however, other and more important events bearing on the war of '59, and in dealing with this part of the subject the names of Cavour, Victor Emmanuel, and Garibaldi are worthy of note. It was Cavour who, in 1856, at the Congress of Paris, speaking as the Prime Minister of Victor Emmanuel, King of Sardinia and Prince of Piedmont—it was Cavour who seized the opportunity to air his pet scheme of a "United Italy," and incidentally to vilify and denounce the government of the Pope's domains. It was Cavour who founded and contributed largely to the anti-Catholic and revolutionary organ, "Il Risorgimento." It was Cavour, in fine, who may be regarded before any other as the wire-puller-in-chief, the astute statesman and diplomat, whose efforts culminated in the loss of the states of the Church, Victor Emmanuel being but a name to swear by, and Giuseppe Garibaldi but a knight-errant to carry out his nefarious designs. Having said so much, we come to the war of 1859.

In that year France and Piedmont had allied against Austria, in the hostilities against the common enemy the Piedmontese army invaded the territory of Pius IX.—a neutral and pacific sovereign — on the flimsy pretext that he was an agent of the Austrians. This invasion, it is true, was contrary to the advice and expressed will of France, but France did no more than advise, and it is a peculiar and noteworthy fact (testifying to the thoroughness with which Cavour and his satellites had performed their work of misrepresentation and deceit) that no one of the great powers of Europe raised an arm in support of the weaker nation whose neutrality had been vio-

lated. It is not to be supposed, however, that the incursions of the Piedmontese met with no opposition. The force known as the Papal Zouaves had been raised by this time, an army of about 10,000 men, recruited practically from the Catholic world, but composed chiefly of French, Belgians, Bavarians and Irish. At their head was General Lamoriciere, "one of the glories of modern France," an illustrious soldier who had seen much service in Algiers. Lamoriciere encountered the Piedmontese at Ancona, where a stubborn battle was fought—a battle conspicuous for the bravery and dash of the Zouaves. The Papal force, however, had to give way before vastly superior numbers, and in September, 1860, the states of the Church, with the exception of Rome and several small and unimportant states, were annexed to Piedmont in the name of Victor Emmanuel, "King of Italy." Thus stripped of the greater part of his dominions, the seizure of the rest was only a question of time.

As early as the spring of the following year (1861) Cavour declared in the Italian Parliament that the Government recognized the necessity for Rome as the capital of Italy. But there was a difficulty in the way of this consummation. There was still a French garrison in the Eternal City, placed there, as we have seen, in 1849, and it was not until 1870—when France was too much occupied with her disastrous war with Germany to pay much heed to Roman affairs—that Emmanuel had his opportunity. He informed His Holiness that "the responsibility of maintaining order in the Peninsula and the security of the Holy See devolved upon himself, and that his army must enter the Papal domain." Pope Pius IX. protested strongly against this new act of aggression, and ordered the Zouaves to oppose the entry of Victor Emmanuel.

Again deserted by Europe, from which he might have looked for help, the Pope did not wish to sacrifice lives in the defence of what was now a hopeless cause, and the opposition offered to the invaders was, at his request, only sufficient to give point to his written protest. Rome, accordingly, underwent a short bombardment, and a breach having been made in the walls, the defence of the city was abandoned, and the Piedmontese troops under General Cadorna entered. Next day—the 21st of September, 1870—the last impressive scene of the drama was enacted in the square of St. Peter's, when the Papal Zouaves, having surrendered, received the Pope's blessing, and immediately afterwards marched out of Rome. With their departure the temporal power of the Pope (for the time being) came to an end.

## Christian Education For the Young.

Speaking at a recent reception, held in connection with the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of Bishop O'Connor, held in Newark, N.J., Mr. James Smith, Jr., a former Senator of the United States, referred to the question of education. He said:—

"The crying need of the American Republic was Christian education for the young. It was a question that than any other question of our time, for they not only considered it a solemn duty to their children to give them a good Catholic education at any sacrifice, but they felt that it was a duty they owed to our grand country, for the history of all Christian nations proved that when religious education was neglected they lost their prestige and were ruined.

"I know that men in political life usually keep silent on the school question," said Mr. Smith. "But to my mind it is a question so important to our national future that it is cowardly, almost a crime, to ignore it. Some of our non-Catholic brothers hold the opinion that the Catholic Church is opposed to the public schools. This is not true. The Catholic Church does not oppose public schools. It contends that in every school there should be Christian education, to inculcate principles of morality in children. Personally I hold that it is better to have any religion than no religion in the schools.

"The value of our public school system has been exaggerated and

the supporters have decried parochial schools, but the graduates of the latter have come off with high honors in competitive examinations against graduates of our public schools.

"It is said that to teach religion in public schools is un-American. On the contrary, it is thoroughly American, for in the early schools of New England, where the germ of the public school was nurtured, religious teaching was a main feature. It is only within forty years that Newark appropriated money for public schools, so they are not an old American institution.

"Now only the Lord's prayer is said and a passage of Scripture read in our public schools, and this is restricted to fifteen minutes. And there is a cry for banishing all religion out of the schools. This is socialism of the kind that leads to anarchy. It is objected that denominational schools are impossible in our country. They are successful in England, Germany and Russia. Lord Balfour, Prime Minister of England, boasted of Great Britain's denominational schools.

"The Chancellor of Germany has said that the day when religion is banished from the schools will mark the beginning of the end of the nation. Are Americans less able than Germans, English and Russians to solve the school question?

"Catholics pay taxes to educate the children of other faiths, as they also pay to educate their own children. Is that fair, or just? They believe it is not only a sacred duty to give their children a Christian education, but that it is one of the most sacred duties they owe to our beloved country. So do the Lutherans, who support parish schools. The greatest increase of immorality and dishonesty and divorce in our country

has caused leading non-Catholics and their religious editors and college professors to question that the public school system is so perfect as it is claimed. Leading thinkers say there is something wrong in the system, but prejudice is against religious instruction in the schools.

"Why should not Catholics have some of the taxes they pay to educate their children? The fathers of our Republic gained the freedom of the land by fighting for the principle of no taxation without representation.

"The Catholics have fought in every war for our country. Bishop McQuaid, when the Civil War broke out, urged his people in Newark at the Court House to enlist for the Union. At the Catholic institute a company of young men was organized under Captain Duffy, and the name of George Hobart Doane, a Catholic priest, was second on the roll. Catholics are loyal to the nation because the Church teaches them to be loyal to God and their country.

"I believe that the great mass of the American people are the fairest of any people on the globe, and that when they are convinced that schools without Christian education are ruining the morals of the nation they will correct the injustice of taking the taxes paid by their fellow-citizens, who are teaching children morality, and refusing them any participation in the benefits of the country they always are ready to sacrifice their lives for.

## CATHOLIC MISSIONARY WORK

One of the Catholic laymen in New York city gave \$50,000 last week toward building the Apostolic Mission House in Washington on condition that \$50,000 more be raised within a year. The task of raising \$250,000 for this new venture in American Catholicism has been laid on the Rev. A. P. Doyle of the Paulist Fathers of New York city. This authority was placed on Father Doyle at a meeting held at Archbishop Farley's residence in Madison Avenue last week.

The directors of the Catholic Missionary Union who have charge of the mission house project are Archbishop Farley, Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia, the Very Rev. Edward Dyer, rector of St. Joseph's Seminary, Dunwoodie, N.Y., the Rev. M. A. Taylor, rector of the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, New York, and the Paulist Fathers, the Rev. George Deshon, the Rev. Walter Elliott and the Rev. A. P. Doyle. All were present. Archbishop Ryan and Father Doyle were elected directors for six years.

The Catholic University at Washington has given a parcel of its land, 200 x 200 feet for the mission building. The declared purpose of the Mission House is to train missionaries to non-Catholics and to prepare priests for our insular possessions.

The Mission House is expected in the near future to play an important part in Catholic affairs in the Philippines. As the supply of American priests is not sufficient for the demands of this country it is proposed to bring ecclesiastical students or priests from the Philippines to Washington and instruct them there so that on their return they may understand American institutions and be fitted to take the place of the Spanish Friars.

While the Mission House is directly in charge of the hierarchy, the priests selected for its administration are almost entirely Paulists, because their training as missionaries has been found most successful in the Church in America.

One of the directors of the Catholic Missionary Union said that one-third of the money necessary was now in sight and ground would be broken for the building in Washington before spring.

## A Wife's Strategy.

A good story is told of a man who one day told his wife that he would give her all the silver pieces she found in his purse or pockets which were coined the year she was born. As a result the lady in due course of time had quite an amount of silver on hand—so much, in fact, that she went to the bank and deposited it in her name. Then, speaking to the cashier, the lady said: "My husband tells me you are going to pay him some money to-day. Will you please pay him in this silver I have just deposited? I should be so much obliged to you if you would." Of course, the cashier quickly replied that he would be happy to please her. As a result the lady has still more Monday money.

## Long Voyage of St. Louis.

The American liner St. Louis arrived in port Saturday morning, six days overdue, after a passage from Southampton of thirteen days, five hours and twenty minutes. The average speed for the entire trip was 9.7 knots an hour. She logged a total of 3,043 knots. Resolutions were passed by both the first and second-class passengers condemning the management of the International Navigation Company, for allowing the ship to leave port with defective and leaky boilers. The trip over was one of gloom and misery, for all of the passengers. Their suspicions were excited from the very first by the attitude of the officers of the ship, but they had nothing definite to excite their fears until after the first week out. Then it became generally known that the boilers of the ship were leaky and defective, and she began to make slower time.

The ship left Southampton at eleven p.m. on January 3, and Cherbourg at eight a.m. the following day. During the first twenty-eight hours of the trip the St. Louis made 341 knots. The other days' runs were as follows: 289, 332, 312, 200, 198, 125, 130, 183, 193, 225, 236 and 279.

After the first week the food supply was appreciably cut down, according to the statements of passengers, and cream and eggs were taken from the breakfast menus, and only a small allowance of milk was given to each passenger. From subordinate officers on the ship it was learned that the diet of the crew for the past week consisted solely of oatmeal and potatoes. After about a week the running water supply was cut off, and passengers could get water for toilet and bathing purposes only in buckets, as it was brought to them by the stewards. The two most serious charges preferred by the passengers against the management of the line are that the St. Louis was sent to sea in an admittedly defective condition and without a proper coal supply, and that intending passengers were willfully and deliberately deceived about the condition of the ship and her arrival in New York.

Major C. Cunliffe Owen of the British army said: "The trouble was with the front boilers. Only two out of ten were in use, and sometimes only one. The American Line agent in London told me that the St. Louis would make the passage from Southampton to New York in nine days. I am firmly convinced that he knew at the time the defective condition of her boilers, and willfully misrepresented facts to me. On January 12 Capt. Passow told a passenger that there were only about 1,200 tons of coal aboard the ship, and that he was afraid that he would not have enough to last the voyage out. The engineers were using the minimum quantity daily to keep the ship going."

A Parlett Lloyd of Baltimore was one of the signers of the first-class passengers' resolutions, passed as a result of the indignation meeting held in the smoking room on January 10. He said: "The speeches made at the indignation meeting were much more fiery in tone and much more bitter against the management of the company than the resolutions show. We attempted to make the resolutions as dispassionate as possible.

"There was no pleasure nor gaiety aboard the ship. Every one was as depressed and angry as men and women could be in such a situation. We felt bitterly that we had all been trapped—trapped like rats in a cave. And I know that many of the passengers never expected to see land again. Suspicion began from the very moment that we left Southampton. When it first began to be rumored about the ship that the boilers were defective and leaky, and we sought information from the officers and stewards we could learn nothing. Our fears were either laughed at, or jocularly evasive answers were made.

"But when the officers saw that we were in deadly earnest and would not be denied in our endeavor to know the truth, they changed their attitude, and told us promptly what we wanted to know, or told us that they knew nothing about the cause of the delay.

"For the first week the food was good and plentiful. But after that it was cut down, and many of the usual dishes were taken off the bill of fare. For instance, we could not get a steak or eggs for breakfast. On Sunday it came on to blow a gale, and I really did not know whether the ship was making any headway, she moved along so slowly. On January 15 the Pennsylvania came up with us. We were then, I judge,

about 1,000 miles from the Scilly. As he had promised to do, Capt. Passow sent off a boat to the Pennsylvania, and the German sent one of her officers aboard the St. Louis, but no passengers were transferred. All of the first-class passengers have put their cases into the hands of myself and Mr. Berni as their lawyers, and authorized us to make such claims against the company as we see fit and to endeavor to collect damages."

Victor S. Allen, of Stamford, Conn., who has a brokerage office in Pearl street, was one of the first-class passengers. He said:

"I was in Paris and heard that the St. Louis had arrived at Southampton with her boilers in a leaky and defective condition. I went to the agent of the line in Paris, told him of the reports, and told him also that I had booked a passage on the ship and wanted him to tell me the exact truth. He said: 'Those reports are malicious lies.' On this representation I came over on the ship. I had an option on \$500,000 of stock, which option expired on January 15. I do not know yet what my losses were, but I shall certainly sue the management of the line for the full amount of my losses."

The gist of the protest made by the second cabin passengers assembled at an indignation mass meeting, lies in the subjoined paragraph: "It was plain from the foregoing daily runs of the ship that something was radically wrong with the boat at the outset. Inquiry elicited the information that the boilers were in a defective condition, and proof can be adduced that this was not only known to the company but that passengers were willfully deceived and representations made that the voyage would be finished in the usual time."

This circular of protest was signed by H. Millard of Chicago, as chairman; Gordon Graham, Dr. E. J. Fernandez, Mrs. Florence Mabbett, and about twelve or fifteen others of the second cabin passengers.

