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VOL. LXI., NO. 21.

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, DECEMBER 24, 1890.

THE MARRIAGE LAWS.

THE REV. FATHER M. CALLAGHAN

Lectures on the Question of Mixed Marriages-A Remarkable Discourse.

On Sunday last the Rev. M. Callaghan delivered a lengthy, interesting, instruc-tive and highly important discourse on not consist in having money, wearing tive and highly important discourse on "Mixed Marriagess," in presence of an table, living in a magnificent mansion, immense congregation. All the points built in an aristocratic quarter, in a preupon which he insisted attracted singular possessing physique or fascinating ad-attention and produced a lasting impresattention and produced a lasting impres-the front and compete with all kinds of sion. It was evident he mastered his subject. He began by remarking how different the world would be if mixed charity, justice, patience and self-sacrifice. different the world would be if mixed marriages did not exist. The cause of Christianity would flourish and the con-quests of Catholicity would be perma-of mixed marriages. Novel writers do nent. All the benefits of the Incarnation would be enjoyed on a more extensive scale. Humanity would be preserved from a multitude of evils and enriched with an abundance of the choicest blass. with an abundance of the choicest bless-ings. The glory of the Most High would be considerably advanced. He establish-ed the prohibition of mixed marriages will dispossess them of all christian sentifrom the stand-point of the natural law. He signalled the principal dangers to which they gave frise. The loss of faith is the greatest of all losses. It is an in-tight to be all losses are all loss of the second the second to be all the second the ever is forbilden, and paves the way to dispensable ingredient of merit, and the fundamental condition of salvation. The Catholics who marry out of the Church are generally of the serve Him is to reign. Parents are re-feminine sex. Different things may sponsible for the future of their children. contribute to the loss of their faith. They should watch them particularly They are associated in a most familiar when they are forming an acquaintancemanner with their husbands and in this ship. Boys and girls cannot conceive too association there is something dangerous. soon a lively horror of mixed marriages association there is something dangerous. They are exposed to read books, maga-zines, pamphlets and newspapers in which their religion is misrepresented and can hope for no fair play. They must allow themselves to be visited by the parson, his wife and sanctimonious ladies. They are forced to bend to the voke of their husbands. Negro slavery is abolished wherever the English langu-age is spoken. Another kind of slavery is prevalent in the most civilized centres is prevalent in the most civilized centres of Europe and America. It is the slavery of the white population. Protestant husbands are the slave-owners and their Catholic wives are the slaves. They are not free to live according to the dictates of their conscience. They are in constant alarm, threatened and persecuted. They run every risk of losing their faith by not fulfilling their duty or of joining a Protestant denomination. They are practically dead to everything Catholic. On the day a Catholic is married to a

They did not realize the teachings and claims of the Church. They were indif-ferent to the guilt of sin, the charms of virtue and the advantages of complying with their ohligations. Others marry Protestants because in their youth they

Blessed Sacrament in their early years they would be vigilant, wise and generous. Catholics often wish to marry Protestants from the gratuitous supposition of their fine clothes, sitting at a sumptuous religionists for the championship. It consists in patriotism, in morality, crime and infamy.

The great thing is to serve God in whatever sphere of life we may be. To

after the Sanctuary where our Blessed Lord resides in person. It is holy only when affection is supernaturalized, when fathers and mothers worship at the same altar, and when they teach their children loyalty to the Church that alone can guide them in the trials of life and solace them in the agonies of death. Such a home is the mirror of "the blessed vision of peace." There is in this city a host of families of which we should be proud. Parents could not be better, nor could their children. The parents are intelligent, virtuous and devoted. They understand the real interests of their children and On the day a Catholic is married to a Protestant the crape might not inappro-priately be hung on the door of her former' residence. Mixed marriages render it impossible to bring up the chil-dren in the Catholic religion. The parents will always be disagreeing and dren in the Catholic religion. The parents will always be disagreeing and CONTRADICTING EACH OTHER on points of belief. Common prayer is out of the question. It is a most difficult task to send the children to catechism or to a Catholic school. The Mass must he Christmas day a happy day. May He make the coming Christmas a day of happiness—such as He alone can bestow -to all you who have been listening to my instructions-to all those who are dear or near to you.

they did not receive a Catholic education. learned with deep sorrow that he intended transferring his labors to the wider charge of St. Michael's Cathedral. Father Laurent was known and respected all over Canada. By his ewu people he was greatly loved and will be sorely missed. His face and manner were neglected the shoraments. Had they peculiarly winning and irresistibly atavailed themselves of Penance and the tracted all who were brought into contact with him, The Protestant clergy of the city who became associated with Father Laurent in charitable and other work always became possessed of a feeling amounting almost to affection for him. His goodness of heart and gentleness of demeanor impressed themselves on all.

The Archdiocose.

The efforts to divide the archdiocese of Montreal have not been successful. It will be remembered that Archbishop Fabre went to Rome some time since to oppose the proposition. A telegram has been received stating that the Archbishops efforts have been successful and that the archdiocese is to remain intact, that the plan of division proposed has been unanimously rejected by the Cardinals and that the Pope has already signed a decree confirming this decision. A leading clergyman states that the de-cision of the Propaganda met with unibut another to the many claims which ities, who might be open to waste or has every reason to feel satisfied with the Archbishop has upon the affection of jobbery, to have control of them. And the success which attended the mission

EFFORTS OF THE GOVERNMENT

to Avort a Crisis-The Fisherses Near the Affected Districts.

IRISH DISTRESS.

Mr. James Murphy, author of the interesting story the "Haunted Church," which recently appeared in the TRUE WITNESS, writes as follows in a letter to the press : "The distress is growing very rapidly, and the Government are taking prompt steps that no blame shall attach to them for neglect'. Mr. Balfour is not content with endeavoring to provide employment for the people by constructing and under their very noses.

lines of railways, opening up roads, etc. He is prepared to supply food in the dis-tricts where they cannot be availed of. From his place in the House of Commons on Thursday he made an important pro-nouncement that ample measures would be taken for reliet in the threatened dis-tricts, remote from the theatre of Public Works. In the case of these latter, even. tricts, remote from the theatre of a tone inst. Works. In the case of these latter, even, inst. Works. In the case of these latter, even, Father McCloskey, the zealous pastor, versal approval in this city and added he is nor going to allow the local author-

use of the opportunities offered to them at their very doors. Munx boats, French boats, Corn sh boats, boats from Scotland, come there each gear and bear alund-ance of money and money's worth. The Irish people, living there, look on help-lessly, take no share in the work, and starve all; the winter in consequence. Steps have been taken to remedy all this. The Rev. Mr. Green, one of Her Majesty's inspectors of fisheries, who had been de-puted to investigate the coast, has spent all the summer is a vessel going through all the summer has vessel going through these fishing grounds, and has now sub-mitted the report which has been issued. If the remedies as to education of the natives in fishing boats and gear, and the establishment of curing stations be—as I have no doubt they will be—carried out, we shall have seen the last of distress in Ireland, and our people will partake of some of the ernormous wealth hitherto carried away from them by foreigners-



THE IRISH CRISIS.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

THE GREAT BATTLE TERMINATED.

