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RECENT HAPPENINGS IN EUROPE.

OUR REGULAR WEEKLY REVIEW.

The threat of the Salisbury Government to reduce the number of Ireland's representatives in the Imperial Parliament will be carried out before the next general election has been decided upon. When the same subject was brought up for discussion many years ago, owing to the decreased and decreasing population of Ireland, Mr. John Bright denounced the proposal with all his vigorous eloquence. He reminded his hearers that one of the conditions on which the "union" between Ireland and Great Britain was effected was the stipulation that Ireland would have 103 members of parliament. If that condition were violated, then, he said, the whole union should be broken up. But the present Government are bent on taking twenty or more seats from Ireland, and distributing them amongst the more populous districts of England and Scotland. Of course, the Government speakers will declare that the distribution is simply for the purpose of establishing a closer relation between population and representation. But the truth is that the real object in view is to reduce the number of Irish Home Rulers in parliament.

An example of practical patriotism has been set by an Irish priest stationed in Glasgow, the Rev. John Toner, pastor of St. Patrick's Parish, in that city. A gentleman having presented him with a sum of money to buy a new altar for the church, Father Toner is having it made in Dublin, instead of, as is usual, ordering it from abroad. He says that altars of any kind, simple or elaborate, cheap or costly, can be made in the Irish capital as good from any point of view, artistic or otherwise, as those made in foreign lands. This is an example that should be widely followed in the United Kingdom.

It is amusing, even in all its seriousness, for Roman Catholics, to read the accounts of the struggle going on inside the Established Church of England. Naturally we are not surprised that disunion, division, misunderstanding, and conflicting theories and interests should be the outcome of centuries of groping in the dark after a light that was intentionally ignorant and shut out. But when we find Honorable members of Parliament seeking to introduce "A Church Discipline Bill" whereby they may become authorized to take the Government of their Church out of the hands of the Bishops, and when the amendment to the Bill—which amendment was carried—is little less than a denial of all spiritual power on the part of their hierarchy, we naturally ask ourselves where all this is going to end? We can see only two termini: infidelity or Rome. The amendment to the Bill reads thus:—

That this House, while not prepared to accept a measure which creates fresh offences and ignores the authority of the bishops in maintaining the discipline of the Church, is of the opinion that if the efforts now being made by the archbishops and bishops to secure the due obedience of the clergy are not speedily effectual, fur-

ther legislation will be required to maintain the observance of the existing laws of Church and realm."

Commenting upon the extraordinary—and we think humiliating—debate that followed "Reynolds newspaper" of London, says:—

"And this is what is called a Church! This institution, which both Conservatives and Liberals agree must obey the will of Parliament! We often receive queries from correspondents, with newspaper and other enclosures, in which unscrupulous persons assert that the Established priests in England form a church in no way dependent upon the State. Our readers are referred to the report of the Parliamentary proceedings this week for the refutation of these monumental non-observers of the truth. The established Church is simply a State Department—a clerical constabulary—the chief part of whose income is derived from public taxes, either in the shape of the tithe upon the farmer or of grants from the Treasury for their denominational schools. In a sentence the Establishment is not a Church in any real sense of the word. Its priests may be imprisoned and fined for breaking the ecclesiastical laws laid down by Parliament—of which three-fourths of the members are agnostics—for its guidance. And that position was reaffirmed on Wednesday by the vote of all parties in the House of Commons.

"How any man of spirit, of honesty or religious feeling can remain a member of such a mercenary institution passes our comprehension. That they do so is additionally discreditable when one knows that their reason is that they may enjoy the benefit of something like the value of £10,000,000 a year which they receive from public sources. They know very well that their own congregations would not support them; so they cling like limpets to the State, and instead of being a Church they are only a profession."

This may appear very severe, yet it is only the just appreciation of the situation and not from a Catholic Catholic source. It is absolutely unnecessary for us to insist, as far as our co-religionists are concerned, upon the peculiar facts that an establishment, which pretends to be the Church of Christ, is merely a creature of a special state, a department under a certain government—like the army or navy, or foreign departments. If ever there existed any wonder at the step taken by a Newman, by a Manning or by a Dr. Brownson, such surprise should vanish forever in the face of events of to-day. Wherein we find the most striking enigma is the fact that learned, wise, and sincere men, who cling to the teachings and professions of the Established Church in England, cannot perceive that they constantly punish the refutation of their own claims to religious authority. We can, however, afford to look on with composure, for we know that the strength of Catholicity lies in the perpetuity of the Church and in her power to wait for the future. Eventu-

ally all must come to her, for she alone stands unchanged and unchangeable.

Count Moore, the member of Derry City, has donated \$5,000 to Cardinal Vaughan's Westminster Cathedral fund. Lady Milford and Hugh McDonnell has given similar sums, while gifts of precious stones, paintings and vestments have also been presented by Lady Edmund Talbot and Sir Henry Billingham.

An interesting event occurred at Windsor Castle recently. Bishop Brindle, co-adjutor to his Eminence Cardinal Vaughan, went there by command of the Queen to receive at her hands the cross of the Distinguished Service Order to replace that which was stolen from his luggage at Naples, when en route to Rome from the Sudan, where he had been Chaplain to the Forces in the recent campaign.

The Duke of Westminster presided over the recent meeting of the executive committee of the National Memorial to Mr. Gladstone, and amongst those present was Lord Tweedmouth. Lady Aberdeen's brother. The secretary reported that subscriptions already received amounted to \$140,000, while additional subscriptions were pouring in daily.

A notable demonstration of Catholic piety took place in Liverpool on Sunday week. It was a great procession of the Catholic Young Men's Societies of that city, and was in honor of the jubilee of the Society, which was formed in Liverpool fifty years ago by Dean O'Brien. The weather, which had been threatening all the morning, cleared up in the afternoon, and the processionists had everything they could desire in this respect. Every church in the city was represented and when the 5,000 men and youths were assembled in front of St. George's Hall, all wearing the sashes of their various Societies, and each section headed by its band and the chaplain and officers, the sight was one to be remembered, especially in a city like Liverpool, where such a procession could not have marched some few years back. It was a demonstration of Catholic strength, of which all who had anything to do with the organization ought to feel exceedingly proud.

The meetings of the tuberculosis congress, held last week are of the greatest interest to all humanity. The authoritative declaration was made that medical science has already gained sufficient skill in combatting the most deadly enemy of the human race to effect cures in 20 per cent. of the cases.

Prof. Rudolph Virchow, made an important address on the causes of infection. He declared that the fears entertained in regard to the meat of cattle which suffered with tuberculosis were sometimes exaggerated, as the flesh of the parts not actually affected was in no sense dangerous. On the other hand the question of the danger in milk was much more serious. A single cow could depopulate whole villages and the only radical cure was to kill the infected animal. Sterilizing the milk was by no means an absolute protection. He believed that just as the war on trichinosis was carried to a successful issue the struggle with tuberculosis would also be successfully settled, but the intervention of legislation was certainly necessary.

teaching whenever they marry or can find a more lucrative or agreeable employment. The Catholic teachers are permanent. The average tenure of the other teachers will not exceed two years. For these reasons the Government has favored the Catholic schools but the withdrawal of the Protestant denominations was entirely voluntary. Until 1894 they received quite as much of the Indian school appropriation as the Catholics, and some years considerable more, but they gradually withdrew on the theory that it was bad policy for the government to appropriate money for sectarian schools and that each church should take care of its own."

ST. PASCAL'S GUILD.—Not long ago we drew attention to the fact that many good works in connection with the Church, could be carried on, if the ladies of our various parishes could be brought to united action, and induced to organize a central guild for the purpose of taking care of sanctuary decorations, the ornamentations of altars, the supplying of vestments, and other like useful and much desired objects. In this connection we might reproduce the following report of certain events that recently transpired in New York, and which indicate very clearly what our meaning was when we made the remarks in question:—

Mrs. Delancey Kane, in aiding the work of St. Pascal's Guild, which has been formed at the suggestion of Archbishop Corrigan to care for the sanctuaries of St. Patrick's Cathedral has donated a magnificent red and purple damask chausable, stole and manipel. In addition, the guild has prepared for future general ordination services twelve sets of vestments of very fine white gros grain silk. These will be handsomely embroidered in silk and make one of the most valuable sets in the possession of the Cathedral.

It has besides the above, made during the year sets of purple and black vestments, richly embroidered in gold four sets of white moire, five sets of black moire and one set from red gros grain, in addition to a new antependium for the high altar, two magnificently embroidered tabernacle veils and many surplices, albs, corporals and purificators.

THE SEE OF OREGON.—Bishop Christie, of Victoria, B. C., has been chosen by the Holy See, to succeed the late Archbishop Gross, of Portland, Oregon. He purposes taking possession of his new See on the 15th of June, and has notified Very Rev. Father Blanchet, administrator of the diocese to that effect. The new Archbishop is a native of Vermont, where he was born in 1853, but most of his successful life has been spent in the West, either in Wisconsin or Minnesota. It was only last June that he was appointed to the Episcopal See of Victoria. He is another of the many distinguished graduates of the Grand Seminary of Montreal. That solid, old, and ever active cradle of our Catholic priesthood, has never ceased contributing men of learning, piety and wonderful ability to the sacerdotal ranks and to the hierarchy of the Church in America. In speaking of the new Archbishop's energy, and his great work in Victoria, an American Catholic contemporary says:—

"He took charge of the diocese in the month of August. With quick perception it was not long before he took hold of the situation; what had been done and what was to be done. He immediately secured from the Catholic Indian Commission at Washington as much as could be expected from that source to help him to commence his work of improvement."

"He also made arrangements to install the Christian Brothers in his own residence, and took steps to secure a smaller house for himself and the cathedral clergy. Since his arrival in Victoria great advances have been made in the improvement of Catholic education, the establishment of a fully equipped kindergarten being the most notable.

"Then, realizing that he had but scanty resources to depend upon in his diocese to carry on the work that necessity and zeal demanded of him, he sent another of his devoted priests, Father Alfoni, to Europe to appeal to the charity of such societies as would lend support to his undertaking."

"And, last January, facing the storm of the severest winter ever experienced in this country, he crossed the Continent of America and went to

REMARKS ON CATHOLICITY.

Written for the True Witness.

It is a standing prediction in the great anti-Catholic world, that the Papacy is coming to an end. This is an evidence that the Papacy does not contain in itself any apparent principle of life and growth, and yet it continues to put forth signs of immortal youth after empires have fallen and passed away. While Lord Macaulay's famous tribute to the perpetuity of the Church has been handed down, from year to year, as the most striking proof of the Divine origin of Catholicity, still that eminent, and generally prejudiced, critic, has not given any of the reasons—much less the true reason—for the immutability of the Church.

Without entering into any arguments upon a question that history seems to have solved by the passage of time and the unchangeableness of the establishment built on the Seven Hills, we will treat our readers with an extract from one of those wonderful sermons preached in Notre Dame, Paris, by the great Dominican orator, the famous Pere Lacordaire. In dealing with this very question—which is at once the puzzle and stumbling block for all non-Catholics—that eminent preacher said:—

"Assuredly the desire has not been wanting to lay hold of us, or put us to fault against immutability; for what a weighty privilege to all those who do not possess it: a doctrine immutable when everything upon earth changes! a doctrine which men hold in their hands, which poor old men in a place called the Vatican guard under the key of their cabinet and which without any other defence resists the course of time, the draughts of sages, the designs of kings, the fall of empires—always one, constant, identical with itself! What a prodigy to deny! What an accusation of silence! Therefore, all ages, jealous of a glory which disdained their own, have tried their strength against it. They have come, one after the other, to the doors of the Vatican, they have knocked there with busking and boot, and the doctrine has appeared under the frail and wasted form of some old man of three score years and ten."

It has said:—
"What do you desire of me?"
"Change."
"I never change."
"But everything is changed in the world. Astronomy has changed, chemistry has changed, philosophy has changed, the empire has changed. Why are you always the same?"
"Because I come from God, and because God is always the same."
"But know that we are the masters; we have a million men under arms; we shall draw the sword; the sword which breaks down thrones is well able to cut off the head of an old man and tear up the leaves of a book."
"Do so; blood is the aroma in which I recover my youthful vigor."
"Well, then, here is half my sceptre; make a sacrifice to peace, and let us share it together."
"Keep thy purple, O Caesar! tomorrow they will bury thee in it; and we will chant over thee the 'A-

letia' and the 'De Profundis,' which never change."

THE CHURCH'S SUPERIORITY.—So numerous are the points of superiority which mark the Catholic Church, as contrasted with any other form of Christianity, that it would be no easy matter to enumerate them. Some years ago, a writer in an American paper—we disremember which one—said: "When you enter a Catholic Church you will find nothing but what purports to be worship in the celebration of the sacraments. All secular things have no place there. In a Protestant Church it may be anything, from preaching a sermon to the performance of a comic opera, within the consecrated walls."

Apart from the general statement we might mention that the Catholic chapel is open at all hours of the day is almost constantly occupied by one or more worshippers. Every Protestant Church is closed and locked, except during time of public service. There seems to be no idea of private or individual devotion and adoration amongst them. Then the government of the Catholic Church is by the priest and not by the people, as in the regular army orders go from the captain to the private. Moreover, the government of the Catholic Church is by men, not by women. On this there is no necessity of dwelling. The parson's wife plays no part in the teachings of the Catholic Church, nor is the "sewing society" consulted on matters theological.

When a marriage takes place in the Catholic Church it is a contract for life, and not during good looks or good behavior.

Obedience, not discussion, is the order of the Catholic organization. The laity the priest, the bishop, the Archbishop, the Pope—God. The Catholic Church professes to preach its doctrines by Divine command; no other church pretends to that authority. The Catholic Church recognizes the law of duty and not the law of choice. The Catholic must go to Mass on Sunday, rain or shine, if at all practical. He must go whether the priest be a poor or an eloquent preacher. It is to worship he goes, not to enjoy an entertainment. The Catholic Church is the only one that believes and teaches the whole Bible. The Evangelical churches teach just such facts of the Bible as they, in their human wisdom, wish to believe, and reject those facts which, in their human wisdom, wish to believe, and reject those parts of which, in their human weakness, they are unable to believe. The Episcopal Church—now torn by radical dissensions—rejects less of the truth than the others. "It is a celluloid imitation of the pure ivory of Catholicity." That is to say, an entirely different substance—but resembling in many points the original.

These are a few—very few—of the notes of superiority which belong to the Catholic Church. They are not difficult to understand, and they are apparent to every impartial observer.

DEATH OF FATHER LENOIR, P.S.S.

Rev. Father Hugues Lenoir, P.S.S., parish priest of the Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours, and one of the oldest priests in the archdiocese, died on Tuesday morning, in the Sanguinary of St. Sulpice, at the advanced age of seventy-seven.

The deceased had not been feeling well for some days prior to his death. He had no disease but succumbed solely to the infirmities of old age. Rev. Father Colin, S.S., Superior of the Sulpicians administered the consolations of religion to the dying priest.

The late Father Lenoir was born at the Holland Tanneries in November, 1822, and was ordained to the priesthood in 1848. He was for twenty-

seven years attached to St. James Church, this city, and during his pastorate at this church, constructed the beautiful chapel of Notre Dame de Lourdes on St. Catherine street, near St. Denis. He was during the last fifteen years parish priest of Bonsecours Church, and it was owing to his efforts that the aerial chapel was constructed, which stands to-day as a grand monument of his zeal. He had always a great devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary, and he did everything in his power for her greater glory and veneration. The funeral was held on Friday and was attended by a large number of the clergy. The interment took place in the mortuary chamber of the Grand Seminary of Theology, Sherbrooke Street.

CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION.

The following will be the route of the Corpus Christi procession, which will take place to-morrow morning, weather permitting:—From the

Church of Notre Dame, through Place d'Armes Square, St. James St. Peter, Bleury and Dorchester streets to St. James Cathedral, where an open air altar will be erected, and thence through Cathedral, St. James, Chaboillez, and Notre Dame streets back to the Church of Notre Dame.

Notes From American Centres.

THE UNITY MOVEMENT.—The consolidation of all the Catholic Insurance societies on this Continent seems to be a subject that is now commencing to awaken considerable attention. We know not yet whether there has been any move in this regard amongst our Canadian Catholic Societies, or not; but we think that there must eventually exist some kind of mutual agreement, or understanding in this connection. According to an American exchange we learn that:—
"The Forty-third General Assembly of the German Roman Catholic Central Society of North America, held at Milwaukee, Wis., adopted a resolution to appoint a committee of three members, the duty of which it was to correspond with the existing Catholic Insurance Societies with a view of ascertaining whether it would be desirable and feasible to merge all these societies in one great body."
"The members of the committee therefore ask whether the different

societies would be willing to appoint a similar committee to confer upon the consolidation of all Catholic Insurance Societies in this country."
Possibly some such scheme may yet be thought of in this country, especially in view of the recent tendency to legislate on matters connected with such societies.

INDIAN SCHOOLS.—In regard to the question of sectarian schools, supported by government for the benefit of the Indians, some very interesting information has been given by W. E. Curtis, the Washington, D. C., correspondent of the Chicago "Record." We will reproduce the remarks that more especially affect Catholic teaching, and we would humbly request that all who are interested in similar schools in Canada would make a note of them. Mr. Curtis says:—
"In answer to an inquiry from Mrs. Laura E. Howey of Helena, Mont., I would say that \$113,642 was appro-

riated last year by Congress for sectarian schools among the Indians of this amount \$2,000 is given to Hampton institute, near Fortress Monroe, Va., and \$33,400 to the Lincoln School in Philadelphia. This leaves a balance of \$60,242, which is divided among twenty-seven different schools in the Indian country. One of them, known as the John Roberts school in Wyoming is Protestant, and, I believe, is under the care of the Episcopal Church. The other twenty-six are under the care of the Catholic Church, and under the supervision of the superintendent of Indian schools, a Protestant, who is appointed by the president.

"The Catholic Schools have always been satisfactory to the Indian bureau, both in their management and in their results. The most of them are in charge of the various orders of Sisters of Charity, who devote their entire life to the work, and have no other ambition than success, whereas the ordinary schools are taught by teachers who are usually actuated only by a desire to earn a living in the easiest manner possible, and quit

CATHOLICS IN PUBLIC LIFE.

Something that strikes home to us here in Canada, and that is a subject well deserving our careful study, and our best endeavors to put it in some practical use, is that of encouraging Catholics—especially young men—to take a more active part in public life. While we could write several lengthy articles on the subject, and yet leave it unexhausted, we think that it would be well to accept and pause over the views of such an important organ as the Liverpool "Catholic Times," and the expressions of opinion of such eminent men as the Bishop of Liverpool, Right Rev. Dr. Whiteside, and Mr. Councillor McCabe J.P., of Manchester. We will content ourselves this week with a few quotations on the question, and reserve the application of these general views to the immediate needs and circumstances of our own people in this country. The "Catholic Times" says:—

"The two great nations of antiquity—Greece and Rome—which gained for themselves distinction entirely special and gave an enduring impress to human thought and by the energy of their public life. And, if we seek to discover how it was that their citizens were peculiarly drawn to public action, we find it was largely in consequence of their systems of education. The training of youth was well directed to the formation of public spirited citizens. The young were inspired with the wholesome ambition to be of service to the people, and in the gymnasiums and schools of oratory were fitted to play a public role with credit. The examples of those who had honorably served the State in the past were held up to their admiration, and scattered through the works of some of their best writers we meet with evidences of the veneration paid to busts and statues, the ambition for public zeal being thus, as Sallust tells us, publicly excited. Well, we Catholics have a goodly heritage, and we should be fully alive to the responsibility it entails. Of course the standpoint from which we look at eminent public work is different from that which the Greeks and Romans adopted. They considered that the renown attained was sufficient reward. We have to bear in mind that the span of life is a time of solemn duty, that when it is over it is past without recall, and that at the close it must be awe-inspiring if we have to bear with the thought that we might have done good to the people around us, but absolutely neglected the opportunities."

The future belongs to those who can convert what we may call the raw fibres of manhood into the best elements of citizenship. As education advances the trend of political and public policy will be to extend the freedom of the individual and to improve his chances of reaching the highest positions in the State. If we produce a superior stamp of citizenship, if we infuse into the minds of the young the ambition to equip themselves for the discharge of public duties, then we can count upon securing a due representation on public bodies, national and local. But this preparation of youth we must regard as a serious and sacred business, one of the principal aims of which must be to instill into the mind that sense of responsibility to God, of self-reliance, and of public duty which is the surest safeguard against a frivolous and useless life."

In the course of an elaborate and exhaustive lecture on the "Duties and opportunities of Catholics," Mr. McCabe, above mentioned, set forth, in graphic language, many precepts that—while intended to apply to England—might serve us as subjects of study and possibly induce us to take a more active and lively interest in the affairs of the country and in the question of our own immediate representation. Amongst other sane and timely remarks, Mr. McCabe said:—

"I need not waste many words in attempting to prove the obligation which lies on all Catholics to fulfil their duties not only to those who are their brethren in faith, but to the larger communities of which they form a part. This has been impressed by the Church on its children in all ages; and in the present day our Holy Father Leo XIII., tells us that we are bound to love dearly the country

whence we have the means of enjoyment which this mortal life affords." This love must not be merely sentimental and theoretical, but must be displayed in our willingness to share in the burdens of citizenship, and by the cultivation of an active civic patriotism amongst us. The time has come when Catholics should take a larger share in this work, for although we may be divided on questions of Imperial politics, it should not be difficult for us to unite in matters which concern our local affairs and which affect so largely our every-day lives."

After giving several reasons why Catholics do not seem to push to the front as rapidly as their increasing advantages would permit, the speaker said:—

"Another reason may be found in the aloofness and inertness of those Catholics who have a larger share of this world's goods. Although the teaching of our Church should lead us to a more Christian equality, I fear we are in this respect no better than our non-Catholic neighbors. It might I think be truly said of us, as Spurgeon once remarked of his own congregation, that the shillings would not mix with the sixpences, and the sixpences would have nothing to do with the three-penny bits; and yet another reason may be the prejudice, and worst of all, the suspicion which among the lower and less intelligent classes of non-Catholics—and sometimes among those from whom better might be expected—never fails to ascribe to our efforts in public life an unworthy and selfish motive, and to deny that we have at heart the same interest and regard for the common good which they claim for themselves. It is for us now to dispel this cloud of prejudice."

"I wish now to urge the paramount necessity for organization amongst the men of our Catholic parishes. Cardinal Vaughan, at the Conference of Young Men's Societies, held in Liverpool in 1894, said: "The organization of our Catholic youth is a work of the very highest importance. Organization brings about the union of a multitude of units; it brings forth the strength of thousands, whose strength would otherwise be wasted and absolutely neutralized and destroyed." His Eminence says further: "There is no Church in the world which has upon it the obligation to organize more imperative than that which is upon us on account of the very peculiar circumstances in which the Catholics of this country find themselves, in the midst of the English population." Men should be encouraged to form themselves in associations, whether as clubs, societies, associations, religious, national or political."

"There is far too little association of this kind amongst us, and particularly in the case of the young men. In this our Protestant fellow-citizens are far ahead of us by their highly organized Sunday schools and temperance and other societies. There are many examples of the value of this association and training among the leading public men of this city; and in a still wider field we have the notable instance of the late John Bright, who declared that he owed much of his great success in public speaking to the practice which he first had in the societies connected with his place of worship. Pope the eminent Parliamentary barrister, has said that his facility in public speaking was first gained by his platform experience in temperance societies, and Judge Waddy says that he derived great benefit from similar connections. I do not mean to say that we shall at once produce a race of great orators or Parliamentary barristers or men skilled in affairs, but in these days when men associate and combine for all sorts of objects, it must be apparent to every one of us that we cannot afford to neglect the advantages which such associations would give. In conclusion let me say that I believe there is a solemn obligation upon us Catholics to consider well our relation to the public life of this country."

Here is ample food for serious reflection; and this subject is one that we will insist upon, as far as our own people are concerned in Canada, until a new and vigorous spirit of public emulation is awakened.

Exercise and Longevity.

Professor Sargent, of Harvard University, writing in the "North American Review," gives some interesting instances of strength maintained by exercise.

Henry Clasper, the English oarsman rowed in 110 different races, most of them over four miles in length, and won several of them after he was 47.

William Belden, the Nestor of cricket, lived to be ninety-six. John Bower, another famous cricketer, lived to be over ninety. James Taylor, another excellent oarsman of England, rowed in 112 different races. Tom Ward, the English pugilist, died at ninety-five, and Tom Maco, at one time the English champion is still living and teaching sparring, although he is sev-

enty-six. Blondin, the French gymnast, who crossed Niagara on the tight rope in 1855, '59, '60, died but lately at seventy-two years of age. Many of the distinguished circus performers in England lived to be well along in old age, including the great Astley, who died at seventy-two; Pablo Fanque, at seventy-five; Madame Saqui, at eighty, and Saunders at ninety-two.

In one or two cases I have known of men actually acquiring an increase of physical vigor and physical measurements after the age of sixty by the practice of systematic exercises. Mr. Smith Robertson, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin, a man five feet eight inches in height and weighing 140 pounds, began systematic exercise with 10 lb. dumb bells and a horizontal bar when sixty-nine years of age. He worked with this apparatus for about ten minutes a day, and walked

four to six miles a day regularly for a period of three years. At the end of this time he found that his weight had increased from 140 to 160 pounds, his chest measurement had increased from 36 to 40 inches, and all the other muscles of the body proportionately. At the present time he weighs 165 pounds and is eighty-three years of age, yet he writes me that he can walk or run almost as easily, and with apparently the same elasticity, as fifty or sixty years ago.

Upon reviewing the lives of these prominent athletes and gymnasts, many of whom I have known personally, the facts that come most prominently to my mind are the wide range of exercise in which they have engaged and the sensible way in which they have taken care of themselves, even under unfavorable conditions.

GREAT MEN WHO ARE EARLY RISERS.

Although there is no necessary connection between early rising and a brilliant career, it is an interesting fact, says a writer in Tit-Bits, that many of our most eminent men and women spend less time in their beds and leave them much earlier than most of us.

Through the whole of his working life the late President Faure was rarely, if ever, in bed after five o'clock in the morning. Even when President he invariably rose at five o'clock even in the depth of winter, had a cold bath, and was immersed in his books in his library by six o'clock. To this habit of early rising the "tanner president" attributed much of his success in life.

M. Jules Verne is another practical believer in the virtues of rising early. His practice is to rise at dawn in summer and six in winter. After a light breakfast, he takes up his pen and writes industriously until eleven o'clock, when his day's work is complete, and he can devote himself to recreation. "If I had not been an early riser," he says, "I should never have written more books than I have lived years."

Alexander von Humboldt, it is said rarely spent more than four hours in bed, and, on the testimony of Sir James Sawyer, was frequently content with two hours; and Litte, who lived to be eighty, thought that to spend more than five hours a day in bed was shameful self-indulgence. Although his invariable hour of rising was eight o'clock, he scarcely ever left his desk until three in the morning, or until sunrise warned him that a new day had dawned.

There are few earlier risers than the kings and queens of Europe, who might pardonably indulge in later hours than their subjects. In his younger days the Austrian Emperor used to rise at half-past four in summer and five o'clock in winter, and was paying his morning visit to the stables when nearly all Vienna was sleeping.

The German Emperor has never been a sluggard, and is usually hard at work in his study at five o'clock, and on horseback at six, while the Empress shares her husband's love of the morning hours, and may be seen cantering on her favorite mare two hours before the world breaks its fast.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway is usually to be found between his be-

loved books between six and seven every morning, and the kings of Italy and Roumania have also left their beds at this hour.

The young Queen of Holland, like her mother rises at seven, and at about the same hour the Queen Regent of Spain may be seen, in sombre black, "fat and florid," on her way to mass.

Many of England's greatest men have scorned the delights of bed while living "laborious days." Brunel, the great engineer, who lived to be 80, rarely spent more than four hours in bed at any time of his crowded life; and Sir William Arnold the engineer of the Tay and Forth bridges, and the Brunel of our day, rises earlier than any of his employes, and will frequently crowd twenty hours work into one day during the progress of his great enterprises.

Art, too, has its early risers among its most eminent men. Mr. G. F. Watts, the great Academician, has rarely allowed his bed to keep him away from his brushes later than five o'clock in the morning, and has put in many hours of hard work when the breakfast bell rings.

Mr. Sidney Cooper, the doyen of the world's artists, who is now in his ninety-sixth year, has always been an early riser, and has often been busy with his palette at three or four o'clock in the morning.