The Rev. Arthur Crane of Savannah, Ga., one of the signers of the first cabin passengers' protest, said: "Whatever we may say in condemnation of the management of this line, and the way we are being treated, we should like it distinctly understood that none of our anger and indignation is directed at the officers and crew. We received nothing but courtesy and honorable treatment from them, and we do not hold them at all to blame for the hardships and dangers we have had to endure."

The passengers were exceedingly frank and outspoken in their denunciation of the American Line. When the revenue cutter came alongside at quarantine, they set up a cheer, and began to call down to the customs inspectors and newspaper men such remarks as:

"Well, we never expected to see home again."

"We have some stories to tell that you will not dare print."

"This line is the worst I have ever seen."

"We have been treated like cattle."

When the St. Louis was boarded all of the passengers spoke without reserve of the treatment to which they had been subjected. All of them, too, were willing that their names should be used in connection with whatever they had to say. — New York Evening Post.

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- SKIRTS.**
  - Lace flounce and lace insertion and tucks. Special price..... \$1.00
  - Embroidery insertion, graduated flounce (special). Special price \$1.50
  - 2 Lace Insertion, deep full of lace. Special price..... \$1.75
  - Double Flounce, trimmed embroidery. special price..... \$2.00
- DRAWERS.**
  - 4 and 6 tucks, trimmed embroidery. Special price..... 50c
  - 2 and 2 lace insertion, tucks and lace. Special price..... 85c
  - Trimmed embroidery, open at knee. Special price..... \$1.20
  - Five tucks, Val. lace, insertion and lace. Special price..... \$1.50

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## Notes

Directory United I Dublin

LEAGUE ROOM a meeting of the League, held on New Manohamilton, was taken place. Mr. Denigan, who has almost three of the months, three of the months, under the Criminal Code, with alleged intimidation, Co. Roscommon with Mr. John R. others who are under imprisonment for the

When the meeting was through, at 4.30 o'clock, Mr. Johnston was delegates, Head Constable M. Johnston at one out, stating they had there. Mr. Johnston the policeman, with enforcing this order Constable M'Mahon's warrant for your arrest. Mr. Johnston—On way Head Constable M'M charge of intimidation rogery meeting.

Mr. Johnston—Are y the summons has been the Crown Solicitor? Head Constable M'M know nothing about t instructions were to ex rant.

There was then a scc tement, and but fo ston's influence the pol been badly treated. asked to be brought b trate, and on the Ho consenting, Mr. Johnst side with the policeman was a car of policemen rifles. They took Mr. charge, drove him a rou avoiding the town of ton, a distance of nine mabair, where he was the night. The incid the most intense indig ongst the people, espec Johnston was in his o Dromahair on Wednesda was there available for He had been in Manorb eral hours previous to t meeting.

LAND WAR IN THE laghadreen, 5th Januar tions on the Murphy est assumed on Saturday, more tenants and their f disposed. The tena were John M'Cormack (K Thomas Corrigan (Kilto James Corrigan (Creery) ings of the parties conce in extent from seven t acres, a large portion of ing being at present un and the land being of ver dity. This, the second, ceedings, like those on the day, passed off practical any incident of note oc beyond the fact that some more persons were throw roadside to experience the a raw January morning of Ireland before being temporarily at least — neighbors. The evictors work at an unusually early party being some ten or t up country from Castlere o'clock in the morning. Sheriff, Mr. Burrows Shie out the evictions, assisted of police under the comma County Inspector, Mr. Pea this connection there were worthy of note. In the fr the force of police who lo the interests of the evict much smaller than that w out on the preceding day. next place the agent, Mr. Q not present, having gone a evening before, leaving a member of his staff to repr The evictions were witness number of parties on the M ate, and there were also sors from the adjoining Dillo where, as is well known, different state of affairs prev rowd made no demonstrati round groaning the evicti Messrs. John Fitzgibbon, o as, and Patrick Webb, of lynn, were again present an the evictions from start the interest of the tenant E. Cran, M.P., and Mr. Johnston were also on turing the day. The first tenant to be pu

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Notes and Comments Of Irish Events.

Directory United Irish League. Dublin, Jan. 10, 1908.

LEAGUE ROOMS INVADED.—At a meeting of the North Leitrim Executive, held on New Year's Day in Manorhamilton, an unusual scene took place. Mr. Denis Johnson, organizer, who has already served five months, three of them with hard labor, under the Crimes Act, was arrested under a warrant charging him with alleged intimidation at Knockroghery, Co. Roscommon, in conjunction with Mr. John Roche, M.P., and others who are undergoing a month's imprisonment for the same offence. When the meeting was about half through, at 4.30 o'clock, and while Mr. Johnson was addressing the delegates, Head Constable M'Mahon and a sergeant came into the room. Mr. Johnson at once ordered them out, stating they had no business there. Mr. Johnson walked towards the policeman, with the intention of enforcing this order, when Head-Constable M'Mahon said:—"I have a warrant for your arrest."

Mr. Johnson—On what charge? Head Constable M'Mahon—On a charge of intimidation at Knockroghery meeting. Mr. Johnson—Are you aware that the summons has been withdrawn by the Crown Solicitor? Head Constable M'Mahon said he knew nothing about that. His instructions were to execute the warrant.

There was then a scene of wild excitement, and but for Mr. Johnson's influence the police would have been badly treated. Mr. Johnson asked to be brought before a magistrate, and on the Head Constable consenting, Mr. Johnson went outside with the policeman. Here there was a car of policemen armed with rifles. They took Mr. Johnson in charge, drove him a roundabout way avoiding the town of Manorhamilton, a distance of nine miles, to Iromahair, where he was detained for the night. The incident provoked the most intense indignation amongst the people, especially as Mr. Johnson was in his own home in Dromahair on Wednesday night, and was there available for the people. He had been in Manorhamilton several hours previous to that of the meeting.

LAND WAR IN THE WEST, P. 12.—The evictions on the Murphy estate were resumed on Saturday, when three more tenants and their families were dispossessed. The tenants evicted were John M'Cormack (Kiltybranks) Thomas Corrigan (Kiltomane), and James Corrigan (Creery). The holdings of the parties concerned varied in extent from seven to twenty acres, a large portion of each holding being at present under water, and the land being of very poor quality. This, the second day's proceedings, like those on the previous day, passed off practically without any incident of note occurring beyond the fact that some twenty or more persons were thrown upon the roadside to experience the rigors of a raw January morning in the West of Ireland before being rescued—temporarily at least—by their neighbors. The evictions were at work at an unusually early hour, the party being some ten or twelve miles out of country from Castlebar, by nine o'clock in the morning. The Sub-Sheriff, Mr. Burrows Shiel, carried out the evictions, assisted by a force of police under the command of the County Inspector, Mr. Pearsons. In this connection there were two facts worthy of note. In the first instance the force of police who looked after the interests of the evictors was much smaller than that which was put on the preceding day. In the next place the agent, Mr. Quinn, was not present, having gone away the evening before, leaving behind a member of his staff to represent him. The evictions were witnessed by a number of parties on the Murphy estate, and there were also some visitors from the adjoining Dillon estate, where, as is well known, a widely different state of affairs prevails. The crowd made no demonstration beyond groaning the evicting party. Messrs. John Fitzgibbon, of Castlebar, and Patrick Webb, of Loughlyn, were again present and watched the evictions from start to finish in the interest of the tenants. Mr. J. Crean, M.P., and Mr. Denis Johnson were also on the scene during the day. The first tenant to be put out was

John M'Cormack, who had a holding in Kiltybranks, and who owed two years' rent. Profiting by his knowledge of impending events, M'Cormack, who by the way is a District Councillor and represents the district of Artagh (North) in the County Council, had taken the precaution to remove his furniture in advance. When the evicting party arrived they had practically nothing to do but take over formal possession. In this case the tenant was proceeded against under a writ of summons specially endorsed, so far back as 12th November, 1901, at which date he owed two years' rent. Last March he was further proceeded against by civil bill process. On the 6th of October next following his holding was put up for sale, under writ of "fa. fa." in Roscommon, when it was knocked down to the Sheriff for the sum of £10. The final incident in this more or less complicated chain of legal procedure was witnessed today, when the tenant and his wife and family (the latter numbering five) were dispossessed in due form, two years' rent being claimed, and no move being made on the part of the tenant to seek a settlement.

The next holding visited was that of Thos. Corrigan, at Kiltomane. Corrigan held a small dwelling-house and seven acres, by courtesy designated a farm, but in reality a mass of swampy land, for the possession of which he was charged £6 per annum. This tenant, who was also sued for two years' rent due, expressed considerable indignation at being proceeded against and dispossessed, with his family. Addressing the crowd, he asked them to look around and see the class of land upon which he had lived and brought up a family. An impartial observer, following the drift of the man's remarks, and gazing around, could not but agree with him that his case was a particularly hard one. All the same, the decree was enforced and Corrigan was put out. Just as the last articles of his household effects were thrown out by the bailiffs Corrigan made an attempt to approach the house, from which he had been standing some distance away during the earlier stages of his eviction. This he was prevented from doing by a couple of the police cordon which was drawn around the premises to prevent the further approach of any but the evicting party. A minute or two later his wife tried to enter the house, but a constable on duty at the entrance barred any such intention on her part, and after a slight show of resistance she was compelled to desist.

A long journey across the country brought the evictors to the scene of the third, and final, eviction for the day. This was the holding of James Corrigan, at Creery. The holding is slightly over twenty acres, and is in quality on a par with all the other holdings on the estate. The greater part of it is at present under water, and the tenant estates that such is the case regularly, not alone in winter, but also during other portions of the year. The annual rent on this holding is £7 10s, and, in reply to a query put to him as to how he managed to pay a rent for a place which appeared to be of little or no use all the year round, he said he had hitherto managed to live by going to England year by year and working there as a harvestman. On his holding eight persons lived—himself, his wife, and six children. In this case the effects had been removed from the house in anticipation of the visit of the Sheriff's party, and nothing remained for them to do but to take over formal possession.

HOUSES FOR THE EVICTED.—About twelve o'clock on Monday a crowd of several thousand people assembled at Killobrack to build a house for John M'Cormack, Co. C., one of the victims of the land war. The house is built directly beside the old homestead, now occupied by police, and is of a substantial kind. The Murphy tenantry, all of whom were present on Monday, are determined to continue the struggle until victory is theirs. The band of Derryvocarta U. L. L. with beautiful banner, discoursed lively airs during the proceedings, which lasted from twelve o'clock till five, when the house was completed. Mr. Denis Johnson was present in charge of the building, and with him were Messrs. Webb, Casey, and John Fitzgibbon.

DEATH OF A PATRIOT, Clonmel, Jan. 23.—A sad and regrettable

felt at the death of Mr. James Sullivan, who passed away at his residence, Lisronagh, Clonmel, at 11 o'clock last night after a lengthened illness, patiently and resignedly borne. The deceased, who was aged 64, was identified with every National movement for the past forty years, and took a leading part in the '67 rising. He was an energetic member of the Land League, the National Federation, and the United Irish League, and was a representative of the local branch of the latter on the East Tipperary Executive. He suffered four months' imprisonment in Clonmel Jail under the Balfour regime.

MAYO'S RALLY.—All Mayor poured into Claremorris on 6th Jan., and the result was a meeting of vast proportions and unbounded enthusiasm. Within the present generation such a meeting has not been seen in Mayo—that place par excellence of big meetings.

The people came on foot from districts many miles apart, and the attendance was supplemented by parties who came by train from places so distant as Castlebar, Westport and Ballina. The contingents which marched in were from Kiltinagh, Ballinrobe, Ballyhaunis, Kilkelly, Swinford, Charlestown, Balla, Aughnamore, Roheen, Roundfort, Foxford, Ballyvary, and Manulla. Some of the districts had their bands and banners, and at the commencement of the meeting the whole space in the centre of the town, at the point where the chief thoroughfares intersect, was densely packed. It was an assemblage which to one who knew the West in the early days of the Land League agitation seemed remarkable for the large proportion of young men—and indeed of young women—who clustered round the platform. The suggestion seemed to be that, given a fair chance, the denudation difficulty by process of depopulation could be speedily arrested. Then it was the fathers of the villages who trudged in to hear and understand, and afterwards expound the tidings from the platform. The staple of this big meeting was formed of material more expectant, more alert, and there can be no question about this, more intelligently critical.

Yet, let this be made a bit plain: Mr. O'Brien's speech was a calculated deliverance. It was followed with the greatest attention. Relatively, the meeting was a silent one. Mr. O'Brien appeared to note his points, but there were few "voices." The tone of the meeting was wholeheartedly and thankfully in sympathy with the message of good prospects which the member for Cork City had naturally enough elected to deliver to a Mayo audience, since the congested districts problem had, in his opinion, served so largely to concentrate attention upon the urgency of the land question as a whole.

Mr. O'Brien had personally a magnificent reception. Fresh from his necessarily arduous labors on behalf of the agricultural interests of Ireland, and more especially of Connaught, the warmth of the welcome he received must have convinced him, if he needed convincing, that this was a people, in point of intellect and resoluteness, worth fighting for. It was, as has been said, a great and relatively silent gathering. There was nothing flamboyant in any of the speeches, which were businesslike, and concentrated on the question of all-absorbing interest.

The Ven. Archdeacon Kilkenny, P. D.D., presided at the meeting. The following districts were represented:—Kiltinagh, Kilkelly and Glann, Castlebar, Roheen, Barnacarrow, Clonfad, Ballindine, Irish-town, Bekan, East Mayo Executive, South Mayo Executive, Caherlistrane, County Galway, Charlestown and Bushfield, Swinford, Foxford, Ballinasloe, Ballyhaunis, Kilmommon, Logboe, Tangheen, Crossboyne, Knock.