Sir John Pope Hennessy Elected by a Large Majority in Kilkenny-A Mortifying Result,

DUBLIN, December 16. Mr. Davitt, accompanied by Father O'Halloran, was the first of prominent speakers to arrive at the meeting to-day at Ballinakill and he took his stand in the higher part of the square near the church. Cheers and counter cheers and partizian shouts were vociferously indulged by the assembled members of the two factions. As Mr. Davitt began his speech a wagonette, in which were Wm. Redmond, M.P., Father Ryan and other Parnellites, was driven through the lower part of the square, fol-lowed by a cheering crowd. Mr. Red-mond began speaking simultaneously with Davitt. The advent of another party headed by Dr. Tanner and several priests driving briskly through the crowd but a temporary stop to the speeches at both meetings. The new comers ranged themselves alongside the car occupied by Davitt. Amid a chorus of mingled cheers and excerations, Mr. Scully took up the speaking and was ex-pressing his views when great shouting announced the arrival of Parnell and Harrison and a number of supporters on horseback and in cars. Parnell's appear-ance beside Redmond was the signal for which were Wm. Redmond, M.P., Father ance beside Redmond was the signal for cheers and yells.

Amid the din Parnell spoke to the group around him as follows: "I come among you to insult no man. (Edward Harrington, "No; we will protect onrselves.") I come to speak of the great National crisis, I will not enter into a personal contett or squabble with any man. I regret that Mr. Davitt is not at my side—(cries of "Down with him,") to fight for Iroland with me as

STRONGLY AS HERETOFORE.

I will speak only about Hennessy, the man who went to Parliament in 1861 as a Tory supporter of Disraeli, and who now wants to go as a Liberal leader of Mr. Gladstone. In 1861 Hennessy defended in the House of Commons the evictions proceeding throughout Kings county, (Yells of "to hell with him.") Will Kilkenny take a man who defended the extermination of those people? (Cries of "never.") Distacli gave him a place and pension.

The din here increasing Parnell paus-ed, and, pointing towards the opposition meeting, said—"Let's get away from these lunatics. I can't hear my own voice.'

Mr. Harrington shouted, "Don't let us leave the field to them now."

to a Catholic school. The Mass must be His blessings to all who compose this neglected and the Sacraments cannot fail congregation. He alone can make to be abandoned.

Indifferentism is the bane of our times, and may be the result of mixed marriages. The parents may be naturally good and irreproachable in many respects. The children may be tempted to conclude that faith is of no importance-that it is immaterial what a person may believe or to what church he belongs. All are obliged to yield to God the homage of their intelligence, to accept all the teachings of the Christian revelation and rally under the flag of the True Church.

Mixed marriages may be productive of family dissensions. There is no happiness where there is no unity. Nothing opens a wider breach than a difference of religion. Divorce will often result from mixed marriages. Protestants may be-lieve in divorce. What a permicious evil it is! It saps the foundation of civil society by ruining the family and hindering the proper training of the children. Divorces are granted for the most trivial causes. A Catholic is never sure when her husband may have her replaced in the household. She gives herself, be only lends himself, After developing the chief dangers arising from mixed marriages the reverend gentleman impressed upon his audience the majesty and beauty of the ceremonial employed at the marriage of two Catholics. He then contrasted the absence of all liturgy on the occasion of a marriage between a Catholic and a Protestant. The priest has nothing to say or do. He appears only as an official witness.

Before a mixed marriage is performed the Protestant party is required to do two things in writing, under oath and in presence of two witnesses. He must swear to allow his wife all manner of liberty in practising her religion. He cannot interfere in any way or try by any means to turn her. He must also swear that he will have the children of both sexes baptized and educated Catholics. Were he to become a widower or marry a Protestant he should always stand by his oath. The Catholic is obliged to do all she can so as to convert her husband. The best method is to lead a worthy life. The ante-nuptial promises made by Protestants are kept sometimes but not in a great many cases. They are not binding before law. Rev. Father

FATHER LAURENT.

A Well Known and Beloved Priest Dies Suddenly in Toronto-A Great Loss

to the Church.

The sudden death of the Very Rev. Father Laurent, thr Vicar-General of the Archdiocese of Toronto, has cast a gloom over the Christmas season in that city and also in the more extended circle of the deceased friends, and they may be found in two continents. In Toronto the name of the late priest was a household word and his genial presence known and esteemed not only among those of his own spiritual communion. His denis own spiritual communion. His de-parture was startlingly sudden. He was apparently in good health on Friday atternoon, but, while passing along a street, was suddenly taken ill and on being conducted to a house near by, Rev. Father McCann and a physician were sent for, but, before either of these gentlemen arrived, the sufferer had expired. For the past two or three days he had been at times troubled with the same smothering feeling which immediately preceded his death. His friends at the palace had urged him to consult a doc-tor, but he thought that the trouble was only a temporary one. The is now no doubt it was heart disease. There The reterend gentleman was born in L'Anjou Main et Loire; France; in 1822. His parents belonged to the old families of La Vendee Militaire, and took prominent parts in the war of La Vendee. He came to Canada in 1853 with Bishop de Charbonnel and was ordained in 1890. The first five years of his priesthood was spent in St. Michael's Palace, after which he removed to Newmarket, and was subsequently transferred to St. Patrick's parish in Toronto; where he labored for is it deen years. In the year 1811 he was

sixteen years. In the year 1811 he was appointed rector of St. Michael's Cathedral, which position he filled until his antly redeath. Father Laurent before coming to present. Conada spent many years in the best con-servatories of music in Europe, where he acquired a knowledge that made him one of the foremost leaders of chnrdh month of November last. The highest

and the second of the second of

CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN.

him and entertained him at an im- Secretary, however, intends to remedy excellent musician as well as speaker. thereat in clearing and preparing the Mr. Curran's casual visit will be pleas-antly remembered by all who were no more desirable or useful work. It will be

not binding before law. Nev. Father Callaghan now pointed out the CAUSES OF MIXED MARRIAGES. The principal ones ware a lack of re-flection and a weakening of faith. Before step which he is contemplating, and if his faith is strong and healthy he will follow the guidance of the Church. Many contract mixed marriages because

which will also be a suffragan of Mon-treal. Popular and Potent. The country, the west of Ireland in especial, has been completely denuded of tress. One great reason of the growing infertility of the Atlantic seaboard has been this cutting down of the ancient treal Centre, came through from Lindsay last night, where he had done good work on the platform in the South Victoria hotel to take the 12.15 train for the exist. A few of Mr. Curran's friends having learned that he was in town, called on him and entertained him at an im-Secretary, however, intends to remedy

a permanent improvement, and will add to the beauty, the comfort and ths fer-

his flock. He added that His Grace was in this he is quite right. When relief was throughout. He is also to be congratu-not opposed to division of the diocese per given under Mr. Morley's administration lated on having secured for the carr, ing not opposed to division of the diocese per given under Mr. Morley's administration se, and would welcome it, if he did not some years ago, the distribution was left himself propose it at the proper time, but to the hands of Boards of Guaadians and that time was not yet. There were many things to accomplish before that, and, tended with scandalous abuses, many moreover, when division was ripe, it persons who were far and away above the would be proposed by the Archbishop region of want being helped largely. Por and his suffragans, and not by outsiders. A new see is to be erected at Valleyfield which will also be a suffragan of Mon the land, a much desired improvement. The country, the west of Ireland in the Protestant citizens of Bright-

A retreat for men recently in progress at the Gesu terminated on Sunday last with a general communion. The retreat was preached by the Rev. Father Drummond, whose clever exposition of truths and uncommon elocutionary powers give the utmost satisfaction. The attendance was large and made up chiefly of men of influence among the Catholic and English-speaking population of Montreal,

and the second second

Several men now made a strong effort to drag the waggonette into the midst of the anti-Parnellites, but were dissuaded from their purpose and stopped, Davitt, who was speaking, and Dr. Tanner, also appealing to those who rallied to their flag. Parnell resumed, maintaining that the consistency of his public life had been

preserved amid his increasing efforts to create and preserve an independent Irish party. Men like Hennessy were now attempting to destroy their enemies. They had been unable to cope with them in the open field; they were unable to meet them with physical force, so they sent "this rat" Hennessy to try to do by corruption what they had failed to do by every other method. The internal dissensions which were destroying the party were not of his creating. Having made an unavailing fight at Westminster for independence he had been forced to

APPEAL TO THE PEOPLE.