Sir Richard Webster rarely allows himself more than four or five hours' sleep, and often has to content himself with less. He has frequently retired to bed at two or three o'clock in the morning, and has been reading the day's briefs at five o'clock, and yet he is one of the most vigorous and robust men in England. For many years Lord Russell did not average five hours' sleep a night, and the same story is told of Sir Edward Clarke and the late Lord Herschell in their busy days at the Bar.

Lord Wolsey, like Von Moltke and Bismarck, is a believer in early hours and is often at work in his study at six o'clock in the morning, but perhaps no man of our time spends more hours out of bed than Mr. Edison, the "Wizard of America." It is no unusual thing for Edison to work thirty-six hours continuously at a single problem, and on many occasions he has spent a whole week "in his clothes," snatching a few minutes' sleep when exhausted nature proved too strong for him.

MANUAL TRAINING IN SCHOOLS.

At a recent Congress of Teachers, held in Limerick, Mr. D. W. Bevis—Director of Manual Training, at Birmingham—read a paper that contains much useful information outside the local issues with which it deals. He opens with Prof. Huxley's views on the subject:—

"If there were no such thing as industrial pursuits, a system of education which does nothing for the faculties of observation, which trains neither the hand nor the eye, and is compatible with utter ignorance of the commonest natural truths, might still be reasonably regarded as strangely imperfect. But when we consider that the instruction and training which are lacking are exactly those which are of the most importance for the great mass of our population, the fault becomes almost a crime, the more so that there is no practical difficulty in making good these defects."

After a comment upon this text, Mr. Bevis goes on:—

"By a practical education I wish to infer an education that trains and develops all the senses, disciplines the nerves and muscles to give a prompt and precise obedience to the dictates of the brain—an education in which cramming is impossible, and where the brain power assisted by hand and

eye can leave the deeply sunken ruts and branch out into unexplored oceans of individuality, originality, causality, and ideality, where the length, the breadth, and the height, are immeasurable. These God-given qualities are born with every child, and were never intended to be sipped in the bud, or ground down to fit a narrow gauge, worked on the block system. They require generous nourishment with careful and individual training, to ripen the child to that independence, self-reliance, and open mindedness, which takes God as its captain, and places common sense at the helm. It is, indeed, sad to think how soon the children forget the lessons they learn. Nearly all definitions, rules, and facts, so assiduously learnt and committed to memory fade from the recollection a few months after the children leave school while the art of skating, swimming, riding a bicycle, spinning a top, or sharpening a pencil are theirs not for a few months only, but for life. It is not because the memory has been worked unassisted. The scene has been selected, the instructions given, the exposures taken, but the impressions made by the momentary light that has quickened the senses, has never been developed; thus the stamp of intelligence and practicability which

ever go to make a permanent mental picture has been, allowed to pass by unsealed. The reason, the memory, and the body should be trained together; the one should strengthen and develop the other.

"The hand, the eye, the ear, the brain,
"In unison must work through life,
"Ever to read, to help, to train,
"For successes in this world of strife."

What the brain can conceive as practicable, the hand and eye should be able to perform. The aspirations of a healthy mind are high, to check them by not giving them freedom is to narrow the child down to its surroundings, and turn the children out from school like so many pins from a factory. Useful cleverness is being able to use the tools we possess, to turn into practical account the materials around us, to pick out the useful from the useless, to take in at a glance your situation, and to act collectively, promptly and discreetly. To put the right foot forward at the right time, to be ever the right man in the right place, doing the right thing in the right way. But what has all this to do with "should manual training be classed as elementary education." I will endeavor to show you.

We will not follow the whole argument in favor of manual training; but a few disjointed quotations may serve as texts for more than one address on the subject, and may serve as hints to teachers in all our institutions. Amongst other things Mr. Bevis says:—"True, it is as Watt, I think puts it. What we try to save we lose what we spend we have, what we give we gain. Practical education should and does begin with the child in its mother's arms, but when another mother, the school, takes over the child's education she says: you must fill this child with useful information. When it is ten or 11 years old you may give two hours every week to help him to digest and turn into flesh and blood the nourishing foods you have forced him to swallow for the last five or six years. A task highly unpracticable, a substance totally insoluble, and a compound that would defy the skill of our best analysts. Manual training, if that is the right term to designate the practical or the utilitarian side of education, the learning to make as well as to eat our bread, should be indisputably elementary education, and taught throughout the school life of the child. Schools receiving aid from Government are distinctly schools for the industrial population, and these unquestionably should have a practical education to teach them to use those members which in all probability they will have to earn their living by. To this end Government will have to do much, inspectors more, but the teacher is left the most."

"The best way in my opinion to get a comprehensive scheme of manual training adopted in our schools, or at least a preliminary step towards obtaining it, would be to petition the department to give a grant embracing practical work from the first to the department to give grant embracing leaving school; if the training is taken for two hours a week right throughout the school year. This should be given in addition and quite irrespective of any two class subjects that may be selected. If manual training is part of the elementary education scheme as it is said to be, let the Department recognize, and encourage it as such. This might be done without doing away with the present system, in cases where schools do not wish to adopt this alternative scheme. The inspectorial staff that controls the one could equally and efficiently control the others. The gain to our special branch of work, if the scheme were properly carried out, must be apparent to every one. We as manual training teachers would not be so alienated from the other school work and teachers, and would be recognized as belonging to the school staff, partaking of the same benefits even the superannuation scheme. The gain to the pupils would be pleasanter and brighter school days, making more intelligent and skilful workmen. The class teacher would have more satisfaction, less cram and drudgery. The gain to the country will be a greater interest, and a stronger liking, and less prejudice, for manual labor and consequently intelligent artisans, producing better and cheaper produce."

"But, however, efficient the legislation may be, however well it is carried out, it can be but a building up on the old foundation, which may at present be well contrasted to the slippery swamps of unassimilated information. Those who are responsible for the education of the children, more especially those of the working classes, must see to directing this information as it is gained into channels of usefulness, and thus practically seal its retention by incorporating

it in the child as a necessary adjunct to motion and life. This necessitates the mental and physical powers to be trained together. It claims a place for a workshop, as well as the office in every class and in every school. It demands from the teacher a binding cement for theory and practice. It asks from the inspectors practical and general interpretation of methods and accomplishments. It expects, and has a right to expect from the examiner, an impartial and comprehensive scheme of grant, that will encourage the teacher to lay a foundation for, as well as crown, that tower of strength, "Manual intelligence," which alone can dignify, and give that social and intellectual status to the working population, that should be the glory and the honor of the country."

MANCHESTER CATHOLIC SCULPTORS.

Several of our Manchester artists have been having shows during the week, says the new "Manchester Weekly Herald," the most important of which is that of Mr. John Cassidy, the Catholic sculptor. Some months ago the Corporation of Bolton agreed to perpetuate the memory of Sir Benjamin Dobson by erecting a statue of him in one of the public squares. Several London sculptors were invited to send designs, and after reducing the number to three, it is a credit to the Manchester Academy of Fine Arts that Mr. Cassidy was the successful competitor. The colossal figure (it stands 9ft. 8 in. high) represents the alderman standing in his mayoral robes, the right hand raised, holding his eye-glass and the left grasping the official cocked hat. It is dignified, realistic, and well modelled, quite indicative of the character of the man who played no small part in the recent engineer's strike. Mr. Cassidy has succeeded in making one feel that arguments coming from such a man must be worthy of serious consideration, and to get this he must have labored hard to work out the expression on the face and fleshy texture of the hands. At present the statue is made of clay, but will eventually be cast in bronze by the cere perdu process, and placed on a Scotch granite pedestal, 12 feet high, in front of Bolton Town Hall. This makes the seventh important public statue Mr. Cassidy has executed during the past six years. As we will probably have a statue of Mr. Gladstone in Manchester before long it is to be hoped that the committee responsible will have an opportunity of viewing this work, for, after having seen it, there can be little doubt that they will agree that there is no necessity to go outside Manchester for a sculptor.



From the day that a young man starts out to seek his first position to the end of his business life, his health has a world to do with his success. When a young man applies to a business man for a position, his personal appearance has a deal to do with the outcome. "Personal appearance" does not mean dress alone. It does not mean exterior cleanliness alone. A young man may be clean, so far as soap and water will make him, but be disgraced by unsightly pimples, eruptions and ulcerations on the skin. These are due to impurities in the blood. The blood becomes impure because it is improperly nourished. Instead of receiving the life-giving elements of the food, it receives the foul emanations of indigestion, biliousness and costiveness. The reason that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best remedy for disorders of this description is that it goes right to the cause, gives a man an appetite "like a horse." It facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver. It purifies and enriches the blood. It makes the muscles strong and active. It tones and steadies the nerves. It makes a young man look as he should—strong of body, alert of brain and clean and wholesome of skin. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

"I had eczema in its worst form," writes Austin Ramsey, Esq., of Sullist, Huntington Co., Pa. "I tried three doctors but got no relief. I thought it would set me wild, it itched and burned so badly. The neighbors thought I would never be cured. I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and am now well."

COWAN'S HYGIENIC COCOA.

THE COWAN CO. TORONTO.

PUBLIC NOTICE

It is hereby given that the Order of the Knights of Columbus will apply to the Lieutenant-Governor in Council for an authorization to carry on business in the Province of Quebec, as a Mutual Benefit, Aid and Insurance Association, under Article 6576a, R.S.Q.

Montreal, 1st May, 1899.

FRANK J. LAVERTY,
Solicitor for Applicants

TRINITY COLLEGE And the Irish Language.

The St. James "Star," recently announced that Dr. Mahaffy and Dr. Atkinson, both of Dublin University, were opposed to the movement for the study of the Irish language. The latter—Dr. Atkinson—is said to be one of the greatest living authorities upon the subject of the Celtic tongue. This paragraph was well calculated to arouse unrest in the minds of leading Irish scholars and enthusiasts throughout the world. It being of such importance, the Rev. R. Henery, Ph.D., Professor of Irish in the Catholic University of America, undertook to explain it, and, in so doing, he has contributed a most important chapter to the history of the movement. As his letter is exceedingly long, we will only be able to furnish our readers with a few extracts; but these are well worth careful study.

After pointing out that the learned doctors in question are professors of Trinity College, Dublin, the writer says:—

"Trinity College was established in the time of Queen Elizabeth for the purpose of converting and educating 'Irishry' to Protestantism and educating them as Englishmen. It must be admitted that in the period of its history Trinity shows no single lapse from the spirit of its charter. It has ever conducted itself as an alien institution, eager to promote the good of a foreign nation, opposed with a bitterness that was demonic to the best interests of the folk whose soil it has more than encumbered these three hundred years."

He then traces the history of the anti-Irish attitude of old Trinity; and coming to the early attempts to revive Irish literature, he points out that, while success seemed questionable, Trinity College was neutral. But when the movement assumed proportions of a serious nature, and even began to affect that old Protestant and English institution, matters took another turn. He continues:—

"Anyone attempting to undo that work of centuries might reckon on the hostility of Trinity."

"But here was a set of young fellows, some of them even students of Trinity itself, doing exactly the very thing among the notable possibilities which was calculated to undo it. The opportunity for action came, and Trinity struck sharp, sudden and venomous. The commission to overhaul the programme of Intermediate Education in Ireland was sitting."

"The place of the language of the Irish people on that programme was being considered. Now came along the professors of Trinity and testified that all Irish literature was indecent, religious or silly. Further examination revealed the fact that two of the learned professors could not read a word of Irish, and their testimony was based entirely on the opinion of Dr. Atkinson and their eagerness to forward the interests of their college. Here, then, note that the doctor used some skill in selecting his list of suppositions attributes descriptive of Irish literature. The commission was made up of Catholics and Protestants. In the eyes of the latter 'religious' could only mean one thing, 'indecent' would tell with the ecclesiastics on the board and 'silly' would do for all. But the most unexpected thing happened."

We will not follow the reverend writer in his conclusive proofs that

there is less immorality in Irish literature than in any other literature in the world; nor would it be of any practical utility to reproduce his lengthy array of evidence against Dr. Atkinson's claim to being the "greatest living authority on Irish literature"; suffice to give the concluding portion of the letter, which is proof of how Trinity College has unwittingly helped the Irish language movement. He thus argues in those last paragraphs: "Those interested in the movement for the study of the Irish language in Ireland should know that since its inception nothing has contributed more to its advancement than this attack delivered in Trinity. Opposition from that quarter has spurred the people into action; it has enabled them to grasp the importance of the movement as Trinity did, but with a different resolution. It has hinted to them that the preservation of their language means their existence as a race; it has filled some of them with wonder to know they possessed a literature of their own, and with curiosity to see and examine it for themselves. Where this activity may be stopped nobody knows."

"One thing is certain, if the people by any chance get a taste of their own literature, if they learn to know the fair hosts of the books of Erin, the repertoires of Celtic spirituality and Celtic truth, the thought records of a folk that enjoyed prehistoric culture; if they feast their eyes once on the Celtic cosmos encompassing all things as with a mosaic empyrean, bejeweled and multifarious, they will never pass the enchanted gates to dwell in the cold and gray commonplace of a rationalistic civilization. They were torn from their language and literature at a period when foreign power enjoyed unlimited opportunities for working its will upon them, but the parting was hard, and was effected only by disruption and by methods as ruthlessly savage as any ever employed by a triumphant and bloodthirsty people upon a weaker race. For centuries they were bred in enforced ignorance of their history and civilization, while they were made to batten on the intellectual provender of their conquerors. Any but a race of ingrained individuality and native toughness of fiber would have yielded to the assimilating forces of ages. But the Irish did not. The tradition of their language, their literature exists, and out of both young Ireland has constructed unto itself its nationality. The movement has spread as a prairie fire, and has already achieved success. It is a force that will have to be seriously reckoned with in the Ireland of the future, and also that cannot fail to reflect an influence on Irishmen in other lands."

"I believe the professors of Trinity are sorry now that they said anything, because they have been caught by the whole learned world in painting eagerness to do a mean and a miserable thing, and must look and feel very much like fools, especially when it is known that some of their energy, properly directed, might, with hope of profit, be employed in wiping off that name of reproach The Silent Sister, a tag by which their institution has been distinguished among university men for many a day. Yours sincerely."

A LETTER FROM ROME.

Rome, May 14th, 1899.

Last Sunday a very large number of the visitors in Rome returned from Naples, where they had witnessed, on Saturday May 6th, the miraculous liquefaction of St. Januarius's blood. St. Januarius, Bishop of Benevent, suffered martyrdom during the persecutions of Diocletian and Maximian. The Saint's body was, some years afterwards, brought to Naples and interred in the Cathedral Church. His feast is celebrated on the 19th of September and the 6th of May is the anniversary of the day on which St. Januarius was chosen as Patron of Naples. To all who visit the Church of St. Clare on these days it is given to behold a wonderful sight; the liquefaction of St. Januarius's blood. A small quantity of the Saint's blood is still preserved in Naples. Every year on the 6th of May and on the 19th of September, amidst the most imposing ceremonies and before a concourse of people that fill the vast church and extend far out on the public streets, a small vial containing a quantity of St. Januarius's blood, but in a congealed form, is placed quite close to the Saint's skull. The skull is encased in a gorgeous silver bust and episcopal mitre. In the presence of the skull the blood before the eyes of all present, loses

its congealed, its solid form and becomes as liquid as water. This miracle was repeated again last Saturday as it has been twice every year for centuries and centuries.

The great ceremonies and scenes that accompany this miracle began last Saturday at 4 p.m. in the Cathedral Church. The magnificent silver mitre, that crowned the silver bust, was almost covered with diamonds, emeralds and rubies. The bust itself was clothed in a cope from which hung seven or eight diamond crosses. After the bust containing the Saint's skull and congealed blood had been exposed and venerated on the Main Altar of the Cathedral, the vial of blood was carried in solemn procession by his Eminence Cardinal Prisco to the Church of St. Clare. There were also carried in this procession fifty life-size silver statues of different saints. Two bands furnished sacred music along the route. As each one of the silver statues of the fifty saints were borne into the Church of St. Clare, it was exposed for a few minutes on the Main-Altar, incensed and then removed to the sacristy. At last the Cardinal appeared bearing St. Januarius's blood. This too was deposited and incensed and left there to await the liquefaction. Whilst await-

ing the miracle, the vast concourse prayed aloud. Their prayers were from time to time interrupted by the bands of music. The Cardinal detached the vial from its silver stand to ascertain whether the liquefaction had begun. Although his Eminence turned the vial upside down several times, still the congealed blood, which only filled half the little vessel, remained disconsolately solid and immovable. The praying went on strong and confident. Among the audience, or rather prominent among the spectators there was a group of ladies said to be descendants of St. Januarius, and whose family name is "San Januario." These ladies led in reciting the Rosary and Litanies. The pious Cardinal had been standing at the altar and the prayers had been going on about one hour, when at eight o'clock p.m., the congealed blood answering the movement of the vial in the Cardinal's hands slowly slid from one end of the vial to the other. It then resembled soft putty. But in about five minutes, the hitherto congealed blood became perfectly liquid. The great miracle had taken place. The people were almost frantic. They entoned a Te Deum to the solemn strains of a powerful organ. Every church bell in Naples pealed forth the great event, and the boom of twenty cannons rent the stillness of the surrounding country.

After the miracle the people were allowed to kiss the vial.

The promulgation of the Papal Bull granting a general jubilee in the year 1900 was made in the Vestibule of St. Peter's Church, on Ascension Day, at 10.30 a.m. His Holiness did not assist at this public promulgation, so the Bull was first received from him in the Vatican, in the presence of a large assembly of church dignitaries and then carried to the vestibule of St. Peter's. Handing the document to the Secretary of Briefs, Leo said: According to the custom of so many centuries, we also desired that the Holy Year be celebrated and we order the present Bull to be promulgated."

A temporary set of stalls was constructed for the Chapter of Canons in the Vestibule, and the Papal Bull was read in Latin from a damask draped pulpit. During this reading all were standing with uncovered heads. The vast number of people present filled the Vestibule and nearly covered the church steps. After the reading of the Bull, the chimes rung for half an hour and copies of the document were immediately carried by Apostolic messengers to St. Paul outside the walls. The original copy was left posted on a pillar at St. Peter's main

entrance. The people were extremely anxious to possess a copy of the Bull. In their anxiety, they snatched at the copies distributed until nothing but small fragments were left. Nevertheless a smile of contentment was quite visible on the faces of those who only succeeded in obtaining a small portion of the copy.

The present Bull like every document that has been issued forth from the hands of Leo XIII., breathes a spirit of the most paternal kindness and displays a profound knowledge of the evils of this departing century. The Bull abounds in striking passages, as for instance in the very beginning the Holy Father says, this Holy Year will serve as the last token of his solicitude. Likewise when he describes the great jubilee granted by Leo the Twelfth and celebrated in the year 1825. Our Holy Father assisted in Rome at that great jubilee and although he was then but a youth of fifteen years, the number and the devotion of the pilgrims, the majesty of the ceremonies and the sight of the reigning Pope, Leo XII., made such a deep impression upon young Joachim Pecci, that the 75 years since elapsed cannot efface it from the memory of Leo the Thirteenth. Notwithstanding the present condition of affairs in the usurped city of the Popes, Leo trusts that God will bless the coming jubilee as He blessed the jubilee of 1825. "In this Holy Year, exclaimed His Holiness, what do we look forward to, or what do we desire? This one thing, to render mankind more capable of attaining its eternal Salvation and consequently to apply to the infirmities that afflict the minds of men, those very remedies which Jesus Christ wished to be in Our power." His Holiness refers at length to the great moral dangers that have characterized the century. Then the Bull enumerates the conditions to be fulfilled by Catholics, in order to share in the privileges of the jubilee.

The promulgation will be also made in every part of the Catholic world.

NOTES.

Rev. Father Lynch, of Utica, N. Y., and Rev. Father Mullany, of Syracuse, N. Y., left Rome yesterday on their journey home. Father Lynch will be remembered as having preached at the golden jubilee of St. Patrick's Church, Montreal, March 17th, 1897. Father Mullany is well known in connection with the Catholic Summer School at Plattsburg, N. Y. The two reverend gentlemen bade adieu to the Eternal City by offering up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in St. Peter's before the Chair of the Prince of the Apostles.

F. D. H.

ABOUT A THOUGHT.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CONTRIBUTOR.

"I think," said the infidel Renan, "that something more than has ever yet been advanced in the way of proof would be needed to establish the immortality of any portion of man." In other words, Renan "thinks," or he once "thought," that there was no evidence of the existence of the soul. It is but one step from the denial of God to the denial of the soul; it is also but a step, in the opposite direction, from the denial of the soul to the denial of God. These two truths—as matters of belief—depend upon each other and are the logical sequence of each other.

All who have read philosophy will recall Descartes' famous axiom "Cogito, ergo sum"—"I think, therefore, I am." That is to say, that by stating the fact that he "thinks," or that he was capable of conceiving a "thought," Renan contradicted his own assertion, and proved beyond all manner of refutation that he was possessed of a soul. Were it otherwise he could not have had a thought. It is the soul, the immortal, the imperishable, the spiritual part of man that "thinks." The members of the brute creation may have instinct, they may even be taught to pronounce words—parrot-fashion—but no person has ever contended that they could conceive a thought. Man, alone, thinks; M. Renan himself was capable of thinking; therefore "thought" is a distinctive characteristic of the human being, because the human being possesses an immortal part that belongs not to the mere animal, but comes, as a breath, from God; and elevates him to a degree, in the order of creation, that is absolutely beyond the reach of all other creatures of earth.

What a simple and almost insignificant thing a "thought" is; yet what tremendous results it can produce. The blackest crime in the catalogue of human depravity is simply the outcome of an evil thought. The grandest act of sacrifice, that elevates man to the dignity of the martyr, is merely the result of a grand, a holy, or a noble thought. All the inventions that our ages of progress

can boast have come from thoughts, of a most original cast, that their inventors had conceived. There is no potent event in the annals of the world that had not for its fountain-head a thought that had flashed, at some time or other, through some fertile brain. The electric car, the telephone, the man-of-war, the hospital, the college, the church; all exist because all were once thought of by some gifted minds.

More wonderful still is it to trace the effects of those all-potent thoughts that have changed the very face of existence. It was a "thought" of pride, a thought of rebellion—in the clear and magnificent intellect of the great enemy of mankind, that caused the caverns of perdition to be dug out of nonentity, the fires of unending misery to be lighted, and himself, and his host of followers, to be—in the language of Milton:—

"Hurl'd headlong, flaming from the ethereal sky,
Amidst horrid ruin and combustion,
Down to bottomless perdition,
There to dwell in adamantine chains,
And penal fire, who durst
Defy the Omnipotent to arms."

It was the single and simple thought of God, the Creator, that found expression in the rolling of a universe out of chaos and the springing into existence of a myriad of worlds. It was another thought of the Almighty that gave birth to humanity in the persons of our first parents. It was a thought—evil and consented to—on the part of Adam, that brought woe, and misery and death to the whole world. It was a merciful and loving thought of the Son of God that caused prophet after prophet to proclaim his mission, through long centuries and which in the fullness of time, culminated in the masterpiece of God's handiwork, which was "not the creation of primeval man in the image of the Deity, but the Deity assuming the form of primeval man.

The world has produced great minds in every sphere. Along the mountain-range of humanity, these sublime peaks—some burning like

ST. PATRICK'S PARISH. SACRED HEART PILGRIMAGE

Under the Direction of REV. FATHER DRISCOLL, Director of the League of the Sacred Heart,
To LANORAIE, 18 MILES FROM MONTREAL, Per Str. Three Rivers.
WEDNESDAY, June 14th, 1899.
LEAVING Jacques Cartier Wharf at 9 A.M.; RETURNING at 7 P.M.
Tickets—Adults 60 cts., Children under 12 years 30 cts. (Tickets can be had from the Reverend Director, St. Patrick's Presbytery. 46-3)

SEVENTEENTH Annual Irish Catholic Pilgrimage,

To STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRE and to CAP DE LA MADELEINE,
UNDER DIRECTION OF

The Redemptorist Fathers of St. Ann's Church, Montreal

SATURDAY, June 24, 1899.
For Ladies and Children only.

Str. "THREE RIVERS" leaves Richelieu Wharf at 2:30 P.M.

Tickets: Adults \$2.10, Children \$1.05.

TICKETS AND STATEROOMS CAN BE SECURED AT THE ST. ANN'S PRESBYTERY, 32 BASIN STREET, MONTREAL.

N.B.—A Pilgrimage to Ste. Anne de Beaupre for MEN by Steamer Three Rivers shall take place on SATURDAY, July 29th, at 6.30 p.m.

volcanoes, others silent, cold, but irresistible, like glaciers—tower into the heavens and command the attention and the admiration of generations. Great theologians, philosophers, orators, poets, historians, judges, surgeons, engineers and artists—all of them owe their renown, and the world owes the benefits of their achievements to the fact that they were great "thinkers." It is one of the noblest prerogatives of man, and that which raises him farthest away from the beasts that perish and nearest to the eternal source of all immortality, to be endowed with the power to "think." And even so, the Atheist who was dying called out the word "God," and thereby upset all his life-long theories and practices, so the unbeliever, who says that he "thinks," establishes the very proposition that he seeks to crush, and becomes a living witness to the grandeur of the soul that his littleness would gladly destroy. Whenever a fool-hardy creature—like Roman, (and they are out of number at present)—pretends that he is not sure of the existence of a soul, we have only to turn from his thought to the source of that thought and again to follow it to its logical consequences to learn, beyond a doubt, that the spirit of man is imperishable.

"Example is Better Than Precept."

It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story. Thousands of testimonials are examples of what Hood's has done for others, and what it will do for you.

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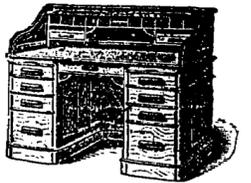
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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,
No. 997.

Dame Helen Kissack Lloyd, wife common as to property of Horace Benjamin Lambie, of the City and District of Montreal, Grand, duly authorized to sue in justice, Plaintiff: vs. the said Horace Benjamin Lambie, of the same place, Defendant. A final judgment in separation of property has been, this day, instituted in the above case.
Montreal, 27th April, 1899.
SMITH, MARKY & MONTGOMERY,
45-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,
No. 1140.

SUPERIOR COURT.
Dame Sarah Trudel, wife of Phyllis Monette, of the City and District of Montreal, Plaintiff, vs. the said Phyllis Monette, Defendant. An action for separation of property has been instituted in this case.
Montreal, 10th May, 1899.
BEAUDIN, CARDINAL,
LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN,
45-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,
DISTRICT OF MONTREAL,
No. 353.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
Dame Rosa Delina Joly, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Jean Baptiste Garmain, Jeweller, of the same place, duly authorized by a Judge of the Superior Court, Inc. this day, taken an action in separation of property as to bed and board from her husband.
Montreal, 29th April, 1899.
BEAUDIN, CARDINAL,
LORANGER & ST. GERMAIN,
43-5 Attorneys for Plaintiff.

FOR Croisters, Breads, St. Anthony's Medal, Little Chapel of St. Anthony and Cancelled Postage Stamps, write to Agency Bethlehem Apostolic School, 153 Shaw Street, Montreal, G-2-08.

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

Printed and Published by the True Witness P. & P. Co., Limited,
233 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

P. O. BOX 1138.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

CITY OF MONTREAL, Delivered, - - -	\$1.50
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EPISCOPAL APPROBATION

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country. I heartily bless those who encourage this excellent work.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY, June 3, 1899

ABOUT PUBLIC LIFE.

This week we give our readers some very interesting selections regarding the question of public life, and the importance of having the younger generation equipped for that arena.

Our young men, on leaving school, are inclined to rush into the liberal professions or into the field of commerce, and their whole attention is taken up with the preparation necessary, for assuming the duties of either state. Once in business, or in practice, they concentrate all their energies upon achieving success and making money. They take merely a passive—rarely an active—interest in the municipal, legislative, or general political matters. They have been accustomed to have these affairs looked after and regulated by the older generation of public men, and they see no reason why they should trouble themselves about what has been so long in safe hands and what can be better conducted by those whose lives have been spent in the great arena of national or civic affairs.

But they do not consider that when age, or premature accident, or the inevitable closing of mortal careers, will leave the places empty at the council-board of the country, there are no successors prepared to step in and take up the work where it was thus left off, by the older ones. And, yet the affairs of the country must go on; the individuals may pass away, but the nationality does not. It is, consequently, evident to every reflecting mind that serious attention should be given to this important work of instructing and training a proportion, at least, of the young men of to-day, for the positions in public life that older men now occupy. And there is no better training school than the active field itself. The young men are either too diffident, or else they lack due encouragement; the result is that they are not to be found pushing forward and upward in public life. Speaking for our immediate fellow-countrymen and co-religionists, we feel that some great effort should be made to awaken, in the ranks of the younger generation a stronger and more effective interest and participation in public affairs, than apparently exists to-day.