SOME MEETINGS, Cork, 5th January.—A large and enthusiastic public meeting, organized for the purpose of strengthening and extending the work of the United Irish League in the parish, was held on Sunday at Kildorrery. The meeting was addressed from the local dispensary, and the proceedings gave evidence of the sturdy spirit of Nationality which has characterized the district since the inception of the movement there.

On New Year's Day, shortly after last Mass, a most successful public meeting was held at Drumiskin for the purpose of establishing a branch of the United Irish League.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Nationalists of the parish of Derrygonnelly was held Jan. 3, for the purpose of re-organizing the local branch of the United Irish League. The Rev. P. Hackett, C.C., presided. Mr. P. O'Brien, M.P., assisted by Messrs. T. Harrington, member of the National Directory, North Kil-

kenny, Michael Meagher, president of the North Kilkenny Executive, and E. T. Keane ("Kilkenny People.") member of the National Directory, Kilkenny city, addressed a series of meetings in North Kilkenny on 4th January.

At a meeting at Crosspatrick Rev. Father Lowry presided. He dwelt forcibly on the necessity for organization, and said he was proud to confess that nowhere in Ireland was there a more patriotic spirit shown than in that district of Crosspatrick. He appealed to every man in the parish to join the United Irish League.

On Sunday, a splendid demonstration, under the auspices of the local branch of the League, was held at Couraganeen, about four miles from Templemore. Before the meeting took place, a force of 50 policemen, under District Inspector Preston, Roscrea, arrived, and posted themselves adjacent to where the meeting was announced to be held.

EMIGRATION.—The emigration statistics for 1902 are now available, and are even more serious than the figures for the previous year. In 1901 the total number of emigrants from Ireland was 39,210, whereas last year they numbered 42,252, of whom 37,885 went to the United States, 1,498 to British North America, 1,190 to Australasia, 1,444 to South Africa, and 235 to other places. No other country in the world presents the sad spectacle of losing such a percentage of her strongest sons and daughters year after year.

The Blue Book containing the census and other statistics states the number of emigrants from the county or city of Cork during the ten years ending 31st March, 1901, amounted to 77,072 (36,772 males and 40,302 females); the number for the decade ending 31st March, 1891, was 83,533 for that ending 31st March, 1881, 74,209, for that ending with March, 1871, 118,669, and for that ending with March, 1861, 148,009, making a total of 501,492 for the 50 years. When over half a million people had to emigrate from one county in Ireland in 50 years it would indicate that the system of Government which necessitated such emigration was defective. And of those who remained behind in the county and city of Cork 13,565, or one in every 30 of the population, was either in a workhouse or obtaining outdoor relief.

The total population of the county and city of Cork in 1881 was 495,607, in 1891 the number was reduced to 438,432, while in 1901 a further reduction to 404,611 took place. During the past 50 years 501,492 persons emigrated—in other words, the number of persons who left the county and city of Cork was considerably more than the entire present population!

The number of persons in the city of Cork in 1901 speaking Irish as well as English was 7,735. In the same year in the county of Cork the number speaking Irish and English 104,649. Ten years previously the figures were 117,447.

NOTES.—Colonel Saunderson has resigned the Grand Mastership of the Belfast Orangemen. As a result of the recent proceedings instituted by the Local Government Board for Ireland against the Middleton Board of Guardians for allowing their boardroom to be used for the United Irish League East Cork Executive meetings, Chancery injunctions were on Tuesday and Wednesday week served on several members of the Board, restraining them perpetually from granting in future the boardroom for such meetings, and also on the board generally, including their servants and agents.

PROPOSED MEMORIAL.

Bishop O'Connell, of Portland, Me., mindful of the faithful labors of his beloved predecessor, the Right Rev. James A. Healey, D.D., has sent a circular letter to the pastors of the diocese setting forth the fitness of erecting suitable memorial to the lamented prelate whose episcopate as Bishop of Portland covered a period of a quarter of a century.

A MARK OF RESPECT.

On the occasion of the funeral of the late Rev. Edward Hannin, for forty years pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Toledo, Ohio, it is stated that the public schools were ordered to close for the first time on the occasion of a funeral in Toledo; Mayor Jones issued a proclamation requesting the stores to close during the time of the obsequies.

SCIENCE NOTES.

ALCOHOL AND CANCER.

In a recent lecture on cancer before the medical society of the District of Columbia the dean of the medical department of Harvard University at Washington, Dr. Robert Reyburn, had the following to say regarding its cause: The first, and probably the most powerful predisposing cause of cancer, is senility, or old age of the tissues and organs of the body. An apparently formidable objection will at once be made to the above statement by citing the well known fact that cancer is found in young persons. While this is perfectly true, yet it should be remembered that senility is only a comparative term. Many persons are practically as old in their tissues at twenty or thirty years of age as others are at sixty. The real test of old age is not the number of years the person has lived, but the condition of the various body tissues. When we see the atherosclerosis in the eye of a patient, or note that his arteries are hard and wiry, and see as well the other signs of tissue decay, we at once know that the person's body is an old body, no matter what his or her age may be. This same degeneration of the tissues is often inherited, and this is probably the reason why the offspring of syphilitics, consumptives and drunkards often suffer from cancer at an early age. The two chief causes of cancer Dr. Reyburn stated to be the habitual use of the various forms of alcohol as an article of diet, and the consumption of too much meat and nitrogenized food. He sums up his conclusions as follows:

First—Cancer is a disease of senility or decay of the tissues, or at least occurs at the time when the retrograde metamorphosis of the tissues is taking place.

Second—Cancer is comparatively rare in hot climates, and especially where the diet of the inhabitants is composed chiefly of rice and other starchy foods.

Third—Cancer at the present time is very prevalent where animal food is largely consumed; the number of cases of cancer has been found to increase in proportion to the increase in the consumption of nitrogenous or animal foods.

Fourth—The theory of Gaylord that cancer is caused by a protozoan (a germ) seems to be disproved by later investigations, and the probability is that cancer is simply an epithelium, which has taken on an abnormal growth and development.

A writer in the "Medical Magazine" for June gives statistics gathered in connection with the Scottish widows' fund, indicating a great increase of cancer in England.

In the period from 1881 to 1890 the mortality from the disease was nearly twice as great as during the decade from 1861 to 1870.

BLOOD POISONING.

Under the caption "Have We a Cure for Blood Poisoning?" the New York "Herald" says:—The remarkable recovery of the female colored patient of Bellevue Hospital from blood poisoning as the result of an intravenous injection of formalin will doubtless be hailed with great satisfaction by the medical fraternity.

So far as one case may prove a point there appears to be no doubt regarding the direct relations of cause and effect. The alleged remedy needs now only to be tried and proved in other and similar conditions of disease to give it a leading place in the treatment of one of the most intractable of human ailments.

Puerperal fever in its more serious forms is almost invariably fatal. From such a point of view the result in question appears little short of a miracle. A most promising feature in the outlook is the simplicity of the measures adopted. Furthermore, the theory—not a new one in itself—is founded on the rational and intelligible basis of directly attacking the primary cause of trouble. Heretofore all efforts to apply it to practice have failed.

Although blood poisoning is a complex process, having many phases of manifestation, according to the character and degree of infection, it is initiatively due to the entrance of certain poisonous bacteria into the circulation. How to kill these micro-organisms without harming the patient has always been a problem. Hence the present departure from the usual course of treatment is as radical as it seems promising. So far as a single trial goes there appears to be no doubt that the bacteria were actually destroyed by the antiseptic, as proved by bacteriological examinations before and after injection. The patient was evidently dying from septic intoxication due to toxins secreted by the disease germs. This form of chemical poisoning was

neutralized evidently by the formalin at the same time that the producing agents were destroyed, such a theory is reasonable enough under the circumstances. The only thing that now remains is to prove its application to a sufficient number of other cases.

While hoping for the best, however, it is quite probable that the new remedy will be limited in its usefulness to those less advanced cases of blood poisoning in which multiple abscesses have not appeared and in which the system is not so broken organically as to make recovery an impossibility with any form of germicide.

In any event, Dr. Barrows has done a signal service to his profession and to humanity by advocating the new procedure and in adding such a practical indorsement of its tenability. If his methods are duly accepted after further experience it is not at all unlikely that the principles of treatment of the various toxic diseases may be much modified and improved and their applications extended over broader lines and with more hopeful issues.

So far the purely serum treatment has done little or nothing in helping to cure puerperal cases, and if a simple chemical substance, readily procured and easily administered, can effect the object much time and trouble can be spared in making the numerous useless antitoxins that flood the laboratory market.

Missions to Mormons.

Divine services were held Sunday, October 12, in the hotel at McCammon, a great crowd being present. The same day evening services were held fifty miles from McCammon, in American Falls. The school-house was crowded to the doors. Very interesting questions, especially on Mormonism, were answered.

On Sunday, October 26, the opera house of Montpelier was filled by a large, appreciative audience. For two hours the missionary addressed the crowd, and then answered a number of questions. One prominent gentleman, a non-Catholic, is now learning the catechism. His example will be followed by others.

Among many other questions the following were answered: "You as a Catholic priest preach that whisky is our greatest enemy; you also preach that we should love our enemies. How is this?" Answer: Yes, I preach that whisky is our greatest enemy and also that we should love our enemies; but I never preach that you should swallow them. The man that asked this question came up and shook hands with the priest.

"Is it allowed for a priest to draw blood by chopping off the head of a chicken?" Yes, it is allowed, and only forbidden in one case; when the chicken belongs to somebody else.

"Is it not true that the true gospel of Joseph Smith was dug from the ground at the command of the Angel Horoni?" The true gospel was never dug out of the ground, as potatoes and turnips, but came from above. The name of Horoni as an angel is a fabrication, unknown in Scripture.

St. Paul says: "In the last times some shall depart from the faith (I. Time. iv. 1). Does this not prove the truth of Mormonism as the Latter Day Saints?" Not at all. It proves the contrary—that the true faith of St. Paul was going to exist in the latter days, otherwise some could not be said (Mormons and others) to depart from it.

"How old is the Devil?" I never kept the family record of that fellow. "Our Lord said that all that goes into the mouth, goes into the stomach. How can Catholics commit sin by eating meat on Fridays, as the meat goes into the stomach, not into the soul?" The sin does not consist in the meat itself, but in the act of disobedience to the laws of the Church. Adam's apple went also into his stomach.

The lecture on Immortality, and how to make it a blessed one, was well appreciated, and much good is expected from it. On November 12 we went to Shoshone, Lincoln Co., where the church was packed to the doors. From there we lectured in Hagerman, thirty miles from Shoshone, the Baptist minister being present in the audience. He manifested a great interest in the proceedings.

In Bench, Gentle Valley, we addressed a large crowd of Mormons on November 18. The result was three more converts, among whom was a man eighty-three years old. The prospect for the conversion of these deluded Mormons is very favorable, and next year will prove to be, with God's grace and mercy, one of the best.—W. J. Hendricks, of the Missionary Union.

# Result of the Irish Land Question.

The members of the Land conference presided over by Lord Dunraven, and consisting of representatives of the tenants and landlords, have issued their report. It is pointed out that the existing position of the land question is adverse to the improvement of the soil of Ireland, leads to unending controversies and law-suits between owners and occupiers, retards progress in the country, and constitutes a grave danger to the State. The proceedings have been unanimous and cordial, and the members of the conference believe that the land question, which has impoverished, divided, and demoralized the country for so many generations, has been solved. If that is really so, then a new chapter in Irish history opens with the year 1903, not only because this difficult question will have disappeared from public life, but still more, perhaps, because it has been found possible for a small committee of Irishmen, meeting without any fuss or oratory, to bring to solution a problem which has baffled Imperial statesmanship for one hundred years.

The recommendations involve practical compulsion for most landlords; for if Mr. Wyndham adopts them a maximum price has been placed on the value of Irish land, and landowners who do not take advantage of the facilities inside five years will have to come in on much less favorable terms. It is obvious, therefore, that legislation based on the lines of the report will be for all except wealthy landowners, who are independent of their Irish estates where the landlords refuse to the other hand, the weak point of the recommendations appears to be the situation which will arise on estates where the landlords refuse to sell. Here tenants will be paying existing rents, while those on the other side of the hedge, by a much smaller annual payment, will, in fifteen years' time, become proprietors of their holdings—an intolerable situation. The great thing about the recommendations, from the landlord's point of view, is that they offer an income equivalent to that derivable from second-term rents, with much better securities—namely, that of the State instead of a declining property. The courts are at present busily engaged in fixing second-term rents, so that no landlord can reasonably hope to make the old first term a basis of settlement.