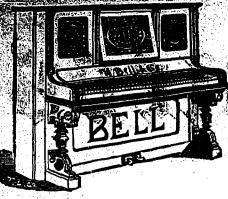
(Mr. Redmond—" We will fight for you till death.") If the people were slack and cowardly, if they failed to come to a just true and patriotic decision, Ireland's cause was lost for a lifetime. (Cheers.)

Parnell then made an impassioned appeal to the electors to punish traitorism and help him to reconsolidate the Irish ranks into an invincible phalanx, able to place Ireland abreast of the first nations of the world.

Mr. Harrison was about to follow Parnell and Tanner was speaking when a sudden conflict arose on the verge of the crowds. A rush was made towards Davitt's car and a general melee ensued. Forests of ash plant sticks and black thorn arose and descended in the air where the dividing lines of the opposing factions met.

Davitt leaped from his car, wielding a thick hazel stick, and fought his way foot by foot straight toward Parnell's waggon, giving and receiving numerous blows. He finally reached the waggon hatiess and with his face badly marked and with a few of his men with him, who also bore traces of the severe usage they had received. Standing on the steps of Parnell's waggon, Davittuttered a breath-less and indistinct defiance.

Then, turning, he pushed his way back to his own car surrounded by his faithful supporters and amid the continuous yells and executions of the two contending and wildly excited factions and with an exchange of a shower of blows Davitt remounted his car and shouted : "Men of Kilkenny, I came here in de-fence of the right of public meeting



butable to him!

covered his head with the clothes.

The boy's chamber was no more than

the boy had been the cell of the bishop.

and that looked south. The furniture was scanty; it consisted of a small deal

table, an old-fashioned bedstead without

its roof, two chairs, and a three-legged

stool, Against the wall hung a piece of

The boy was fast asleep. His chest and arms were bare; his head drooped

forward ; a faint smile rested on his lips,

Perhaps the salt waters of the ocean

had made the red spot visible on the back of the spring; perhaps the warm tears. But now the tears were dry, and

he was smiling in his dreams. Maybe

he was once more living through the

happy moment when his father, taking

saw, the tiny gimlet, the slender marlin-

spike; and when all were shown, and their

uses illustrated, handed him the miracle.

and patted his head, and pressed him in

Suddenly the door of the boy's room opened, and David Lane entered. It was

clasp-kife, and he seemed to understand.

Awhile he stood with his arms folded on

entered the broad, pure light of morning.

doorway, and the light struck fully on

looking-glass.

his arms.

come, his passion deserted him. The The Mechanical Excellence fury left his eyes, the rigidity of counte-nance gave place to softness, after which came a look of almost awful tenderness and regret; then, with a hoarse moan, he 1 f flung himself beside the child and seized BEI him in his arms and wept over him like a mother. Pianos and Organs. twelve feet square. The walls were rough, unplastered. The stout beams supporting the roof were seven feet from the ground at their least height. Unlike

Woods, double veneered, the grain crossing at right angles; 150 styles of Reed Organs and Church Pipe Organs.

Of necessity deals with scientific terms not familiar to the general public. In what, then, do the "BELL" Pianos and Organs excel? They excel in

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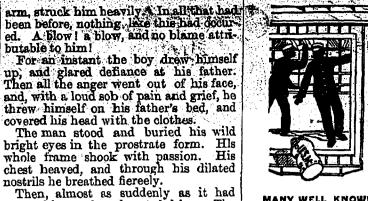


Chapter VIII (Continued).

Lane now thrust his hand into his bosom, and drew forth a small bundle of fishing-line. This he quickly unwound. It was twenty yards long, and in the centre lay what fishermen call a strokehaul, that is, three hooks tied together, so as to resemble a small grapling-iron. From the end of the stroke-haul depended a bullet as sinker. Again he looked sus-piciously around. Then, peering into the deep depths of the chasm, he commenced slowly paying out the line.

The face of the cliff was so sheer that, when the line all but about a yard was run out, the stroke-haul hung free of the near seven o'clock. The boy was usually rock. He looked carefully over the edge. stirring at that hour. He must have The eye could not discern the line at lain awake long. more than half its length, and even the The father came and stood by the bed-bullet had disappeared. Holding the side. He saw the tear-stains and the line out at arm's length, he walked a few paces along the very brink. Then suddenly the line tightened. He wound up a few yards of it, and drawing it in cautiously, returned to the old station. Then he took in the line overhand. He wound up this broad chest, regarding his son with a dull, sad face. The door behind him re-mained open, and through the doorway entered the broad, pure light of morning.

Before half of it lay beside him on the The foot of the bed was opposite the cliff, the rope hanging from the Island began to stretch across the rift towards the boy's smiling face. Evidently Lane \$5.10@\$5.40; Straight roller, \$4.75@\$4.80; Extra where he stood. With a jerk the stroke- feared it might wake him, for, \$44024.50; Superfine, \$4003\$4.10; Fine, \$3.252 haul came into view, and in one of the stretching his hand back, he closed the \$3.50; City strong bakers', \$5.252\$3.30; Strong hooks rested a loop of fine black cord. door vigorously, and in less than a minute the eye of the rope came up, Thirty feet down the cliff was a fissure, and in this fissure a small bar of iron. No keed fearfully at his tather.





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pays into the sovereign's civil list continually about \$3,095,000 annually, and during the life of the prince consort he received every year \$150,000. The whole sum given him by the nation during his life was \$3.150,000. Some forty years ago the queen received a gift of \$1,250,000 from a generously disposed subject for her personal use, and this. with her numerous economies from what she receives yearly, constitutes her private fortune. She is reputed to be worth \$45,-000,000. The Prince of Wales, if divested of his royal attributes, could hardly be accounted a rich man at all. He owns nearly 15,000 acres in Aberdeenshire and Norfolk, and these give him an income of \$50,000 annually.

Growth of Catholicism.

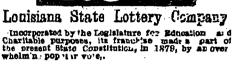
We hear a great deal from our enemies of the decadence of Catholicity. Let us reward them with a few statistics as to its increase. In 1876 there were 450,000 Catholics in Australia not comhim on his knee, first displayed the wonders of the great clasp-knife to him, opened out all the blades, the miniature 750 000 or nich double or many within 750,000, or nigh double as many within fourteen years. In 1876 there were 330 priests; at this moment there are 620, and the number of churches and chapels has increased from 620 to 880 and of Catholic schools from 250 to 700. Australia and Tasmania have about 2,400,000 inhabitants, but if our religion continues to augument in the same proportion as hitherto for the next thirty years, half of the population of the southern continent will be Catholic.—Universe..