The question which naturally comes before us now concerns the means that should be adopted to secure a perpetuation of our representation—both in municipal and legislative spheres. As the weeks succeed each other we will attempt to deal with this question, for it is one of vital interest to all those whose welfare we are bound to consider and whose rights and privileges it is our mission to advocate and to defend.

The new charter has cut what was formerly St. Antoine ward into three new wards, increasing the representation of that ward from two to six. It would seem that the division had been so made as to provide for the election of two additional French-Canadian aldermen to the City Council (from the district south of St. Antoine Street and west of Mountain Street, and two additional English-speaking Protestant aldermen, from the new ward bounded by Mountain and Alexander streets. As this latter ward is wholly situated within the boundaries of St. Patrick's parish, two Irish Catholic aldermen, ought assuredly to be its representatives. Time will tell what the tactics of the

English-speaking Protestants, who now have seven aldermen to two Irish Catholic aldermen in the City Council, will be. In the meantime Irish Catholics should be on the alert, and begin at once to organize with a view of selecting their candidates.

BE YOUR OWN LANDLORD.

We quote with approval the following from a contemporary:—

"The pastor is pleased to note that a couple of families have been buying real estate, during the past month. He would like to see every family own its own home, and have every young man cherished this ambition from the day that he starts to work by owning a piece of property. Put your money in real estate and not in the cash register of a saloon," or, we would add, the pocket of a mining speculator. There is more in this good advice than appears on the surface. The proprietorship of property is a qualification for membership of the City Council, as well as a qualification to vote for aldermanic candidates. The position of alderman is a stepping-stone to higher public positions, such as membership to the provincial legislature and the federal parliament. It is not now necessary to pay for a lot and house at once. They can be purchased on terms that suit all positions and incomes; and their purchase is a strong incentive to the practise of thrift.

THE HOUSE IN THE WOOD.

Towards that beautiful and now comparatively beautiful palace, the summer home of a long line of royal personages, the famous "House in the Wood," the eyes of the world are turned; because, at this moment, thanks to the initiative of the "Autocrat of All the Russias," a comclave formed of representatives from almost every power, is striving to formulate a programme of peace and disarmament. If Van Dyke has decorated the "Orange Hall" of that sylvan temple of rest, Tolstoi—he who, next to the Czar, is the most conspicuous person in Russia—has described it in language that is equal to the tracings of the great master's pencil. It is not probable, however, that Tolstoi ever dreamed of that house being the scene of such a conference as the one now taking place within its walls. We would be curious to know what his opinion as to the ultimate and practical results of the great Peace Convention might be. If we are to judge by his views upon other matters and other questions—submitted to assemblies for solution—we might conclude he would be anything but optimistic in this case.

Dealing once with the universally interesting case of temperance, the Russian author used language such as the following:—as we quote from memory the words may not be entirely exact, but they differ very slightly, if at all, from the original: "If I desire to prevent a friend of mine who is a slave to liquor, from ruining himself entirely, I may have some chance of successfully pointing out to him that unless he ceases drinking at once he cannot live many months more, and that his sole salvation lies in perfect temperance; but if I convoke an assembly of temperance men, and they undertake to discuss the dangers and evils that flow

from drink, and we decide to formulate a scheme whereby the cause of temperance may be promoted, and they resolve to consider the very best methods of saving the drunkard, then, my friend is liable to make an excuse based on our convention, and while awaiting our ultimate decision, will go on drinking until he kills himself."

Apply the expression to the present case and it is not difficult to come to a practical conclusion. Were the Czar of Russia to have issued a proclamation somewhat in this form, there might be a prospect of disarmament and universal peace; were he to say:

"Russia is one of the great powers; I have millions of soldiers at my command; I can wage unceasing war for long years if I so desire; but I am convinced that peace is absolutely necessary for the prosperity and happiness of the world. Therefore, I invite all the other powers to follow my example; and I ordain that my Empire shall put into immediate practice a system of general disarmament. I trust the honor, the good faith, and the Christian spirit of the other nations, and I at once efface all military preparations, all schemes of war-like organization, and all armaments within the limits of my Empire."

To issue such a proclamation, and to act upon it, would be a challenge to the world, and one that would lead at once to either a general disarmament, or else to a general conflict of the powers.

But to summon a conference for the purpose of discussing the probable, or the possible means whereby such an end could be attained, means simply to spur on every other power to imitate Russia, in fortifying itself as rapidly and as effectively as its means may permit, so that if the issue of the conference be favorable to peace, it would be stronger than its neighbors, and if the issue were unfavorable, it would be ready for the crash. We don't believe that those wise and gifted diplomatists, who now sit under the roof of the "House in the Wood," have the slightest expectation of attaining any practical results as far as peace is concerned; but we do know that while all of them will be anxious to appear bent on some grand scheme of disarmament, their respective countries will be silently and swiftly polishing up their armor and whetting their swords. The example has been set by the Czar himself, while he has all his great rivals quieted down and lulled into the apparent security of a truce, he is crushing out the written constitution of the Finlanders, and is urging his government to spend millions in the augmentation of his army and navy, and for purposes of universal aggressiveness in the East and in the West. The conference may be marked by great diplomacy, but also it will be carried on in still greater hypocrisy.

TWO FAMOUS PERSONAGES.

During the course of last week the Angel of Death summoned, to the rest that lies beyond the dim of earthly fame and ambition, two very conspicuous personages—Rosa Bonheur, of France, and Emilio Castelar, of Spain. Different in almost every sense, and from every point of view, these two names are ineluctably expressed on the page of this century's history. The former a woman has occupied a foremost place in the ranks of modern artists; the latter, a man, has been one of the most prominent political leaders and certainly one of the greatest and grandest orators of modern times. The one lived seventy-seven years, the other sixty-seven; but both occupied the attention of their respective countries, and of certain sections of the great world, during the full space of thirty-five years.

Rosa Bonheur commenced as an imitator and copiest of the old masters, and closed her career as an original and possibly unequal painter of animal life. Castelar began as an extreme democrat, a wild socialist, an uncompromising republican, and ended as a supporter of royalty and the existing monarchical institutions of his country. The former won renown and honors in France; the latter gained fame and distinction in Spain. Both were artists of no ordinary qualifications; but, in all probability, the works of Rosa Bonheur will outlive the triumphs of Castelar. As long as the material canvas on which her pencil of light has flung such beautiful conceptions shall resist the hand of time, so long shall she be remembered by the art-loving section of humanity; as long as the echoes of tradition reverberate the majestic and soul-inspiring speeches of Castelar, so long—and only so long—will his words produce any effect. Both are very striking examples of the littleness of even the grandest triumphs of individuals. In the great onward rush of humanity, ever increasing in volume, and constantly sweeping over the space of time towards the inevitable gulf of oblivion, the proudest achievement of artist and orator must be soon lost sight of

and their influence upon the world must all too quickly vanish. In the careers of these two great personages we find exemplified, in an impressive manner, the "vanitas vanitatum" of a Kempis.

Yet Rosa Bonheur occupied a very large share of this century's attention and she has left some of the most perfect models—of their class—that have ever been bequeathed to posterity of an artist. And Spain will have fallen very low in the scale of nations, when the name and fame of Castelar are forgotten. His stormy career was like that of the eagle, eternally hovering above, or amongst the clouds and tempests, haunting the loftiest and most inaccessible summits and riding securely—on the potent wings of his matchless eloquence, amidst the terrors of political storms. The thunders might boom, the lightnings might play, the clouds might roll about him, but, at a given moment, he had only to stretch forth his pinions, and rise into the serene atmosphere and golden sunlight away beyond the loftiest line swept by the hurricane.

And, still, even the gifted child of art—with over the three score and ten years to her account—and the almost inspired orator—with scarcely less years of fame and triumph—had to sink before the Power which imparts to all the talents they possess and to which all shall render an account of the use made of such talents.

THE EXODUS.

Considerable discussion has taken place, concerning the recent exodus, from the Province of Quebec to the Eastern States. In many quarters, it was represented, that the magnitude of the emigration had been grossly exaggerated. As the matters affect French Canadians exclusively, "La Presse," has taken the trouble to investigate the real state of affairs, and through its correspondents has established, that although the great rush has now ceased, for a time as many as twenty-five families, per day, reached Worcester, Mass. To ascertain the likelihood of the success of those people, the opinions of men of standing were sought. One correspondent from Worcester gives a painful account of the prospects of the new comers. He says, that if they have been induced to leave their homes, on account of the report of good times, they are likely to be severely disappointed. True, he adds, several of the mills and factories formerly closed, and doing but little business, have resumed active operations, but there are ten applicants for every vacancy. He deplores the fact, that most of the poor people, who are abandoning their homes here, are likely to find that their lot in the neighboring republic will not be a change for the better, indeed, he says that not only will they suffer themselves, but the labor market being glutted, those who are working are likely at an early day, to find their wages reduced. "Stay at home, and you will find yourselves much better off," is the advice of one who claims to know by long experience.

IRISH PIPERS IN MONTREAL.

Mr. James Touhey, the now famous Irish piper, was the object of a very marked tribute of esteem and respect on the part of the Irish societies of Montreal recently. The occasion was one of great rejoicing and the eminent master of the old Irish instrument, contributed greatly to the splendid entertainment. There is something at once touching and inspiring in such reunions; the heart with its deep patriotic sentiments, is touched, and the spirit is inspired with encouragement for the future. We heartily congratulate Mr. Touhey on having created such a good and lasting impression in our city, and we can equally congratulate the members of our national societies for having extended such hospitality and given evidence of such appreciation.

We cannot omit to mention that our own Irish piper—Mr. L. P. O'Brien—apart from aiding by his talented contributions to the evening's success, exhibited before the audience a silver-mounted instrument of his own manufacture. This is probably, the only set of Irish pipes ever made in Canada, and Mr. O'Brien's skill as an executionist seems to be equalled almost by his mechanical ability in constructing his own instrument. The day may yet come when the Irish pipes will become popular throughout the music loving world, and if ever it does, no small share of the credit will be due to Mr. Touhey and to Mr. O'Brien. Needless to say that we wish both these hearty Irish gentlemen all imaginable success in the future; and whatever triumphs or applause they may gain will always redound to the honor and glorification of their race.

Give me the man who has been tried in the crucible, who has been purified by the fire of misfortune, and comes forth purged from vanity and its train of demands.

HON. T. D. MCGEE.

Mr. Jeremiah Quin is publishing a series of sketches of the "Men of '48, whom I met," in the columns of the "Catholic Citizen," of Milwaukee. His last contribution of this class was on the late Thomas D'Arcy McGee. While the life and personality of McGee force the writer of that sketch to pay tribute to the great orator's worth, still there is an under-current of bitterness in the article, which indicates that Mr. Quin is like many others, laboring under very false impressions regarding the actions and motives of the one whom he undertakes to criticize as well as appreciate. He speaks of McGee's career being "one continued series of contradictions, inconsistencies and conflicts"; yet his own article is a perfect illustration of these same contradictions and inconsistencies. Mr. Quin says:—

"Although the subject of this sketch did not fight the good fight, and keep the faith, still, his name will always stand prominent in the '48 group."

And he states, in the close of his sketch that "His (McGee's) Irish heart never grew old—his Irish nature never grew dim. Wherever placed and in whatever mood, he never turned away from his mother Erin, and Erin his mother will forever cherish his memory, as one of her most gifted sons."

He says that "McGee was not what was commonly called a great scholar" and then he tells us of a lengthy interview between McGee and Dr. Brownson, after which:—"Brownson said to Bishop Hughes, that McGee was the deepest read man he had met. He was a walking encyclopedia; his knowledge of books and libraries marvellous."

We will not reproduce all the review of McGee's works, his career in the United States, his lecturing tours his poems, and all the matter that goes to make up a biography; our readers are perfectly familiar with every detail thereof; but we cannot refrain from taking this extract:—"His personal friend and admirer, Mrs. Sadler, collected and published a volume of his poems, with an eloquent memoir. The poems breathe the true national spirit and redeem his national character. He was restless and controversial. He never seemed to care with whom he crossed swords and in controversy was almost as incisive as John Mitchel himself. His first clash with Bishop Hughes was, I think, over the school question. The controversy, grew bitter and resulted in the ruin of his paper. After his clash with the Bishop, he went to Canada, the saying being quite common, "Bishop Hughes drove McGee out of the United States."

Mr. Quin seems to here find fault with McGee for not agreeing with Bishop Hughes; but he immediately says:—

"He started a movement to take the Irish from all the Atlantic cities, into farm settlements on the fertile lands of the west, and got the project well under way, and it was opposed and killed by Bishop Hughes; for which may God forgive the Bishop."

All the foregoing might have been written by any person who had the slightest knowledge of McGee's life and works, and yet be more logically written than has been done "by the writer under consideration. But, where Mr. Quin falls into the greatest error and wherein he displays an entire lack of knowledge regarding the details of his subject, is in the following paragraph:—

"It is a sad and painful reflection, that McGee, who began public life a rebel of rebels in Ireland, made the most powerful speech of his life in promulgating the union of the Provinces with England, in the Canadian Parliament, on the night of his cruel murder."

Any Canadian reading this must smile. He calls the grand scheme of Confederation "the union of provinces with England." We need not comment upon this lack of acquaintanceship with the object of McGee's labors in Canada. But we would simply reduce the whole question of what is called "McGee's inconsistencies" to a single sentence. The misfortune of McGee's life was that of being a "prophet" and of acting in accord with what he foresaw but which others could not see. He wished to carry out in Canada exactly what Sir Charles Gavan Duffy carried out in Australia; he wished, for Ireland, to do in 1867, what Parnell wished to do in 1887, and what the leaders of to-day wish to do.

THE CHURCH IN CHINA.

Some of the pictures most familiar to our childhood and which memory over a long lapse of years can still bring before us, were representations of Catholic missionaries preaching to heathens and receiving the crown of martyrdom at the hands of barbaric people. One picture, in particular, represented the Chinese killing little children, murdering mothers, and

torturing priests. Possibly these scenes may have been drawn from imagination; but they were nevertheless the general results of all attempts made to carry the true faith into the land of the Mongolian. The history of Catholic missions in China is one of the greatest interest imaginable; it bristles with deeds of exalted heroism and with triumphs that are not of this world. Even until the last year or so, it was almost certain death for a Catholic missionary to go beyond very limited fields of labor, in that land of superstition and paganism. Consequently the decree of the Chinese Imperial authority, issued last month, is one of great significance for the future, and of the least importance for the present. Without further comment we reproduce a letter, from Mgr. Fairer, of China, to the "Missions Catholiques de Lyon." It is from Peking and runs thus:—

"An important edict has just been published here, and I consider it my duty to send you a copy of it. By this edict their Imperial Majesties motu proprio recognize that the Catholic religion and its worship are spread throughout the empire, and in order to protect it more effectively a law, consisting of five articles, has been drawn up. The bishops are recognized as of equal rank with the Viceroy or Governor of the Province, and the missionaries as of a rank proportionate to their dignity. Both bishops and priests are authorized to visit the Chinese authorities and treat with them on religious matters. The Sovereign Pontiff is designated by the name Kiao Hoang, Emperor of the Religion. The Protectorate is recognized with all its privileges. The French Minister alone is to have the right of treating officially on behalf of the Church, and the bishops will be always obliged to appeal to him when they have not been able to settle things amicably, or when it becomes necessary to have the arrangement recognized officially, or to see that the clauses of the agreement are carried out. While preserving the Protectorate intact, the Bishops possess to-day a rank and power which they have never had till now in China. Our intelligent Minister, M. Pichon, perceiving the advantages of this Convention for France, as well as for religion, has given his approbation, and has himself sent the decree to the bishops. This edict will not deliver us completely from partial persecutions. The bandits and rebels will always exist, but, at least, the Imperial Government, by this convention, gives tokens of good-will, for which we must feel grateful."

A BANKER'S GOLDEN JUBILEE.

Mr. William Weir, the well known and highly respected president of the Ville Marie Bank, was on Saturday last presented with a finely executed and life-like portrait of himself, in oil painting, together with a handsomely illuminated address of congratulation. The occasion was the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Weir's entry into the banking business. When the address, which was read by Mr. W. J. E. Wall, the oldest branch manager of the bank, had been replied to, and the presentation finally made, all those present who were mostly directors and employees of the bank, sat down to a banquet in the Place Viger Hotel, where the interesting event took place.

The "True Witness" joins cordially, in congratulations, of which Mr. Weir has been the recipient. He is one of the pioneers of the banking business in Montreal.

THE CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOL.

The ladies committee in charge of the arrangements for the "At Home" to be held in the Catholic High School building are busily engaged in preparing for the event. It is said that the sale of tickets is proceeding very well and that every one of the five Irish parishes of this city will be well represented at the affair.

LOOK OUT FOR HIM.

Last Sunday at Grand Mass, Rev. Father Quinlivan, pastor of St. Patrick's warned the parishioners against an imposter, who was going about the city soliciting money for the new Catholic High School. He cautioned them to be on their guard, as there is no one collecting for the High School excepting the ladies of the parish who will solicit donations for the coming fair in October; and they have their authorization to do so.

His Lordship Bishop MacDonnell, Alexandria, will consecrate, on Sunday, June 18th, the two new marble altars of St. Bridget and St. Ann, which recently have been erected in St. Patrick's Church, in this city. Upon the same day will take place the unveiling of the four new windows which are at present being placed in position. The four windows represent the four Evangelists and are magnificent works of art.

PRAYERS IN TWO LANGUAGES.

Written by John Lavelle, President of Montreal Gaelic Society, for Readers of "True Witness," and in Particular for Members of Ancient Order of Hibernians.

Ann aim an Ahir, agus an Vhic, agus an Spioraid Naoiv. Awmayun In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Ar nahir, athaw ar nav, gu neyvhur dhanim; gu dhige dho ree ucht; Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; gu nayun-thur dho hoil ar an tholuv, mur neehur ar nav. thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Thovir dhooin ann u v ar nrawn lhayhooil; agus mah yoo-in Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us

ur vee-cha, mur wah-homniun-ne dhawr veechawniv fain; our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;

agus nhaw leig shinn ah goh-hoo; ach sayur and lead us not into temptation; but deliver

shinn o olk. Awmayun. us from evil. Amen.

Shay dho vahah Muirreh, a thaw lawn dhe yras-ah, thaw an Hail Mary, full of grace, the

tee-urna lath; iss beann ee-eh hoo har na mnaw, Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women.

agus iss beann ee-eh thoruv dho vrunn, Iosa. A naoiv and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy

Muirre a wahr Dhey, guiv urainn-na, na peac-achin, anish, Mary, Mother of God, pray for us, sinners, now,

agus ar ovir ar mawish. Awmayun. and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Glower dhon Ahir, agus dhon Wock, agus dhon Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the

Spioraid Naoiv. Mur vhi o hoss, agus mur thaw, Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now,

agus mur vee-is le saoil na saoil. Awmayun. and ever shall be world without end. Amen.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGER'S CORNER.

The regular weekly meeting of the Montreal Gaelic Society was held in their rooms, on Craig street, Saturday evening; the instructions under the watchful eye of President Lavelle were of a long and varied nature. The regular attendants at the class are making great progress, and neither weather nor age mars the enthusiasm of the veterans of the Society, who are bent on acquiring a knowledge of the "sweetest tongue on earth." But it is painful to have to chronicle the fact that a widespread interest in the language is entirely ignored by our young men. Are they ashamed of the language of their fathers? Are they ashamed of the language that Christianized Europe in the early ages of Christianity, and when the inhabitants of some of the greatest of European powers were clothed with a plaster of mud? Ah! well may we say in the words of the poet:—

"Through cold neglect 'tis dying now a stranger on our shore, No Tara's Hall re-echoes to its music as of yore, No Lawrence fires the Celtic claus 'round the leagur'd Athulee, No Shannon wafts from Limerick towers, their war song to the sea, Ah, magle tongue that 'round us wove its spells so soft and dear, Ah pleasant tongue, whose murmurs were as music to the ear, Ah glorious tongue whose accents could each Celtic heart enthral, Ah rousing tongue that sounded like the swollen torrent's fall, The tongue that in the senate was lightning flashing bright, Whose echo in the battle was the thunder in its night, That tongue which once in chieftain's hall pour'd loud the minstrel lay, As chieftain, serf or minstrel old, is silent there to-day, That tongue whose shout dismayed the foe, at Cong and Mullagh-mast, Like those who nobly perished there is numbered with the past."

But our Gaelic society do not intend to let it die. We print this week "The Lord's Prayer," and the Angelical Salutation translated into Irish by the President of the Gaelic Society, for the readers of the "True Witness."

In after years a copy of this issue will be worth having, and I hope that the members of the Gaelic Society will carefully put away one.

The next meeting will take place on Saturday evening, a large attendance is requested, and it is to be hoped that the young men, who are undoubtedly losing a splendid chance of learning the language, will avail themselves of this opportunity before it is too late.

I am pleased to observe that the Catholic societies are beginning to realize the worth and importance of the "True Witness." Members cannot better appreciate the worth of a newspaper than by giving it the patronage and support of their societies, particularly when it is worthy of such support. It is the organ, the mouthpiece of the Irish Catholics of this Province and their defender in

all cases of bigoted attacks hurled at our race and religion by the prejudiced press of Montreal. Then why should it not receive the unstinted support of our organizations. Its job printing department cannot be excelled in Canada, and as an advertising medium amongst our people it certainly has no equal. Let no man make you believe that it is not a good advertising medium; and let no man make you believe that better job printing, and at as reasonable a figure, can be done in this province.

Grand efforts are being made by St. Mary's Court of the C. O. F., to make their excursion to Cornwall on Dominion Day, a notable event. It will without doubt be a great day, as this popular branch of Catholic Forestry, has a large following, not only in the East End, but all over the city. A splendid programme of games is in course of preparation.

Division, No. 7, A. O. H., located at the corner of Centre and Ropery streets, is progressing in a very satisfactory manner. At their last meeting President Tansey initiated four new members and received applications from five intending Hibernians. They also intend to hold a pleasant reunion on their first anniversary. I am pleased to see this Division making progress. St. Gabriel's Parish may feel proud of having two branches of the order, it is the only parish in the city having that number.

This will be a busy month in Hibernian branches. The general election of officers will be held and annual reports received. I sincerely hope that a good working Directory will be elected; men whose hearts are in the cause, are the men who should be honored. The members of the various divisions ought to be careful in making a choice of representatives to this important body. Let the best men win the day, is my sincere wish, so that the Order may continue its record of prosperity.

Division No. 1, A. O. H., held the regular semi-monthly meeting on the 24th inst. President McMorrow, presiding. A large amount of important business was transacted, besides initiating several new members. The picnic committee reported progress, they are working indefatigably to make it the greatest success in the history of the division. Judging from the composition of the committees "good men and true," it will unquestionably be the most successful affair ever conducted by the members of the division.

There is one thing apparently forgotten by our committees at picnics, and that is the total disregard for all the old Irish national games, of strength and prowess, which have been always a characteristic feature of the Irish race. Our young men seem to know nothing about them, and if they do two chances to one they are ashamed to encourage them, they know more about a bat and ball than they do about hurley. Give us back the "old, old, the good old games."

The Father Dowd Court, No. 662 of the Catholic Order of Foresters will

run an excursion to Plattsburg, N.Y., on Dominion Day. A good time is expected, and splendid games provided. It is too bad that all the Foresters Courts don't unite and make the Cornwall excursion an imposing demonstration, remember the old motto: "United we stand, divided we fall."

Division No. 5, A. O. H., are already getting into the hundreds. Mr. M. Phelan, the popular President of the branch is leaving no stone unturned to have it in the near future in the front rank. I congratulate both himself and the other officers upon their earnestness in trying to build up their branch.

What ever brawls disturb the street, There should be peace at home. Where sisters dwell, and brothers meet,

Quarrels should never come. Birds in their nests agree, And it is a shameful sight, When children of one family, Fall out and hide and fight.

A good lesson and one that should be committed to memory, by every society man.

There are still a few of our national societies whose members are dilatory about patronizing in one way or another the worth of the "True Witness." Will these gentlemen please explain what is the matter, and we will by all means go a step or two out of our usual course to rectify the alleged grievances. But there are many who make a mountain out of a mole hill. They do not see their error until too late.

Great dissatisfaction has been expressed amongst the members of the Hibernian Knights for the delay of the officers' commission. The commissions were ordered last January, or at least supposed to be, and some of the officers tell me they have not received them as yet. The Knights are making great preparations for the Boston trip, and their excursion to the "Hub" promises to be the most successful which ever left Montreal.

Division No. 6, A. O. H., has after a long hall-hunting expedition at last arranged for a good meeting place. Their new quarters are the Barry Hall, corner St. Dominique and Rachel streets, and their meeting nights will be the second and fourth Wednesdays. At their last meeting held on the 26th instant, President J. B. Lane presiding, a large amount of important division work was gone through. Twenty new members were elected, fourteen proposed, and four initiated. That is certainly a remarkable showing and one hard to believe, but it is nevertheless a fact. The Division also decided to hold its annual meeting on the 14th instant, when the annual reports will be read and the election of officers will take place. Speculation is rife as to the result of same, but the men who worked the Division up to its present efficient standing should not be altogether ignored.

CONNAUGHT RANGER. MR. JAMES McELROY.

A familiar figure disappeared from St. Ann's Ward when Mr. James McElroy took his departure for the Barbadoes, W. I., to accept a position as manager of a gas company in that far away land. Mr. McElroy is well and popularly known in Montreal, but particularly is he respected and liked by the people of St. Ann's parish, amongst whom he has spent so many years. Of a jovial and whole-souled nature, he leaves a host of friends to regret his departure and wish him every success in his new venture.

While a change of environment and climate may be strange to him, when it comes to the practical knowledge of the business of a Gas company Mr. McElroy will be right at home anywhere. His connection with the Montreal Gas Company lasted twenty-five years, ten of which he was Superintendent, and he carries with him to the Barbadoes the highest recommendations from his late employers. Previous to his departure Mr. McElroy was the recipient of a well-filled purse, as a tangible token of the regards of some of his more intimate friends, and a large party gathered at Bonaventure Station upon his departure to wish him voyage and God's speed.

OFFICE LIGHT.

To those who have worked all day under artificial light, the benefits of light on desks is well known. To work at office work under gas or electric light means injury to eyesight and to general health. The light also costs money. Luxfer Prisms make working under those conditions unnecessary. At a small expense Luxfer glass can be put in windows, in place of common glass, and by means of them daylight is carried to desks as required. At the office of La Banque Nationale, La Banque Jacques Cartier and the City and District Savings Bank this is well seen. The Luxfer Prism Company, of 1833 Notre Dame street, have with Luxfer Light effected wonderful improvements in these offices.

BUSINESS AT OUR WHARVES

Specially Prepared for the "True Witness."

The annual report of the Montreal Harbor Commissioners for the year 1895, just published, contains valuable statistical data, and is well worth perusal.

The net revenue from wharfage dues etc., in 1898, was \$296,593.42, against \$255,416.86 in 1897, an increase of \$41,176.56, or a little over 16 per cent. The rates were the same, with the exception of a few minor reductions, which did not materially affect the revenue. The increment then, is entirely due to an increase in the volume of business done at the port, two-thirds of it being accounted for by the excess of the exports over those of the preceding year. The total collections from exports exceeded the revenue derived from imports by about 50 per cent. Ten years ago the latter was considerably greater than the former.

The sum of \$110,000.00 was received for harbor improvements from the Government of Canada, under authority of an Act passed a couple of years ago; \$3,805.94 from rental of dredges, drill boat, etc.; \$2,790.87, from the City of Montreal for its proportion of work during the year on the guard pier, and \$8,750.00 was derived from the sale of a dredge.

The total receipts including all the items detailed above, were \$424,051.93.

The principal items of expense were: salaries and fees, \$19,479.88; taxes, heating, printing, etc., \$8,350.24; electric lighting of harbor, \$4,081.70; maintenance of wharves, soundings, etc., \$60,686.50; test borings and dredging at proposed sites of dry dock, \$5,468.06; guard pier works, \$32,904.76; and for general harbor improvements and extensions, \$81,535.11. In addition to the foregoing the respectable sum of \$147,615.38 was paid for interest and exchange. The total expenditure amounted to \$370,772.12.