The propositions agreed to are as follows:—

1. That the only satisfactory settlement of the land question is to be effected by the substitution of an occupying proprietary in lieu of the existing system of dual ownership.
2. That the process of direct interference by the State in purchase and resale is in general tedious and unsatisfactory; and that therefore, except in cases where at least half the occupiers or the owner so desire, and except in districts included in the operations of the Congested Districts Board, the settlement should be made between owner and occupier subject to the necessary investigation by the State as to title, rental, and security.
3. That it is desirable in the interests of Ireland that the present owners of land should not, as a result of any settlement, be expatriated, or, having received payment for their land, should find no object for remaining in Ireland, and that, as the effect of a far-reaching settlement must necessarily be to cause the sale of tenancies throughout the whole of Ireland, inducement should, wherever practicable, be afforded to selling owners to continue to reside in that country.
4. That for the purpose of obtaining such a result an equitable price ought to be paid to the owners, which should be based upon income. Income, as it appears to us, is second-term rents—including all rents fixed subsequent to the passing of the Act of 1896—or their fair equivalent.
5. That the purchase price should be based upon income as indicated above and should be either the assurance by the State of such income or the payment of a capital sum producing such income at 3 per cent, or at 2½ per cent, if guaranteed by the State or if the existing powers of trustees be sufficiently enlarged. Costs of collection, where such exist, not exceeding 10 per cent., are not included for the purpose of these paragraphs in the word "income."
6. That such income or capital

sum should be obtainable by the owners—

- (a) Without the requirement of capital outlay upon their part, such as would be involved by charges for proving title to sell. Six years possession as proposed, in the Bill brought forward in the session of 1902, appears to us a satisfactory method of dealing with the matter.
  - (b) Without the requirement of outlay to prove title to receive the purchase money.
  - (c) Without unreasonable delay.
  - (d) Without loss of income pending re-investment.
  - (e) And without leaving portion of the capital sum as a guarantee deposit.
7. That, as a necessary inducement to selling, owners to continue to reside in Ireland, the provision in the Bill introduced by the Chief Secretary for Ireland in the session of 1902 with regard to the purchase of mansion houses, demesne lands, and home farms by the State and re-sale by it to the owners ought to be extended.
8. We suggest that in certain cases it would be to the advantage of the State as ensuring more adequate security, and also an advantage to owners in such cases, if, upon the purchase by the State of the mansion house and demesne land and re-sale to the owner, the house and demesne land should not be considered a security to the mortgages.
9. That owners wishing to sell portions of grazing land in their own hands for the purpose of enlarging neighboring tenancies should be entitled to make an agreement with the tenants, and that, in the event of proposed purchase by the tenants, such grazing land may be considered as part of the tenancies for the purpose of purchase.
10. That in addition to the income or capital sum producing the income, the sum due for rent from the last rent day till the date of the agreement for purchase and the hanging gale should be paid by the State to the owner.
11. That all liabilities by the owner which run with the land, such as head rents, quit rents, and title rent-charge, should be redeemed, and the capital sum paid for such redemption deducted from the purchase money payable to the owner, provided always that the price of redemption should be calculated on a basis not higher, as regards annual value, than is used in calculating the purchase price of the estate. In any special case where it may have to be calculated upon a different basis the owner should not suffer thereby.
- Owners liable to drainage charges should be entitled to redeem same upon equitable terms, having regard to the varying rates of interest at which such loans were made.
12. That the amount of the purchase money payable by the tenants should be extended over a series of years, and be at such a rate, in respect of principal and interest, as will at once secure a reduction of not less than fifteen per cent, or more than twenty-five per cent, on second term rents or their fair equivalent, with further periodical reductions, as under existing Land Purchase Acts, until such time as the loan has been repaid. This may involve some assistance from the State beyond the use of its credit, which, under circumstances hereinafter mentioned, we consider may reasonably be granted. Facilities should be provided for the redemption at any time of the purchase money or part thereof by payment of the capital or any part thereof.
13. That the hanging gale, which such custom exists, should be included in the loan and paid off in the instalments to be paid by a debt immediately recoverable from the occupier, but the amount of rent ordinarily payable for the period between the date when the last payment fell due and the date of agreement for sale should be payable as part of the first instalment.
14. That counties wholly or partly under the operations of the Congested Districts Board or other districts of a similar character (as defined by the Congested Districts Board Acts, and by Section 4, Clause 1, of Mr. Wyndham's Land Purchase Amendment Bill of last session) will require separate and exceptional treatment with a view to the better distribution of the population and of the land, as well as for the acceleration and extension of those projects for migration and

enlargement of holdings which the Congested Districts Board, as at present constituted, and with its limited powers, has hitherto found it impossible to carry out upon an adequate scale.

15. That any project for the solution of the Irish land question should be accompanied by a settlement of the evicted tenants' question upon an equitable basis.

16. That sporting and riparian rights should remain as they are, subject to any provisions of existing Land Purchase Acts.

17. That failure to enforce the Laborers Acts in certain portions of the country constitutes a serious grievance, and that in districts where, in the opinion of the Local Government Board, sufficient accommodation has not been made for the housing of the laboring classes, power should be given to the Local Government Board in conjunction with the local authorities, to acquire sites for houses and allotments.

18. That the principle of restriction upon subletting might be extended to such control as may be practicable over re-sales of purchasers' interest, and mortgages with a view to maintaining unimpaired the value of the State's security for outstanding instalments on loans.

And whereas we are agreed that no settlement can give peace and contentment to Ireland, or afford reasonable and fair opportunity for the development of the resources of the country, which fails to satisfy the just claims of both owners and occupiers.

And whereas such settlement can only be effected by the assistance of the State, which, as a principle, has been employed in former years.

And whereas it appears to us that, for the healing of differences and the welfare of the country, such assistance should be given, and can be given, and can effect a settlement without either undue cost to the Treasury or appreciable risk with regard to the money advanced—we are of opinion that any reasonable difference arising between the sum advanced by the State and ultimately repaid to it may be justified by the following considerations:

That for the future welfare of Ireland and for the smooth working of any measure dealing with the transfer of land it is necessary.

1st. That the occupiers should be started on their new career as owners on a fair and favorable basis ensuring reasonable chances of success, and that in view of the responsibilities to be assumed by them they should receive some inducement to purchase.

2nd. That the owners should receive some recognition of the fact that selling may involve sacrifice of sentiment, that they have already suffered heavily by the operation of the Land Acts, and that they should receive some inducement to sell.

3rd. That, for the benefit of the whole community, it is of the greatest importance that income derived from sale of property in Ireland should continue to be expended in Ireland.

And we further submit that, as a legitimate set-off against any demand upon the State, it must be borne in mind that upon the settlement of the land question in Ireland, the cost of administration and of law, and the cost of the Royal Irish Constabulary would be materially and permanently lessened.

We do not at the present time desire to offer further recommendations upon the subject of finance, which must necessarily be regulated by the approval of the Government to the principles of the proposals above formulated, except that, in our opinion, the principle of reduction of the sinking fund in the event of loss to the State by an increase in the value of money should be extended by the inclusion of the principle of increase of the sinking fund in favor of the purchasers in the event of gain to the State by decrease in the value of money.

Inasmuch as one of the main conditions of success in reference to any land purchase scheme must be its prompt application and the avoidance of those complicated investigations and legal delays which have hitherto clogged all legislative proposals for settling the relations between Irish landlords and tenants, we deem it of urgent importance that no protracted period of time should ensue before a settlement based upon the above-mentioned principles is carried out, that the executive machinery should be effective, competent, and speedy, and that investigations conducted by it should not entail cost upon owner or occupier; and as a further inducement to dispatch, we suggest that any State aid, apart from loans which may be required for carrying out a scheme of land purchase as herein proposed, should be limited to transactions initiated within five years after the passing of the Act.

We wish to place on record our belief that an unexampled opportunity

is at the present moment afforded His Majesty's Government of effecting a reconciliation of classes in Ireland upon terms which, as we believe, involve no permanent increase of Imperial expenditure in Ireland; and that there would be found on all sides an earnest desire to cooperate with the Government in securing the success of a Land Purchase Bill, which by effectively and rapidly carrying out the principles above indicated, would bring peace and prosperity to the country.

Signed at the Mansion House, Dublin, this third day of January, 1903.

DUNRAVEN, Chairman,  
MAYO,  
W. H. HUTCHESON POE,  
NUGENT T. EVERARD,  
JOHN REDMOND,  
WILLIAM O'BRIEN,  
T. W. RUSSELL,  
T. C. HARRINGTON.

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Consisting of one hundred and nine acres. No waste land. Within six acres of a village, having good stores, two blacksmith shops, wheel-right shop, creamery, Post Office, Catholic Church, a place of Protestant worship, two schools, about the same distance from R. R. Station, less than two hours ride from Montreal on C. V. R. R. The place is well watered, the buildings are large and in first-class repair. A large brick house arranged for two families. This would be a desirable place for summer boarders, or for a gentleman wishing a country home for his family in summer. There are also apple and sugar orchards; with a sufficient quantity of wood for a lifetime. With care the farm will carry from fifteen to twenty cows and team. For particulars apply to

PHILIP MELLADY,  
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SATURDAY, JAN. 24, 1903.

## A Furniture Special

\$13.60 Bedroom Suite for \$9.95.



To-morrow's special feature for the January Sale will be a 3 piece Bedroom Suite, including Bureau, Washstand and Full Size Bed, Bureau fitted with 16 by 2 inch bevelled mirror, nicely hand carved combination washstand, all well finished, our regular price is \$13.60. To-morrow sale price..... \$9.95

## CHILDREN'S DESKS. DINING CHAIRS.

12 Desks, suitable for School Boys and Girls, very neat design and nicely finished, regularly sold at \$3. Special price..... \$2.25

45 Dining Chairs, just 2 or three of a kind, some slightly shopworn, to close out at half price, while they last. Prices from 40c upwards.

## January Carpet Offer

For TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY.

At Prices that include Making, Laying and Lining.

This Annual offer in Carpets has been greatly appreciated in the past, and it is expected that hundreds of Housekeepers will take advantage in the days that hold good. Extra preparations have been made to meet the extraordinary demand which will surely follow this announcement. Special Carpet Salesmen will be in attendance. Carpet Sewing Staff increased. Special Vans for delivering Carpets only. Facilities and Stocks sufficient to execute all orders at once, no matter how large they may be. This Special offer will continue on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

At Prices that Include Making, Laying and Lining.

### Offer No. 1.

5,000 YARDS TAPESTRY CARPETS, the best make, with rich borders, all of the newest designs and choicest colorings, goods that regular Carpet dealers sell at 75c per yard. Our cut price for this week only, including making, laying and lining, only

54c per yard

### Offer No. 2

2,000 YARDS OF FINE BRUSSELS CARPETS, all of recent importation, in all the latest designs, with handsome borders to match, goods that are being sold to-day by Carpet dealers at \$1.15 per yard. Our cut price for this week only, including making, laying and lining, only

88c per yard

## Three Specials in China

☞ FOR THE JANUARY SALE. ☞

5c Real English China Plates, Cups and Saucers.  
5c China Trays  
5c A large table full of useful articles in fine Chinaware

10c Copland's English China Cream Jugs, Milk Jugs, Bowls, Dishes, a big line of serviceable goods in Chinaware.

10c 25c Finest English 26c China Covered Muffin Dishes, Salads, China Cabor-China plates, Dishes, articles sold in the usual way from 25 to \$1.00 each.  
25c Chinaware. 26c

## EXTRA 1000 Tons Raspberries in Syrup 10c ea

SPECIAL Finest Creamery Butter 12½c

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

## THE S. CARSLEY CO. LIMITED.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 184 St. James Street, Montreal

## CARPETS.

Our January Discount Sale is daily attracting large crowds who are anxious to take advantage of the special inducements we are offering in Carpets, Rugs, Curtains, Etc. Mail Orders Carefully filled.

THOMAS LIGGETT, EMPIRE BUILDING, 2475 and 2479 ST. CATHERINE STREET

Before me lies a manuscript, an original which will explain it show how it came to be, I must quote first. This first one. Take the extract was my mother, by her

"Clonmel.  
"My Dear Sister:—  
I am enclosing you of Bianconi's address British Association. held in Dublin last A

I now give Bianconi uncle; it runs thus:—

"Dear M—

"Dan Hearn, my own told me that you would a report of my address British Association. The dear and tried first nothing can be refused so interested in horses and the like, you may to read through the script, which I now see cannot make out they are at liberty to guess Do not destroy these if they may be useful so though I fear the screen will soon do away with in stage-coaches.

"Ever yours sincerely  
"CHAS. I

I will now transcribe few pages, in the famous handwriting, that I have. They seem to be notes rather than a regular form.

"Referring to the syndicate establishment, submitted in form to your association in Cork, in 1843; the liberty of submitting their particulars, embracing, with its present extent of its operation, the establishment originated after the peace of 1815, had the advantage of first class horses intended for army, and rating in price to twenty pounds each, drew a car and six pence seven miles an hour, and for such horses the breeding of them was finished, and, after so found it necessary to procure prior horses to do the work. Finding I thus had extracted, I increased the size which held six passengers each side—to one capable eight, and in proportion of horses improved to increase the size of the summer work, and to a number of horses in winter conveyance of the same, passengers, until I constructed two-wheeled, two-horse four-wheeled cars, drawing three, or four horses, at the traffic on the respective and the wants of the public freedom of communication added to the elevated lower classes; for, in practice they found that travelling with a saving of time, rather than walking with a loss began to appreciate the speedy communication. have been, to an almost extent, travellers by my mixing with the better society, their own moral elevation of a decided character establishment extended, I was surprised and delighted at its social and moral importance as soon as I had opened communication with the interior, the production of manufactured goods greatly increased. The facilities of parties availing themselves of facilities of travelling was that, instead of buying a hand, after many profits, enabled to obtain the support of the manufacturer. In the more parts of Ireland, for on my opening the communication from Tralee to Cahirciveen, South, Galway to Clifden, West, and Ballina to Belmullet, the North-west, purchases obliged to give eight or nine yards for calico for shirts, frequently sold for three pence, thus enabling the population who could hardly afford only one shirt, have two for a less price paid for one, and in the other commodities came in al use at reduced prices.

"The formation of my conveying passengers back on the principle of the post now so much used in the

# OLD LETTERS.

(By a Regular Contributor.)

Before me lies a most precious document, an original manuscript, which will explain itself. But to show how it came into my possession, I must quote from another letter. This first one, from which I take the extract was addressed to my mother, by her brother.

"Clonmel, Aug 17, 1858.

"My Dear Sister:—

I am enclosing you the manuscript of Bianconi's address, before the British Association, at the meeting held in Dublin last August....."

I now give Bianconi's letter to my uncle; it runs thus:—

"Dear M—

"Dan Hearn, my own right hand, told me that you would like to have a report of my address before the British Association. You are one of the dear and tried friends to whom nothing can be refused. If you are so interested in horses, cars, harness and the like, you may possibly care to read through the original manuscript, which I now send you. If you cannot make out the writing you are at liberty to guess the meaning. Do not destroy these few pages, as they may be useful some day — although I fear the screeching engines will soon do away with all interest in stage-coaches.