COMMERCIAL.

Grain. A jobbing business has been doing in four, mainly in broken lots. We quote as follows Patent spring, \$5.70@\$5.80; Patent winter



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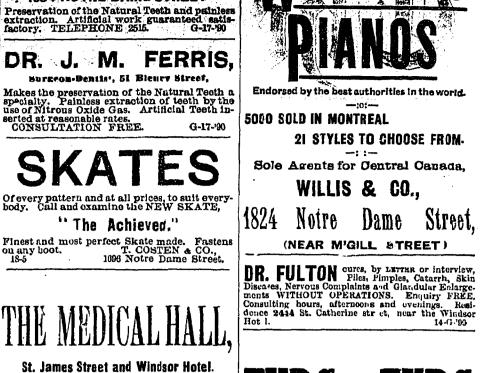
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..... OPPOSITE ALEXANDER'S



and attached to this bar of iron the cord remained motionless for a time. With a to which the rope was tied. The bar sigh that shook him from head to foot, might be placed there by lowering it the father made a sign to the boy to rise, from the cliff into the fissure. 7 The dim- and left the cell. ness of the chasm made it impossible to see the black cord.

Having secured the loop to the hook, from it out on the rope until it hung over the brink. It formed a rude network of five meshes, each mesh being about a foot wide.

Into this network he crept head foremost, taking the gun with him, and Iacing downwards. As soon as he was fully in, he turned, faced the pale blue morning sky, and, seizing the rope with his hands and feet, worked himself across with surprising swiftness and ease. As soon as he had landed, he, by a vigorous shake, communicated an upward ser-pentine wave to the rope, at the same moment lowering his hand to the ground moment lowering his hand to the ground Island was once more cast loose into

cliffs. Beyond the shadow the ocean lay a blue sheet of radiance under a cloudless brittle grass.

Beneath the summits of the gigantic his boy, he burst into tears. rocks, sea fowl cried as they flew slowly The village of Killard was by this time from the land. No object broke the vast awake and stirring. The boats had been expanse of ocean. No sound fell into the out all night, and came home laden with of the birds. Peace reigned over all the morning, mackerel, and hake, and gurnet,

father's visit to Clonmore. The man had left the Island without letting his son know of his intention. During the previous day, the manner of the father had been more excited than ever. One of those scenes had occurred between the those scenes had occurred between the two. While Lane was preparing the mid-day meal of potatoes and fish, an accident occurred. The boy was sitting before the fire watching the fish frying. The father, behind him, held an earthen plate in his hand. Suddenly it slipped from his grasp, and was bloken into frag-ments on the hard earthen floor. With an inarticulate cry, the father turned round to claim his son's attention; but his eyes no sooner met the figure of the cost him \$750,000. This estate covers child than he sprang back with a yell. 464 acres. Then she has estates in Ger-The boy had already risen, and stood re many, but all these are small as comgarding the fragments.

He rushed at the boy, and, raising his and of Bedford. The English nation

David Lane went back to his own chamber and bolted the door. He took out the gun from under his bed, and pro-ceeded to load it. He had seen men shoot birds on the beach at Killard, and knew how to charge the weapon. He poured in a large charge of powder, upon which he rammed down a piece of rag. Then from a box he drew forth some hand-lines, and cutting off one of the chamber and bolted the door. He took out the gun from under his bed, and prohe pushed the tangle of cords which hung ceeded to load it. He had seen men hand-lines, and cutting off one of the facing downwards. As soon as he was bullet sinkers, found with satisfaction fully in, he turned, faced the pale blue that it fitted the barrel. When the bul-

in self-approval. From the box wherein The loop spread out of the hook, and the he had found the bullet, he now took a rope fell to its own position. Thus the piece of thir. sheet-lead, of which the Limed 2:2223c, hold 22223c, and fresh 25023c. lighter kind of sinkers are made. He isolation. Lane paused a moment, turned round, and inspected the Island narrowly, ap-parently to his satisfaction. Then he crossed the summit, and, opening the door of his chamber, entered it. was done dropped the cap over the nipple The yellow sun stood over the level downs. Far out on the sea reached the dark green water in the shadow of the life bed, stood awhile in an attitude of thought, with his hand to his brow. His eyes grew gradually dim, his hand sky. The dews were ascending from the fell, his whole frame relaxed, and, stretching out his arms as if to embrace

The village of Killard was by this time seconds. vacant vault of heaven, save the cries fish. Under the silvery light of the per lb. who had come to help their husbands slept the boy. He knew nothing of his and sons and brother to carry the spoils to Pat Casey's, were demurer than the

(To be continued.)

men.

English Royal Property.

According to the Chicago Herald the English royal family is not an enormous landowner. The queen owns 25,000 acres in Aberdeen, and enjoys the rent roll from the grand estates of Windsor, 10,000 acres in extent, and getting an-nually \$110,000. Her Aberdeen property brings but one-quarter of this sum. She owns Claremont, which she purchased of Lord Clive in 1882 for \$360,000; it had cost him \$750,000. This estate covers A wild fury sprang into Lane's eyes Westminster, of Devonshire, of Portland

Butter. Market firm and fine stock held for buyers' figures. Choice creamery at 22c#23c, and choice Townships dairy at 18c#24c. Western runs from 14j#15jc. Choice late made creamery, 22c#28c; earlier makes, 20c#21c; Townships dairy, 18c #21c; Western rolls, 15c#17c; Choice Western, 14jc#16jc; Medium grades, 11c#12c.

Cheese.

Provisions.

Leather.

Poultry. The demand for poultry continues, all choice, dry, clean picked, fat birds being sold readily at top prices. Turkeys sold as high as 10½; but 902010 was the range, poor stock being hard to sell even at the inside. Chickens sold from 5½627½c, the wide range in prices being due to the scarcity of choice stock. Geese sold from 6£629c, the supply continuing rather liberal. Ducks were in better domaind at Sc283c. There was a free movement in partridges at 55£660c per brace for firsts and 25£6230c for seconds.

Dressed Hogs.

Receipts last week were 1,933 per Grand Frunk and 1,967 per C.P.R., prices Ge to 7c

Roots and Vegetables.

Hay, \$7@\$9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs ; pressed hay, 45c@00c per 100 lbs ; straw, \$4@\$0.50 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs each.

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JAMES T. LIPSETT,



Of Roxbury, Mass., says

I have kept a SCRAP BOOK for a good many years of letters received from patients; some are long, too long to publish, some are short short and good. Rainy days I sit down and read them, and have learned a good deal about the human body from peer, slekly women or over-strained man. Here is one of them. I call it a good letter :

THENTON, TEXAS, Sept. 28, 1886. "To Kennedy of the Medical Discovery, Mass. I am so proud of my recovery as to express my feelings in thanks to you. The RHEUMATISM has made me four legged for six years. At last I have traded off two of them to Bell-Druggist-for four bottles Kennedy's Discovery. 1 am yours, gratefully and unso-J. B. Ivy." licited.