The Harbor Commissioners handle, in trust, what is known as the Montreal Decayed Pilots' Fund. This fund is formed of a deduction of five per cent. from the pilotage charges between Montreal and Quebec, and is used for the purpose of pensioning pilots whose days of usefulness are passed and the widows of those who die. Were it called the "Superannuation" or "Pension" fund, the name might sound nicer, but hardly more expressive than the one by which it is known. The revenue from this source last year, including \$2,312.39 interest on invested funds, was \$6,276.22, and the disbursements, including \$39.07 for expenses, were \$5,486.91,—leaving \$789.31 to be added to capital account. The pension allowance to old pilots is \$360, per annum, while the widows average \$141.50 a year. A number of the pilots in active service made in the vicinity of \$2,000 each during last season.

Navigation opened in 1898, with the arrival of the steamer "Longueil" on March 31st. The first arrival from sea was the S.S. "Scotsman" on April 26th. The S. S. "Guldhall" was the last sea-going vessel to depart, leaving port on November 28th, and the steamer "Longueil" went into winter quarters December 11th, with the temperature at 16 degrees above zero. Two days later the mercury dropped to twelve degrees below zero.

830 steamships, with a registered tonnage of 1,567,436 tons, and 38 sailing vessels, whose tonnage was 16,636, or a total of 868 vessels and

84,072 tons arrived from sea in 1898. The figures for 1897 are: 752 steamships, 1,368,395 tons and 44 sailing vessels, 10,607 tons, making a total of 796 vessels with a registered tonnage of 1,397,002 tons. The increase in 1898 over 1897 is, therefore 72 in number of vessels and 205,070 in tonnage. The carrying capacity of a vessel is considerable in excess of its registered tonnage.

There has been a steady increase without intermission in the number and tonnage of vessels arriving from sea during the last decade although the sailing vessels are not nearly so numerous as formerly. In 1889 there were 124 vessels with a tonnage of 24,770, under sail, as against 38 vessels of 16,636 tons in 1898. As will be observed the later vessels are larger than those formerly employed. This increase in size is also apparent from a comparison of the steamship figures. In 1889 there were 522 steamships averaging 1,463 tons; the return for 1898 shows 830 steamships averaging 1888 tons.

The greatest number of sea-going vessels in the port at one time last year was 42, on August 1st. This number was equalled on July 19th, 1893, and exceeded on August 19th, 1891, when 46 ocean vessels were moored at the docks.

The number of inland vessels arriving at Montreal in 1898 was 6,911, with a tonnage of 1,807,892, as against 6,384 of 1,134,346 tons in 1897. The greatest number in port at one time was 216 on August 12th, 1898, and 200 on July 30th, 1897. The nearest approach to those figures within the last decade is 187 on August 15th, 1889.

The date of the earliest arrival from sea during the past ten years is April 23rd, 1892, and of the last departure, November 28th, 1898.

As to nationality, the sea-going vessels last year were divided as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Nationality and Tonnage. 775 British 1,489,240 tons; 69 Norwegian 81,953 tons; 14 American 7,412 tons; 1 Danish 1,548 tons; 4 Canadian 574 tons; 1 Swedish 316 tons.

868 vessels ... 1,581,072 tons.

The Norwegian vessels were largely engaged in the coal trade with the Maritime Provinces, being chartered for that purpose.

In the Harbor Master's report of the year's weather several items of interest may be found. The coldest days in 1898, were January 28th and 30th, on both of which the thermometer registered 20 degrees below zero. The warmest days appear to have been July 20th and 28th, upon which occasions the mercury climbed up to 84 degrees above zero. The temperature recorded was taken between 8 and 9 a.m. each day, and, evidently, in the shade.

The weather report further shows that during the year there were 237 days designated as fine or fair; 71, as dull; 4, as foggy, and 53 on which it either rained or snowed. The big storm of hail and rain took place on September 18th.

Attached to the Harbor Commissioner's report is a statement setting forth the earnings of each of the river pilots, and a map of the harbor, with projected improvements. It also contains a whole lot of information on other subjects.

For Lovers of the Weed.

We have no objection to "the weed," we are not of those who believe that the use of tobacco is immoral, nor yet of those who consider it to be injurious to man. An excessive use of tobacco—unlike an excessive use of anything else—be it food or drink, stimulant or narcotic—must produce very undesirable results; likewise the promiscuous smoking, or chewing, or snuffing habit, that is indulged in without any regard to the convenience of others, or to considerations of time, place or circumstance is most deserving of censure. But we do not believe that there is any more wrong in soothing the nerves and making oneself feel generally happy, with a good pipe, than in performing any other action that may have a tendency to produce similar effects. Men do not die from the use of tobacco; Bismarck was one of the greatest smokers that ever lived, and he reached a very old age. There are hundreds of thousands of Bismarcks in the world; not necessarily great statesmen, but very great and very old smokers. We do not know of

anything that could better illustrate our ideas regarding the use of tobacco, than the following clipping. We agree with the Paris regulation that prevents cabmen from smoking when on duty, and we applaud the official, in the Ministry of Beaux Arts, who discovered an excuse for smoking in an uninhabited museum. Here is the item:—

"Tobacco has made a certain amount of ink flow this week, perhaps because competitors for the Prix de Rome for musical composition claimed that their ideas would not flow if they were deprived of their cigars, cigarettes and pipes before being locked up in their cells to write their scores on the eminently inspiring theme of Callirhoe.

"This year the competition takes place at the Chateau de Compiegne. Smoking in historical monuments being forbidden by a very wise regulation, candidates for the Prix de Rome were asked to leave their smoking materials at the door before being locked up for three weeks and completely cut off from the comforts and even the refinements of life, if a bath is refinement.

threw the competitors into consternation. "What! Not smoke?" They would rather die!

"The caretaker of the chateau was inexorable at the beginning. Then one of the officials attached to the Ministry of Beaux Arts—not an artist, just an ordinary individual—solved the whole matter.

The regulation says smoking is forbidden in uninhabited palaces, museums and libraries. Very well, he argued, seeing that these young musicians, one of whom may be the Wagner of the future, are going to live here for three weeks, the chateau ceases to be uninhabited; therefore the regulation no longer applies.

"Pipes and tobacco were immediately handed back and the competitors began to seek inspiration in dense clouds of smoke. No wonder much modern music seems foggy!

"People, however, who have been definitely forbidden to smoke are the cabmen of Paris.

"The Prefect of Police has just issued a circular calling the attention of these gentlemen to a cast iron regulation against their smoking while driving—while on duty, so to speak.

"This will comfort all those who have had cheap cigar ashes, if nothing else, blown into their faces while being driven about in open cabs in Paris."

When You Promised to Meet Me, Last Night, Dear.

When you promised to see me last night dear, Down in the place where we meet, My heart never doubted your pledge, dear, As I flew with quickening feet, Over the hills and the hollows, dear, By the shortest way I knew, For the roughest way is smooth, dear, When it leads me unto you.

I pictured your sweet face smiling, dear, As I hurried down the lane, But the smile went out of my heart, dear,

When I found I had come in vain, So is it always on earth, dear, When the nectar of life we sip, An unseen hand is raised, dear, To dash it from the lip.

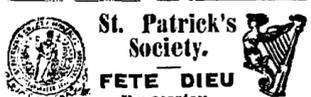
Yet is it meant for our good, dear, And we should never complain, For the hand which dashed the cup, dear,

Will fill it up again,— Will fill it up again, dear, With golden nectar bright, If only we have patience dear, And look towards the light.

—Connor Croghan. May 31, Lower your pride and you may defy disrespect; but rudeness is a wound, and it is impossible to smart and be insensible at the same time.

Were there but one virtuous man in the world, he would hold up his head with confidence and honor; he would shame the world, and not the world him.

Never look for your ancestors, or your title, in the imperfect records of antiquity; look into your own virtues and the history of those who lived to be benefactors to society.



The members of the above named Society are requested to meet in the St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, Sunday morning, 4th inst., at 8:30, to take part in the Procession of Corpus Christi

By Order, S. CROSS, Sec. Fec. N.B.—The monthly meeting of the Society will be held at the above address on Monday Evening S. C.

A. O. H. DIVISION No. 6.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

For reception of reports and election of officers will be held on Wednesday, the 14th of June, at 8 p.m. sharp, in the "Barry Hall," Corner of St. Dominique and Rachel Streets. Every member is urgently requested to attend

By order, P. O'NEILL, Jr., Sec.-Sec.

P. S. DOYLE & CO., 564 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

MONTREAL CITY & DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Eight Dollars per share on the Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared, and the same will be payable at its Banking Office, in this city, on and after

MONDAY, the 3rd day of July next. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st of June next, both days inclusive. By order of the Board, H. Y. BARBEAU, Manager. Montreal, 31st May, 1899. 47-5

GOOD ADVICE TO YOUNG BUSINESS MEN.

If the young man beginning his career as an employe could start with the experience of his employer, he would aim to give cheerful and unquestioning obedience to orders as the surest means of making himself helpful and attracting attention to his usefulness. The men to whom an order can be given with an assurance that it will be faithfully and intelligently executed are very rare, except, perhaps, in the naval and military service, where absolute obedience to orders is exacted. In civil life much latitude is allowed, to the injury of the service. The servant (using the term in the broad sense as meaning any one under orders), if he be a civilian, scarcely ever moves to obey without asking some questions: why do you want this done? Cannot some one else do it? These and similar questions beset the employer who directs something to be done, or if the inquisitive spirit has been suppressed the order is sullenly obeyed more as a matter of form than with the purpose to accomplish the end to which it is directed. This is the standing grievance of the employer of labor. He welcomes the cheerful employe who tries to carry out his wishes or even to anticipate them, and it is this employe who is selected for advancement when the opportunity comes for promotion. The grumbler, who instead of attending to the work in hand, concerns himself about a fair division of labor; who wants to know why some task cannot be assigned to a fellow-workman, or questions whether it is worth while to do the thing that has been ordered, does not favorably impress the busy man of affairs, who has little time to explain to his agents the purpose he may have in view.

The young man just entering business life will know will understand this some years hence, when he is either in the position of an employer of labor or has failed in life and finds himself a scarcely tolerated workman because of his peevishness and inability to respond promptly to the orders

he receives. But he ought to know it now or accept the advice of those who have learned the lesson by experience. Civil administration of affairs differs from military rule; it is necessary, perhaps, that there should be this difference in order to permit individual development, and yet the civilian who had military training in the matter of obedience to orders is more useful in civil life than one who is amenable to discipline. The man who can be trusted; who works as earnestly during his employer's absence as when he is under surveillance; who can be given an order and be left without supervision to carry it out, is the man who is almost insensibly admitted to greater and greater responsibilities and drifts naturally into positions of command and into confidential relations.

The civil service examinations to which government employes are subjected are clumsy but necessary imitations of the examinations to which employes in private life are almost constantly subjected. In the store, or office, or factory there are no stated periods at which an examination for promotion is held; there are no questions to be asked and answered, but the employer or some one in authority is constantly examining those who help him, that he may learn their capabilities and determine which among them are fitted for higher place. The young man should keep this in mind, and he should aim to fit himself for command by learning to obey. He should also cultivate the habit of attending strictly to his own duties, resisting the temptation to attend to the division of work between himself and his fellow-clerks, or to inquire into the reason for the orders that may be given to him. By following this rule he will attract attention to himself as a cheerful employe who can be trusted, and he will surely reap the benefit of the experience of ages, during all of which time the man who has been faithful over a few things has been the one chosen to be lord over many things.—Baltimore Sun.

Letters to the Editor.

To the Editor of the "True Witness," Sir,—In your issue of last week I read with much pleasure the able article on "Sensational Newspapers and Books," from the facile pen of your Quebec correspondent, Mr. Wm. Ellison. He seems to have struck the key-note when he says:—
"But the stern question arises and demands an answer: Is the Catholic press either in the great Republic or in Canada properly, adequately and justly supported by the Catholic reading public, and the reply must be given in the negative, for it is the bitter experience of nearly all Catholic publishers and printers that their establishments and newspapers are not half-supported by their own very people in whose interest they are working. In the United States, and perhaps in Canada too, many worthy publishers have invested their all, at the instigation of their bishops, and yet from want of material and moral support, arising from the apathy of Catholic readers and heads of families, they are merely eking out a mere subsistence. Many indifferent Catholics will not take the paper, many more perhaps will take it for years and not pay for it. There is in this state of things a glaring injustice and want of right principle. Nor can a reasonable excuse be alleged, for the bright, well edited and enterprising Catholic newspapers and magazines of to-day will compare with our secular productions of the same class in point of literary merit, newsy attractiveness and up-to-dateness."

It is a lamentable fact that indifference in supporting a Catholic journal, and a special fondness for some of our dailies, the very newspapers when occasion presents itself attack and vilify our Holy Religion, always ready to spit out their poison, and to show the white feather of bigotry, know-nothingism and calumny are with our people. These are two great evils which are sadly growing among our Catholic people, for in my experience among a large number of Catholics, I found that over 70 per cent.

never take a Catholic journal of any kind. From what I have heard from others on the same subject, the number I understand is much larger, throughout a large section of the country. What astonishes me, sir, is how Catholics can support those papers in preference to their own. And furthermore, I cannot understand why our people cannot see the great need of a Catholic journal in their homes. Is it that it costs too much to subscribe for one? Is it that the reading matter is of no importance? Is it that it does not contain enough of "sensationalism" to satisfy their morbid curiosity? To the first question the answer is evidently "No," for they spend nearly three times the sum purchasing papers that would shock the most virtuous to read. To the second, the answer is the same as the first. Let us analyze the matter in the "True Witness." We have news from European centres, special correspondence from the "Eternal City," Quebec, Toronto, Kingston, Ottawa, and Newfoundland; doings in national societies, sermons and ceremonies in our city churches, besides several able articles contributed by writers of some literary attainments, and last but not least, I must not forget to mention the "column devoted to Our Boys and Girls," and the able and well-written editorials. In the face of all these arguments, no Catholic who is found good and solid reading matter can safely say, that such a paper contains no matter worth perusing. But to the third question, a great many of our people would be inclined to say "yes." Unfortunately too many of our Catholic parents allow their children to see and read articles in our daily journals that weaken their faith, shock their modesty, and make them become indifferent to their religious duties. In conclusion, sir, it behooves our Catholic people to wake up from their lethargy in this respect, to throw aside this fondness for other journals rather than Catholic ones, to train their children to good, sound and moral literature, which is only found in Catholic newspapers.

A READER.

USE BOTH HANDS.

Left-handed facility among the school children is a subject that is receiving much serious attention from the school authorities in Germany, with a view to developing both hands and arms equally while the children are young. They argue that the right hand has been, so excessively developed

and many efforts which might easily be delegated to the left hand are undertaken by the right. The smallest objects, as a rule, are picked up by the right hand. Such one-sided movements, repeated constantly, have their influence on the entire system, and are not conducive to the symmetry

of the body. The habit of people to carry children on the left arm, so as to have the right hand free, tends to make the left shoulder higher than the right. In such cases the cure must date from childhood. In boys' mechanical departments in the German schools much of the work is done by the left hand under compulsion. The boys are taught to saw, plane and hammer with the left hand as well as with the right. In all trades and professions involving heavy hand work the importance of being able to use both hands equally well is being impressed on students. An example, the case of a bronze worker is cited. He could work as effectively with his left hand as with his right. That made it possible for him to change about when his right hand became tired, and consequently he got through considerably more work than those who could only use the right hand. The preference given to the right arm has been explained physiologically by the construction of the veins those of the right arm being more prominent. The reverse is the case in the few who are naturally left-handed. Many instances are on record of men who could use both hands with equal facility. Among those are two renowned painters, Menzel and Klimesh who practised the ambidextrous habit in the days of their youth.

Exercises that require the effort of the entire arms are urged by the German educational officials. Large circles are drawn by the scholars on the blackboards, first with one hand and then with the other, without bracing the hand, so that the entire arm is in action. The superiority of Japanese drawing can probably be traced to the custom of that land to make children practice painting and drawing without the use of any stick or supporting device for the hand. They are taught to write the letters of their alphabet, and they are taught to use both hands equally in the task.—Exchange.

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

Some Things Which Catholics Do Not Believe.

The St. Mary's Branch, Toronto, Canada, of the Catholic Truth Society are still engaged in the dissemination of this valuable little pamphlet. Their efforts in the past have been well rewarded, the pamphlet having a circulation all over the Continent, and in Australia and other countries.

We need say nothing in its favor beyond that it was written by the late Most Rev. John Walsh, and as an effective answer to the calumnies directed against the Church it would be difficult indeed to improve upon it. For the Catholic who is desirous of doing a good missionary work it is just the thing to hand or send to your non-Catholic neighbor, dealing as it does with just the points regarding Catholic doctrine of which those outside the Church have such a wrong conception.

Send five cents in stamps to the Catholic Truth Depot, 598 Queen street, west, Toronto, Canada, and a copy will be mailed together with a list of the Society's publications to any address in the world.

The firm of Adam Hope & Co., Hamilton, in liquidation, has paid its indebtedness to its creditors of two years ago. On May 21st, 1897, the firm called its creditors together and presented a statement showing liabilities amounting to \$53,616.55. The company offered 55c on the dollar, payable in nine months and the offer was accepted. A few days ago the various creditors were agreeably surprised to receive cheques for the balance of their amounts, with interest for about two years. This means the payment of \$26,000 and interest.

Sometimes it seems to weary woman that she must certainly give up. The simplest and easiest work becomes an almost insurmountable task. Nervousness, sleeplessness and pain harass her and life seems hardly worth the living.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was made for her. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was made for her. The former is for her distinctly feminine, the other for her general system. Together they supply a scientific and successful course of treatment. The "Favorite Prescription" restores healthy, regular action to the organs distinctly feminine. It forces out all impurities, strengthens the tissues, allays inflammation. The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes appetite, helps digestion, promotes assimilation, fills out the hollows in cheeks and neck with good solid flesh and brings back the gladsome glow of girlhood.

Send 31 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

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

ENTRANCE TO PARIS EXHIBITION.

(Engineering Magazine.)

Properly speaking, the exposition of 1889 had no principal entrance, but in 1900 a gigantic entrance will stand on the Place la Concorde, at the end of the Quai de la Conference, a place where all the visitors arriving at the various railroad stations will necessarily congregate. This archway will have a height exceeding that of a six-storey house and the edifice will represent an open-work dome, recalling the Spanish-Arabic style of certain mosques. A principal arch of 18 metres span and 20 metres high will form its facade, the sides again consisting of smaller arches. To correct the rather ungraceful quasi-triangular shape of the structure, the lateral pillars, and the pillars arising in the rear of the entrance will be retrieved by smaller arches.

It is planned for a capacity of not fewer than 60,000 persons per hour through the ticket offices, which are placed in a semi-circle running round the back of the monumental entrance and extending from the left to the right pillar. By an ingenious disposition, adopted by M. Binet, the architect, they are so contrived that not an inch of space will be lost. Under each ticket office an entrance will be excavated and while one part of the public may enter by ascending, the other by descending an incline will pass under the adjoining ticket office. In this way it was possible to double the number of such offices and to establish fifty-eight instead of twenty-eight.

Death of a Centenarian.

The remains of a centenarian named James Donnelly, residing at Edenknappagh, about two miles from Armagh, were laid in their last resting place last week. Deceased, who till a small farm and was married, had reached the patriarchal age of 105 years, but was able to attend to his business up till a few days before his death. He had a distant recollection of the stirring times of the Rebellion of 1798. He had a vivid recollection too of the stormy days of persecution of the Irish Catholics on account of the faith which they professed. He followed every movement in Irish affairs with the deepest interest from the days of O'Connell (at whose meetings he was present) to the present day. He could tell many interesting reminiscences of electioneering tactics in the old days, and he had taken part in most of the stiff and hard fought contests in this county during his time. Many a time he recounted the episode of the spoliation of the Market Cross in Armagh, which took place many years ago.—Belfast Irish Weekly.

An offertory bag in a suburban church was recently found to contain a very rare specimen of a seventeenth century token made of copper which had apparently been dropped into the receptacle in mistake for a farthing. The curios was valued by a local dealer at 15s. A description of the article and the circumstances under which it was found was affixed to the church porch, but the donor seemed ashamed to turn up and explain matters. A few days afterwards the clergyman received a typewritten letter from an address a long distance from the church, stating that if the token were sent to "X. Y. Z.," care of the householder, a remittance of half a sovereign would be received in exchange. It was duly sent in registered letter and a postal order for 15s arrived in return.

A STORM IS BREWING.

Your old rheumatism tells you so. Better get rid of it and trust to the weather reports. Scott's Emulsion is the best remedy for chronic rheumatism. It often makes a complete cure.

Mason & Hamlin



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Style 417. THE CHAPEL SHOULD BE AS WELL EQUIPPED AS THE CHURCH, and our organ here shown is the most satisfactory instrument which can be selected for use in a chapel. It is especially designed for that purpose, is furnished with gilt pipe top if desired and is made with either a walnut or an oak case. In fact this organ combines all requirements, and our system of easy payments plus it within the reach of all.

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in quality—the most economical for every use. That Surprise way of washing—gives the sweetest, whitest, cleanest clothes with easy quick work. Follow the directions. Saves weary work—much wear and tear.

Surprise Soap is the name—don't forget.

JUDICIAL SUPERSTITION.

"The World" tells us the following good story; it appears in the form of a despatch from Atlantic City:—

"A young couple called at the home of Justice of the Peace Henry Williams on North Carolina avenue this morning and said they wished to be married."

"Stand up," said the Justice, "and I'll—"

"The words died on his lips and he stared hard at the expectant bride and groom. Both were cross-eyed.

"I'll have to call this off said Justice Williams hastily. 'I'm not superstitious but I draw the line at marrying cross-eyed people on Friday.'"

The couple then went to the office of Justice of the Peace Harry L. Young. Mr. Young advised them to try Recorder Westcott. The Recorder was also disinclined to take any risks.

"Then the bride and groom decided to postpone the ceremony."

A PUBLISHER'S STATEMENT.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family as a spring medicine, tonic and blood purifier, and Hood's Pills for biliousness, and have found both very effective remedies. We believe for impure blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine." R. S. Pelton, Publisher of the Bee, Atwood, Ontario.

Hood's Pills give strength even while their cathartic qualities are at work. Easy to take.

You can buy Eave Troughs and Conductor Pipe from us—cheaper than you can make them, and you're always sure of perfect quality and fit.

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DIVIDEND No. 67.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three 3/4 Per Cent., for the six current months, on the rate of 12 Per Cent. per annum, has been declared on the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution, and will be payable at the Office of the Bank, at Montreal, on and after THURSDAY, the First of June next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st May next, both days inclusive.

The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Office of the Bank, at Montreal, Thursday, the 15th day of June next, at Noon.

By order of the Board of Directors, JACQUEDE BIENVENU General Manager.

43-5

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"	8:45 a.m.	"	12:10 p.m.
"	9:50 p.m.	"	6:35 p.m.
"	10:50 p.m.	"	8:00 p.m.
Ly. Ottawa	7:25 a.m.	Ar. Montreal	9:50 a.m.
"	8:45 a.m.	"	11:15 a.m.
"	9:40 p.m.	"	6:55 p.m.
"	10:45 p.m.	"	8:45 p.m.

* Daily. † Daily, except Sunday.

Societies, Sunday Schools, &c., desiring to secure choice dates for excursions to Otterburn Park, Richelieu Park, Highgate Springs, St. Lawrence Park, Clark's Island, &c., should make immediate application.

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SCHOOL BOOKS.

During the coming School Term of 1899-99 we respectfully solicit the favor of your orders for the supplying of Catholic Educational and other Text Books, both in English and French; also, School Stationery and School requisites.

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INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

WRITTEN BY R. J. LOUIS CUDDIHY.

Following the great meeting which was held in St. Patrick's Hall, early in December, a deputation waited on the Government, explaining the object of the movement; outlining the proposed system, and urging them to continue the policy suggested by their predecessors. The deputation was favorably received by the Premier and other members of the Executive present, who promised to give the matter "their best consideration." Consequently great hopes were held out by the Bishop and his people. The Government being engaged in other important affairs of State, the matter was urged no further at the time. In the meantime, Rev. J. L. Slattery, addressed a lengthy and able document to both members of the Legislature (Lower and Upper House) outlining the workings of an industrial school which was as follows:—

"I have reason to believe that the question of Industrial Schools will very soon occupy the attention of the Government, and as there seems to be some misconception as to the reasons for the movement and the methods to be adopted in working the system, I am sure you will pardon me for troubling you with the following remarks: During the year 1896, there were forty-two boys, under fourteen years of age, brought before the magistrates in St. John's, for various petty offences. I have not the official figures for other years but I am informed that about forty is the average every year.

As to poor relief, I cannot give the exact figures, but I am certain I am much below the mark when I say that in the city there are 250 boys receiving Government relief, in one way or another.

Throughout the Island, the number receiving relief must amount to considerably over one thousand, while those arrested by the police, must, at a very low estimate, approach two hundred in number.

Some of these are orphans, many are children of lazy, or pauper, or criminal parents. Bred in idleness and pauperism, they grow up in ignorance and improvidence, and ultimately find their way to the penitentiary or poorhouse. From this class are recruited the corner-boy, the loafer and the criminal. From infancy—from the cradle to the grave—they are a burden, a care, and often a curse to the whole community.

From their earliest years their surroundings and circumstances teach them one lesson—to depend on others for their living; to look to the Government or some charitable association for the very necessities of life. Can nothing be done to turn them from the pathway of idleness, pauperism and vice? Can no effort be made to transform them and train them to be self-reliant and self-supporting? I believe, nay, I am convinced that our proposed School of Industry would gradually absorb and very materially affect this large number of poor unfortunate boys.

There are three classes of juveniles calling for notice:—

First, orphans in poor circumstances:—

Second, boys, who are really in a worse plight, having parents who are paupers, vicious, or criminal.

Third, hardened juvenile criminals. The number in this class is not very large. We do not propose taking any action in their regard, feeling confident that by taking up the other two classes the third will be diminished, or perhaps will disappear altogether.

After very mature deliberation we have concluded that very young orphan boys ought not to be admitted to the Industrial School, but should be left, as at present, in charge of approved families, under the supervision of the Commissioner of the Poor. It is probable, however, that later on, when the Institution is in proper working order, a distinct and separate department may be opened for them.

The following are the main outlines of the scheme proposed for Industrial Schools.

1.—Some authority named by the Government or specified in the Act, should have power to commit to the institution, boys belonging to any of the undermentioned classes, or perhaps to apprentice them to the Manager.

2.—The boys to be so committed are:—

- (a) Orphans in poor circumstances.
- (b) Children who are abandoned or neglected, whose parents are away, or in prison, or unable to support them.
- (c) Children of demoralized parents, or who are manifestly under criminal sentence.

3.—Boys are not to be committed when under eight years of age, nor when over thirteen; nor are they to be detained beyond the age of fifteen.

4.—Subsidized by the Government,

the institution would be continually under its supervision, and subject to the regular inspection of a properly-authorized official.

Once committed to the Institution or apprenticed to the Manager, these boys would be trained to habits of order and work, suitable to their years, till they would gradually approach the period when they ought to be self-supporting. They could then be placed with tradesmen or farmers who, doubtless, would gladly adopt boys so well fitted to be of assistance to them.

Many, no doubt, would be adopted by planters and comfortable fishermen while others would be sent as a colony to some fertile district, where, under the care of expert managers, and the patronage of trusted friends of the Institution, they would become the nucleus of a farming population.

The heads of the various denominations have doubtless their own views as to the best method of working such institutions. I can only briefly outline the system of training which we intend following in the proposed school of industry.

A simple elementary education being all that is required for this class of boys, about three hours daily would be given to school work proper. In winter it might be extended to four hours.

From May to October the principal occupation would be training in farming, in the clearing of land, the best methods of preparing the soil and sowing the various seeds, the cultivation and sowing of crops, etc.

Experimental plots and model fishermen's farms, worked by the boys themselves, would gradually inspire these poor lads with a love for farm life, and would convince them that an honest competency awaits any one who is willing to use the strength that God gave him, and the land that lies idle around him.

In other countries the people of the laboring classes apply themselves to farming, to working in factories and the like. My conception of the best kind of colonist in Newfoundland is a fisherman who works a small farm during the intervals before and after the fishery season. With a horse, a few cows, and a dozen sheep, he may lead a really comfortable life. Except a few simple luxuries, such as tea, tobacco, etc., all his wants could be supplied by his own industry. Keeping this type of colonist before our minds, the plan of training is suggested.

In the Institution, while Summer months should be given to the practice of farming, those of Winter ought to be employed in industrial training. Enforced idleness in Winter is the one black cloud ever hanging over the cottage of the poor fisherman. This is one of the problems which all those interested in the welfare of the colony must endeavor to solve.