"Ever yours sincerely,

"CHAS. BIANCONI."

I will now transcribe exactly the few pages, in the famous Bianconi's handwriting, that I have before me. They seem to be notes of a lecture rather than a regular address in form.

"Referring to the synopsis of my establishment, submitted in a concise form to your association at its session in Cork, in 1843, I now take the liberty of submitting some further particulars, embracing its origin, with its present condition, and the extent of its operations. My establishment originated immediately after the peace of 1815, having then had the advantage of a supply of first class horses intended for the army, and rating in price from ten to twenty pounds each, one of which drew a car and six persons with ease seven miles an hour. The demand for such horses having ceased, the breeding of them naturally diminished, and, after some time, I found it necessary to put two inferior horses to do the work of one. Finding I thus had extra horse-power, I increased the size of the car, which held six passengers—three on each side—to one capable of carrying eight, and in proportion as the breed of horses improved I continued to increase the size of the cars for summer work, and to add to the number of horses in winter, for the conveyance of the same number of passengers, until I converted the two-wheeled, two-horse cars into four-wheeled cars, drawn by two, three, or four horses, according to the traffic on the respective roads, and the wants of the public. The freedom of communication has greatly added to the elevation of the lower classes; for, in proportion as they found that travelling by a car, with a saving of time, was cheaper than walking with a load of it, they began to appreciate the value of speedy communication, and hence have been, to an almost incalculable extent, travellers by my cars, where, mixing with the better orders of society, their own moral elevation had been of a decided character. As the establishment extended, I was surprised and delighted at its commercial and moral importance. I found, as soon as I had opened communication with the interior, the consumption of manufactured goods had greatly increased. The competition of parties availing themselves of the facilities of travelling was so great, that, instead of buying at second-hand, after many profits, they were enabled to obtain the supplies nearer the manufacturer. In the more remote parts of Ireland, for instance—on my opening the communication from Tralee to Cahirciveen, in the South, Galway to Clifden, in the West, and Ballina to Belmullet, in the North-west, purchasers were obliged to give eight or nine pence a yard for calico for shirts, subsequently sold for three and four pence, thus enabling that portion of the population who could previously hardly afford only one shirt each, to have two for a less price than was paid for one, and in the same ratio other commodities came into general use at reduced prices.

"The formation of my first car, conveying passengers back to back, on the principle of the outside carriage now so much used in Dublin, was admirably adapted to its purposes, and it frequently happened that, whilst on one side were sitting some of the higher classes, persons as opposite in position were seated on the other. Not only was this unaccompanied with any inconvenience, but I consider its effects were very salutary; as many who had no status were, by coming into casual communication with the educated classes, inspired with the importance of, and respect for, social position.

"The growth and extent of railways necessarily affected my establishment and diminished its operation, by withdrawing from it ten two-wheeled cars, travelling daily 450 miles; twenty-two four-wheeled cars, travelling daily 1,620 miles; five coaches, travelling daily 376 miles—thus making a total falling off of 37 vehicles, travelling daily 2,446 miles. Notwithstanding this falling off, the consequent result of the extension of railways, I still have over nine hundred horses, working 35 two-wheeled cars, travelling daily 1,752 miles; 22 four-wheeled cars, travelling daily 1,500 miles; ten coaches, travelling daily 992 miles—making in the whole 67 conveyances, travelling daily 4,244 miles, and extending over portions of twenty-two counties, viz:—Cork, Clare, Carlow, Cavan, Donegal, Fermanagh, Galway, King's, Kilkenny, Kerry, Limerick, Longford, Leitrim, Mayo, Queen's County, Roscommon, Sligo, Tipperary, Tyrone, Waterford, Wexford and Westmeath. Anxious to aid as well as I could, the resources of the country, many of which lay so long unproductive, I used this establishment, as far as practicable, to effect so desirable an object. For instance, I enabled the fishermen on the Western coast to avail themselves of a rapid transit for their fresh fish, which, being a very perishable article, would be comparatively profitless unless its conveyance to Dublin and other suitable markets could be insured within a given time—so that those engaged in the fisheries of Clifden, Westport, and other places, sending their produce by my conveyances on one day, could rely on its reaching its destination the following morning, additional horses and special conveyances being provided and put on in the proper seasons.

"The amount raised by this valuable traffic is almost incredible, and has, in my opinion, largely contributed to the comfort and independence now so happily contrasting with the lamentable condition the West of Ireland presented a few years since. I shall conclude by two observations, which, I think, illustrate the increasing prosperity of the country, and the progress of the people.

First, although the population has so considerably decreased by emigration and other causes, the proportion of travellers by my conveyances is greater—thus demonstrating that the people appreciate not only the money-value of time, but also the advantages of an establishment designed and worked for their particular use and development, now 42 years in operation. Secondly, the peaceable and high moral bearing of the Irish people, which can only be known and duly appreciated by those who live amongst them, and who have, as I have had, long and constant intercourse with them. I have therefore been equally surprised and pained to observe in portions of the respectable press, both in England and Ireland, repeated attacks on the morality of our population, charging them with proneness to violate the laws, and with a disregard of private property; but as one fact is worth a thousand assertions, I offer in contradiction of those statements, this indisputable fact:—

"My conveyances, many of them carrying very important mails, have been travelling during all hours of the day and night, often in lonely and unfrequented places, and during the long period of forty-two years that my establishment is now in existence, the slightest injury has never been done by the people to my property, or to that entrusted to my care; and this fact gives me greater pleasure than any pride I might feel in reflecting upon the other rewards of my life's labor."

"O. BIANCONI."

I offer no apology for giving the reader of the "True Witness" this

unique historic, and noble document. Remember that it is an Italian, who by a life-long residence in Ireland became "more Irish than the Irish themselves," who penned this splendid tribute to the moral character of the Irish people. Forty-five years have gone since these pages were written; for forty years the famous Bianconi sleeps 'neath the shambles of Erin, and as I replace those well-preserved sheets in my bundle of manuscripts, I feel that I have handled a sacred relic of Irish history.

## Mgr. Conaty's Successor

A despatch from Rome says:—The Pope signed a brief by which hereafter the Catholic University at Washington will be under the jurisdiction of the Congregation of Studies, presided over by Cardinal Satolli.

At the same time the Pope signed a brief appointing Mgr. Dennis O'Connell rector of the Catholic University at Washington.

According to Catholic exchanges, Mgr. O'Connell will go to Washington and take charge in his new responsibility before the end of the university year, probably arriving just before Easter. Bishop Conaty, it is said, will remain there and turn the university over to his successor in due form; the latter will then be made Bishop of Los Angeles instead of Buffalo, as stated in earlier accounts, and that Bishop George Montgomery, of that diocese, will go to San Francisco to become coadjutor to Archbishop Riordan.

The diocese of Los Angeles is a large one, embracing over 300,000 communicants and a large number of important Spanish missions.

The importance of the action of the Pope in transferring the Catholic University from the propaganda to the Congregation of the Studies, appears when it is remembered that but three large Catholic universities are now under the jurisdiction of the Congregation of the Studies, namely, the Jesuit College at Rome, the University of Innsbruck in the Austrian Tyrol, and the Louvain in Belgium. The university here makes the fourth.

The Congregation of the Studies allows the utmost liberality in the administration of universities. Cardinal Satolli, as the Prefect of the Congregation, only interferes with administrative matters when the orthodoxy of the Church is involved.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Dennis O'Connell who has been appointed to succeed Bishop Conaty as rector of the university, was born in Columbia, S. C., in the year 1851. As a boy he became acquainted with Cardinal Gibbons, who was at that time vicar apostolic of North Carolina. He decided at that time on entering the priesthood and went to St. Charles' College, Ellicott City, as a student of Cardinal Gibbons. After a brilliant course, the cardinal, who had become Bishop of Richmond, sent him to the American College at Rome to study for the diocese of Richmond. He finished the course in 1877 and obtained the doctorate in theology by passing what is still talked of in Rome as a remarkable examination. Immediately after his ordination he traveled through this country with Mgr. Conroy, who was sent here as an extraordinary Apostolic Delegate, and Dr. O'Connell acted as his secretary.

He then entered upon the practical work of the ministry in the diocese of Richmond, serving for a time at the cathedral in that city and afterward as pastor at Winchester, Va.

In 1883, when the third plenary council was convoked, Dr. O'Connell was chosen one of its secretaries, and at the end of the council was sent to Rome with its degree to obtain for them the approbation of the Holy See.

While in Rome on that mission he was appointed rector of the American College in 1885, succeeding the Right Rev. Mgr. Hotot, who died one year before. Under his management, the American College made rapid strides in prosperity, and when he resigned its rectorship in June, 1895, after ten years of administration that its future was absolutely secure. During his rectorship Mgr. O'Connell was made a domestic prelate of the Pope, whose confidence and personal friendship he enjoyed in an unusual manner. Since his resignation of the rectorship Mgr. O'Connell has lived abroad, mostly in Rome, devoting himself to studies in archaeology and as pastor of the Church of Santa Maria, across the Tiber.

He has during this period, as well as before, given special attention to the social, economical, and political problems of the times. His wide acquaintance and intimate intercourse with all the leading thinkers of the world have made of him an undisputed authority on those matters.

## Dublin A Century Ago

A hundred years is a long space of time, looking at it from one point of view, very short looking at it from another.

When speaking to a friend lately of the changes which had taken place in Dublin even in the recollection of not at all its oldest inhabitants, she told me of a ball held in Merrion square a little over fifty years ago, to which she had gone in a sedan chair. To the mind of the rising generation a sedan-chair, as a mode of transit, ranks with the Ark or with the currachs of the ancient Irish. Yet my friend would never be described as a very old lady; she is quite up to the times in which we live in every respect, except for the very antiquated fashion of kindness and courtesy of manner to everyone—a fashion certainly more in consonance with the more leisurely habits of a former age.

It is not by disconnecting the links which join one generation to the other, and looking at the opposite ends of the chain, that we can really observe the difference of the city in the present year from that of a hundred years ago.

The revival of Irish industries is so much spoken of at present that it is interesting to recall a novel means taken in the year 1802 by the Countess of Hardwicke, wife of the then Lord Lieutenant, to encourage a failing trade. The business of straw bonnet and hat making being very much on the decline, many workers in straw-plaiting were consequently thrown out of employment. The Countess, hearing of the distress caused by dearth of work, got up a ball, called the Straw Ball, which was held in the Rotunda on the 26th of March. The following is extracted from a fuller account given by the Dublin "Evening Post":—"It gave us much satisfaction to witness dresses trimmed with ribbons and straw. The dress worn by Her Excellency the Countess of Hardwicke, was fancifully elegant, displaying to the best advantage all the beautiful purposes to which the manufacture of straw may be applied in female attire. His Excellency, the Lord Lieutenant was present also. The gentlemen wore straw cockades and other fanciful uses of the manufacture. The supper was laid out with straw decorations." Whether this unusual entertainment gave the desired impetus to the trade is not recorded.

It was in this same year that Dublin was visited by a terrific fall of rain which continued from Wednesday night to the morning of Friday, the 3rd of December. The river, at that time unconfined by any walls, overflowed into the adjoining streets. Patrick street, especially, became so flooded that boats were used there all the third day. Ormond bridge, Ringsend bridge, and some others in the neighborhood of Dublin were swept away.

The Bank of Ireland was then in Mary's Abbey. Although an act had been passed in the British Parliament in June, 1802, empowering "His Majesty's Treasury of Ireland to sell Parliament House to the Governors of the Bank of Ireland;" they were not in occupation until a few years later. During this and the preceding year it had been used for exhibiting pictures. The following year was to see the building put to a still stranger purpose—to serve as a barracks to lodge the soldiers who were engaged in quelling the insurrection of those men who tried in vain to regain by force some of the liberties of their country taken from them by fraud in this very house.

The General Post Office was at that period in College Green, about where the National Bank now stands. It was not removed to O'Connell street until 1816.

This year, 1802, saw the commencement of St. George's Church on the site, known until then, as the Barley Fields, and since called Hardwicke place, the Lord Lieutenant of that name having laid the foundation stone. This year also saw the erection of the King's Inns, Henrietta street—a street long noted for its magnificent houses and also as being the residence of the famous Lady Blessington.

But the very great difference between the centuries is marked by the increase of the conveniences of life—a difference, of course, common to all countries. I read in some of the papers of these days a piteous complaint made by the inhabitants of Great Britain against the Water Pipe Company having left them without water for ten days, and I thought of the indignation caused long ago by the Varry supply being cut off for some hours in

the mid-day. The beautiful wrought iron lamps which still ornament the entrance to some of the old houses are admired and their non-use regretted; but the dim lighting of the thoroughfares, which made private lamps a necessity, is forgotten.

In looking over the old annals of Dublin one item of expenditure appears rather strange—the moderate carriage rates, considering the small amount of competition in those days. We see that a coach could be hired for two shillings an hour; a nobby for 1s 2d, and for the enlightenment of the ignorant, a nobby was one of the old four-wheeled cabs, with the door at the back; and a sedan chair for one shilling and a penny an hour.

The library subscription, when libraries were so much rarer, seems to have remained very much the same for the past hundred years. The terms for admission to the Dublin Library Society, then in Eustace street, were two guineas and an annual subscription of one guinea. Here they had reading and conversation rooms, and supplied their readers with five Dublin and five London papers. So we read; but what the five Dublin papers published in that year were my limited knowledge of periodical literature will not allow me to state. The only names I can recall are the Dublin "Evening Post," and Saunderson's "News Letter." The publication of the "Freeman's Journal" had been stopped a few years previously and not resumed for some years after this date. If readers desire more exact information on this subject, they should consult Dr. R. R. Madden's History of Irish Periodical Literature, a valuable and interesting work which does not appear to be very widely known.