The Betrayal of Christ by Judas Iscarlot.

ANCIENT GAELIC LEGEND.

The following beautiful legend about the betrayal of Christ by Judas Iscariot-is taken from the "Leabhar Breac," page 222 of the fac-simile ccpy. This book is one of the most important of those great Gaelic manuscripts that have, by some fortuitous circumstances, been saved from th. wreck of ar cient Irish literature. It was compiled by the MacEgap's in the It was compiled by the MacEgan's in the County Roscommon, Ireland, some time in the early part of the fourteenth cen-tury. Gaelic literature had been in a state of decadence for many centuries before this book was compiled; nevertheless, it is a volume of wondrous interest. especially in view of the fact that the greater part of it is devoted to Church matters. Like most Gaelic manuscripts, the time of its compilation gives no idea of the antiquity of the language in which it is written; for most of the very ancient Gaclic literature that has been preserved is contained in manuscripts that were compiled while the dialect known to the learned as "old Irish" had ceased to be spoken. The "Leabhar Breac" contains much of the old Irish of the eighth and ninth centuries, although it was not compiled until the fourteenth. It seems to have been the great literary repository of mediæval Ireland.

The following legend has never before been translated; or, if it has, it certainly has not been published. It seems strange that anything of the kind should remain so long untranslated. When, however, the paucity of Gaelic scholars is taken into account, the lack of interest that the general reader takes in things connected

WITH ANCIENT IRELAND,

and the extreme difficulty of deciphering old Gaelic manuscripts, it need not be wondered at that not the twentieth part of ancient Gaelic writings has yet been translated. So vast is the amount of Gaelic literature yet extant, that Gaelic savants of the future will not lack employment. Photograph fac-similes of the "Leabhar Breac," "Book of Leinster" and "Book of the Dun Cow" may be seen in the Astor library in New York.

There are some words and phrases in this curious legend the meaning of which are obscure to me. I ought, perhaps, to have used the query mark (?) oftener than I have. Mr. Whitley Stokes is cer-tainly the best Gaelic scholar living; but even he sometimes meets with words and phrases in old Irish the meaning of which he is unable to find out. When such an eminent scholar and philologist as he finds passages in ancient Gaelic that are too much for him, a weakling like myself need not be ashamed to confess my uncertainty as to the correctness of some parts of the following translation, which is so literal that in some places it is uncouth; but I wanted to express the quaint phraseology of the ori-

ginal as well as I could in English. I have heard that the story of Judas and the cock is known to the peasantry in some parts of Ireland. So far, how-ever, as I have been able to find out, the legend is not mentioned in the Church literature of any other country.

TRANSLATION.

After the thirty pieces of silver had been received by Judas, after Christ had been taken by the Jews, and after His crucifixion, as has been told you, Judas went to the house of his mother, that was at hand, and the thirty pieces of silver were with him; and he then told

onto the ridge of the house, and was so long there crowing, and he perfectly beau-tiful as if he were announcing the Resur-I had a long chat with the chief custo-

boiled cock rise from the caldron, he else would she be buried except on this knew that Christ would rise from the sacred soil?" dead. Abhorrence and fear seized him | It is certainly curious that legendary after that, and he went running to the lore should select spots so distant from when he beheld Christ, condemned and parents. While Eve rests on the shores crucified, he ran to the temple of Solo-mon and cast the money from him into posed to lie buried under the forest clad the place out of which it had been given slopes of Adam's Peak in Ceylon.—N. Y. to him at first by the Jews out of the Tablet. temple; and he put withes afterward round his neck. and he went not up to Heaven or down to earth, and his en-trails and iateriors fell out of him, down through him, so that himself killed himself there; and his soul went to the demons in hell without end, without conclusion, because he bad betrayed his Lord and the Lord of the elements and the King of Heaven and earth.

The Hume National Bank at Honur, S.D., is reported to have suspended.

tiful plumage, and he went flying out "Kaaba" at Mecca, to have been speci-

dian of the tomb, who told me the office A translation of the Greeks (?) out of the Hebrew into Latin proves that this was the cock that crowed three times on the shrine are the Bedouins, who in their the anisht of the translation of the shrine are the Bedouins, who in their the shrine are the Bedouins, who in the translation of the shrine are the Bedouins, who in the translation of the shrine are the Bedouins, who is the shrine are the Bedouins, who is the shrine are the Bedouins, who is the shrine are the Bedouins who is the shrine are the Bedouins, who is the shrine are the Bedouins who is the shrine are th the night of the crucifixion when Peter, the Apostle, denied God three times on the Apostle, denied God three times by the voice of the cock. Christ looked at Peter, and Peter wept bitterly after this. When Judge the withed simon some the bit he known none and where it When When Judas, the wicked sinner, saw the but he knew none, and asked : "Where

place where Christ was on the cross; and each other for the graves of our just about Stoz, about half of which is given

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Enough Catholic Benevolent Orders to Cover all Needs.

has been issued by Bishop McClosky of

your care from the spiritual miseries called hard water, and is found in dis- generally, but to home manners as well. which accompany their joining secret tricts where the water runs over lime-

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

our search for a dwelling house to be sure that there is a plentiful supply of Although water is not considered as an article of food, it is an essential of life, it is necessary for the carrying of the food from one part of the body to another, it lasts.

and it forms about 79 parts out of 100 of the weight of the blood; furthermore, we The following circular on secret societies lime and magnesia is a great disadvan-as been issued by Bishop McClosky of tage, and instead of the vegetables, &c., limited. has been issued by Bisnop McClosky of the Louisville diocese. "I avail myself of this occasion to urge upon your reverence the duty of renewed vigitance in shielding those entrusted to will have any effect upon them. This is "and applies not only to house-keeping celled hard metry and is found in dis commendation of the second in dis found in the second sec

come makes a great mistake when she The importance of pure water as a great mistake when she buys delicate colors that will fade easily for waiking dresses. A good dress that soon fades must be taken to the dyer sooner or later, which costs considerable, necessary condition of health cannot be or else it must be made over into a house overrated, nor can we be too careful in dress, which is certainly wasteful, as our worn out dresses, or cheap challies, etc., will, if prettily made, do nicely for the water, and that it be also pure in quality. house. A first-class wool dress, of a color Although water is not considered as an that can be worn throughout the whole year, is a splendid investment, as it will last several years and will look well while

"My black silk, which my neighbor across the hall says is too expensive for | In HETAL, SLATE, CEMENT, GRAVEL, and that a full-grown man loses daily a poor man's wife, I bought nearly ten about \$1 oz., about half of which is given years ago. I occasionally make it over, off by the skin and lungs, the other ex-pelled by the kidney. The composition trim it with the lace I purchased with of water is two volumes of hydrogen and the dress. It is a good lace and will last one of oxygen, and is called in chemical my life time, so that is also a good inlanguage oxide of hydrogen. It contains certain gases and salts, and according to in texture or coloring, anything that she the absence or presence of these salts, water is either soft or hard. For cooking a variety of colors and designs, even in purposes it is impossible to employ too the cheapest goods. If she be a careful soft a water, for the presence of saits of purchaser she may therefore be well

A woman should say 'thank you' as readily to her husband and son, as to a visitor or stranger, and poverty of a per-son should make no difference."