The Kindergarten, the Manual and Technical School of Germany are the envy of surrounding nations; their results are felt all over the world. Most of the toys used in England and English-speaking countries are the products of the Kindergartens and Manual Schools of Germany. The hands that fashioned these simple toys will hereafter go to swell the ranks of the trained mechanics, the scientific workmen, whose development of the trade and manufactures of Germany is one of the wonders of our age.

In the proposed Institution manual training would be the chief occupation for Winter. The making of fishing nets of different kinds, the manufacture of toys, the production of clothing for his personal use, the supplying of the simple wants of a fisherman's home, the carding and spinning of wool, its manufacture into hosiery and homespuns—these and many other industries that time and experience would suggest, give ample field for manual training. Such is a brief outline of the industrial Education arranged for in the proposed Institution.

In the not distant future what will be the fate of those batches of forty boys, who year after year are brought before the magistrates in St. John's? Living on the streets or round the wharves, used to the police cells, and made familiar with vice, what can be the future of these poor Arabs of the street, but a life of misery or crime.

What will be the fate of those many hundreds of boys, who, through their parents or friends, receive pauper relief from their childhood upward? Beggary and dependence are the warp and woof that go to form their nature and spirit. Trained to look to others for the necessities of life, they will live, continue and finish as they begin.

An effort is being made to change this sad state of our poor boys. I appeal to you, Sir, to use your influence to transfer some of these poor lads from the slums and the streets, from the haunts of idleness and vice,

MRS. JOSEPHINE WHITE.

How She Cured Herself of Female Weakness—Her Complexion Makes Her Look Ten Years Younger Than She Really Is.

The things that make women look old are weakness and sickness. Ill health robs the face of its beauty and the figure of its charms. When a woman or girl is dragged down by leucorrhoea, falling of the womb, nervousness, headache, backache and poor digestion, her ailments show in her face. She "ages" fast. She looks far older than she really is. Nothing makes a woman look young except vigor, strength and health in the distinctly feminine organs. Here lies her youth. Women seem to overlook this fact. They resort to all sorts of powders, paints and cosmetics, but the ravages of disease cannot be covered up. You have got to go down to the roots of the trouble and restore health there.

Mrs. Josephine White, Tower Spring, Lincoln Co., Kan., writes as follows: "I had terrible backache and female weakness, and was so dizzy at times that I had to sit down to prevent myself from falling on the floor. I saw Dr. Codere's Red Pills advertised, and wrote your physician for advice. Then I used Dr. Codere's Red Pills faithfully and followed your specialist's advice. I since gained ten pounds, and am perfectly healthy, and my present complexion makes me look ten years younger than I am. My appetite is very good. I sleep well at night, and am ever so thankful to your specialist for giving me such valuable advice. I am pleased to testify in order that all sick women may follow my example and cure themselves." (Signed),

Mrs. JOSEPHINE WHITE, Tower Spring, Lincoln Co., Kan. You see from Mrs. White's letter



how she cured herself of female weakness, dizziness and backache. You see how she wrote our physician for advice, which was given absolutely free. We never make a charge for consultation, and invite all women to write us when they are sick. Dr. Codere's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women, if taken according to directions and according to the advice of our celebrated specialist in female diseases, will cure any woman or girl. They will make her complexion fair to look upon, and they will make her figure plump. They will restore her youthful looks—make her

seem to be ten years younger than her actual age.

This is the plain truth. Mrs. White's letter is convincing proof. We have hundreds of testimonials that say the same thing. Better write us today about your case. It won't cost anything for the best advice. These who wish personal treatment can visit Montreal, and call at our Dispensary, 274 St. Denis street. While you are about it, you might as well send for a free copy of our famous doctor book, entitled "Pale and Weak Women." It is the most valuable publication of the kind ever issued.

Dr. Codere's Red Pills for Pale and Weak Women are such a wonderful remedy that dishonest dealers have imitated them. They sometimes offer worthless red pills by the dozen or by the hundred or in 25-cent boxes. Don't take them. Insist upon Dr. Codere's Red Pills, which are always sold in boxes containing fifty Red Pills for 50 cents. These pills at 50 cents last longer and are easier to take than liquid medicines costing \$1. Besides the low price, they are a certain cure.

Dr. Codere's Red Pills are sold by all reliable druggists at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. If you cannot get them in your neighborhood, send the price to us in stamps, by registered letter, money order or express order. We mail them all over the world. There is no duty to pay. We pay all costs of delivery. Address all letters, whether for the Red Pills or for professional advice, to The Franco-American, Chemical Co., Medical Department, Montreal, Canada.

removed to a School of Industry, where, to a large extent, they are freed from the evil and degrading influences that surround them. They may lift their heads and use their hands, and learn to lead a life of honest labor and usefulness.

The question for the colony is a simple one. Which is it better to expend money as at present, on pauper relief to these boys, relief which leaves the recipients more helpless and more degraded than it found them, or to expend money in giving the same class of boys an industrial education which will make them useful, self-supporting citizens, or rather contributors to the wealth and revenue of the Colony? It is not for me to suggest the amount the Colony ought to devote to this purpose, but having given the matter some consideration, I am convinced that much could be effected without putting any inconvenient strain on the funds of the Colony.

But as the old saying says: "Long expectations come at last" and also "the unexpected often comes." After a lapse of more than three months (March 19), his Lordship Bishop Howley received a letter from the Colonial Secretary, informing him "that in the present state of the finances of the Colony, the Government could not see their way to increasing the annual expenditure, which the grant requested would necessarily 'entail.'" This did not satisfy the Bishop and he was bound to follow the old maxim: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Before the final closing of the estimates for the ensuing year, his Lordship did try again, and a further effort was made to induce the Government to take some action in the matter, and a memorial signed by every Catholic member of both Houses of the Legislature was presented to the Government, asking them to reconsider the question. April 6th a decisive reply was received from the Colonial Secretary, "regretting that the Government found themselves unable to alter the decision arrived at. . . . The Government readily acknowledged that the object was a laudable one, but could not admit that it was one which, under existing circumstances—if indeed under any circumstances—should call for State aid." Here we have the Catholics who form the largest percentage of any other denomination all over the Island, simply asking for their rights, and furthermore starting

an enterprise that would benefit the Island greatly, and they are refused the sum of a few paltry dollars under the plea that "the state of the finances would not allow them to act in this matter." Let me bring home one fact to your readers, it is this, that every year thousands of dollars are squandered in unheeded pauper relief, and other unnecessary ways, and still the government could not rise to this occasion and give this proposed school some aid? They allowed party feeling to overcome their sense of justice, and charity. What do ye think of this ye advocates of Equal Rights? It is not the depriving of the minority of their rights, but the majority. There is food for reflection in this. The refusal of the Government could not damp the courage and enterprise of Newfoundland's first native Bishop. On Easter Sunday, April 19, 1898, he issued a special letter to his flock in which he says:—

"It now only remains with us, dear people, to grapple with the enterprise from our own resources, for we do not intend to leave our poor orphan boys and wait any longer without a home.

Counting, as we did, on the liberal assistance of the Government, we assumed the meeting in December last, that no immediate call would be made on the charity of our people. Now, however, under the changed circumstances, we find it necessary to alter that intention, and to authorize a collection to be made immediately by Brother Slattery. And we feel confident that the Faith which animated our people in the days of Bishop Fleming, and which encouraged him to commence the great work of our glorious cathedral, when, as he himself states, he was "literally without a penny," that Faith we believe is still warm in our hearts, and in spite of the numerous calls lately made on your generosity, and in spite of all other obstacles, which will vanish like clouds before the noonday sun. Our Industrial school will soon be in full operation, and the blessing of God will be upon it, for it will be opened in the name of Him who said: "He that shall receive one such little child, in my name, receiveth Me."—Matt. xviii 5.

In my next a full description of the opening and the workings of the new Industrial School will be given.

PATENT REPORTS.

Owing to recent changes in the Examining Corps, the number of patents granted have been very few during last month.

Messrs. Marion and Marion, however report the following as having been granted to their clients:—

62,956—J. T. Gagnon, Alberni, B. C., improvements in bicycle wheels.

62,950—David Renee Brumout, Kings Falls, P. Q., improvements in garment cutting squares.

62,995—Felix Hourons, St. Francis, Beauce, P. Q., wrench.

63,015—Joseph A. Cote, St. Hyacinthe, P. Q., insoles for boots and shoes.

63,020—Henry Jones, Vancouver, B. C., water wheels.

63,022—Paul Lair, Lothierne, P. Q., engines.

63,018—J. O. N. Tetrault, Montreal, P. Q., shoes for athletic purposes.

63,048—Abram Broodsky, Montreal, P. Q., process of treating plaster Paris molds.

63,056—Hector Bernier, Montreal, P. Q., roofing compound.

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

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NOTICE is hereby given that Alberge Brabant, wife of Edward Kiernan, of the City of Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a Bill of Divorce, from her husband, Edward Kiernan, of the said City of Montreal, on the ground of cruelty, adultery, and desertion.

Dated at the City of Montreal, Province of Quebec, this ninth day of March, 1899.

WM. B. WOODMAN, Solicitor for Applicant.

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Society Meetings.

LADIES' AUXILIARY

To the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.

Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 4 p.m., and third Thursday at 8 p.m. of each month. President, Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Bridget Harvey; Financial Secretary, Mary McMahon; Treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Beatrice Stanley, 816 Dorchester street. Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

Young Men's Societies.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Association.

Organized April 1874. Incorporated Dec. 1875. Regular monthly meeting held in its hall, 115 Drape street, first Wednesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p.m. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. President, J. J. O'Neil; Secretary, M. J. POWER; all communications to be addressed to the Hall, Delegates to St. Patrick's League; W. J. Hinchey, D. Hallerv, Jas. McMahon

St. Ann's Young Men's Society.

Organized 1885. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month at 8:30 p.m. Spiritual Advisor, REV. E. STRUBBE, C.S.S.R.; President, JOHN WHITTY; Secretary, J. J. CONRODAN; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Whitty, D. J. O'Neil and M. Caser.

Ancient Order of Hibernians

DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and La Prairie streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month at 8 p.m. President, ANDREW DUNN; Recording Secretary, THOMAS SMITH, 63 Richmond street, to whom all communications should be addressed. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: A. Dunn, M. Lynch and J. Connaughton

A.O.H.—Division No. 3.

Meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock in its hall, No. 242 Notre Dame St. Officers: J. Wall, President; P. Carroll, Vice-President; John Hughes, Fin. Secy; Wm. Hawley, Rec. Secy; W. P. Stanton, Treas.; Marshal, John Kennedy; T. Ervine, Chairman of Standing Committee. Hall is open every evening (except Reg. meeting) for members of the Order and their friends, where they will find Irish and other leading newspapers for sale.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4.

President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Dorchester ave. Vice President, J. J. O'Neil, 115 Drape street. Secretary, P. J. Finn, 15 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Touilly; Treasurer, John Traynor; Sergeant-at-arms, D. Mathewson, Sentinal, D. White; Marshal, P. Goshan, Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donovan, J. P. O'Hara, P. Goshan; Chairman Standing Committee, John Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1113 Notre Dame street.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 26

(ORGANIZED, 18th November, 1885.)

Branch 26 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meetings for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 p.m.

Applicants for membership or any one desiring information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers:— President, J. J. McMillan, President, 156 Marco street; John M. Kennedy, Treasurer, 32 St. Philip street; Robert Warren, Financial Secretary, 23 Brunswick street; J. J. McMillan, Recording Secretary, 824 Visitation street.

Catholic Order of Foresters

St. Gabriel's Court, 185.

Meets every alternate Monday, commencing Jan 31, in St. Gabriel's Hall, cor. Centre and La Prairie streets.

M. J. McGOOLDRICK, Chief Ranger. M. J. HEALEY, Rec. Sec'y, 48 La Prairie St.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.O.F.

Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Officers, James F. Fisher, Recording Secretary, Alex. Patterson, 197 Ottawa street.

Total Abstinence Societies.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

ESTABLISHED 1841. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after Vespers. Committee of management meets in its hall the first Tuesday of every month at 8 p.m. Officers: President, Rev. President, JOHN WALSH, C.S.S.R.; Vice-President, W. P. DOYLE, Secretary, 24 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs J. Walsh, M. Sharkey, J. H. Kelly.

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

ESTABLISHED 1865. Rev. Director, REV. FATHER FLYNN, President, JOHN KILLFATHER; Secretary, JAS. BRADY, 119 Chateaugay Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa street, at 8:30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs J. Killfather, T. Rogers and Andrew O'Brien.

Toilet Articles.

SPECIALTIES of GRAY'S PHARMACY.

FOR THE HAIR: CASTOR FLUID.....25 cents

FOR THE TEETH: SAPONACEOUS DENTIFRICE, 25 cents

FOR THE SKIN: WHITE ROSE LANOLIN CREAM, 25 cts

HENRY R. GRAY, Pharmaceutical Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main street.

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

Business Men.

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

Give our columns a trial. Send for rates to our office, "THE TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO." Limited, 263 St. James Street, Montreal.

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Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors' Help" and how you are avoided. We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Business Men.

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

Give our columns a trial. Send for rates to our office, "THE TRUE WITNESS P. & P. CO." Limited, 263 St. James Street, Montreal.

THE RACE QUESTION IN THE SOUTH.

In a recent issue we reviewed, at some length, and took copious extracts from the New York Herald's special correspondent's view of the late outrages and the lynchings in Georgia. The arguments were strong and conclusive against that summary and illegal method of executing vengeance upon criminals. It may not be inopportune to give, this week, some of the statements advanced by the other side. While we consider ex-Governor Northen's exhaustive address on the subject somewhat extreme and not in perfect harmony with our ideas on the subject, still it contains very much that might be carefully weighed and that deserves the attention of legislators. The following extracts will serve to show the trend of his ideas, and possibly to indicate the spirit that generally prevails in the South.

After an introduction of some length, the former Governor of that State says:—

"Will the day ever come when the South can be heard without prejudice and her people accorded a fair audience before the world?"

"All history shows that two races, approaching in any degree equality in numbers, cannot live together, unless intermarriage takes place or the one is dependent and in some sense subject to the other."

"Miscegenation by law will never take place in the South. Intermarriage at the South need not be argued a moment. Unless the South breaks the record of all history, there is only one alternative left, and that is the negro must be dependent, in a measure at least, upon the white man, as he cannot hope to dominate him."

Having pointed out that the picture drawn by Mrs. Stowe, in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is an extreme and exceptional instance that has been made to serve as a general characterization of the attitude of slave owners towards the negroes, he says:—

"It is not my purpose here or anywhere, to defend human slavery. I myself owned slaves. We at the South are glad, more than we can tell, that we are rid of the burden and the responsibility."

"From the very beginning, even during the days of reconstruction, the negroes had no means for support or for accumulation, except through the favor of the Southern white people. The negroes were practically penniless. Notwithstanding the poverty of the white people and the bitterness of the negroes, the white people gave them food and employment. I do not believe there are 500 negroes in my State to-day out of employment who could not get work if they wanted it."

"Next, let us consider the negro's relation to law. Just as is the case with his franchise, so the negro is absolutely protected in his life, liberty and property, as is the white man. Violence is meted out to the negro for only such crimes as would bring a white man to the same torturing end."

Coming to the immediate question of lynching, he said:—

"Make the case your own"—referring to the notorious Hose case—

"Tell me, would you not feel that the punishment of the nethermost

hell, whether administered here or hereafter, was not too much for a human fiend? What would you do? What would your neighbors do? What would a mob in Massachusetts do?"

Then comes this "tu quoque" argument:—

"Is the State or the President lacking in civilization? If not, how did it happen that an unhindered mob seized the fiend Seymour Newland and lynched him on a tree near by, because of an assault upon a respectable white woman of 81 years?"

"Is the State of Illinois without civilization when her state attorney says they have had a dozen lynchings in the last few years, and the world knows how the mob shot down negroes with the approval of the Governor, for no other reason than that they had entered the State in search of work."

"Do you ask me how these lynchings can be stopped at the South? I answer promptly—just as they can be stopped at the North, and in no other way. Stop the outrages and the lynchings will cease. Continue the outrages and the lynchings will always follow, regardless of threats by law, whether in Georgia, Minnesota, Illinois, Ohio or other States."

"It is forgotten that the people of Massachusetts, themselves, burned a negro woman at the stake, who had been simply suspected, and not convicted, of poisoning a white man and his wife? We can't tell what is going to happen even in the best regulated families."

"Negro politics, in my judgment, as taught during reconstruction, and continued to the present day, seeking to dominate the white people of the South are responsible for most of the blood that has been spilt, the outrages that have been perpetrated, and the sorrows that have come to the whites and negroes of the South. The South is a white man's country, and it will never be delivered over to the negroes, whatever the power and influence brought to bear to force this fearful end."

"If the slave trade promotion of slavery in America, was a sin, whose sin was it? Not the sin of the South, but the sin of England, the Dutch and New England."

"If the avenues to division and hate and blood and carnage, outrages and lynchings and violence and mobs have been opened up at the South through the ballot given to the negro and the politics taught him to pursue in the destruction of the white man were a sin, whose sin was it? Not the sin of the South, but the sin of the North."

"Let me say, that the relations between the races at the South are in no sense alarming. Under God we will work out the problem in righteous settlement for both races if we are left alone."

It must be admitted, even by the ex-Governor, that what had been done in the North, or elsewhere—no matter how cruel, or how evil—can in no way justify the same thing being done in the South. We would need some better solution of the problem than either that of the "Herald" or that of ex-Governor Northen, before feeling that the question was properly settled.

NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

Pentecost Day was a great day in the Basilica. The Sodality of the Children of Mary and of St. Anne, numbering about four hundred and six hundred, respectively, celebrated their golden jubilee there, having been founded in 1849, by the late Bishop Guiges. His Grace the Archbishop celebrated High Mass, when a sermon was preached by Rev. Father LaJeune, of the University. The jubilarians comprised the members of the parishes of Notre Dame, St. Brigid, St. Anne, Hull and Hintonburg. In the evening a procession took place and a sermon was preached by Rev. Father Lacoste of the University.

The St. Joseph's Branch of the Catholic Truth Society have received a supply of literature.

His Grace of Halifax visited the various institutions during his visit to the city attending the meeting of the Royal Society and celebrated Mass in them.

Amongst those who lately took up a temporary residence at the Precious Blood Monastery was Miss Katherine E. Conway, the authoress and member of the Boston Pilot Corps of writers.

A beautiful new set of vestments, lately acquired at St. Joseph's Church were used there for the first time on Whit Sunday.

St. Brigid's Church bazaar netted \$2,110.86.

First Communion in Hull witnessed the approach to the Holy Table of about four hundred children on the 14th inst. Confirmation will be administered by His Grace the Archbishop on the 25th.

The children of St. Mary's will make their First Communion about the 19th July.

Pentecost Sunday was remarkable in Ottawa for the solemnity of the services in all the churches, and for the fine music rendered.

The children of the Rideau Street Convent—twenty-four in number—received the Holy Communion for the first time on Pentecost Day.

Rev. Dr. Constantineau, Rector of the University was the preacher in Almonte on Pentecost.

A large ordination ceremony was held at the Basilica on Monday morning.

With the exception of the Capuchins, most of those ordained come from the seminary and scholasticate and are members of the Order of Oblates of Mary Immaculate. Six were raised to the priesthood, five to the deaconate, seven to sub-deacon and the others to minor order and tonsure.

His Grace Archbishop Duhamel celebrated Mass and was assisted at the ordinations by Rev. Canon Campeau and Rev. Father Poli, director of the

seminary of the university. The following were ordained:—

To the priesthood—Rev. Albert Gagnon, O. M. I., Ottawa; Rev. John Brownrigg, O. M. I., Alfred, Ont.; Rev. Bernar McKenna, O. M. I., Ottawa; Rev. Armand Baron, O. M. I., France; Rev. Patrick Flynn, O. M. I., Lowell, Mass.; Rev. Aloysius Lebert, O. M. I., France.

Deacons.—Rev. Brother Roy, Lowell, Mass.; Rev. J. B. Horeau, France. Rev. Patrick O'Neil, United States, Rev. Odilon Allard, France.

Sub-deacons—James Fallon, O. M. I., Kingston; Arthur Barette, O. M. I., Ottawa; Albert Rousseau, O. M. I., St. Boniface; Antonio Barette, O. M. I., Ottawa; Ernest Lacombe, O. M. I., Ottawa.

Capuchins (sub-deacons)—Brother Frederick Joseph Bigue, in religion Brother Justinus Montagnaco, Bro.

Linon, in religion Adolphus Lalberigne.

Minor orders—Messrs. G. Prudhomme, Cantley; George Fitzgerald, Ottawa; John B. Bazinet, Prescott; Joseph Desjardins, Ottawa; Omer Lavergas, O. M. I., Ottawa; Malcolm McKinnon, O. M. I., British Columbia; Ambrose Madden, O. M. I., Ottawa; Stephen Blanchin, O. M. I., Montreal; Julius Prieur, O. M. I., Ottawa; Omer Robillard, O. M. I., Montreal; Asquilla Gratton, O. M. I., Montreal; Charles Soubry, O. M. I., France; Eugene McQuade, O. M. I., Boston; T. Blanchard, O. M. I., Montreal.

Tonsure.—Messrs. Harkin, of Vankleek Hill; Chatelin, of Thurso; Ethier, of Prescott; Pare of Prescott.

Rev. Hilaire Chartrand, of the seminary, will be ordained to the priesthood at Hartwell, P. Q., on June 11.

Notes From American Centres.

Continued From First Page.

Ottawa, to try and secure from the Canadian Parliament some appropriation for the missions on the West coast of Vancouver Island.

"Bishop Christie is a learned and zealous prelate and an eloquent preacher, and his eminently successful career is regarded by all as an earnest promise of like results in the higher work which will now be committed to him."

THE CONEY ISLAND FIRE.—As a rule we are shocked on reading accounts of great conflagrations, of severe losses in property by fires, and of all the sufferings that are the unavoidable consequences of such misfortunes, but,—it may seem harsh—we cannot honestly say that we were very sorry to hear of the recent sweep made at Coney Island. Certainly we sympathize with the good people who were injured and with the honest property owners whose losses may aggregate a million dollars; but, we cannot help thinking that it is no great loss to the world if many of the institutions of questionable moral worth, which filled up the devastated district, were wiped out of existence. In the account given of the stirring event, by the New York "Herald" we read:—

"Not since Hendrik Hudson landed there has Coney Island had such a hot time as it experienced early yesterday morning, when about twenty acres of its buildings were reduced by fire to a top-dressing of ashes spread thinly over the underlying beach sand."

"The district burned was between the Bowers and the ocean. Tilyou's walk on the west and the old iron pier on the east. This included 200 buildings ranging in size and importance from a wobbly bathing "pavilion" to the handsome five-story Hygeia Hotel; theatres, concert halls, dancing pavilions, stores of various kinds, restaurants and hotels of every grade."

"The fire made shelterless for a time a "native" and transient population of about 3,500, including 500 men and women, classed as comedians

and soubrettes, employed in the district, and silenced forever the long-tortured strings of no less than 100 pianos which have mingled with the ocean breezes their Wagner and ragtime strains for lo! these many years."

While every person must feel severely the losses that many deserving people have thus sustained, we cannot help saying that it would be a blessing for the public if some of the concert halls, dancing pavilions, and restaurants were never to rise from their ashes. These are very harmless names to read in print, but they are not the proper designations of some of the ill-fated resorts. A "dancing pavilion" might be a very innocent place of amusement; but, if it were to be called by the name which a good dictionary would give it, possibly fewer self-respecting citizens would care to be found frequenting its precincts.

DANGER EVEN AT THE ALTAR.—It is impossible for us ever to know when we are free from danger; we are constantly living in the presence of death; the wonder is not that so many accidents of a fatal nature occur, but that so few really happen. The following incident related by an American exchange, is a fair illustration of how a person may be in apparently the safest possible situation and be within call of death:—

"Rev. Peter Lippert, assistant rector of St. James' Church, Kenosha, Wis., narrowly escaped being burned to death while conducting the services of the forty hours' devotion Thursday evening, the 11th instant. While officiating at the altar, his vestments became ignited from the candles burning upon the altar and, as they were composed of inflammable material, the fire was quickly communicated to all parts of his clothing. He cried for help and an acolyte tore the burning vestments from his person. The priest was very painfully, but is not thought seriously burned. The vestments were completely destroyed and the sanctuary of the church slightly damaged."

MARKET REPORT.

For the True Witness.

There has been no striking change in the general situation of agricultural products during the past week. The egg market rules steady, sales for car lots of choice Ontario eggs being sold at 11½c. Picklers have been active buyers at ruling prices, as it seems assured that the spring crop of eggs in Canada is short compared with that of last year. For all that it is not to be assumed that there will be a surplus for export, or that high priced stock can be forked off on the other side of the Atlantic at a profit.

Dried apples are quiet but steady, at 5½ to 6c, and evaporated, 8½ to 9c.

Beans rule quiet at 95 to \$1.05 for hand picked pen, and \$1.15 to \$1.20 for sulphur beans. Ordinary mediums sell at 80c to 90c.

Hops rule quiet with sales of Canadian at 17 to 20c.

Honey is in limited demand, but prices are rather firm, white clover in comb sells up to 12 to 12½c, in small lots for choice and white extracted 8 to 9c in large tins and 10c in small tins. Buckwheat in the comb is worth 5½ to 7c and extracted 4 to 5c as to quality.

The potato market is about as last quoted, at 67½ to 68c for best, and 57½ to 60c for inferior. Other roots are quiet. Quebec turnips range from 85 to 90c per bbl, carrots 80 to 85c, and parsnips \$1.25 to \$1.50.

Baled hay has developed a rather

stronger disposition, sales of No. 1 being reported at \$7 to \$7.50. Clover sold in car lots at country points at \$4.50 to \$5, and at \$7 to \$7.50 for No. 1 f.o.b. cars.

Baled straw is steady, choice bright realizing \$3.50 on track and ordinary \$2.50 to \$3.

The market for maple syrup is firm under light receipts. In the wood business is reported at 7c to 7½c per lb., and in small tins at 65 to 70c. Imperial tins fetch from \$1.05 to \$1.10. A choice lot of sugar sold at 8½ and we quote 8½ to 9c as to grade.

Receipts of ashes are light and the market is quiet at \$4.05 for first pots and \$4.25 for seconds.

There is no change in tallow which ranges from 4½ to 5c for refined. Rough is worth 2½ to 3c.

Feathers are without change, geese feathers selling at 40c; turkeys, 3 to 3½c and chicken 5½ to 6c per lb.

Pork packers are taking all desirable offerings of live hogs at \$4.75 per hundred pounds, and inferior descriptions sell at \$4.50.

The receipts of live stock at the East End abattoir market Monday morning were 300 cattle, 300 sheep, and lambs, 250 calves and 50 store hogs and young pigs. The supply of cattle was fully 200 head less than on last Thursday and a much firmer feeling prevailed although prices show no advance for good to choice

stock, yet they were fully ¼ to ¾ higher on lower grades. There was a large attendance of buyers and the demand was good. Choice heaves sold at 5c to 5½c; good at 4½ to 4¾c; fair at 4c and lower grades at 3½c to 3¾c per lb., live weight. The offerings of sheep and lambs were smaller and prices ruled firm. A few small bunches of sheep were picked up on export account at 4c, but the bulk were taken for local consumption at 3½c to 4¼c per lb., live weight. Spring lambs met with a fair sale at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$4 each. The demand for calves was good, and as the supply was not large an early clearance was made at from \$2.50 to \$10 each as to size and quality. Store hogs sold at from \$6 to \$8 each and young pigs at from \$1 to \$2 each.

There has been a fair volume of business in butter for export, several 700 package lots of creamery selling at 16½ to 16¾c in 56 lb. boxes. Sales of tubs have also been made at 16c to 16½c. Dairy stock is a slow sale at 14c.

Cheese has had a regular slump and prices are fully 1c per lb, lower than they were a week ago, business being transacted quite freely in Ontario white and colored at 8½ to 8¾c and in Quebec, white at 8c to 8¼c. The heaviness is not to be attributed to the lack of demand, but rather to the fact that speculative buying rushed the price of early makes above their legitimate level and reaction was inevitable. It is unlikely that the market will decline materially below its present level. June cheese will soon be offering, and it is well known that there is a considerable short interest in these at figures which mean 8c, so that this circumstance is likely to lead to some demand later.