But the greatest change has, needless to say, taken place amongst the Catholic community. At the beginning of the last century there were, if I am not mistaken, only twelve Catholic churches, or, as they were always spoken of in past days, chapels in Dublin and one convent, that of the Poor Clares at Harold's Cross. A remarkable change, certainly, and unendowed hospitals on every side. Amongst the latter the place of honor belongs by right to Jervis street, it being the first of its kind in Dublin; it was founded long before the date of which heads this article. It was commenced in 1718 and opened in 1728.

But has there been a hundred years of progress for Dublin in all respects? In 1802 it was still almost at its best. The Act of Union was too short a time in force for its fatal effects upon society—society in its true and more comprehensive sense, including all classes who go to make up a prosperous city—to be fully realized. But the season of realization was not far distant, and it has been graphically described by one of Dublin's best and most charming historians, writing of it a few years later:—"Dublin sank to the position of a provincial town, and the pecuniary loss to the inhabitants was estimated as equal to the withdrawal of one million annually of circulating cash. The grievance complained of by the citizens was, therefore, anything but a sentimental one. In fact, it was only too evident now that when the Imperial United Standard was unfurled on Dublin Castle, and the bells of St. Patrick's Cathedral rang a peal to commemorate the enactment of the Legislative Union, the flaunting banner was but a sign of irretrievable disaster, and the bells smote the ear as the knell of civic prosperity."

But at the date of which I write the complete exodus of the richer and more spending classes had not yet taken place. Even if a few had left their establishments were still in the city, and delapidation had not yet begun to prey upon the fine old streets, a state to be seen on every hand a few years afterwards, before the grand and noble houses were converted into charitable institutions or Government offices. Even the houses built about, or after, this year, although not comparative with the buildings of twenty years previously, still prove that the taste of the people had not yet sunk to the level of the suburban villa. The rapid habit of mind regarding London as the criterion of all that is correct in literature or taste, an almost necessary consequence of the removal of the Legislature to that centre, had not then taken possession of so many of our citizens. No; it is to be feared that characteristic Dublin, social and hospitable, is fast becoming a memory.—Dublin Independent and Nation.

But the very great difference between the centuries is marked by the increase of the conveniences of life—a difference, of course, common to all countries. I read in some of the papers of these days a piteous complaint made by the inhabitants of Great Britain against the Water Pipe Company having left them without water for ten days, and I thought of the indignation caused long ago by the Varry supply being cut off for some hours in

## VARIOUS NOTES.

**CIVIC ENTERPRISE.**—The Mayor of the city of Leon, Mexico, which has a population of 80,000, has issued an order that every house in the city must be repainted within a month.

**PATENT MEDICINES.**—Patent medicines, nostrums and empirical preparations whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the St. Louis Exposition.

**RAILROADS.**—At the close of 1901 the United States had a mile of railroad for every 388 inhabitants; in Europe there was one mile for every 2,267 inhabitants, while British India had but one mile for every 12,400 inhabitants.

**A VOLCANO FORMING.**—Prof. Mounier, member of the French Academy of Science, announces that a volcano is forming under the Place Republique, Paris, which sooner or later may become active and blow the city into atoms. The professor came to this conclusion after examining the mineralogical finds made at the bottom of some deep excavations under the city. Other scientists are now investigating the bottom of the hole in the ground to see whether there is any real cause for alarm.

**CASTOR OIL.**—It is estimated that over 600,000 gallons of castor oil are manufactured annually in the United States.

**LEPROSY IN PARIS.**—The revelation that leprosy exists in France to such an extent as to call for the erection of a special hospital has caused quite a scare in Paris. It appears that there are nearly a score of cases under treatment in the St. Louis Hospital, and the municipal council has been asked to vote 25,000 francs for the erection of a special pavilion, so as to isolate them from the other patients.

**BOGUS ANTIQUITIES.**—According to a New York dealer there is an enormous trade being carried on in imitation antiquities. Silver, furniture, pottery and other things that folks buy because of their age are exported to America in great quantities by experts who make clever imitations, and each specimen of antique is credited with being the product of some particular country or city.

**FOR PURE WATER.**—The tunnel which is to furnish pure water to Cleveland, O., from five miles out in Lake Erie is now practically completed, after six years' work, at a cost of \$1,250,000. It runs 100 feet below the lake bottom and is nine feet in diameter. Forty lives have been lost in this work.

**A SCIENTIST'S VIEW.**—According to M. Spring, of Liege, the blue color of the sky is due to an electrical agitation of the air. This conclusion he arrived at after a long series of experiments carried on in his laboratory.

**A QUEE EXPERIMENT.**—A Wyoming ranchman recently had a heifer killed by wolves. He placed strychnine in the carcass. To date he has found eight dead wolves and one coyote beside the remains. The heifer was worth only \$25, and the wolves and coyotes will return to the ranchman something like \$200 in bounty and sale of skins.

**DEER HUNTING.**—The past hunting season of 1902 has been one of the most important for years in the Province of Ontario. The Canada Atlantic Railway alone took from the Muskoka woods no less than 567 deer, totalling 56,936 pounds of venison. This is the largest number ever shipped in one season by any single railway in Canada.

**ST. BRIDGET'S NIGHT REFUGE.**—Report for week ending Sunday, 18th January, 1908.—Males 259, females 30. Irish 146, French 104, English 22, Scotch and other nationalities 17. Total 289.

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The "University of Ottawa Review," Christmas number, is a very creditable production. It will well repay perusal from cover to cover. Apart from college matters proper, it contains a report of the reception of Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., and Mr. Devlin, M.P., with good pictures of both gentlemen and the addresses of the students with replies of the distinguished visitors. Hon. Mr. Justice Curran contributes a sketch on Sir John Thompson. The reminiscences are full of interest, and we take the liberty of reproducing them for the benefit of our readers. The memory of Sir John Thompson should be perpetuated, his noble character, his earnestness and, above all, his clean life should serve as a model for generations to come.

The sketch is as follows:

At sixty every man has become suspicious whatever may have been his early disposition. Beware of dona ferentes is his motto. Flattering words put him on his guard instantly. "What does he want?" flashes across his mind; instinctively he knows there is something to follow the application of the unctio. These sapient remarks flow from the fact, that the writer was the recipient, a few days ago, of a letter in which the opening sentence informed him that he is an "honored alumnus" a "valued citizen." Then came the conviction, that a request of some kind, lay lurking in the tail end of the missive. Sure enough, the editor of the "Ottawa University Review" desired that a sketch should be sent of one of my well-known contemporaries at our "alma mater" in the days of long ago.

That seems simple enough, but, the gifted young editor of the "Review" could hardly have been conscious of the train of thought such a suggestion called forth.

In 1854 I entered the college, then the old building on Sussex street. Bytown had not blossomed forth into Ottawa, the capital of Canada. No massive buildings, parliamentary or departmental, crowned Major's Hill, as it was then called. For that matter there were, so to speak, no buildings of any kind outside of the Cathedral and the Convent of the Grey Sisters. There were a few stores of great pretensions and small dimensions. There was not a gas lamp in the city, now a fairy land of electric lights, and the pedestrian, who had to travel by night, carried his lantern with its tallow candle for illuminating purposes.

But, what has all this to do with the college and its inmates, of whom there were then about seventy-five? Not much perhaps, but the material change that has taken place since, serves to make the approach to sad changes more easy. The question is not, who were my contemporaries, but, where are they? Alas! No need of conjuring up the Church ritual on Ash Wednesday: "Memento homo quia tu es pulvis, etc." The contemporaries have joined the great majority, and with one or two exceptions occupy their narrow limits in the city of the dead.

My only class-mate now living in the Dominion is His Grace Archbishop Duhamel, Chancellor of our University. His career has been brilliant and fruitful; his prudence is proverbial; the position he has achieved is of such prominence, that his name has been, more than once, mentioned in connection with the red hat of a cardinal. In the full enjoyment of physical health, his mind matured and richly stored, his heart beating in unison with every noble undertaking, he has, may it please God, a long period of administration before him, and, some day, a master hand will, no doubt, fitly chronicle his great achievements for the glory of the Most High and the benefit of Church and State.

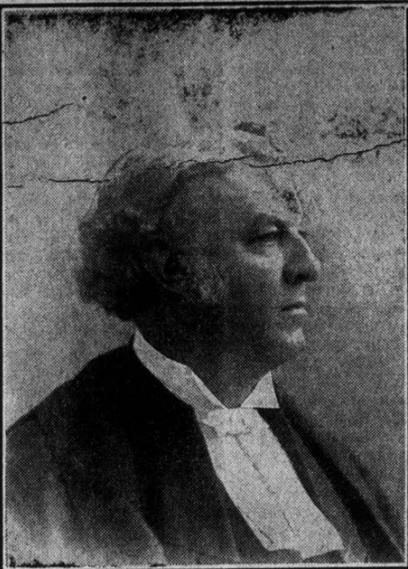
Looking over the list of graduates, there is one name that may, safely, be said, to be illustrious. He was a friend, my honored leader in Dominion politics; he was the fourth Prime Minister of Canada. His name shall never be forgotten so long as, in our country, virtue is prized and disinterested patriotism ensures remembrance. "The life and work of the Right Hon. Sir John Thompson" is the title of an excellent book written by Mr. J. Castall Hopkins in 1895. It contains nearly all that can be said about that great Canadian statesman, until his speeches and state papers have been collected, and the time shall have arrived when many documents, that must still be held under the seal of secrecy, may see the light. On the occasion of his state funeral at Halifax, His Grace Archbishop O'Brien preached the oration, giving an admirable summary of the dead chieftain's labors. It is a masterpiece of sacred eloquence, and, let us hope, that some day the distinguished prelate will permit that splendid effort to have its place in the pages of our "Review," for what could be more fitting, than that it should be in the mouth-piece

# Reminiscences of Sir John Thompson.

of the University, of which Sir John Thompson was not only an honorary L.L. D., but in which, he was the first to fill the office of Dean of the Faculty of Law. It is not intended here to give a biographical sketch; time nor space would permit it, but the request to write a few lines on some distinguished graduate offers a suitable occasion whilst reminding your readers, that the 12th of December is the eighth anniversary of the death of Sir John Thompson at Windsor Castle, to make a few observations that may be of use to young Catholic students who must soon face the stern realities of life. Lord Aberdeen, who will long be remembered as one of the most popular Governors of the Dominion, was a warm friend of Sir John. In the preface to Mr. Hopkins' work, which he kindly consented to write, he spoke of him as follows: "Sir John was a great man. He made his mark. His influence has been for good, and its impress is of an abiding nature. His country has reason to be thankful for him; and it may be confidently recorded, that his character and his abilities were such, as would have fitted him to occupy with success and distinction the very highest positions that can be attained by any statesman in the British Empire." And again: "In him were united gentleness and strength, marks of true manliness and nobility of character."

His gentleness, only those who had the privilege of coming into close contact with him, can form any idea of, but of his strength of character we have had so many evidences that it may be fairly estimated.

To fill the office of Premier of Canada, where a man is called upon, not only to guide the ship of state

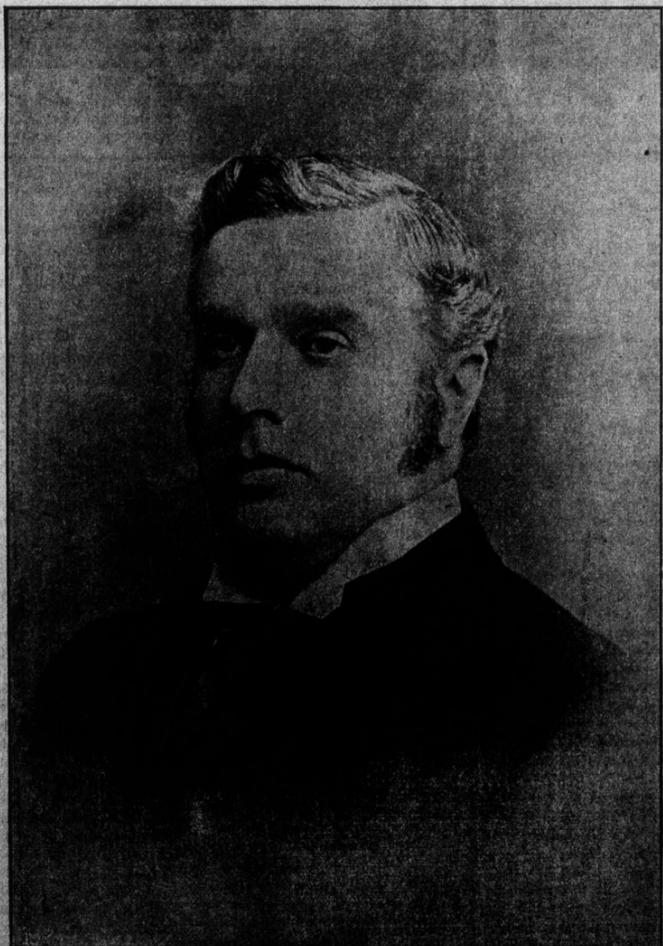


HON. MR. JUSTICE CURRAN.

patrae," was the only one who could carry the burden for any number of years. Hon. Alexander McKenzie, after a short period of office, was a broken down man — a mere shadow of his former self. Sir John Abbott, whose health was not good when he assumed office, had to re-

ed during the few years of his premiership, in the service of his country.

The work incumbent on such a position might well excuse the occupant from undertaking anything involving extra labor, and no mere politician would consent to be involved



RIGHT HON. SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

in its legislation; but to reconcile differences between provinces; to manage the susceptibilities of various races and creeds; to deal with the perplexing problems that crop up not only at home but with the mother country, and with our immediate neighbors, and, above all, to satisfy the clamorous demands of partisans—a much more difficult matter than to fight the enemy in the open, is one of the most trying positions in which any man can be placed.