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founder of the royal line, on account of his efforts to propagate Christianity. Catholic Majesty—a title first given to

Alfonso I. of Spain, by Pope St. Gregory

III., in 739. It was afterwards confirmed to Ferdinand V., in 1484, by Innocent VIII., on account of his zeal for the

tise on the Seven Sacraments in answer

to Martin Luther, which was dedicated to that Pontiff—a title the English sove-

reigns have always persisted in retain-

Most Christian King—first given by Pope Stephen III., in 755, to Pepin le Bref, but it did not become the peculiar king of France till 1469,

title of the kings of France till 1469,

when it was conferred on them by Pope Paul II., in the time of Louis XI.

Most Faithful Majesty-given to John V., King of Portugal, in 1748, by Pope Benedict XIV.

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her consecutively the story of Uhrist-of how he (Judas) had betrayed his Lord and sold him; and he showed her the money. When his mother heard that story anger came upon her, and great. rough rage seized her, and her form and visage changed, and she cried bitterly heavy, and began to wrangle with her son, and to give him heavy, great abuse; and she was clapping her hands and bewailing misery; and then she said: Wo that I am in this miscrable life, since I brought forth a wicked bodily birth, like thee; and, why, said she, didst thou kill the holy, true Person, offering Him up without guilt, without fighting? Now, said she, falls on thee all the curses of the prophets and noble fathers, and it was on thee was uttered [the prophecy] and the Son of Man will not forgive thee any offering of Him [and He] without guilt, without fighting; and not only, said she, is He the One be-gotten of the Heavenly Father, and He will openly take revenge for the Blood of Christ on thee, and will take it from thee bitterly. Alas, alas, alas! saidshe, wo to me since thou wast born, for thou art a a deadly enemy. Alas! said she, it was of that the prophet spoke long ago. Here Judas's mother quotes

A PROPHECY IN LATIN.]

Now, therefore, said she, O son of my sickness, of my destruction and my plague, what wilt thou do now when thou shalt see Christ rising from the dead, and a Prophet of the everlasting truth, said she, going to Galilee, fulfilling [His word] to His Apostle as He promised ? When he [Judas] saw his mother scolding with him, and upbraiding him, as we have said, and weeping and exclaiming in his presence, great anger and impetuosity against his mother seized him.

Now when his mother was arguing with him about all these things, Judas was angered against his mother, as we have said, Judas saw the fire that was within, and a caldron boiling on it, and a cock boiling in it, and the head, feet, feathers and wings had been taken from him, and he was well first boiled, and the oaldron was boiling round him. He cried out with a proud, great, angry voice to his mother and said : What is the error and confounding that are on thee that thou wouldst say of the wanton Person, that He was a Prophet and would rise from the dead? I solemnly swear and affirm by the great. pure

SECRETS OF THE HEBREWS

that not more easily, quickly and surely, will the boiled cock that is in that caldron'rise out of it, and he without head, feet, entrails and feathers, than the Christ of Whom thou speakest will rise from the dead. When, however, Judas had given those great oaths and [had sworn by] the great mysteries as we have sworn oy the great mysteries as we have said, and which were habitual with them, and voiferously roughly he argued with his mother, then, indeed, when they were arguing thus, the boiled cock arose out of the caldron, and he alive and full of beauand the second second

HOW MANY DAYS DOES A NEW YEAR HAVE MAMMA?

EVE'S TOMB.

Visit to the Grave of the Mother of the Human Race.

It is not very often, writes a correspondent, that an American visits the a member of the Church. By the very little town of Jiddah, on the Arabian coast of the Red Sea; yet, every year, as the sacred season of the Hedjez comes around, hundreds of thousands of devout Mussulmans are disembarked at its little harbor, intent on making a pilgrimage to Mecca, which insures to them the happiness and honor of paradise. It was not with any intention of attempting to visit the tomb of Mahammed and to gaze on the mysterious "Kaaba" that I took sail one moonlit night from Suakim and crossed the turbulent Red Sea to Jiddah. My object was to visit the shrine of one venerated by Christian and Islamite alike -the reputed tomb of Eve, mether of all mankind.

The country presents a very sterile ap- which may be found all the advantages The country presents a very sterile ap-pearance, there being but little vegeta-that are sought for in those secret socie-be good for drinking should be bright tion. A few date palms are dotted about, ties, against which I once more carnestly and away to the west, in the direction of entreat you to guard the faithful under tumbler; but mere clearness, although Mecca, groups of stunted acacia trees render the prospect less barren. The approach to the tomb is up a sandy slope, rising about 200 feet above the town. The grave itself is 160 feet long und 5 teet wide, and is surrounded by a stone wall four feet high, covered with chuman. In the centre of it rises a small, dome crowned mosque, wherein pilgrims as-semble to say their prayers. The mosque is in charge of some dervishes, who have plenty to do in keeping it clear of the crowd of beggars who assemble and clamor for backsheesh.

Inside the mosque is perfectly plain, except that in the centre is erected an altar. This stands about three feet high and is covered with curtains. The curtains being drawn aside disclose a black stone let into the floor.

The stone is supposed to be directly are so many unhappy marriage over the tomb of Eve and is polished like best man never gets the bride. marble by the kisses of the faithful. It is by no means permitted to every pilgrim to place his lips on this sacred spot, but by a liberal amount of backsheesh and the presence of the consular cavasses I was permitted the honor, and accordingly the curtain was drawn and on hands and knees I paid homage to our legendary mother.

Catholic can join and still continue to be act he severs his relation with it; cancelling by the new oath his most solemn engagements to the Church of his fore-

the censures which attach to the two so-cieties mentioned above, still the faithful priest will not only strive to keep the members of his flock from joining them, but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-antly or innocently, have joined if the two so-torest will not only strive to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-antly or innocently, have joined if the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-integration the two so-torest will not only strive to keep the but he will do his best to reclaim any that it contains about twenty grains of here, just the same." members of his flock from joining them, but he will do his best to reclaim any who in this matter may, however ignor-antly or innocently, have joined their gallon. Although very hard water is ohantly or innocently, have joined their gallon. Although very hard water is ob-fortunes in bonds of dangerous intimacy jectionable for drinking purposes, because with those who, to say the least, are not of the excess of these mineral salts, yet a of the household faith. Surely there are moderately hard water is considered by Catholic benevolent societies enough in | many scientific and medical men to be and clear as a crystal when poured into a your care."

LIFE IS A MISERY

organic substances, such as the salts of To thousands of people who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. The the metals, potassium, sodium, calcium, agonics caused by the dreadful running and magnesium, there are also organic sores and other manifestations of this impurities, composed of minute animal disease are beyond description. There is and vegetable organisms, which are of no other remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaserious importance to the health, as they parilla for scrofula, salt rheum and every are often the cause of disease by setting up changes in the blood. An easy way to find out the amount of impurities in form of blood disease. It is reasonably sure to benefit all who give it a fair trial. Bc sure to get Hood's

AN IMPORTANT LESSON.—The first les-son of practical wisdom is—accept cheerfully the inevitable.

are so many unhappy marriages when the

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Burly Party : "Are you aware, sir, that select those colors that can be worn the year round. A woman of limited in-

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write eulogies of soap.-Puck

EVERY man is the architect of his own fortune, And it is lucky for most of us that there is no building inspector about.