The chief feature in coarse grains is an easier feeling in oats and sellers have accepted 35½ to 35¾c afloat, some 70,000 bushels changing hands at the outside figure. Advice from several of the best oat growing sections of Ontario state that while in some parts oats are pretty well all out of farmers' hands, in other districts farmers are bringing out more than was expected, and that quite a number of dealers throughout the country are more or less holders of oats. The statistical position would seem to favor the selling interest, the receipts of oats at this port from the opening of navigation to May 23, being 1,358,000 bushels against 2,906,135 bushels for the corresponding period last year, showing a decrease of 1,548,135 bushels. The shipments from this port for the above period were 972,522 bushels against 1,321,637 bushels for the same period last year, or a decrease of 349,115 bushels. The stocks in store here are 523,286 bushels against 1,144,987 bushels a year ago being a decrease of 621,701 bushels.

Barley is quiet at 49c to 51c for malting and 43 to 45c for feeding stock. Buckwheat is firm under exceptionally light stocks and a good demand for export both to England and the Continent of Europe. From 61 to 61½c is easily obtainable here for this grain. Rye is quiet and steady at 60c to 61c.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Light Fabrics, For Hot Weather.

We are now showing a splendid assortment of Dress Muslins, Dress Piques, Dress Ducks, Scotch Gingham's Dress Crashes, Dress Linens, Organdies, etc., of which we invite inspection.

We would specially direct attention to the exceptionally Low Prices attached to some of the undernoted lines:—

White Swiss Spot Muslins, 300 yards "special" assorted spots, worth 20c. While they last, 12 1-2c per yard.

Fine checked Organdie Muslins, self-colored, a novelty, only 25c per yard.

White and colored Dress Piques, a complete assortment, prices from 20c per yard.

50 pieces finest Scotch Gingham's, worth 25 cents and 30c. Choice for 20c per yard.

White Dress Ducks, Cashmere and Linen finish. All prices from 10c per yard.

1000 yards fancy Organdie Muslins. A large assortment of colors and patterns, only 9c per yard, worth 25c.

New Linen Dress Crashes, 36 inches wide. Prices from 10c per yard.

Fancy checked Dress Linens. This line worth 40c. While it lasts 15c per yard.

Plain Colored Dress Linens, all pure linen, colors, pink, blue and yellow. Worth 40c. Choice for 20c per yard.

Samples sent by mail. Country orders carefully filled.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 2343 St. Catherine Street. Corner of Metcalfe Street. TERMS Cash. TELEPHONE UP 932.

LADIES!

For \$1.00 We are selling a nice Kid Laced Shoe, in color or black, that others say is worth \$1.50.

Just arrived, a fine assortment of Men's and Ladies' American Shoes, all newest styles.

E. MANSFIELD, 124 St. Lawrence Street, Cor. LaGauchetière Street.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS

Summer Goods.

Every day we are receiving novelties for summer wear. We keep ahead of the fashions. When you want anything stylish come to OGILVY'S.

LACE EMBROIDERED SKIRTING. A new line just received. Fine Sheer Swiss Embroidered Skirting, with Lace insertion, all over embroidery, with lace insertion and edge to match.

HANDKERCHIEFS. Ladies' Pure Linen Hemstitch Handkerchiefs, assorted widths of Hems, 12c.

Ladies' Fine Lawn Embroidered Handkerchiefs, scalloped and open work edge, 10c each.

GLOVES. Ladies' 7 stud Yukon, fine quality, kid, in shades of brown, tan, fawn, gray, black, 5½ to 7½, \$1.00 a pair. Ladies' 4 button, white, suede gloves fancy embroidered, self and black backs. Sizes 5½ to 7, 60c pair.

PARASOLS. New parasols just placed in stock in all the latest effects, in silk, prices range from \$1.40 up to \$3.50 each.

NECKWEAR. Ladies' White P. K. Stock Collar, with white or colored P. K. Bow attached. Fits any size neck, 25 cents each.

Ladies' string ties in an endless variety of Fancy Plaids, Checks, Plain shades and Black Silk and Satin. 25c.

SUMMER BLANKETS. For summer use, Flamelette Blankets in White and Gray ground, and colored border, all sizes. Price 25c to \$1.00 per pair.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS, CORNER ST. CATHERINE AND MOUNTAIN STREETS.

GOING AWAY?

Are you going to the country this summer?

How about summer furniture? We have it—any amount of it—good enough for any country house, and low enough in price for anybody's purse.

Call in and examine our stock and prices. We are always pleased to show goods.

Reynold, King & Patterson, 242 ST. CATHERINE STREET, and 682 CRAIG STREET.

KILLED BY PULLING HIS TEETH.

S. B. Dibble, a well-known lumber dealer of North Adams, Mass., died under most distressing circumstances at the Phelps Hotel, on Saturday last. Mr. Dibble whose age was sixty-one, has been in poor health for the past year, and one month ago in company with his wife came to visit his brother here.

He spent a portion of the time at the Clifton Springs Sanitarium, but lately had been under medical care. A few days ago he decided to have eight teeth extracted. He recovered from the influence of the anaesthetic fairly well, but shortly before noon was taken with a chill, which was followed by a severe hemorrhage of the lower jaws which could not be stopped. The doctors labored over him unceasingly but without effect, the patient continuing to grow weaker, until death occurred.

A youth introduced suddenly into life feels as awkwardly as one immersed for the first time in water; and the chances are that he sinks as soon.

Trifles are often neglected because their connection is not apparent; they often turn the beam in matters of the least importance.

The best service that Irish men and Irish women can render to the True Witness is to patronize our advertisers and to mention the name of the True Witness when making a purchase.

Watch This Space Next Week

FOR FULL PROGRAMME OF ATTRACTIONS AT THE

Grand Picnic and Excursion

To CORNWALL on JULY 1st.

Under the Auspices of ST. MARY'S COURT, No. 164, C.O.F.

Round Trip Tickets only - \$1.00
Children - 50c.

Three Excursion Trains by Grand Trunk Railway.

Desecration of the Historic Killarney Lakes.

Every Irishman, no matter where he happens to abide, is proud of Killarney, says a writer in the Dublin Freeman. It is one of the great beauty spots of the world—and it possesses a variety of forms and attractions within a limited area unequalled elsewhere on the face of the globe. But in a short space of time, if the well-informed correspondent whose astonishing communication we publish this week has discovered the exact truth, no one can sing Boucicault's splendid song without sacrificing his (or her) reputation for veracity. Because Killarney will be "Beauty's Home" no more.

That huge scheme for the exploitation and desecration of the glorious mountains, forests, glades, and lakes of Killarney is impracticable will be the first thought of some readers. But we ask them to remember the fate of one of Scotland's best "show" places, the beautiful Falls of Fyers, which have been utilized by a syndicate after the fashion designed for the world-famous Torc Waterfall. And when the people of the North fought against the "syndicate" of speculators who railed in the Giant's Causeway defeat in the Law Courts met the efforts of the advocates of popular rights.

So it is necessary to view with all seriousness the hideous scheme outlined by the correspondent in all its native savagery of detail. Killarney must not be sacrificed. If it is the shame will rest with the generation of Irishmen who will allow the sacrilege. Much might be written on the topic. For the present we need only direct public attention to the following remarkable article, and allow national indignation to take its course.

Thursday's "Evening Telegraph" says:—
A highly valued correspondent sends us the following important communication:—

In a few weeks the Muckross Estate, which includes the greater part of the land and water making up the beautiful scenes of Killarney, will be offered for sale. I have the strongest reason for believing that a syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying the Muckross Estate and working the Lakes at a profit.

The syndicate believe that by cutting down the fine woods on Torc Mountain a large immediate return would be obtained. Valuable wood also exists in other parts of the demesne.

It is proposed to utilise the water power of Torc Waterfall by converting it by a turbine into electrical energy and conveying the same to Muckross House which is to be used as a factory for extracting the valuable chemical compound, carbide of calcium, from the lime stone with which the estate and the country round abounds. There is a large sale of the calcium carbide for the manufacture of acetylene gas. It is believed that further electrical energy can be obtained from the flow of the waters from the Upper Lake.

Efforts will be made to acquire Inisfallen Island for the purpose of laying it out as a tea garden (probably with negro minstrels, merry-go-rounds, and other amusements, such as prevail in similar places on the English coasts, Dinis Island will be similarly treated.

Steam launches will be placed on the Lower Lake, and will make the rounds of the Lake every half hour.

It is believed that a large additional revenue can be obtained by the company from a substantial increase in the tolls. It is proposed to charge two shillings for passing from the Gap to the Lakes, one shilling for admission to the Torc Waterfall, two shillings for admission to Muckcross

Abbey—thus doubling the present charges—and 2s for every boat passing up under Bricken Bridge, the return journey to be free.

As the whole of Muckross Lake will pass to the syndicate, one idea which is at present under consideration is to fit out a flotilla of boats and allow no others to pass through the Lake. It is also proposed to fit out a small electric tramway to make the round of the Muckross Demesne, to which no ordinary cars will be admitted. A funicular railway will be erected to the summit of Torc, and frequent firework displays will be given at Muckross Abbey.

The glorious beauty of the Killarney Lakes does not belong to Ireland alone. From all parts of the world visitors come thronging to this shrine of Nature's loveliness. There is, perhaps, no spot on earth's surface more famous. But beauty is no safeguard against profit-making vandalism. In this utilitarian age of ours everything is judged by the money it will bring, and the use that is the most profitably financially is regarded as the most proper. There is nothing, therefore, intrinsically improbable about the statement that a syndicate has cast greedy eyes, and is trying to lay greedy hands, upon the Muckross Estate in the heart of Killarney. A syndicate has already succeeded, to some extent, at least, in capturing the Giant's Causeway. In the days of Mr. Hooley's financial splendor we have no doubt that he would have been delighted to bring Killarney out as a joint-stock concern, with a capital running into seven figures, and have the front page of the prospectus crammed with the names of titled guinea pigs.

The syndicate seem determined, if rumor runs right, to work the Lakes and the district generally, to use an expressive Americanism, "for all that it is worth." The woods which clothe the mountain and island in robes of varying green will be profitably disposed of to the lumber merchant. The Torc Waterfall will be harnessed to a turbine wheel, and will be compelled to provide electric energy for the manufacture of carbide of calcium and Muckross House, possibly Muckross Abbey, may be converted into a factory for chemicals, for which the materials abound in the district. But the worst desecration of all will be the attempt which is anticipated by the syndicate to convert the Lakes into a vacation resort, according to Cockney notions, a rival, say, of Margate. The tariff for entrance on grounds or Lakes would, of course, be increased. The islands will be laid out as tea gardens, with inevitable minstrels and roundabouts and a fleet of steam launches will puff and snort round the Lakes. It is not easy to contemplate the prospect patiently. It would be a perpetual disgrace to this country if such a sacrilege were allowed. This exquisite gem of scenic beauty is the heritage of the whole people of Ireland. It has inspired painter and poet, and filled the soul of a host of visitors with the vague, abounding delight, which only the peaceful contemplation of Nature's loveliness can afford. Its beauty is a sermon that appeals to all souls, telling of the power of God, and the wonder of this work of his hands.

Bounteous Nature loves all lands,
Beauty wanders everywhere,
Footprints leaves on many strands,
But its home is surely here.

Who that has partaken of that beauty, whose boat's prow has rippled the rich tapestry of the waters, variegated with the glories of the skies and the shadows of the still trees,

who has wandered through the wooded island, where at every turn a new vista of loveliness opens to the eyes, or climbed the rugged heights that look wide over the fair landscape, but is outraged at the very thought of this vile invasion. The tax that already exists on Killarney's beauties is a grievance and hard to bear, not, perhaps, so much on account of the amount as on account of the sordid suggestiveness of the greed that sells the privileges of looking on the fair face of Nature. But the conversion of the Lakes into a junketting grounds would be intolerable.

It is one of the many disadvantages of the system of Government under which we live that such a thing can be regarded as even remotely possible. In any other country in the world the Lakes and the surrounding grounds would be taken over by the Government in trust for the people. They would become for Ireland what Yellowstone Park is for America. It is curious to think that sufficient Irish money will be lavished in London in securing for the city a simple Bill to extend its boundaries, to purchase this property. Many millions of public money, to which Ireland contributes nearly double her fair share, are lavished on the public buildings of London. A very small portion of the money so spent would buy Killarney. In the House of Commons on Tuesday,

Mr. Daly asked whether the Chief Secretary was aware that the Muckross Estate, on which the Lakes of Killarney were situated, was now for sale, and if he would take steps to secure this property for the people of Ireland.

The Chief Secretary— I understand that the estate referred to is for sale by private treaty. I do not propose to take the steps suggested in the latter part of the question.

Captain Donelan—Could not a slice of the hundred millions due to Ireland be applied to the purpose, or might there not be still some undiscovered remnant of the Irish Church Fund?

The Speaker—Order, order. That question does not arise.

Mr. Lough asked whether there were no funds for the preservation of ancient Irish monuments which could be devoted to this object.

The Chief Secretary— Yes, but this could hardly be described as a national historical monument.

DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT

At St. Laurent College.

BY OUR OWN REPORTER.

Paul the Cripple is the title of a new drama, specially written for the students of St. Laurent College, and presented for the first time on the stage, at that institution, on the evening of the 22nd ultimo. The author of the play is, we believe, the Rev. Father McNamee. The plot is simple but effective. Paul, the young cripple, has been provided for by his father, as his brother Anthony thinks to the detriment of the latter. Anthony is disowned by envy. He has, moreover, become involved in debt, and is fast going to destruction principally through the evil counsels of his cousin Philip, a designing rascal, who has made up his mind to ruin both brothers, so that he may reap the spoils. Anthony is finally driven to confess the death of his brother, so that he may inherit his estate. The plot is, apparently, carried out by hired ruffians, who undertake the nefarious job for a money consideration. In the meantime Paul has been rescued from his perilous position, by a venerable monk. Whilst he is under this protector, things go from bad to worse with Anthony. His guilt is finally discovered, and he and Philip are tried and convicted of having caused the murder of Paul. Philip commits suicide, to avoid a public execution. Anthony is rescued from the death penalty by the reappearance of Paul, in charge of the venerable Monk, who has had him with him in his retreat. The following was the cast of characters:—

Paul, the cripple, M. P. Reid; Anthony, his brother, J. V. Hession; Philip, their cousin, D. J. Griffin, Count Felix, E. P. Murphy; Nicholas, the beggar, T. C. Laughlin; Linus, T. J. Lemo; Urban, bandit, J. O'Brien; Sebastian, bandit, J. P. Murphy; Cornelius, bandit, P. B. Murphy; Father Fidelis, J. W. Broderick; Basil, J. L. McCann; Manes, J. J. Dwyer; Arminius, R. F. Sweeney; Adolph, W. C. Humphrey.

Guards, attendants, etc. All the parts were played with considerable ability. The interest of the audience was manifest until the closing scene, which was one of exceptional beauty and of magnificent scenic effect. No pains or expense seem to have been spared, to make the representation a grand one, and both Rev. Fathers and students have reason to feel proud of their success. The audience was large and many of the

elite of the city were present. Rev. Father McGarry, president of the College occupied the chair; he was supported on his right by Mr. Justice Curran, and on his left by the Rev. Father O'Donnell, of St. Mary's. Amongst the clergy present we noticed, Rev. J. E. Donnelly, P. P., St. Anthony's; and Rev. Fathers Shea and Casey. Every one present

was delighted with the performance, as well as with the vocal selections by Messrs. Myles and O'Brien. The music by the College orchestra under the direction of Prof. Louis Baubault was of a high order. On the next dramatic occasion, we predict, that the auditorium of the college will not be large enough for the attendance.

ORDINATIONS AT ST. JAMES CATHEDRAL.

The usual Trinity ordinations took place at the St. James Cathedral last Saturday morning and over one hundred ecclesiastical students received the various Minor and Holy Orders. There was a large congregation present. His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi was assisted by the Rev. Father Lecocq, Superior of the Grand Seminary, and Rev. Father Darveau, Professor of Dogmatic Theology. Following is a complete list of those ordained and the various dioceses to which they belong:—

TONSURE.—SEMINARY OF THEOLOGY.

Montreal.—J. S. Bilodeau, J. C. Geoffrion, G. H. Martin, M. Palemont, E. A. Boileau, D. J. Chaumont, E. J. Dutoit, J. J. Lesage, F. E. L'Heureux, M. A. Morin, E. A. Oliver, A. J. Gauthier, A. J. Hanley, G. A. Kinnel, D. J. Levesque, M. Hébert, H. McErmott.

Burlington.—N. J. Lachance.
Dunquie.—A. F. Brinkman, R. P. Murphy, H. B. Rohmann, A. R. Thier, A. B. Triz.
Kingston.—J. T. Hanley.
Pembroke.—H. T. Gaboury.
Springfield.—P. W. Morrissey.
Congregation of the Clerics of the Holy Cross.—Bro. J. Chauvin.

SEMINARY OF PHILOSOPHY.—

Montreal.—M. Bourdeau, T. Charbonneau, V. Geoffrion, E. Lafleur, O. Morin.
Alexandria.—A. McMillan, J. Dulin.

Albany.—H. Baillargeon.
Burlington.—E. Gray.
Detroit.—F. Beauvais.
Hartford.—J. Fay, J. McDonald.
Manchester.—A. Leclerc, M. Moirer.
Natchez.—N. Vandegear.
Nesqually.—J. Malley.
Ogdensburg.—C. Desrosiers, M. Mullen.
Peterborough.—P. Kelly.
Portland.—M. Currau.
Providence.—J. Little, W. Phelan.
St. Hyacinthe.—A. Cartier.
Springfield.—D. Devine, M. Earls, J. Roberts.

MINOR ORDERS.

Montreal.—F. Fautoux, J. M. McLancon, A. J. Lefebvre, D. J. Lalonde, A. J. Ouellette, A. J. Bastien, P. L. Choquette, U. J. Demers, A. J. Derome.
Burlington.—M. J. Hardy.

Chatham, N.B.—H. J. O'Leary.
Grand Rapids.—J. J. Walsh.
Hartford.—J. A. Dooley, J. F. Quinn.
Kingston.—W. T. Kingsley.
Manchester.—W. H. Sweeney.
Nesqually.—A. S. Fisher.
Nicolet.—R. J. Bourbonnais.
Ogdensburg.—G. J. Savage, A. P. Hervieux, J. St. Jacques.
Pembroke.—M. J. Ryan.
Portland.—J. A. Carey.
Providence.—H. Archambault.
St. Hyacinthe.—A. E. Giroux, C. H. Ledoux.
Springfield.—P. J. Bourassa, P. A. Kennedy, J. A. O'Connell, A. Potvin.
Congregation of Clerics of the Holy Cross.—Bro. J. Chauvin.

SUB-DEACONS.

Montreal.—A. J. Berthiaume, C. Berthiaume, A. J. Lapalme, Z. Lippe, I. Lachapelle, J. S. Barrette, G. A. Racette.
Alexandria.—A. A. McRae.
Antigonish.—J. M. Kieley, J. G. Melsaer.
Chatham.—L. J. O'Leary.
Charlottetown.—A. A. Simoff.
Manchester.—J. A. Casey.
Portland.—A. M. Desrosiers, M. Drain, M. F. Fahy, J. A. Hayes.
Springfield.—J. F. McGillicuddy.
Santa Fe.—M. L. Dumarest.
Valleyfield.—T. Z. Simon, G. J. Pettit.
Order Priests Minor.—Rev. Bro. Michael.

DEACONS.

Montreal.—E. A. Aubertin, A. E. Deschamps, J. O. Godin, E. J. Labelle, A. J. Pionte, J. R. Granger, V. Desrosiers, A. A. Ethier.
Antigonish.—M. A. McAdam.
Dunquie.—H. J. Lonsbroock, J. Martagh, A. S. Peikert.
Grand Rapids.—A. A. Studer.
Hartford.—B. M. Donnelly, H. E. Quinn.
Springfield.—G. H. Gagnon, J. J. Hussey.
St. Hyacinthe.—W. J. Guillet.
Toronto.—Thos. J. O'Donnell, A. O'Leary.

PRIESTS.

Montreal.—S. J. Cote, J. J. B. Mignault.
Syracuse, N. Y.—Thos. S. Flynn.
Brother Archangelus Marie and Brother Eugenius, Montreal.

PROFESSION AT CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME.

Mgr. Racicot, Prothonotary Apostolic and Vicar-General, presided on Tuesday morning, May 23, at a religious profession in the mother-house of the Rev. Sisters of the Congregation de Notre Dame. High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father A. Granger, parish priest of Kanakake, Ill., and brother of one of the Rev. ladies who took the habit. Mgr. Racicot delivered a most eloquent sermon. The attendance was very numerous, and among the members of the clergy who were present, the following were noticed:—

Rev. Father A. Tranchemontagne, P. S. S., Almoner; Rev. Father Lamieux, C. S. S. R., Provincial of Redemptorist Order; Rev. Father L. J. Adam; Rev. Father Sylvester, P. S. S.; Rev. Father St. George, Rev. Father Bellemare, Rev. Father Plamondon, S. J.; Rev. Father Ouhinet, and Rev. Father Thos. McErmott.

The following reverend Sisters pronounced their final vows:—

Sisters St. Alderic, St. Paul of Nice, St. Romuald, St. Mary-Ambrose, St. Mary-Armand, St. Donald, St. Andrew of Crete, St. Anastasia, and Sisters Townson and Jean.

Those who received the habit were as follows:—

Sister St. Berchmans, nee E. Plamondon; Sister St. Simon, nee E. Gimpars; Sister St. Margaret of Foligno, nee G. Fortin; Sister St. Francis Regis nee L. Jouvin; Sister St. Mary-Euphonia, nee A. Fortin; Sister St. Mary-Aloysius, nee R. Quirek; Sister St. Phillip de Neri, nee E. Gogreau; Sister St. Gerard, nee B. Alary; Sister St. Augustine, nee C. MacDonald; Sister St. Marcella, nee M. Rinfour, together with Sisters Remillard, Lafrenetiere, Beauchesne and Naud.

AN IRISH CENTENARIAN.

Joseph McGrath is one hundred and one years. He has just passed the birthday which marks the beginning of his second century. His eyes are as keen and bright, his step as firm, his hand as steady and his prospects as cheerful as any young man starting out in life.

Mr. McGrath resides with his daughter, Mrs. Catherine Ruddy, at No. 444 East Eighty-second street, New York. He is a landmark of the district. On pleasant days when there is no pressing business on hand he strolls over to the park at Eighty-fourth street overlooking the East River, and there, surrounded by admiring followers who range from seventy to ninety years of age, he

dispenses wisdom and logic regarding the topics of the day.

When a World reporter discovered the aged board of strategy in the park yesterday Mr. McGrath was putting before five-white-haired co-strategists an improved plan for properly carrying on a war with Spain. He has never been in a war himself however.

"You see," he said to the World reporter, "I didn't come to America until the close of the civil war, and this was the first chance since. But they wouldn't let me go. I believe they have some queer notions about a man's age being a drawback. Such nonsense! Just look at that arm!"

The centenarian stretched forth the said member and the group admired

the clinched fist, with which no tremor interfered.

"Isn't that a steady hand? It shaves me every Sunday morning, if it is a hundred and one years old, and a good, clean shave it gives, too; doesn't it, boys?"

The "boys" nodded hearty assent, and Mr. McGrath ran his fingers through his hair which is not yet gray.

"No, it hasn't changed yet," he added proudly, "but times are not like they were in the good old days, when the old woman and I left Newry, County Down, and followed the children to the new country. I was 66 when we came, and the old woman she was seventy. We just took our wedding trip all over again, and got a pretty little cottage and went to housekeeping. I was a stonemason, one of the kind that kept working. Pretty soon we owned the house. Then we owned another and another. That's because I worked, and the old woman she saved.

"The girls of to-day want balls and beaux and finery, and they don't think of laying aside an umbrella for the rainy day. I like them sweet, and fresh, and wholesome, like my old woman was, and no airs.

"Why, I'll never forget calling on one of my daughters one day when I first came over. They were settled nice and comfortable, like in a neighborhood you call 'swell.' The old woman and I had come to town that day to buy a cow—a beauty, she was too, and then we went to call on the daughter and not knowing just what to do with the cow (they lived in a flat and we couldn't very well take it in—we tied it to the post of the stoop. Well, such a time as the junior made, and such a reception as we got! The old woman and I didn't stay to tea. We untied our cow and took her home. And when we sat in our cosy little cottage that night, she with her knitting and I with my pipe, I just said to myself, 'Well, old woman,' I said, 'you come of the good old style, that's fast wearing out, and after your gone there'll never be any other.' And there wasn't.

"We kept house in the little cottage till ten years ago. She was ninety-six and I was ninety-two. She did her own housework, and neat she did it, too. And I worked at the stonemaking, and the lady of twenty put in no better day's work.

"Then the old woman went up to get a rest, and I came over to live with Katie.

"No, I don't work now. I just go over to Whitestone and collect the rents and keep the houses in repair, most of which I do myself. I guess I'll just stay retired now. When a man works hard for one century he deserves to be gentleman for the next.

"I take what comes. I've smoked pipes and corncobs, and I never denied myself a smoke for the sake of becoming a centenarian.

"And I didn't go in for physical culture or athletics to build my system up, and keep on living like the young folks of to-day. I just worked when I had to, and played when I could, and say boys!"

Five gray heads bent closer to the dark locks of Mr. McGrath.

"I played hard when I did play, and no mistake about that."

The centenarian joined in the laugh that followed and concluded:

"I don't want any one to think I'm an old boy because I was a good boy, either. I'm just here, and 101, because the good God sees fit to let me live, and I hope He will see things in the same light a good while longer."

Then Joseph McGrath, centenarian, rose majestically to his full height, made several remarks about the dangers of children being out in these troublous times, when kidnapping was in vogue, and walked home with a confessedly good appetite to his nocturnal meal.—Lavinia Hart in the New York World.

EMBALMED BUTTER

A despatch from St. Paul, Minn., says the State Dairy and Food Department has collected in St. Paul and Minneapolis a choice assortment of samples of "embalmed butter," which are labelled "superior quality of renovated butter, improved creamery process." Chemist Eberman of the Dairy Department has found that the improved process consists of the use of boracic acid, which is a constituent of embalming fluid.

Assistant Commissioner Gates says that the stuff from which this butter is made is shipped to the cities by the ton. The merchants, in the course of their business, gather together a great variety of stuff called butter, and such of it as is absolutely unsalable at home they pack in barrels and send to city dealers, who turn it over to the renovators.

The department will confiscate all of this butter the inspectors can find, and where possible will prosecute the dealers under the pure-food law.

Notes of Irish News.

From Our Exchanges.

TARMONBARRY CHURCH.—The beautiful new church of the Sacred Heart, Tarmonbarry, was solemnly consecrated by the Most Rev. Dr. Clancy, Bishop of the Diocese, two weeks ago. The site of the church is a couple of miles from the town itself, and about seven miles from Longford. It occupies the ground made sacred by the old church.

NO ROYAL VISITOR.—It appears that there is no foundation for the report that the Prince of Wales will visit Ireland in August. The Lord Lieutenant received intimation from the Prince of Wales that his Royal Highness's engagements would prevent his paying a visit to Ireland this year, as he had hoped to do.

CROSSGAR CHURCH.—The Most Rev. Dr. Henry deane recently the new Church of the Holy Family, Tyconnet, Crossgar, in the presence of an immense congregation, which included a large proportion of the principal clergy and laity of the diocese of Down and Connor. The Church which was dedicated on Sunday, was very urgently required. The older edifices at the Rocks and in Kilmore had for a considerable time ceased to provide proper accommodation at Tyconnet.

DIOCESE OF KILLALOE.—Most Rev. Dr. McRedmond, Lord Bishop of Killaloe, has made the following changes in his diocese:—

Rev. D. Garry, C.C., Kilrush, to be Adm. Cruseen; Rev. J. Hanman, C.C., Birr., to be C.C., Kilrush; Rev. B. O'Donovan, C.C., Dunkerrin, to be C.C., Birr.; Rev. W. Grace, C.C., Quin, to be C.C., Dunkerrin; Rev. P. J. Hogan, C.C., Doonbeg, to be C.C., Quin; Rev. M. Hogan, C.C., Nenagh, to be C.C., Doonbeg; Rev. M. Hehir, C.C., Roscrea, to be C.C., Nenagh; Rev. Dennis O'Dea, C.C., Birr., to be C.C., Roscrea; Rev. J. Darcy, C.C., Killybeg, to be C.C., Birr.; Rev. M. Gleeson, C.C., Clondegad, to be C.C., Killybeg; Rev. M. Foley, C.C., Inagh, to be C.C., Clondegad; Rev. James Carey, C.C., Kildysart, to be C.C., Inagh; Rev. M. Corcoran, C.C., Newmarket-on-Fergus, to be C.C., Kildysart; Rev. James Conside, C.C., Shinrone, to be C.C., Newmarket-on-Fergus; Rev. P. Kenner C.C., Terryglass, to be C.C., Shinrone; Rev. D. Day, C.C., Monsea, to be C.C., Terryglass; Rev. M. McRedmond, C.C., Portroe, to be C.C., Monsea; Rev. J. C. Smyth, Dumfries, Scotland, to be C.C., Portroe.