Sir John A. Macdonald, who fell at the end of a few months. Sir John Thompson, who combined the Premiership with the portfolio of Justice, despite his enormous capacity for work succumbed, at the post of duty, at the early age of fifty. Today Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, yet in the prime of life, whose graceful oratory has charmed not only the people of Canada, but those of the United Kingdom and of La Belle France as well, is now in the sun-south seeking, and we all hope with success, to recuperate health shattered

in any outside cause when antagonism would be almost inevitable. Sir John was no mere politician. He was a statesman who despised subtleties of all kinds: one who felt that if he could do good by identifying himself with a movement, it was his duty to go forward. "Fear the Lord and do right," was his guiding maxim. We are not therefore surprised that, in addition, to his heavy labors he should have taken part in the organization of a branch of the Catholic Truth Society, in the

city of Ottawa. His was no perfunctory membership. He accepted the presidency of the association, delivered the inaugural address, and the few extracts given here will prove how fearless he was as a practical Catholic. He said: "Having completed our organization our society presents itself to you this evening—its first appearance before the public, and it has been allotted to me to state to you the objects of our association,—its aims and its purposes." Then after stating 'what our society is,' what its parent association had already accomplished in England; that it had the blessing of our Holy Father the Pope, he said: "They aimed to accomplish their objects by attending to three subjects: Devotion, Instruction and Controversy. Having spoken on the first he said: "The second object I have mentioned is instruction. There are, in all communities many Catholics who are quite satisfied to know, that they believe what the Catholic Church believes and teaches. The fact that all the Catholic Church believes and teaches is true is enough for them. But one of the objects of this society, blessed as I have said by the Holy Father, under the patronage of His Grace the Archbishop, is to impress upon Catholics that, in this age, they should do more. In order to the defence of the Catholic religion, in order to put its truths before those who do not understand them, it is necessary that Catholics should, not only believe what the Catholic Church believes and teaches, but should be able to give a reason for what they believe. Everyone who has considered this question knows that the dogmas of our religion are set forth as clearly as the decisions of the legal tribunals of the country. The reasons on which they are founded can be as easily traced as the reasons for the decisions of a court of justice. When Catholics are acquainted with these reasons they are able to defend the truth whenever it is assailed. . . . We proceed upon the principle for which there is the highest authority, that the Catholic who is the best informed, in connection with his religion, is best grounded in the faith and most likely to be zealous in the practice of it.

Another remarkable instance of Sir John Thompson's force of character was manifested, in the dignified silence maintained by him, during the fierce attacks he was subjected by the late Rev. Dr. Douglas, a leading Methodist divine, who would not forgive him for his change of religion. On the formation of the Thompson Government, Dr. Douglas poured forth the vials of his wrath. One day the writer of this little sketch, in speaking to Sir John Thompson remarked that his friends were pleased that he had made no reply to the invectives hurled against him. He then mentioned that a leading Methodist gentleman had written him a letter of sympathy, which he prized very much, and that in reply he had set forth in a few lines his answer to the attack made upon him. After Sir John's death, I wrote to this friend and obtained permission to make a few extracts from the letter, for the purpose of a lecture to be delivered at the Catholic Summer School near Plattsburgh, N.Y. Unfortunately the extracts, which were copied in many parts of this continent, were in some instances mutilated.

The assailed and the assailant being now dead, as well as the gentleman who was the recipient of that letter, I feel at liberty to give as much of it here as has any public interest, as it so thoroughly reflects the character of the writer:

is, and the grounds for our belief, when we find that our belief, or the grounds on which our belief rests, are attacked or misrepresented. A great deal has been done by such societies in the way of controversy, not for the purpose of attacking any man's belief, but for the purpose of putting plainly before those who differ from us, what we believe and why we believe it. That certainly can give offence to no man. While I say that the Catholic Truth Society inculcates upon its members great forbearance, let me not be understood to mean, that we apologize for that which we believe, or that which we practice. We avow and defend our faith, and the practice of it, knowing that what we are taught will bear criticism, and deserves defence."

"My Dear—

"Words cannot express my appreciation of your great kindness in writing to me as you did about the extraordinary attack made on me by Dr. Douglas. The noble words of your relative, too, were a great comfort and made me realize how many there may be among the 800,000, for whom Dr. D. claims to speak, who have too much of the Christian spirit to follow his uncharitable judgment on one of whom he knows absolutely nothing. I have had many indications of the same kind from my own province where my life was spent until the last seven years and there no enemy, political or otherwise, ever breathed of me any one of the slanders which the Dr. has twice uttered in the West. One acquaintance writing from Halifax a few days ago, declares that in the Methodist Church where I worshipped when a youth, there are very many who have referred to these tirades, but that every one has condemned them, and that if I were to run an election in Halifax to-morrow, the great majority of the congregation would be at my back, as it always was. Every reference to detail in the Doctor's two addresses was absolutely false—the Bible Class was a myth. I never taught but a class of poor children who were learning to read; as to the rapidity of my conversion—"as sudden as the wildest Salvationist"—I had been attending C. of E. and R. C. services, exclusively, for upwards of four years and reading all of controversy I could get my hands on, and finally yielded only when to believe and not to profess appeared to be wretched cowardice. The "occult reasons,"—what could they be? I did not know one R. C. prelate. I had very few Catholic clients—no influential Catholic friends. Not my marriage relations—I had made the acquaintance of my wife after I had resolved to make the change; but, I had been married a year before the change occurred, as I did not want it to appear as though I had "turned" in order to be married. My wife brought me all the joys and blessings that have made my home happy for 23 years, but not one dollar of money. In fact I believed the day of my baptism was the day that closed my chances of professional advancement, or any other—I felt that I had but one resource left—my shorthand—at which I knew I could support my wife and myself if matters came to the worst. But I felt that there was no use in putting all this before the public, in answer to Dr. Douglas, and that it was better to stand or fall by the certain right which I had to declare that these were not matters for public discussion, but matters of conscience only.

The darkness came which was high, and dimmed forever the eye, Whose vision pierced clouds of strife, And marked in honor way of life. No dreams of glory dwindle aim, To whom his country's more than fame; No sheen of gold obscures her view. Who saw the right, and whose true. His life went out within walls of Of ancient Windsor's an Where England's sons fo the foam From flood and field their trophies home To lay at England's feet one, The greater Britain's gr al son, Whose eagle vision swept sky, Should pass the stately to die, Fame's laurel wreaths a ashes now, The seal of Death upon brow Proclaims a more imp eighty Than hers who holds the the sea His country mourns—and fate unkind? The onward look of the melled mind Saw closer drawn the that hold These kindred nations in fold, Love kindles hearts by k row thrilled —Was not his dream of li fulfilled? When England's empress— her breast, With soothing words an maiden pressed, And kissed the cheek that with hopeless tears. Not all the statecraft of years, With all its mastery of arts, Could strike so deep a ch al hearts. The solemn tolling of the bells To all the world the tale tells; The funeral pomp the pa State, Declare that England m fallen great, Across the wintry ocean breast They bear his body to its And ocean's mistress train of war To guard the passage of h car. His own loved city cl sacred dust.

has added that aft years of experience tion, I would do as necessary, what I d it a thousand times # all the blessings which I have had, w misfortunes and a could not fail to off I felt, were willing t ter in a broad and C or to lay it aside as not be debated. At would have been no trovery that would to the "why and "Permit me again thank you and to yours every grace and Yours sincere JNO. S. D.

The lesson of Sir son's life for young C of fearlessness in the His was a path strev ies, but he never falt gentle as Lord Aberc he felt that as a Cat equal rights with his of other creeds. He h of his convictions, as when he stated at th in Toronto shortly a the Premiership; in p leading supporters, i whom held different y from himself, "I w tion!" They could t was or leave him. Ho man; was genial and k as for his faith, he n ed it but practiced it thereby gave strengt temporaries and an ex rising generation. made in the opening marks of the book o work, as well as to th funeral oration pro him. Many have exto career in verse as well, them one of our own low-countrymen, Mr. A of St. John, N.B., wh lines are as follows:—

rounds for our belief, that our belief, or the which our belief rests, or misrepresented. A been done by such so way of controversy, purpose of attacking any but for the purpose of y before those who dif- what we believe and re it. That certainly ce to no man. While I Catholic Truth Society on its members great let me not be under- man, that we apologize h we believe, or that ctive. We avow and de- and the practice of at what we are taught icism, and deserves de-

have added that after more than 20 years of experience and consideration, I would do again, if it were necessary, what I did then, and do it a thousand times, if necessary, if all the blessings and prosperity which I have had, were turned into misfortunes and afflictions. This could not fail to offend many who, I felt, were willing to treat the matter in a broad and Christian spirit—or to lay it aside as one that should not be debated. At any rate there would have been no end of the controversy that would have ensued as to the 'why and wherefore.'

"Permit me again, dear—, to thank you and to wish you and yours every grace and blessing.

Yours sincerely,

JNO. S. D. THOMPSON.

But wider realms will share the solemn trust,  
That fell unguarded from the nerveless hand  
Of one who well had served his native land.  
The matchless mind, the heights his genius won,  
Shed lustre on the state that calls him son,  
—A man who lived in honor, died in fame,  
And left on memory's page a stainless name.  
Montreal, 1st December, 1902.

### Health of the Pope.

Recent sensational reports concerning the Pope's alleged breakdown at an audience for the Cardinals led the "World's" Roman correspondent to obtain first-hand information from Prof. Mazzoni, the Pope's physician, who said in response to a question: "You may reassure the readers of the 'World'; His Holiness continues to enjoy excellent health. Indeed, when disease and mortality among aged persons are at their height, it is extraordinary that Leo XIII. should have remained exempt from even a cold. This is all the more to be wondered at because he takes no special precautions and grants audiences as usual, passing from his private apartments through interminable corridors in the loggie (open galleries) of the Vatican, thereby exposing himself to changes of temperature which might have the most detrimental effect upon a less robust constitution.

"The Holy Father's heart and lungs are still as sound as a bell, and Spartan simplicity of diet has preserved the digestive organs in perfect condition.

"Everything justifies the Pope that he may still occupy his exalted post for many years to come. But on the other hand, the slightest attack of an acute nature might prove fatal. It is rather upon the miraculous maintenance of the present conditions than anything else that we must rely for the prolonging of his life."

"How do you explain," the "World" correspondent asked, "the incident at the reception of the Sacred College which gave rise to such alarming rumors?"

"It simply happened as follows," Prof. Mazzoni answered, "as it was told me by the Pontiff himself. He was greatly moved by the cordiality of the congratulatory address read by Cardinal Oreglia and wished to answer, alluding at the same time to the sorrow he felt at the numerous deaths which have occurred in the ranks of the Sacred College during the year, but he was overcome by emotion, his voice trembling, a lump rose in his throat and, feeling unable to proceed, he bestowed the Apostolic blessing on all present and rising without any effort, withdrew to his private apartments. The story that he was indignant at some expressions contained in the Cardinal's address is manifestly absurd, as the address, according to an invariable custom, had been previously submitted to and approved by him."

The most recent photograph taken of the Pope shows him walking with the aid of his gold-headed cane, slightly stooping under the weight of his years, but at the same time looking energetic and active.

The Pontiff is usually carried from his private apartments to the Vatican Garden in a portative chair of red damask by the sedari, or chairmen, escorted by four Swiss Guards, and by his faithful valet, Pio Centra, who stands by the chair to open the door.

As the end of his jubilee year approaches, Pope Leo XIII. displays an extraordinary amount of energy and activity, granting numerous audiences, receiving pilgrimages, publishing important documents, such as the recent one on Biblical studies, and devoting his spare time to revising his Latin poems, a complete edition of which will be issued soon.

In one of these, entitled "Deo et Virgini Matri Extreme Leonis Vota," originally written in 1896, the Pontiff has introduced some beautiful and pathetic lines referring to his approaching end.

The Mother-General of a religious sisterhood recently had the honor of a private audience with the Holy Father, to whom she expressed her fervent hope that he might live to be a hundred.

"Thank you, thank you, my child," replied the Pontiff, "but why assign a limit to Providence?"

## An Hospital Incident.

"What shall we do, Sister? The Father has come; there is no boy to serve him, and Sister Rita is sick. Is there no one to take her place?"

"Let me think. Ah, there is Doctor Randall?"

"Here, Sister Agnes; always near when you're about," laughed a musical manly voice, and Doctor Randall stepped from an adjoining room and faced the two Sisters whose low words had reached his ears.

"That is right," responded the aged Sister, whose sweet face showed little evidence of the many years spent in the service of the poor, the sick and the ignorant. "You can always be depended on. You see, Father is preparing for Mass and the Sister who serves him is ill. So, in the absence of a boy we are at a loss for a server. If you will be so kind, get ready, doctor, please, as there is little time to spare."

It was not the first call for the doctor's services in such emergencies as this. He was the only Catholic physician on the staff as noted for his piety as for his remarkable cleverness and skill. Did a boy fail to make his appearance for Mass or Benediction, Doctor Randall, when not engaged in hospital work, was always ready to assume the duty of waiting upon the priest. He loved to do so, he had frequently asserted, because it reminded him of his childhood days, when far away in a home beyond the Rockies he had trudged weary miles to the little log mission, where, in the humblest of temples, he had assisted at the greatest of sacrifices.

The young doctor was at leisure this morning, so, Mass over, he re-entered the pretty chapel and for a long time remained absorbed in silent prayer. It was a beautiful spot—this tiny hospital chapel—with its marble altars and its handsome paintings and benefactors. The young doctor's favorite image was one of the Blessed Virgin, for it represented her whose share in his affections was well known. In trials and difficulties the doctor sought consolation and assistance at Mary's feet. No day passed that did not find him kneeling before her image praying fervently, and he was fond of attributing much of his success to her. "Next to Our Lord Himself the Blessed Mother is my best friend, he was fond of saying, and the Sisters, at least, knew well that he never took up an instrument to perform an operation without first invoking her aid.