CONSUMPTI N CURED,

An old physician, retired from practice, had S DOERS A IN EW YEAR HAVE MAMMA? Societies which the Church has constant of the store and magnesium rocks, such as in demned—attaching to her condemnation Derbyshire and the Eastern Counties, censures which mark her sense of the peril there is in them. The Free Masons and Carbonari are societies which no Catholic can join and still continue to be purest and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The societies are the sense of the catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The catholic can join and still continue to be content and best water obtainable. The content and the content purest and best water obtainable. The free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in next is that which comes from sandstone German, French or Eeglish, with full directions regions, and we find that the north and for preparing and using. Seat by mail, by western towns are supplied with softer with softer W. A. Novrs, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, water than those of the south or eastern [N, Y].

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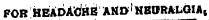
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cannot be destroyed, but the animal and UNHAPPY MARRIAGES-No wonder there vegetable are easily burnt up. We must also be careful to avoid lead poisoning in our water. This can be obviated in a great degree by allowing the water to run to waste for the space of a minute before using it from our taps. This is especially desirable the first thing in the morning, as the water has lain all night

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essential, is no proof of purity, and even filtration cannot remove dissolved im-purities. Besides the presence of the in-

our water is to fill a cupful of water, and

place it in a hot oven, when it will evano-

rate, leaving behind the mineral, animal,

and vegetable impurities. The distinc-

tion between these is shown by the at-

tempt to burn the residue. The mineral

HOW TO CHOOSE A DRESS.

in the lead connecting pipes. "If I buy a cashmere or cloth dress I

THE TREE WILLNESS AND CATHODIC (CHRONILE, DECEMBER 24, 1890

HER BUDWARNESS

AND CAREOUIC CHRONOCLE. PRINEED AND REPLISHED AT

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1890.

CHRISTMAS.

The silent yet ever revolving wheel of time has once more brought us to the bright season of Christmas with all its social inspirations, its hopes, its joys, and, to some, its somrows. But even the sorrowful cannot fail to be affected by the general atmosphere of joy which pervades the world at Christmastide. The season seems to bring out the better qualities of man, the world-seems better, and the great feast which commemorates the heralding of the religion of peace and love touches every heart, cements friendship, heals differences, and unites all sentiments in one channel of affection and kindness. All Christendom sounds its hymns of praise, hears the songs of] ber, as compared with last year, and that the angels over the plains, and sees the one of those mythical persons who does Infant Saviour in His manger erib. A spirit of benevolence burns in every bosom, and one good lesson that may be laid to heart at this season is that of selfsacrifice. It is a season of rejoicing. Let one and all take care that none shall be desolate or disconsolate at this festive period. It is the season when the birth of the Child Saviour is celebrated. For His sake let the little children especially be made glad. We trust there will be no sad children this Christmas, and that kind adult hearts will look well to their needs. At the same time, we trust that all our readers will spend a happy season, and cordially wish them-A MERBY CHRISTMAS.

THE result of the election in Kilkenny is certainly a great blow, but we cannot think it in any way reflects the feelings of the Irish people. It would be better, perhaps, if the entire Home Rule contingent accepted the 'hundreds' and put the matter to a practical test.

THE report that Mr. Taillon is shortly to be called to the Senate gains strength. No more suitable nomination could be

did. With segard to Mr. Rochon's Legislative Council bill, the said plainly that the introduction of such a measure did not belong to a private member. He should have said the same with reference to this proposed suffrage amendment. But the premier smiled sweetly and cognetted with the measure letting the 'I dare not wait upon I would." Nor was it creditable that only one member, Mr. Pelletier, protested against the proposition. The fact is that the suffrage is tco low as it is and is in consequence not sufficiently valued as a trust of the

highest order. The result is in too many cases the return of unsuitable candidates to the legislature. Irresponsible people lacking any stake in the country should not be permitted to act as trustees of the National interests and represen-

tation. THE pests known as "liars on space," who endeavor to injure Canada by sending false despatches of various kinds to the United States, have recommenced their evil work. For some time the arrest and committal of one of their frateinity seemed to have had a deternent effect, but latterly the crew-seems to be gathering new courage and again emerging from their holes. Thus the notorious Ottawa fabricator has been informing the Americans that there is a deficit of \$1,000,000 in the Canadian treasury for the past four months; that the customs receipts have shrunk \$500,000 for Novemduty for "liars on space," "a leading politician," has stated, no doubt, in strict confidence, that Canada is "on the verge of a commercial crisis." All of which we in this country are happily ignorant. But another of the fabricators has made an alarming discovery. It is announced in a Washington paper that "unnecessary excitement" has been caused in Canada by the despatches recently published inthe New York press relative to the Behring Sea. Certainly this is news indeed to Canadians. Probably not one in a hundred is aware that Mr. Blaine, a Yankee jingo, who seems trying his best to ride his country for a bad fall, has addressed an irritating and offensive note to the British Minister; or that he has proposed an arbitration on an untenable basis, which could only result in war. But nothing could be more acceptable to the Americans than such information as these space fabricators supply. They are either paid to send their untruths to suit the market they supply, by external enemies of the country, or they basely go out of the way to pander to them. Neither position is an enviable one, aud those who occupy it will have to be sum-

suffrage. Of course the motives of that vogue. It would be impossible in the of his own followars. But Parnell is not member can readily be understood, but space at our disposal to give even a a modern Acteon to be hunted down and the premier of the province should have synopsis of Mar. Curran's eloquent address, torn to pieces by his own hounds. There taken some other stand than the one he which occupied an hour in the delivery, is something heroic in his composition and we shall merely say it was a rare which commands success, and though treat and bodes well for the success of the the present storm against him be ex-Literary Union. Mount St. Louis Institute occupies a most enviable position amongst the educational establishments of the country.

A Misapplied Doctrine.

The Americans do not seem quite to understand the true meaning of what has come to be known as the "Monroe is not the slightest indication. That doctrine." Spreadeagleism and ignorance has interpreted it so long and so to Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule as loudly as meaning the continental dominance of the United States, that at last it has almost come to be regarded as meaning this impossible and insolent theory. It is, perhaps, not out of place when rabid Congressmen talk lightly of the American flag flying from the North pole to Cape Hore, and call this absurd political delirium teemens the "Monroe doctrine," to briefly note what that socalled "doctrine" really is. As a matter of fact it is not an American invention at all, but one of the empiricisms of that most mischievous of statesmen, Lord Canning. Having to extricate himself from a difficult position into which he had placed himself in connection with the attack of the Holy Alliance on insurrectionary Spain, he thought the most adroit way to do so would be by meddling in the affairs of the Southern Hemisphere of this continent. With that end he sought Mr. Rush, the American minister at London, and the result was that an agreement was entered into by which it was understood that though England had interfered, in company with the European powers, in suppressing a revolution in Europe, she would not do so in Spanish South America, then in revolt against her mother country. This "doctrine" was concurred in by Monroe, and meant nothing more than the defence of the interests of Spanish America. The adhesion to the doctrine on the part of Great Britain and her pledges in connection with Lord Canning's scheme greatly influenced her in connection with the Mexican expedition which ended in the Maximillian tragedy. Thus it may be seen that the "Monroe doctrine" has nothing whatever to do with modern United States pretensions. In some recent instances the latter country has openly defied it by assuming to give opinions as to its concurrence, or the reverse, with the decisions of various states in South America. One thing is very certain that the nation which, through one of its ministers, instituted the 'Monroe doctrine," will enforce it strictly, so far as its own American possessions are concerned.