DEATH OF REV. M. MCCARTHY.—The Freeman's Tralee correspondent writes—I deeply regret to have to announce the death of Rev. Michael McCarthy, P.P., which sad event occurred at the Parochial House, Causeway, at the opening hour of Ascension Day. The deceased pastor was only in his 51th year, and up to a couple of months ago was apparently in the best of health. A cold caught at the time unfortunately developed into an illness which culminated in his death despite all that medical aid could render.

PEOPLE'S BANK OF WEXFORD.—A public meeting of the supporters of the People's Bank, which was started in Ennisceorthy about five months ago, was held in the market House, Mr. G. French presided, and there was

a large attendance. Mr. M. J. Hickey, honorable secretary of the Local Co-operative Organization, read the report of the meeting, which disclosed the fact that the position of the bank was satisfactory, and that a number of loans had been granted for productive and economical purposes.

LORD DILLON'S ESTATES.—The Central News correspondent at Ballaghaderin telegraphs that great rejoicing has been caused in the Counties of Mayo and Roscommon by the announcement that the Congested Districts Board has purchased the whole of Lord Dillon's estates, which comprise about ninety thousand acres with about four thousand tenants paying a rental of nearly twenty thousand pounds per annum. This is the largest transaction yet completed by the Board.

WEXFORD RESOLUTIONS.—Sir Thomas Esmonde, M.P., in forwarding to the Chairman of each County Council in Ireland, for the consideration of their respective councils, copies of the resolutions passed by the Wexford County Council at their first meeting on April 22nd, after setting forth the reasons which encourage him to hope that the scheme which the resolutions embody will be supported, says—I have, I trust, sufficiently indicated what a useful and patriotic task awaits the deliberations of the assembly whose creation I advocate. We, Irishmen—all of us—whether we live north or south of the Boyne, have for good or ill, to make the most of the country we live in. What we require now more than anything else is to know one another better and to take counsel together for the National well-being. The many problems of Irish social life must be studied and solved by Irishmen themselves; it is idle to hope for any satisfactory or permanent treatment of such problems unless it emanates from the common sense and patriotism of men living in the country, bearing the burden of the country's administration, practically acquainted with our peculiar conditions, and to whom the treatment of these problems is a matter of vital and intimate daily concern. Our country has suffered much from the want of understanding between the various sections of her people in the past, and it is surely time for all of us who love Ireland to seize this practical opportunity of coming together and promoting the good of our common country. To this end I respectfully urge the enclosed resolutions upon the favorable consideration of your Council.

FATHER WALSH HONORED.—Rev. J. Walsh, the popular P.P. of Oylegate, Wexford, who recently took over the pastoral charge of his new parish, was made the recipient of a handsome presentation from the representatives of his old friends at Taghmon. For many years there had not been a more popular priest in Taghmon than Father Walsh. The presentation consisted of a well-filled purse of sovereigns.

It is announced that His Holiness the Pope has approved of the selection of Right Rev. Mgr. Gaffney, D.P., V. G., Clara for elevation to the vacant See of Meath.

Irish subjects is reflecting Irish ideas and sentiments." The drama in which he claims to have satisfied at least one of these alternatives, "The Countess Cathleen," has acquired some notoriety. Two criticisms supported by extracts have been generally circulated, that of Mr. O'Donnell and that of your Saturday issue. In replying to these criticisms, Mr. Yeats has wisely confined himself to abstract platitudes, and sheltered himself behind an objection which is in general valid, that a work cannot be fairly judged from mere quotations of words used by personages who figure in that work. Your readers may test the validity of this objection in this particular instance, and the truth of our interpretation of the play, by studying in the Kildare Street Library (without expense).

"Let us sum briefly the results of our examination. The subject is not Irish. It has been shown that the plot is founded on a German legend. The characters are ludicrous travesties of the Irish Catholic Celt. The purpose of the drama is apparently to show the sublimity of self-sacrifice. The questionable nature of that self-sacrifice forces Mr. Yeats to adopt an occasion for it. He represents the Irish peasant as a crooning barbarian, crazed with the morbid superstition, who, having added the Catholic faith to his store of superstitions, sells that faith for gold or bread in the proving of famine.

"Is Mr. Yeats prepared to justify this view of our national character by putting his finger on historical families in the 16th century, in which the Irish peasants generally exchanged life eternal for a full maw? Has he read, or heard from living lips, the story of the famine of this century? Has Mr. Yeats thoroughly considered the probable effect of presenting this slanderous caricature of the Irish peasant to an average English or Continental audience unread in Irish history? We do not seek the good-will of England, but we object to be made the butt of her bitter contempt.

"Have the Irish public and the Irish press thoroughly considered what their approval of Mr. Yeats's picture means from a national and historical standpoint? Why, if this is a true portrait of Irish Catholic character, every effort of England to stamp out our religion and incidentally our nationality is not merely to be justified, but to be applauded. If this be a true portrait, the despoiling of our monasteries, the banning of our priests, the oppression of our people, fire, sword, the rope become instruments of Christian indignation, the Penal Laws are a salutary code. Carow is a saint, and Castlereagh a martyr.

"Do the Irish people intend to accept the picture as true? Is it too much to expect some pronouncement from each of the Nationalist and Catholic leaders whose names have been lent to support this drama? If they are not prepared to repudiate this distortion of the character of their countrymen, this negation of the most cherished Irish ideas and sentiments let them confess themselves hypocrites, fighting for a contemptible cause.

"We are not opposed to a movement for the reform of the stage in Ireland. We should be most ardent supporters of a healthy, genuine movement in that direction. But we object to be compromised by plays such as "The Countess Cathleen."

"We have no personal quarrel with Mr. Yeats. We know him only from his books. We recognize him as a fine literary artist. We recognize him, further, as one endowed with the rare gift of extending an infinitesimal quantity of the gold of thought in a seemingly infinite area of the tinsel of melodiously meaningless verse. As long as the reading public treated Mr. William Butler Yeats as Mr. William Butler Yeats, and was content to accompany him through the clouds with occasional descents and ascents, we were not concerned in the matter. But when Mr. William Butler Yeats is apparently treated as the leader, the pattern, and the despair of the modern Irish intelligent movement, despite the "sober follies of the wise and great," who countenance his work in these aspects, we feel it our duty, in the name and for the honor of Dublin Catholic students of the Royal University, to protest against an art, even a dispassionate art, which offers as a type of our people a loathsome brood of apostates."

The above was signed by all the Catholic students—and it reflects great credit, apart from the immediate case under consideration, upon their sense of patriotism and national honor.

England is keenly exercised about the prevention of pauperism among the working classes in old age.

It is stated that 344,000 men over sixty-five years old are in receipt of poor relief in England to-day, and that two out of every five of the wage-earning classes over sixty-five become paupers.

Eating With an Artificial Jaw.

John Die, of Royal Oak, is eating beefsteak again for the first time in a year. The inference should not be made that John Die has been a vegetarian. In reality, he has suffered from a most terrible affliction. According to the medical books, he has no reason to be alive. He should have died long ago.

As the result of a gunshot wound, Die's lower jaw was blown almost completely out. All that remained was the stump, in which were two back teeth.

John Die belongs to the well-known Die family, a farmer folk in Oakland county. Young Die, who is about 25 years old, had always been a robust hearty fellow, doing outdoor work. Perhaps it was his splendid physique that pulled him through.

On the day of the accident he was coming into the dooryard of the house of William Bidfield, his sister's husband. A family disturbance was in progress. Die heard high words spoken. He made a dash for the inside of the house. He did this thoughtlessly, on the spur of the moment. He had no idea of coming between husband and wife; but for all that, carried away by his feelings, he decided to protect his sister.

When he was about eight feet from the door out came the brother-in-law says Die. The maddened relative carried a shotgun. It was all done so quickly that young Die has no connected account of how it happened. He remembers that his brother-in-law fired at him point blank, the charge directed at his eyes and face.

Bidfield was sent to Jackson for three years.

For months John Die hovered between life and death. Gradually his wound began to heal. But when he tried to eat, the two soft portions of his jaw bent on their own weight. In reality he was chewing his own jaws. It was horrible.

He lived on moist boiled eggs, mush and milk and softened bread. And as his weight ran down he craved the good things he used to eat. He would have given a year of his life, he says, to be able to eat a piece of beefsteak again. He lost forty pounds in a few weeks.

His tongue too, had been lacerated, so that he could speak only with difficulty. Even his best friends could scarcely understand him. He made signs and wrote on pieces of paper:

"I am dying of hunger. Give me something to eat."

Again he would write:

"Am I ever to speak again? This agony is killing me."

It was one of the saddest cases of personal affliction within the memory of several doctors. Die would raise himself in his bed and try to speak, and as he did so he would make violent gestures. He was all the while trying to say, as he weaved to and fro in frightful mental anguish:

"I am bound to die! I will not die! I must live! I am bound to live!"

And there was another horrible thing about the case. The awful accident had left Die's face pulpy and soft like rubber, especially where his chin had fallen away. It gave him a gruesome ghastly look. People turned from him instinctively, as in pain.

John Die finally grew well enough to sit up and be about the house. One day he was told that he could have a rubber jaw. The suggestion came from a friend who had been reading in the paper about a wonderful surgical operation in which a celluloid skull was made for someone. From that moment he began to take hope. He finally grew well enough to travel a few miles from home. But all the while his weight ran down. His craving for good nutritious, solid foods never left him.

His weight continued to run down. His body was being slowly starved to

death. How long he might live was a question. Die's only chance was to get a jaw.

He made the tour of the Detroit dental shops, his face wrapped in a big bundle of soft cloths. A small boy went with him and partially led him, as one leads a blind man. Sometimes Die leaned on the small boy's arm for strength. People puzzled, turned and involuntarily gazed at the figure of the young man, shrunken to a mere skeleton. They did not know what was his affliction, for his face was swathed in great folds of cloth.

But where was hope to spring? Thin, ghostly, John Die toilsomely clambered dentists' stairs unnumbered, always accompanied by his boy and his cane. The problem seemed to be a new one for the profession. Some said they would think it over; others, that they would not be able to read up on the case at present; still others frankly declared that they did not know what to do—that no artificial jaw would ever fill the awful gap left by the gunshot wound.

The doctors sent him to the dentists, the dentists sent him to the doctors; and between them both Die merely wandered around in an aimless, hopeless, heartless, dispirited way.

Die was now rapidly passing into a condition of deep melancholy. He brooded over his case night and day. He grew more and more sensitive. He avoided people. He was ashamed of his appearance. He finally became so despondent that he decided not to see any more dentists or doctors.

Dr. Osius, the dentist, never agreed to help young Die. The experiment for making a new jaw for the afflicted man was made purely on conditional grounds.

First, the doctor satisfied himself that by means of fine wires he could fasten the artificial jaw to the two back teeth, after they had been raised slightly, with gold caps over the crowns, giving a starting point for the attachment. The rest was a delicate problem in dentistry, to manufacture a jaw containing twelve teeth and to fit it in place where the jaw ought to be—in reality, to construct a jaw, a work differing vastly from making a dental plate rest on gums and jaw.

The experiment took five weeks to complete. When finished the jaw was not a pretty object, but it was planned to do work. It fitted Die's mouth to a nicety. After a few days the young man became used to the new harness and carefully began experimenting with it as a food crusher. His expectations were realized, and in a few weeks he ate heartily for the first time in a year. Die declared that he believed that he might crack hickory nuts with his new jaw. He was very happy.

His health, too, has improved since the jaw was inserted, which was about four months ago. He has been gaining about ten pounds a month, and in all has gained 43 pounds, now tipping the beam at 155, or within 24 pounds of his normal weight.

The artificial jaw has built out his face, so that its former repulsive look has disappeared. While there is a great mark on his chin where the stitches were made, an indentation and a slight retreating, to all intents and purposes his new jaw does its work with almost the same facility as did the one provided by nature, but lost to him forever through the unfortunate accident in which he tried to interfere between husband and wife.

The lacerations of Die's tongue have healed. He talks more fluently every day. As yet there is a noticeable thickness to his effort at talking, but in time even this may pass away.

Then the new Die with the new jaw will again become a normal man.—Detroit News Tribune.

silver-tongued orator is far and away the strongest Democratic candidate for the Presidency in 1900. Of course the fusion party in Colorado will not work in the next election as it did in the last, for many of the silver Republicans are returning to their former allegiance."

"Do you think that Bryan is talking too much?"

"Well, some of the Americans think so, but they are chiefly Republicans. Bryan is a clear-headed man, honest, fearless, brilliant. His eloquence and courage will do much to carry him through the next Presidential campaign. I think the greatest plank in the Democratic platform for 1900 will be the anti-monomopoly plank—perhaps greater than the silver plank. It will be a contest between wealth and the masses."

"Then, again, it must be remembered that a war party in the United States is never popular with the people. It was the Democratic party that brought on the war with Mexico in 1846, and when the Presidential election followed the Democrats were defeated."

Excitement was caused at Fall River, Mass., on May 29, when fifteen cases of small pox, were reported to the Board of Health from the North End. For two days the cases have been withheld by half a dozen physicians and it was not until a formal report was made. The persons afflicted are in twelve families occupying adjoining tenement houses. Two patients are in a precarious condition and others are serious. The Health Committee immediately quarantined the houses and prepared to remove some of the sick ones to an isolated place. Most of the families are French Canadians. An old man is believed to have contracted it first in handling cotton from the South. It is said that the disease existed in a mild form in one of the families several weeks ago and that no notice was given because it was thought it would be overcome without trouble.

THE DOCTORS PUZZLED.

THE PECULIAR CASE OF A NOVA SCOTIAN LADY.

The Trouble began in a Swelling of the Big Toe Which Spread to All Parts of the Body—Doctors Could Not Account for the Trouble, and Their Treatment Did Her No Good.

From the New Glasgow Enterprise.

Loch Broom is a picturesque farming hamlet situated about three miles from the town of Pictou, N.S. In this hamlet, in a cosy farmhouse live Mr. and Mrs. Hector McKinnon. A few years ago Mrs. McKinnon was taken with a disease that puzzled several doctors who attended her. It was generally known that Mrs. McKinnon owed her ultimate recovery to good health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and a reporter of the Enterprise being in the neighborhood called upon the lady, and asked her if she had any objections to relating the particulars of her illness and cure.

"Indeed I have not," replied Mrs. McKinnon, "I think that those who are cured owe it to the medicine that brings them back to health, always to say a good word for it. My trouble apparently had an insignificant starting point. It came on with a swelling in the big toe, accompanied by intense pain. Gradually the swelling extended to my limbs then to my whole body, accompanied by pain which made my life a burden. A doctor was called in but he did not help me. Then another and another until I had four different medical men to see me, one of them the most skilled physicians in the province. Yet my case seemed to puzzle every one of them, and none of them gave me more than the merest temporary relief. One doctor said the trouble was inflammation of the bone. Another said it was aggravated sciatica and gout. The other two called it by other names, but whatever it was none of them helped me. By this time I had got so low and weak that I could not lift hand or foot if it would save my life, and no one expected to see me get better. In fact the doctor said if I sank any lower I could not live. And yet here I am today as well as ever I was in my life. While I was at the lowest a minister called to see me and asked why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had tried so many remedies and had spent so many dollars in medicine that I hardly thought it worth while to experiment any more. However, I was persuaded to try them and after using a few boxes there was some improvement. By the time I had used a dozen boxes I had left my bed and was able to move around, and after a few more boxes I was again perfectly well, and able to do all the work that falls to the lot of a farmer's wife. All this I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I think after what they have done for me I am justified in recommending them to others."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new life and richness to the blood and rebuild shattered nerves, thus driving out disease due to either of these two causes, and this means that they effect a cure in a large percentage of the troubles which afflict mankind. Some unscrupulous dealers impose on the public imitations of this great medicine. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk or by the hundred or ounce, or in any form except in the company's boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." No matter what the color of any pill offered in any other shape, it is bogus. These pills cure when other medicines fail.

The Stage Irishman Again.

Times numberless have we sought to combat the evil and unpatriotic system of misrepresenting Irish character upon the stage. We are pleased to find that a section of the Irish people have risen to the level of the occasion and have exposed the false coloring of Mr. W. B. Yates' new drama, "The Countess Cathleen." Apparently, Mr. Yeats—who is an able critic and a most talented Irishman—imposed upon himself the task of "regenerating the Irish stage." His intentions may have been of the best; but certainly, his first effort—the play above mentioned—has fallen far short of the object he had in view. The "Daily Nation," invited the opinion of Cardinal Logue upon the new drama, and His Eminence wrote as follows:—

"Dear Sir,—You invite my opinion on the play of Mr. Yeats's "The Countess Cathleen." All I know of this play is what I could gather from the extracts given in Mr. O'Donnell's pamphlet and your paper. Judging by these extracts, I have no hesitation in saying that an Irish Catholic audience that could patiently sit out such a play must have sadly degenerated both in religion and patriotism. As to the opinions said to have been given by Catholic divines, no doubt the authors of these opinions will undertake to justify them, but I

should not like the task were it mine.—I am, dear sir, yours faithfully,

Michael Cardinal Logue."

Despite the fact that several of the Irish newspapers praised the production and defended Mr. Yeats against the attacks made upon him and his play, still we feel that a grand step has been taken by those who refused to sanction the misrepresentation of Irish character—even when done with an ulterior and laudable aim. The following protest, from the Catholic students of the Royal University, should serve as an example for all Irishmen under like circumstances. If such falsifying of Irish character be not at once exposed and resented, it becomes tacitly admitted and agreed with, and soon the evil would grow and spread until no power, in our time, could check it. This is the protest and every line of it is worthy of careful perusal:—

"To the Editor of the Daily Nation.

"Sir,—Mr. William Butler Yeats, as the most prominent of the founders of the Irish Literary Theatre, has at length fulfilled, to his own satisfaction the contract concluded with Irish public some months ago. By the terms of that contract Mr. Yeats promised, if sufficiently supported, to "put on the stage plays dealing with

DR. O'HAGAN SPEAKS OF AMERICAN POLITICS.

Thomas O'Hagan, Ph.D., the well-known Canadian litterateur and lecturer, has returned to the city after a three months' lecture tour through the western and southern States. During his trip Dr. O'Hagan saw not a little of thirteen States and delivered in all 70 lectures. While in Texas he took occasion to run down to Mexico, with the result that he has brought back some valuable notes of his travels in the land of the Aztecs, as well as in our neighboring republic. A representative of The Toronto Globe met the doctor a few evenings ago and gleaned from him some interesting facts. To the question as to what is the present condition of the political atmosphere in the United States, Dr. O'Hagan said:—

"As far as I could learn in my travels—and my trip extended over nine thousand miles—as a 'looker-on in

Venice,' unless the Philippine war closes soon and satisfactorily there is little hope for a second term for William McKinley. There is very little enthusiasm for the expansion doctrine in the south—at least, in the parts of it which I visited. I heard a lecturer from the North in San Antonio, Texas, test the mind of his audience—some thousand people—on the question of imperialism, and the effort met with cold response. Bailey of Austin is the greatest factor in Texas politics. He is both able and fearless."

"All Democrats look to William J. Bryan, as not only a possible candidate but the Democratic candidate for certainty in 1900. Of course there are the gold Democrats, who will not swallow Bryan's silver theories, but, notwithstanding that this wing of the party is out of touch with Bryan, the

For Boys and Girls.

CONDUCTED BY T. W.

LIFE'S VOYAGERS.

The little barks are tossing
Away on the restless deep;
And the dark, deep waves are dash-
ing,
And the winds around them sweep.
Some have their sails half tattered,
And torn by the fearful blast;
Some with their sides all battered,
Strike sail till the storm is past.
And some of these barks are an-
chored
Far o'er on the other side,
And now they ride safe and shelter-
ed,
From the stormy wind and tide.
And what are these tiny vessels?
And the tossing, stormy sea?
Dear children! Life is the ocean,
And the voyagers, you and me.

And God is the Heavenly Pilot,
O'er the stormy sea so wide,
Who shall make our shatter'd ves-
sels
The fiercest storms outride.

And Heaven is the haven yonder,
Where the vessels rest in peace;
God bring us safely thither,
When the storms of life shall cease.
—Set.

TALE BEARING.

It is a well-known fact that every class room and school have their tale bearers just as well as every community and parish have their gossips and scandal mongers. Call them by any name you wish, one is but the product of the other; and I think if there were less tale-bearing permitted among our boys and girls by their teachers and parents, there would be fewer gossips, backbiters, and slanderers among them when they grow up. It is one of the most despicable traits in the character of a boy or girl and causes them to be despised and shunned by their companions. Of course there are occasions when our honor is at stake and it is compulsory for us to speak the truth—for truth and honor should never be sacrificed for anything. But when through envy, rivalry, pure love of gossip or to curry favor with the teacher, we tell of every little thing that happens in and out of the class-room, we to a certain degree rank ourselves among the spies and informers. Oftentimes, too, the teacher is to blame, and is lax in his duty by permitting his pupils to practice such a habit, instead of discouraging them from it by every means in his power. I remember hearing a little story which illustrates one manner of discouraging the gossip or tale-bearer, but I fear it would be seldom put into practice to-day.

At one time there lived in the famous cloister of Ottheuhen, a very dear old priest, who was the favorite of the whole monastery and of the parish as well. Father Magnus was utterly incapable of speaking severely of any human being. One day he visited a sick priest in the next village, and was returning home when he met a woman, whom he recognized as one of his own villagers. "Oh Father!" she broke out after a bit, "I cannot tell you what a wicked woman—you know her—my neighbor is!"

"Is that true? Then let us make haste to say the Rosary for her, that she may turn from the error of her ways. In the name of the Father"—and so on through the fifteen decades. Frua Anna Maria making the responses. This carried them about a third of the way home, then the woman again took up the grievance.

"Oh, dear Father! how can I ever have patience with that woman?"

"It is hard to be patient; let us say the Rosary for you. In the name of the Father"—and the three-fold Rosary was told again.

When the last Hail Mary had been said the poor woman felt that her chance had come and she exclaimed: "Really, your reverence, if you could see the way that woman makes her husband suffer!"

We look for determination, will decision of character, firmness in the man, and refuse him our respect if he have them not. But when a child exhibits these qualities, even in their incipient stages, we are annoyed and perhaps repulsed. Instead of rejoicing in his strength of will and guiding it into right channels, we lament it as a grievous fault in him and a misfortune to us. It is the meek and yielding child who cares not to decide anything for himself, in whom we delight and whose feeble will we make still feebler by denying it all exercise. Yet, when he grows up and enters the world of temptation and, perhaps, disgrace himself and family, we look at him in imbecile wonder, that so good a child should have turned out so bad a man, when, in truth, his course has been only the natural outcome of his past life and training.

A YOUNG TRADER.

A New England furrier has lately received, says an exchange, a new proof of the energy and thrift of the rising generation.

He received a correctly worded and most businesslike letter, sent from a Massachusetts town by a person who asked several questions in regard to the variety of skins the furrier purchased, the sizes desired, and the price paid.

He promptly returned an answer,—for which his new correspondent had enclosed a stamp,—and after giving the information requested, he wrote, "I should like to know how long you have been in the business, and whether you are at present dealing with others firms?"

He did not receive an immediate reply, but in a day or two there arrived from his new correspondent a batch of most desirable skins.

He acknowledged their receipt in a manner satisfying financially and otherwise, and by return mail came a letter, through which glowed a boy's irrepressible pride.

"Dear Sir: I am glad the skins were satisfactory. Will send more later. I am twelve years old, and this is my first enterprise."

Yrs resp'y,
HENRY

LITTLE JERRY'S PRISONER.

When the army of the Potomac was in camp on the left bank of the Rappahannock river, during the winter of the year 1862, the Irish Brigade received among its recruits from New York a plucky drummer-boy, who was the hero of this story, which was first told in the Catholic Home Journal.

If you had seen him, however, as he marched with the awkward squad from the railroad station to the tented field to be presented to the commander, you would have thought there was nothing heroic about him. He was about fifteen years old, but small for his age, and rather chunky, with a freckled face and pug nose and hands that were coarse and rough; and this was the first time that he had ever been so far away from home and as war did not look so captivating in the enemy's country as it did in the metropolis, he felt lonesome and timid as he approached that immense crowd of bearded, weather-beaten and battle-worn men.

"Hello, youngster!" called out one of the veterans of the Brigade as the boy passed by "where'd you come from?"

"From New York City," was the answer.

"Well, say, does your mother know y're out?"

There was no time to answer, for the squad was marching rapidly; and if there had been, the little fellow would not have had the heart to make reply—for his mother was dead. She had died only six months before, and his grief for her loss was still fresh. His father had been drowned off the Battery when the boy was a baby in arms, and now there was none of his kin known to him but his sister, Agnes, who was a sales girl in a dry goods store on Grand Street. The lad was tempted to cry as all this was recalled to him by the jibe of the soldier, but the laughter that greeted it on all sides held the tears back and made him grit his teeth to keep from betraying his feelings.

"Halt!"

pancakes over an open fire, and quickly made himself liked by every one in the regiment.

His name, Charles Francis Tierman, no doubt appeared on the monthly roster, but what it was no one cared to know, for the veteran, who had greeted him with a rude jest on his arrival, insisted on calling him Jerry, and as Jerry he was known to the whole Brigade.

The remainder of the winter passed rapidly for the boys in blue. It was at Chancellorsville that Jerry saw his first battle. He was stationed near the head of the Irish Brigade, and the long roll of his drum gave the signal for the Irish-American regiments to take a front position and withstand the attack of the Confederates.

The spring campaign of 1864 opened on May 4. The army of the Potomac crossed the Rapidan, and on the next day met the Confederates in the Battle of the Wilderness. Horrible was the noise. Terrible the excitement. The cannons boomed, the muskets made the bullets fly like rain-drops, wounded men shrieked, stricken horses groaned with pain and fright, forward and back waved the lines of conflict, hand to hand combats took place here and there all over the field.

In that battle Jerry fell. Towards evening of the second day he was knocked down by a fragment of an exploded shell that broke his left arm and, as he was lying on the field in agony, the hoof of an orderly's horse struck him on the side of the head and made an ugly scalp wound. He was unconscious all night and when he came to in the morning he was weak from the shock, from the pain, loss of blood, and from exposure. He had hardly opened his eyes when he heard some one groaning.

"O God, for a drink of water!"

There were other cries all around him, but they were inarticulate means, so far as he could hear in his dazed condition. He looked around him on all sides, but he could see near him only corpses. The two armies had gone to Spottsylvania Court House. There was some life away out on the field and near the woods on the left there was a group, "Doctors and priests!" said Jerry to himself. Again, came the cry:—

"O God, for water!"

Holding his wounded arm with the other one and getting up on his knees Jerry crawled over to a pile of three bodies on which a broken canteen was resting, with its dead horses lying together not far away. As he drew near, the fevered and blood-shot eyes of the lowest form opened wearily and a faint voice said:—

"For Christ's sake, take these corpses off me and give me a drink."

Jerry put down the wounded arm gently at his side, and though it hurt so that he nearly screamed with pain, he used his one good arm and hand to pull off the ammunition box and the two dead bodies. Then he fainted and fell over by the side of the soldier. The latter, relieved from the pressure that had pinned him down, raised himself on his arm and peered at his deliverer.

"Poor little tacker, he's hurt, too. A Yank, too, by all that's good!"

Then seizing Jerry's canteen, he took a long drink of water and fell back himself, not unconscious but from feebleness.

There they lay, side by side, for a few moments, the man of forty-five and the boy of fifteen, with the hot sun beating down on them. Presently Jerry revived and tried to get up, but in making the effort struck his broken arm and gave a shout of pain.

"What's the matter, son?" said the Confederate.

"My arm's broken," was the answer.

"So's my leg."

"Can I do anything for you?"

The soldier did not seem to hear the question for a moment; then his sorrow and drawn countenance was lighted by a smile as he said:—

"I like your grit, sonny; you're made of good metal." Then he added: "Let's help each other. You go get me a couple of pieces of that canteen. Then you come back and stand where I can get at your white shirt, as I have no muslin, and I'll bandage your arm."

the driver neither saw nor heard him. Then he put his zouave cap on top of a musket and waved it in the air. Would the driver or his companion look that way? Ah, yes, they saw the signal at last, and pulled the horses in that direction.

When the two men got down of the wagon, Jerry, to his delight, found that they belonged to the hospital corps of the Irish Brigade.

"Hello, Jerry, is that you?" cried one of the men. "Where are you hurt? Let's fit him in."