To-day, if the doctor prayed even more earnestly than usual, it was because he was desirous of securing a certain favor. There was a vacancy in the hospital—that of resident physician—and the honor of succeeding to the position was being eagerly sought after by several of the young assistants. The choice seemed to stand between Doctor Randall and a certain Doctor Kennard, whose ability was undoubted, though he lacked the charm of manner and sympathetic tenderness which made the former popular with nurses and patients alike.

Doctor Kennard was the child of a rich man. Honors would not be so difficult for him to acquire as time went on. With Randall it was different. The only son of a poor widow, his college education had been secured at the cost of great sacrifice on the mother's part and on that of a sister, whose savings from her salary as a teacher went far to defray "brother Jack's" expenses. It meant much to him, this longed-for position. A term as resident physician in the renowned hospital of St. Ambrose would afford him an entree into the medical circles of the West, where he intended eventually to locate. So, day after day he knelt at Our Lady's feet, asking her to "adopt him as her child," and to secure for him the favor he so ardently desired.

The doctor left the chapel to find a slight commotion in the corridor. Sister Agnes was sitting by him, but on seeing the young man, paused for a moment to whisper:

"An accident, Doctor. Come right away. You will be needed."

Doctor Randall followed promptly, keenly alive to the requirements of the occasion, for he was a surgeon to his finger-tips. Sister Agnes led the way to the operating room, where, on a stretcher, a shabbily dressed man was lying.

He was moaning in pain, having fallen down a cellar-way, and from the manner in which he moved one leg, it was believed that it was broken.

Doctor Randall made a thorough examination, found no injuries, save a few trifling bruises on the face and an abrasion of the skin on the right leg. He dressed these wounds and remarked to the students standing near:

"There are no bones broken, gentlemen; merely some slight scratches. The man is intoxicated. This is no place for him, and he is discharged."

The man was removed from the hospital, and so far as Doctor Randall was concerned was forgotten. For only a short time, however. On the evening of the next day, as the young man entered the hospital, after an absence of a few hours, he was met by Sister Agnes, who, with a deeply-troubled countenance, addressed him:

"Come to my office, Doctor," she said in her soft, low voice, which, he now remarked, trembled with emotion. "I have something very important to tell you."

"Wonder what's up," soliloquized the young man, as he followed her to the spot designated, and closed the door behind him.

"Doctor, something very strange has happened. Do you recall the man who was brought here yesterday, whom you discharged as having but little the matter? Well, whilst you were out this afternoon he was brought to us again, in much the same condition, and Doctor Kennard being in charge, made the examination. To the surprise of everyone, he pronounced the man to be suffering from a broken leg, and expressed himself in no complimentary terms regarding the doctor who had discharged him yesterday. Of course, all knew that you were the man, and the students, after watching the setting of the limb, withdrew into little groups to discuss the affair in whispers. I wished you to know this, Doctor, in order to prepare for any coolness that you may notice in the students' manners. I trust the matter may blow over, but it gives me no little uneasiness."

The young man sat as if stunned. His face had paled during Sister Agnes' recital, and it was some time before he found his voice. He knew quite well what this meant to him—the slurs and innuendoes of the college students, the loss of the coveted post as resident physician—in a word, a blight on his professional reputation, which would doubtless follow him through life.

"Sister," he exclaimed, huskily, "I cannot understand it! I could have taken an oath that nothing ailed the man save intoxication, with the exception of a few bruises, which you remember I attended to. It is very strange and I thank you for preparing me; but Sister," he broke off suddenly, as she rose from her chair, "tell me that you at least believe in me, and that you will not forsake me."

It was never a difficult matter to touch Sister Agnes' heart. Now, with the boyish face looking down upon her with such a pleading glance, it fairly melted, and the tears rose into her mild blue eyes as she laid her hand kindly on his arm. "Cheer up, my friend, all may yet be well. As for me, my confidence in you is unchanged. I am sure there is some sad mistake which may yet be remedied; but whether or not it be discovered, I am still your friend. Put all your faith in God, and do not be disheartened."

A look of deepest gratitude rewarded Sister Agnes' loyal speech, and the doctor proceeded to the accident ward, where, on a spotless cot, lay the man who figured in this curious incident. The leg had been neatly bandaged and placed in splints, and had there been any doubt as to the man's identity, a survey of his rough, ill-kept beard and bloated face was ample proof that his patient of yesterday now lay before him.

It took but a few days to realize the young physician's gravest fears. He perceived a loss of caste in the averted faces of his fellow-doctors, in the open sneers of the medical students, and in the supercilious manner of many of the nurses, with whom he had hitherto been a favorite. The Sisters alone remained unchanged. Sister Agnes, in particular, openly and energetically championing his cause. Meanwhile the meeting of the Board, which would render a decision as to the new resident physician, was rapidly approaching, and there seemed little conjecture now as to the man destined to occupy the position. Every-

thing seemed to point to Doctor Kennard, who went about his accustomed tasks with an easy self-assurance, betraying more plainly than words the confidence he felt in his victory.

Had Jack Randall still hoped to secure the coveted position, his expectations would have been cruelly dashed to the ground by a conversation accidentally overheard one morning as the doctor was making his daily rounds. Two nurses in a neighboring room were talking in no stifled tones.

"Oh, don't tell me, Janet," one said. "There is not a grain of hope for Doctor Randall. At one time, yes, decidedly, but that was before the unfortunate affair over that man in the accident ward. Pity the doctor couldn't see that he had a broken leg; but then the students all say Doctor Randall passed the poor man because he was intoxicated. He hates liquor, you know. Well, he has ruined himself in this hospital, anyway, and perhaps for life, I fear."

"Well, its' too bad," rejoined another and gentler voice. "I always liked Doctor Randall, and he is very popular with the Sisters."

"Yes, but we all know the reason for that—Doctor Randall is a Catholic."

"Oh, nonsense, that is not the only reason, Nettie—Doctor Randall is a gentleman."

Their voices were suddenly hushed by the sharp ringing of a bell which hurried these talkative nurses to distant portions of the building. The subject of their light remarks had been, unavoidably, a listener to this painful criticism, and it was with a sad face and a heavy heart that he turned his steps into the corridor.

The chapel door stood open. Through it could be seen the image of the Virgin Mother, seeming to look out towards him with pitying eyes. He started to pass the chapel, but something seemed to draw him to its sweet inclosure. In a moment he had stepped within and, closing the door, knelt at the altar rail.

The young doctor's heart was very sore to-day. Before him rose the picture of his mother's face and that of his darling sister who had toiled so patiently for him—he simply could not face her! No wonder, then, that a fervent prayer went up to the Sacramental King—no wonder that he lifted pleading hands to the Mother who had never yet forsaken him. He said the "Memorare" as he had never said it before, and when he had left the altar it was with a lighter step and an easier mind than he had known for days.

"Doctor," called a well known voice from a room at hand; and Sister Agnes made her appearance at the door. "You are wanted right away. Professor Miles intends to address the students on fractures, and wishes to see you at once. Ah, there he comes now, so he can speak for himself."

Simultaneously the gray-haired professor stepped to the young man's side, and with a pleasant smile remarked: "Doctor, let me have a subject, will you? The class is already assembled in the lecture-room, and there is no time to lose. Is there a patient with a broken limb?"

The doctor winced, but he answered simply, that the only one at present in the hospital was the man whom Doctor Kennard had treated.

"Very good, let us have him," briskly ejaculated the old professor, who heard the story, but who liked Doctor Randall too much to give him intimation of the fact. "Order him brought down at once."

Fully a hundred students were seated in the grand auditorium as the professor and Doctor Randall entered. Several physicians, members of the Board, were grouped on the lecture platform; among them was Doctor Kennard, who chatted composedly with a fellow surgeon. In a moment there was wheeled into the room a table bearing on its snow-white surface, the figure of the sufferer, whose recent accident had wrought such havoc to Doctor Randall's peace of mind.

A careful observer at that moment might have seen a slight change in the features of Doctor Kennard as the sick man was brought into the room. A look of surprise, mingled with a certain anxiety, showed itself upon his face, but it changed again as did that of each man present as the name of Doctor Randall was uttered. Simultaneously a hiss, scarcely audible at first, but gaining strength as half a hundred voices took it up, went round the lecture hall—the expression of bitter indignation against him who had shirked his duty!

Dr. Randall's cheeks paled. One hand clutched the chair near where he stood, but bravely enough he faced the accusing assembly, his clear, honest eyes never wincing.

One imperative gesture from the gray-haired professor silenced the declaration of scorn before his voice, thrilling with righteous indignation, spoke:

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am shocked at such an insult offered to a member of our staff. This unfortunate accident might have happened while the victim of it was on his way to the station house, whence, I understand, he was taken on leaving here. I will now proceed with the lecture, if you please."

"You will see, gentlemen," remarked the professor, after speaking at some length, "we have arrived at that point where, to better illustrate our lesson, it will be necessary to examine the subject's broken limb. Please draw closer, gentlemen."

The professor bent and examined the recumbent form as the bandages were slowly removed. At once his countenance changed. He stooped low, and for a moment there was an impressive silence as the lecturer carefully moved his fingers up and down over the injured member. Then he stood erect, and his voice, thrilling with emotion, rang through the auditorium in tones they never forgot.

"Gentlemen, there has been a great injustice done. The surgeon who examined this man the second time has either been guilty of the same blunder of which Doctor Randall stands accused or he has perpetrated a malicious imposture! Examine this limb for yourselves and prove to your satisfaction what I now declare is the truth—this man's leg is not and never has been broken!"

As the professor's voice ceased, a profound silence fell upon the astounded gathering. It was broken a moment later by the loud utterance of Doctor Randall's name, accompanied by a wild cheering that made the great room ring. They who had refused to join in the recent expression of disapproval, now crowded round the late object of scorn, shaking his hand and congratulating him warmly, while the others, thoroughly ashamed and hesitating to approach, hung back until Doctor Randall, with rare magnanimity, heartily reached out his hand to receive the most friendly of pressures.

Only one man failed to share in the general rejoicing, and he was Doctor Kennard. As Professor Miles suggested that the bandages be removed, he had hastily quitted the room, and when the students and surgeons, thoroughly incensed against him, sought the man, he was nowhere to be found.

The post of resident physician was immediately tendered Doctor Randall by the St. Ambrose Board of Directors, who felt they could scarcely recompense the young physician for his recent bitter trial. Professor Miles, however, supplemented the offer by another on his own account.

"I am going to Europe for some months, doctor," he said to the young physician, "and I must have a competent man to take charge of my sanitarium in my absence. I have always admired your qualities and feel every confidence in you. I desire you to take entire charge during my stay abroad, and on my return to become my assistant. Do you accept?"

This offer, made in the presence of the entire hospital corps, was received with much applause by all assembled. The young doctor, now the lion of the hour, did not make his decision until in the quiet chapel he had sought counsel of his Lord. At the conclusion of a few minutes spent in earnest prayer, his resolution was taken, and Sister Agnes was the first to learn it.

"I shall be sorry to see you go, dear friend," she exclaimed, warmly clasping his outstretched hands, "but I feel that a golden opportunity lies before you. It would be unwise to let it pass. Embrace it and labor diligently for advancement, but bear in mind that we are nothing if we stand alone and that even for material things we must ask for heaven's aid."—The Church Progress.

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markable instance of Sir John's force of character and, in the dignified manner by him, during the he was subjected by Dr. Douglas, a leader, who would not for his change of religious formation of the government, Dr. Douglas the vials of his wrath, writer of this little baking to Sir John marked that his friends that he had made no invectives hurled a. He then mentioned that thodist gentleman had a letter of sympathy, and very much, and that ad set forth in a few er to the attack made after Sir J. M.'s death, his friend and obtained make a few extracts r, for the purpose of a delivered at the Cath- School near Platts- Unfortunately the ex- were copied in many ilated.

and the assailant be- as well as the gentle- recipient of that at liberty to give as re as has any public- so thoroughly reflects of the writer:

The darkness came while yet the sun was high,  
And dimmed forever that unflinching eye,

Whose vision pierced the passing clouds of strife,  
And marked in honor's paths his way of life.

No dreams of glory dwarfed his lofty aim,  
To whom his country's good was more than fame;

No sheen of gold obscured his clearer view,  
Who saw the right, and held the balance true.

His life went out within the storied walls  
Of ancient Windsor's animated halls,  
Where England's sons for ages o'er the foam

From flood and field have borne their trophies home  
To lay at England's feet. Alas! that one,

The greater Britain's great and loyal son,  
Whose eagle vision swept a wider sky,  
Should pass the stately portals but to die,

Fame's laurel wreaths are dust and ashes now,  
The seal of Death upon that lofty brow

Proclaims a more imperial sovereignty  
Than hers who holds the empire of the sea

His country mourns—and yet—was fate unkind?  
The onward look of that untrammelled mind

Saw closer drawn the loving ties that hold  
These kindred nations in their sacred fold,

Love kindles hearts by kindred sorrow thrilled  
—Was not his dream of life in death fulfilled?

When England's empress-mother to her breast,  
With soothing words an orphaned maiden pressed,

And kissed the cheek that streamed with hopeless tears,  
Not all the statecraft of a thousand years,

With all its mastery of designing arts,  
Could strike so deep a chord in loyal hearts.

The solemn tolling of the minster bells  
To all the world the tale of sorrow tells;

The funeral pomp the pageantry of State,  
Declare that England mourns the fallen great,  
Across the wintry ocean's tossing breast  
They bear his body to its final rest,  
And ocean's mistress trains her dogs of war  
To guard the passage of his funeral car,  
His own loved city claims that sacred dust.

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