"Wait, Jack, and take this man first."

"Not much, he's a Jimmy Reb., and we'll attend to our own first, there's enough of them on the field."

"O, Jack, do take that poor man. He maybe saved my life. Look, it was he made this splint for my arm. His leg's shattered. See, he's fainted again. He'll probably die. Give him a chance; because he was good to me."

"All right, for your sake, we'll take him."

Two more wounded victims of the battle were picked up further on, and then the ambulance was driven into the wood, where an improvised hospital had been set up.

There Jerry's arm was properly set and bandaged and the wound in his scalp was sewed. The Confederate soldier's leg was amputated at the knee. Then they were nursed for a few days, until it was seen that they could stand a journey, when they with thousands of others who had suffered in that bloody campaign—in which General Grant said, "I'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer!" were transported by rail to Washington.

Fortunately Jerry and his Confederate friend, whose name was Randolph Bradley, were sent together to Providence Hospital. There they lay on cots side by side, and there the latter began to be known as "Little Jerry's Prisoner." Jerry's arm was soon well fractured bones having knit together nicely, and his scalp wound left him with nothing worse than a scar. While he was convalescing, he did chores around the institution for the Sisters of Charity and looked out for the comfort of his poor legless acquaintance.

During Mr. Bradley's time of recovery he was so touched by the Sisters' devotion to duty that he one day said to Jerry:—

"It's enough to make one turn Catholic to see those angels, ain't it?"

"You bet," said Jerry. "They're just boss, but they couldn't make me a Catholic."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm one already."

"Are you?"

"You bet your life, see?"

And he made the sign of the cross on himself.

Again the sunny smile came on the worn face that Jerry had noticed on the battle field. It must have been the lad's intense tone of conviction and its incongruous expression—"you bet your life"—that appealed to the other's sense of humor.

"Say, Jerry, he whispered, "teach me to be a Catholic, will you?"

"Well, I ain't away up in religion no how, comrade, but I'll ask Sister Joseph or Father Walter to show you the road."

The result was that Jerry was installed with a catechism to teach Mr. Bradley the elements of the faith, and the usual prayers said by Catholics. Day after day, they were together, reading and praying, until the little book had all been gone through. Then Father Walter took a hand in the instruction. One day he said to the soldier:

"So Jerry's going to capture you again."

"The Confederate did not understand at first, but as soon as he saw the priest's idea, he smiled and said: "Yes, he's going to take me into the the church."

Shortly afterwards Mr. Bradley, then able to walk on crutches, was conditionally baptized, to his great joy, and for godfather he would have no one but Jerry.

He was soon either paroled or exchanged, in the disorder of times, was lost track of in Washington.

Jerry, after his recovery, paid a short visit to New York to see Agnes whose employer was a hard taskmaster, and then he re-enlisted "for the war." He was with the Irish Brigade at Five Forks, Amelia Court Court House, High Bridge, Farmville, Sailor Creek and Appomattox, where finally, General Lee surrendered and the war was closed.

If you were to visit Mr. Randolph Bradshaw's immense plantation in Louisiana, you might now find that

The S. CARSLY CO., Limited

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest store. JUNE 3, 1899.

Cottage Furnishings.



The TORRID WAVE which usually visits this city every year is now due, and will soon be here. Although not so intense as a tropical heat, still it is sufficient to find thousands of Montreal families seeking the clear, cool, salubrious air of mountain, lake or seaside.

Preparations for the change are necessary, and it is imperative to have the right kinds of things to use, to wear and to eat. Here The Big Showrooms its usefulness in such stocks as—

- CHINA MATTINGS, VERANDAH CHAIRS, HAMMOCKS, FISHING RODS, GARDEN SUITS, FOLDING BEDS, BATHING SUITS,
- ORIENTAL RUGS, COOL CURTAINS, OUTING SUITS, OIL STOVES,
- BOX LOUNGES, CAMP STOOLS, BOATING COSTUMES, SUMMER BLANKETS,

This store is ready to supply you with EVERY SUMMER NECESSITY or LUXURY for Comfort, convenience or pleasure at lower prices than it is possible to buy them at anywhere else.

- NEW DUNDEE SQUARES. A remarkable fine lot of these desirable squares just received, special for summer cottages.
- CHINESE MATTINGS. The most flavored of Floor Coverings for country houses, priced very low.
- 160 Bales New Designs in Chinese Mattings, very desirable goods, special prices, 14c. to 25c. yard.
- Japanese Mattings, extra quality, in every conceivable design, woven on cotton warp, in quaint Oriental devices, special prices, 19c to 15c yard, English oilcloth, a splendid assortment of the well seasoned kind, from 21c to 75c a yard.
- Scotch Linoleums, a most reliable and cool floor covering, special prices, 30c to \$1.10.
- THE S. CARSLY CO., LIMITED.

These tables were made by one of the most reliable firms in Canada. The furniture chef took the lot, hence this low price.

32 only, Hardwood Dining Tables, size of top, 42 by 42 inches, and four extra leaves, embossed rails, and fancy turned legs, special price, \$1.65.

9 only, Pretty ash Bedroom sets. Bureau has fancy shaped bevel mirror with raised carvings, beautifully finished, special value at \$18.00; our price, \$11.00.

Essential to the comfort and well being of every household are these useful screens, moderately priced.

Hundreds of wire window screens, sizes from 22 to 26 inches high, and extending from 20 to 41 inches long, suitable for almost any window, prices 30 to 36 cents.

These special prices on Lace curtains will be found from 20 to 25 per cent. lower than ordinary prices.

38 pairs White or Cream Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, easily worth \$1.45, special, \$1.15 pair.

22 pairs White Nottingham Lace Curtains, 3 1/2 yards long, rich patterns, new effects. Special, \$1.10.

Write for the New Summer Catalogue just published. The S. CARSLY CO. Limited. 1766 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

THOMAS LIGGET'S Three Carpet Warehouses

Are Stocked

1881 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. 2146 ST. CATHERINE STREET, MONTREAL. 175-D SPARKS STREET, OTTAWA.

old patriarch hobbling about in the sunshine, with his Rosary running through his fingers, or talking to his overseer and adopted son, a sturdy man of forty-five, whom he still affectionately calls Jerry. But if you were to go there on May 7, you'd get a double welcome, for the host always has a feast on the anniversary of the day when, as he says, "I became Jerry's prisoner."

Do you want to know what became of Agnes? She hides her identity under a white cornet at the House of the Guardian Angel in St. Louis, having vowed to devote her life to good works if her brother should return from the war unharmed.

GRAVEYARD POLITICS.

A lesson of what might be expected of Catholics attending a funeral may not be amiss. Don't be ashamed to bend your knee, or take Holy Water on entering the Church because you have a Protestant with you. If you want to practice what you believe, see that you have a prayer-book, or rosary with you, to pray for the soul of the dead. It is ill becoming of a Catholic to look upon the Cemetery as anything else but a sacred place. It is blessed and set apart as a temple, for the departed. As it would be ill-becoming to misbehave in the church, even if the Blessed Sacrament was there, on account of it being a holy place. In like manner it is a fault for us to misbehave in the Cemetery. Too often has it occurred that Catholics use it, as a meeting place, at time of funerals, and there is the hand-shaking, and greeting, and very often laughter, which is not much less than a disgrace. Sometimes loud mouthed

people will intrude themselves, very near the grave, and disquiet their neighbors, with the description of the graveyard, telling who was buried there, and there, and all about the recent tomb stones.—The Augustinian.

News For Stamp Collectors.

A new postage stamp has just been issued by the Government of New Zealand, and it is one which is likely to prove of special interest to philatelists. The government decided some time ago to establish a pigeon messenger service between Auckland and Great Barrier Island, which is several miles from the mainland. This service was the more necessary as there was neither a cable nor any other regular connection between the island and Auckland.

The experiment was tried and proved so successful that it was decided to send letters regularly by pigeons, and it is for this purpose that the new stamp has been issued. Letters or despatches sent in this way will be known as "pigeongrams," and each must be written on a small thin sheet of paper. The address must be written at the top of this sheet, and the stamp will be affixed to the right hand corner.

On the stamp appears a picture of a pigeon on the wing and carrying an envelope in its beak. Above the picture are the words "Greater Barrier Island," and below are the words "Special Post," while at each side are the words "One Shilling."

Letters can be sent by these swift messengers twice each month. Even at this slow rate the first issue of stamps will soon be exhausted, as it consists of only 1,800.

TEL. MAIN 3090.
T. F. TRIHEY,
REAL ESTATE.
Money to Loan on City Property and Improved Farms. VALUATIONS.
Room 33, Imperial Building,
107 ST. JAMES STREET.

LOOK OUT for the first signs of impure blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It will purify, enrich and vitalize your BLOOD.

CHILDHOOD.
The qualities which are the most attractive in childhood are not by any means the most valuable in maturity.

Random Notes

For Busy Households.

"There is scarcely an article of food," said Dr. Edward W. Martin, Chief of the Food Inspection Division of the New York Health Department, "with the exception of that used in its natural condition, as fruits, vegetables and fresh meats, that is not subject to adulteration."

"Greed constantly devises new schemes to injure the food supply, and the resources of science are taxed to detect fraud. The competition of trade is largely responsible for adulteration of food, so much so that firms of good reputation and individuals of high standing have placed upon the market substances which they must have known contained ingredients of a hurtful character."

"An instance occurred several years ago when a baking powder was offered for sale. Fortunately, before any large amount was disposed of it was analysed by the health officials and found to contain oxalic acid instead of acid tartarate of potash, a substitution that meant a saving of three-fourths in the cost of manufacture. Publicity prevented further production of that pernicious compound."

Dr. Martin mentioned the fact that there is now on file in the Patent Office at Washington an invention for making coffee beans from clay. So perfect is the imitation that only an expert can detect the fraud. The counterfeit lacks only the delicate filament always present in the cleft of the genuine bean. When roasted the imitation assumes the color of the real bean, becomes brittle and is readily ground up with genuine coffee, with which it is mixed.

"By far the most harmful adulterants," said Dr. Martin, "are the preservatives that are mixed with foods and liquids. While the preservative may prevent a form of fermentation easily seen, it permits another kind not apparent to the consumer, but more injurious, by preventing proper action of the digestive fluids of the stomach. Borax in milk to prevent souring will permit the development of bacteria, which when the milk is taken by infants or invalids may cause their death. Tyritoxicon, the result of a peculiar fermentation of milk, does not show its presence by any change in the appearance or taste of the milk, yet small quantities of milk containing this toxin have caused severe illness and sometimes painful death."

Dr. Martin thus cynically sums up the average citizen's possible meal:—"His coffee may be a modicum of genuine bean, mixed with chicory, beans, peas, clay or damaged flour, colored with the scourgings of molasses hogsheads."

"His tea may be made of spent tea-leaves weighted with sand, the taste and color restored by mixture with leaves of trees."

"His milk may be robbed of its cream or weakened with water infected with disease germs."

"His pepper is too often largely made up of ground cocoanut shells, and his mustard may contain a percentage of damaged flour and cayenne pepper, with poisonous color matter. Light colored spices are weighted with ground almond shells, and pickles and canned peas are often made attractive by water containing alum and copper."

"Canned chicken may be 'bob veal,' mutton may be goat, and bread may derive its lightness from alum or alkalies. Salt is so cheap that no one has discovered a cheaper substitute, but they still have hopes. Chocolate is oftentimes a mixture of damaged flour and colored earth containing arsenic."

"Butter may be composed of animal fat colored with annatto, or turmeric, or even an extract of yellow autumn leaves, which gives the bluish-yellow of genuine butter."

"Honey in the comb is a work of art, more real than the genuine article, made of paraffine wax, filled with artificial glucose, flavored and colored with honey made from coal tar products."

"The ever-useful glucose plays a leading part in maple sugar never taken from a tree."

"Cheap table wines are made from damaged fruits or anything else, with sufficient sugar to produce alcoholic fermentation. They are preserved by boracic acid, salicylic acid and other antiseptics, and colored with poisonous extracts. Such wines do not contain a single drop of grape juice."

During the past year the Health officials seized more than seven million pounds of food unfit for use, and also procured the conviction of nearly 300 persons engaged in the illegal traffic.

A PATHETIC STORY.—A contributor to a New York journal in dwelling upon the advantages of patience and endurance writes:—

"In the illnesses of children, those mysterious visitations to the tender,

lovely existence of infancy, the power to bear, nay, even to recover, very often lies in their yet rudimentary training. It is, to be sure, but the alphabet of the great study of endurance which we can teach them, but it avails to make them take a bitter medicine; to keep an injured limb still; to bear a bandage without tearing at it; to control the little fingers which irritate a sore. The calm mother on whose breast the unthinking little head has leaned while trying to check its sobs gives not only a resting place but affords strength to the effort made."

A merry little girl twelve years of age, so trained and blessed, has within the last fortnight lost one of her round but lately supple limbs by amputation. Habits of self-restraint and obedience first acted as life savers by allowing the surgeon and nurses to conceal the awful loss, until she had gained strength after the shock of the ether and knife. Ingenious bandages of tightly rolled substances were made to simulate the leg; she was told neither to move in bed nor touch the limb; she was able to obey implicitly. In a few days she was told what had happened; a sudden gush of tears convulsed the child for a surprisingly short time, and then she said heroically: Doctor, when can I have crutches to walk with?"

My mind, at first absorbed in tender sympathy and anxiety for her suffering mother, and the life-long affliction to the little girl, quickly and eagerly questioned itself as to when the seed of such beautiful and helpful endurance had been sown. Instead of a household of miserable unhappy people trying to comfort and divert a fretful and frightened child, here arises, like a flower opening in the night, this fine acceptance of what cannot be helped or cured, and gives forth a tonic influence of hope that brings peace to all concerned. She is already eagerly looking forward to the possibility of using an artificial limb, and is absolutely comforting her parents by her own strong little heart.

TO FIT A SHOE—"People would find less difficulty with ready-made shoes," said the experienced salesman, "if they would stand up to fit them instead of sitting down. Nine persons out of ten, particularly women, want a comfortable chair while they are fitting a shoe, and it is with the greatest difficulty you can get them to stand for a few minutes, even after the shoe is fitted. Then, when they begin walking about, they wonder why the shoes are not so comfortable as they were at the first trial. A woman's foot is considerably smaller when she sits in a chair than when she walks about. Exercise brings a larger quantity of blood into the feet, and they swell appreciably. The muscles, also require certain space. In buying shoes this fact should be borne in mind."

MARRIED LIFE.—A fact that should increase the marriage rate is that married people live a great deal longer than those who remain single, says a writer in an exchange.

This can be easily explained in the case of the average man; he is removed from the tender mercies of a landlady, and her primitive notions of upon what sort of cooking a human being can best sustain life.

His wife studies his comforts, his meals are not only eatable but served at regular hours and she makes him a home in the sense that he has not known since he left his parent's roof it is no wonder that his life is lengthened by all this; indeed, it would be strange if it were otherwise.

It seems very curious that matrimony, with its many cares of house-keeping and all its attendant worries should undoubtedly be the means also of prolonging a woman's life.

One would have imagined that the cares of husband and children and the worry of housekeeping would have been far more likely to shorten her days, but the fact remains that it is not so.

It behooves a man who wishes to prolong his life, and live to a ripe old age, to take unto himself a wife without further loss of time.

FALSE ECONOMY.—Every housewife has her pet economies. Buying in dribbles is often one of these, and so prejudiced is she in favor of long habit that she can seldom be made to see the folly of so doing, even when the facts are as plain as these in the following instance, which came to the notice of a professor of natural science in connection with some prac-

YOU MUST have pure blood for good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would **BE WELL.**

tical dietary studies, which she was making at the request of Professor Atwater for the Department of Agriculture. She found that the family she was studying and trying to assist bought potatoes twenty-nine times in thirty days. The housewife bought a quarter peck of potatoes each time and paid 5 cents for them. The scales showed that this quantity varied in weight from three to six pounds.

One of the practical results of the investigation was that the housewife was led to see how extravagant her method was, rather than economical, and she at once bought two bushels of potatoes for 80 cents—the sum she had paid the previous month for one bushel. Housekeepers are waking up to the injustice of selling certain food products by measure instead of weight. Especially is measurement unfair in cases when a small quantity is purchased, and this bears hardest on the poor, of course, who buy supplies in dribbles, as a rule. Onions, tomatoes, turnips, and such vegetables vary greatly in size, so that no two measures of the same taken from separate piles would contain equal quantities of material. The same objection applies to eggs also. Would

it be more just if many articles of food now sold by measure were sold by weight? This is a question which the domestic science committee of some club might well investigate, if for no other reason than an interest in the poor.

USEFUL HINTS.—When flat irons become rusty, black them with stove polish and rub well with a dry brush.

When meat is sent from the butcher's wrapped in paper this should at once be removed, for it only absorbs the juice of the meat.

If clothes are soaked overnight, one teaspoonful of pure ammonia in each tub of water will materially lessen the labor of washing.

Faded cashmere may have the color improved by being sponged with equal quantities of ammonia and alcohol added to a little warm water.

The best way to wash bedsteads is to thoroughly sponge all parts of the bedstead with hot water in which a little alum has been dissolved.

Place squares of dull-colored felt, pinked at the edge, under statuary or any heavy ornaments which are liable to scratch a polished surface.

The Kindergarten System.

Under the caption "Technical Education," the Ottawa Free Press, in commenting upon some of the recent attacks made upon the kindergarten system in vogue in many of our educational establishments says:—

There seems to be a very unwise tendency exhibited in certain quarters to belittle the value of the kindergarten system. To those who have seen it properly conducted this is inexplicable, because it is based on sound principles, and Friedrich Froebel, who appreciated the maxim of his distinguished predecessor, Pestalozzi, in the art of pedagogy, that it takes a wise man to teach a child, endeavored to treat the infant mind as an organism all the qualities of which had to be made to co-operate in order to bring out a unity and harmony. Those who belittle the kindergarten cannot have a true knowledge of the working of the system. Its value is emphasized by the announcement made that a large manufacturing institution in Dayton, Ohio, has notified its employees that henceforth preference will be given to young applicants for employment who have had a kindergarten training and after 1915 no applications will be considered unless the applicant has had a kindergarten training. The company has conducted kindergartens for the benefit of the children of their employees for a number of years and has observed the results. The good effects of the working of the kindergarten must be evident, or this action would not be taken.

In the course of his able address before the Board of Trade yesterday,

the Hon. G. W. Ross referred to the kindergarten in approving terms, and it is a matter for congratulation that he does not appear to be of the same opinion as those who would abolish them. As he pointed out, they may be a valuable prelude to that technical education which is now conceded on all hands must be established at all available points in Canada. The subject is one which has already been dealt with in these columns, at the time Mr. Crawford Ross pointed out, in one of his statesmanlike addresses before the Board of Trade, that if our manufacturing interests and domestic interests are to be conserved technical schools must be established. The urgency and importance of the proposition was duly enlarged on by the Minister of Education, and it is evident that he not only appreciates the importance of the issue, but, as will be seen from the report of his address, which appears in another column, is prepared to assist from the public funds any municipality erecting suitable buildings. It may with reason be contended that, as the matter is one of national industrial importance, the Federal government should, if not lead, at least assist in the accomplishment of the scheme. The primary step is to get the building of which Mr. Ross spoke, and the educational machinery. The financial question is one that will not be difficult to settle, and there can be little doubt that aid from the public coffers to forward so important a national undertaking will not be lacking.

THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

The Governonship.—Dr. P. A. Macintyre, of Souris, has been appointed Lieutenant Governor of Prince Edward Island, in succession to Hon. G. W. Howlan, the appointment taking effect June 1st prox. Dr. Macintyre was born at Petterville, King's County, in 1840, and was educated at St. Dunstan's College, Laval University and McGill University, from the last named of which he graduated in 1867 with the degree of M.D. His father, who was a brother of the late Bishop Macintyre, was a descendant of the Macintyres of Long Island, Invernesshire, Scotland. Dr. Macintyre was a railway commissioner from May, 1872, to August, 1873, and was elected a member of Parliament for Queen's County, in the Liberal interest, in 1874. In 1879 he was defeated, but was re-elected in 1882 and 1886. He was defeated at the last general election. He has been twice married, his first wife being a Miss Macdonald, of East Point, and his second Mrs. Patrick Walker, of Charlottetown, a very popular lady. We tender Mr. Macintyre our congratulations on his appointment to the gubernatorial chair of his native province.

The retiring Governor, Hon. G. W. Howlan, has been a most successful and popular occupant of government house, and he carries with him the respect, esteem and good wishes of

those with whom he came into contact during his term of office, the duties of which he discharged in an absolutely fair and impartial manner, and in the most careful manner as well, with a strict attention to every detail of the business coming before him. Socially, His Honor, was an ideal host, hospitable, kindly, jolly and witty, and in his ability and taste in entertaining he was excelled by no other occupant of the gubernatorial chair. Mrs. Howlan, too, was a typical hostess, who always did her part to make the Government House functions successful and enjoyable to the utmost degree. Not only did Governor Howlan discharge the duties of his position with grace and dignity, and to the complete satisfaction of everybody, but he knew the people, from whose ranks he rose to the highest administrative position in the province, and he was not afraid to mingle with them, becoming thoroughly acquainted with their conditions and requirements, and he took a deep and practical interest in everything tending to the advancement and progress of the province, and especially in dairying and fruit-growing. He has been a most popular Chief Magistrate, and has won for himself a most enviable place in the esteem and respect of the people of Prince Edward Island.—P. E. I. Agriculturist.

SCHOOL STATISTICS.

The public schools of Paris, France are attended by 173,000 pupils at a cost of \$6,000,000, making \$35 per pupil. The Catholic schools are attended by 75,000 pupils at a cost of \$600,000, or \$8 for each pupil. This demonstrates that the support of parochial schools is not a burden on Catholics. If their children attended public schools, the increase in tax-

ation would be about equal to the maintenance of their schools.—Exchange.

Rosa Bonheur, the famous animal painter, died at Fontainebleau, France last week. The mortal illness was congestion of the lungs, which attacked the aged artist only recently. Her death occurred in the secluded cottage she bought near here long ago, and where she did so much of the work that brought her fame. She was seventy-seven years old.

SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.

In Milwaukee an attempt was recently made to teach school children the science of Government, by a regular system of mock elections, mock councils, mock public offices; but it has failed on account of the introduction of political corruption, hooding, and trickery which came in the wake of the establishment of the system. The plan is thus described:—

"The pupils of the school were called together and the plan was explained to them. It was received with great favor. A Mayor was chosen, Aldermen were elected, a Comptroller, a City Treasurer, a City Clerk, a Municipal Judge and other officers were named. The Mayor named the Chief of Police, and the Chief selected his patrolmen. Every office known to the city of Milwaukee was created and filled by pupils of the school, and when the last was occupied a charter was drawn up and adopted. The charter was approved on April 5 last. The document consists of ten articles. The preamble says:—

"We, the pupils of the Twenty-first District School, in order to acquire a more thorough knowledge of municipal government, secure drill in parliamentary practice, and thus prepare ourselves while at school for the general duties of American citizenship, do ordain and establish this constitution as our school city charter, with the consent and the advice of the principal of our school."

The first article of the constitution covers the legislative department of the government. It provides for a common council to be made up of two Aldermen from each ward or classroom, to be chosen for terms of three months, and two teachers of the school. An alderman was required to have a standing of 85 per cent. in deportment and 80 per cent. in studies for the three months prior to election. It was further provided that sex should be no bar to office, and that each ward should be represented by a boy and a girl. The council was authorized to confirm appointments and had the power of impeachment. Elections were to be held quarterly and the nominations were to be made at regularly conducted primaries, while the Australian method of balloting was adopted. The Council was also authorized to levy taxes, and a section declared that a writ of habeas corpus should not be suspended. The city departments consisted of a Department of Health and a Department of Public Order. The judiciary was included in three courts—a police court, a municipal court, and a supreme court of appeals. Section I Article II of the Constitution provided for the speedy trial of offenders, and Article IX. said that no corporal punishment should be inflicted.

The plan of municipal government worked very well for a time. The pupils of the school speedily became

deeply interested in the plan and its operation, and gave many hours to the study of the problems that continually arose. In fact, one of the complaints against the system was that the children were too deeply interested in the new scheme, so deeply interested that they gave their entire time to school municipal affairs and wholly abandoned other studies. The elections were as exciting as the municipal elections of the city of Milwaukee and the political struggles that arose speedily involved parents and guardians until the entire population of the ward was at swords' points. The law questions that came up were discussed in the Circuit and Superior courts of the county, and bench and bar soon became interested in the rulings made by the judges of the school city courts. The rivalry became so great in time the school judges and lawyers were haunting the law libraries and the offices of attorneys to secure opinions to sustain them in rulings made in prosecuting or defending offenders before the bar of the school courts."

"One of the charges made at the meeting was that school children were receiving instructions in politics that were injurious to the minds and morals of the young. It was stated that in the election recently held, one candidate for office found that some voters were willing to cast their ballots for the highest bidder. This young politician had saved his pennies for a week before the election and invested the entire sum in slate pencils, chewing gum, candy and other things children are supposed to like and peddled them out in exchange for votes. This young office-seeker was elected by an overwhelming majority. The manner in which he conducted his campaign became known and the corruption in politics that marked the last election threatened to become general, as every boy and girl in the school with political ambitions began to save up his or her pennies to use in the next campaign. It was also alleged at this meeting that the judges were not above rendering decisions that were not strictly in conformity to the law in the case, and that the boy who could play the strongest game at half-back or pitch an out-curve was not dealt with so severely as the boy who knew no football or baseball."

When the state of things became known an end was at once put to an elaborate attempt to teach school children practical politics. It is little wonder that so much wholesale corruption exists in the great world of public life, when the younger generation could not even play at politics in an honest manner. However, we believe that such a system would be more successful in Canada, and that it could be made a success amongst the young people in this country.

The Growth of Ontario.

Part five of the report of the Bureau of Industries of the Province of Ontario, dealing principally with municipal statistics, has been published.

The population of the province during the year in question shows an increase of 18,500 people, and is marked down at 1,990,977. The census population of the Province of Ontario may be estimated at 2,200,000. The assessment population is divided as follows:—

Townships	1,113,530
Towns	312,947
Villages	133,560
Cities	430,940
Toronto is marked down at 183,172.	
The other cities are as follows:—	
Ottawa	53,727
Hamilton	50,035
London	36,224
Kingston	18,009
Brantford	16,234
Windsor	11,915
St. Thomas	11,021
Guelph	10,711
Stratford	10,531
Belleveille	10,339
St. Catharines	10,144
Chatham	8,788

There is a marked increase in every city except Brantford, Chatham and Kingston. There is a small increase in the population in the townships, villages and towns.

The larger towns which are within sight of city garb are as follows:— Peterboro, 10,951; Woodstock, 9,010; Brockville, 8,959; Berlin, 8,687; Owen Sound, 7,899; Galt, 7,448; Barrie, 6,549; Sarnia, 6,439. There are no towns between the population of 4,000 and 6,000.

The total amount of taxation is 15-206,325, or \$6.13 per head and 19-19 mills on the dollar. It is a decrease per head and is less than in any year since 1891, and the largest mill rate

ever known. The debenture debt is not complete.

The assessed value of the province is \$803,625,377, which is the lowest since 1890, and accounts for the high mill rate. It is as follows:

Townships	\$444,722,478
Towns	91,438,546
Villages	30,497,707
Cities	236,966,646

The highest tax-rate is in Lindsay and St. Edmunds in the county of Bruce, where the rate is 43.5 mills. The lowest is in Hope Township, Durham County, and Flamboro East, in Wentworth, where the rate is 4.1 mills. In the organized counties taxes are highest in Prescott, which is 22.6 mills, and lowest in Halton, which is 8'1.

The receipts from the townships amount to \$6,186,167, of which two-thirds came from taxes and licenses at twelve per cent. was borrowed. The disbursements amounted to \$5,742,017. Of this \$400,000 went for municipal government, about \$1,200,000 for debentures, \$100,000 for county and the rest for other improvements.

The assets amount to \$5,202,253, of which \$1,577,267 are taxes in arrears. The liabilities are \$4,182,704.

In towns the receipts were \$5,311,936; disbursements, \$5,033,981; assets, \$11,942,237; liabilities, \$10,735,902.

In villages the receipts were \$888,793; disbursements, \$899,605; assets, \$2,226,971; liabilities, \$1,404,986.

In cities the receipts were \$13,147,000; disbursements, \$12,432,203; assets \$43,417,839; liabilities, \$40,388.

The total receipts were \$28,987,549 disbursements, \$27,258,802; assets, \$67,156,035; liabilities, \$59,209,669.—Ottawa Free Press.