tremely violent, its very violence por-

tends its early subsidence. But it is not the split in the Nationalists' panks that is to be feared, as likely to defer for another seven years the period of Irish emancipation. The only thing which could make that possible would be a split in the ranks of the Liberal party in England, of which there party is as tirm as ever in its allegiance ever, although the unprincipled renegade Chamberlain thought to make a division when the storm broke. He soon discovered, however, that, as leader among the Liberals of England, he had ceased to be an appreciable factor. The educational progress of the Home Rule propaganda' has advanced far beyond his ear acity to delay it, and will soon outstrip his capacity even to understand it. The history of all great movements for constitutional reform in England has been pretty much the same in every instance. Beginning with the advocacy of a minority, it has steadily progressed in the face of the most bitter and, frequently of the most violent opposition, only to finally carry all before it on a wave of popular enthusiasm, not unmingled with popular wrath. The best elements of the British people recognize the necessity of relieving England of the shame and disgrace atuching to her government of the oppressed people of Ireland. This conviction, once established, will not, we dare hope, be resigned, especially when doing so would mean the continance and increased intensity of that shame and disgrace. Granted that the spectacle of all Ireland engaged in a faction fight may have an effect iminical to Home Rule on some wavering minds, there is still the certainty that when the question comes up in the House of Commone the folly of the factionists and the machinations of the Tory conspirators will have no effect. As in the past, whatever their differences may be outside, the Irish members cannot do otherwise than follow the policy laid down and inflexibly pursued by Parnell, namely, to make the government of England impossible so iong as Ireland is deprived of Home Rule and misgoverned from London. In this country we can but await the

chapter of events, giving what moral support we may in the direction of conciliation and a renewal of that solidarity in the Irish ranks which Parnell created and seems the only man capable of carrying to a successful conclusion.

South Victoria. The election of Mr. Fairbairn in South Victoria is a most emphatic pronouncement of the Canadian electorate against unrestricted reciprocity. The advocates of the latter measure had staked all upon the issue in that contest. Sir Richard Cartwright took occasion to visit the constituency, and held two important meetings in the heart of the spoke in his most fervid style, and there revealed to the electors that when in 1877 the manufacturers had called upon him, asking him to revise the tariff, he had told them to go to "His Satanic Majesty." Messrs. Mulock, Bain, Mc-Mullen and Landerkin, M.P.'s, followed Sir Richard in denouncing the National Policy in every corner of the constituency. On the other hand, the Government accepted the challenge, and two of the Ministers, Hons. Tupper and Haggart visited the riding, Mr. Curran, M.P., also went into the light with his usual spirit, and amongst those who met the unrestricted reciprocity advocates were Mr. Corhrane, M.P., and other leading men of the party. The Conservatives were under a difficulty which, of itself, might have proved disastrous. The candidate chosen in the first instance felt compelled to retire, owing to personal matters, and a swap had to take place, which gave the Liberals a decided advantage. Then the notorious Sam Hughes was decidedly objectionable to the Catholics of the riding, who had a natural repugnance to work with him, whilst many of the friends of Mr. Dundas, ex-M.P. for the District, were equally dissatisfied, Hughes having made himself personally obnoxious to them. Despite all these difficulties, Unrestricted Reciprocity was defeated by a majority that surprised even those who had the most sanguine expectations of the vindication of the Canadian policy. The late man, had secured a majority of 54, and it was feared that a new and untried man would be unable to poll an equally large vote; but the policy of those who would hand our fiscal interests over to the Washington politicians was so distasteful to the people of South Victoria that Mr. Fairbairn was enable to treble



THE BEST OF PERFOMES" Of French, English and American manu-facture can be procured at Mesers. Laviolette & Nelson's Drug Store, cor. of Noire Dame and St. Gabriel streets. A PRETTY BOTTLE OF COD DEPENDENT A DEPENDENT AND PROVE AND

made. The country cannot afford to lose Mr. Taillon's services. He is an able man and, politically, above reproach. He would adorn any legislative body, and it is to be hoped tha rumor new current will soon become an accomplished fact.

THE late Hon. Mr. Chauveau, in his will, provided that his valuable library was to be offered, first, to Laval, and then to the Government, in the event of the former not buying it. The offer is now before the administration. It is to be hoped the Government will hasten to secure for the province this magnificent collection. The amount asked is very small, comparatively, and our very poor legislative library much needs addition.

It is the wish of the Holy Father that every branch of labor be represented in the workingmans pilgrimage to Rome in September next year. The agriculturist, representing the first and most important of human industries, the mechanics of cities and country and factories. Every parish and labor association, will, it is hoped, be represented in this new demonstration of the faith of those taking part in it. Cardinal Langenieux, Archbishop of Rheims, who originated this noble scheme, will conduct the pilgrims and present them to His Holiness.

THERE is something instructive in the record of by-elections for the House of Commons since the general election in 1887. In all fifty-seven have been held. Of these 43 have been carried by Conservatives, 7 by acclamation and 7 seats were gained from the Opposition. The Liberals carried ten by-elections, one by acclamation, and one gained from the Conservatives, namely Joliette, Que., the whole being a net gain to the Conservatives of twelve on a parliamentary division. Joliette was only decided by the casting vote of the returning officer. The manner in which the Government has wiped out the "majority of one" for the Opposition, which the Grits arithmetigenious imagination at the time of the elections, and transformed it into a large majority for itself is very noteworthy. And they seem to be continuing.

farence to the bill introduced by Mr. efforts of the clergy and emphasising the kill Parnell," and now they are striving ignorance. Mr. Humbug Wiman says

marily dealt with sooner or later.

THE local opposition organ in Peterboro lashes itself into fury because the farmers of the country decline to be led by the nose by the missionaries sent out by the Grit propaganda and believe the statements of these stump romancists. The farmers are by no means such fools as the able and learned editors of town and county sheets seem to suppose. and in consequence, are whined over with a hypocritical affectation of sympathy. Their ignorance is deplored. Their want of perception and knowledge of their lamentable position causes many tears to fall from the eyes of Grit aspirants to entrance to the doors of the public crib. The crass stupidty of the agricultural community bars the way to the many tempting collectorships, postmasterships in which the scribes of Grit ism aspire to. "The farmers" we are told "are themselves responsible for the insults and injuries (sic) now being heaped on them. They have it in their power to blow the protectionist regime to pieces but prefer to toil and moil for the benefit of the parasites who are eating them alive." On the very day these words were published the farmers of South Victoria answered the political tricksters, who try to deceive them. in a most decisive manner. The farmers know how they fared under the old order of things and the recollection of the black period previous to 1878 is not forgotten by the elder and is a bad tradition for the younger members of the community. It is a healthy sign and one full of promise for the future stability of Canada that the lone and sinew of the nation. the agriculturists thus grasp the situation and so well and loyally main-

Lower Canadian Education.

tain the interests of their country.

Institute, who have organized a Literary Beland to amend the law governing the weak points of the system so long in to accomplish their purpose by the hands the movement has received a blow be amendithe lisw governing the weak points of the system so long in containing the

The Situation in Ireland.

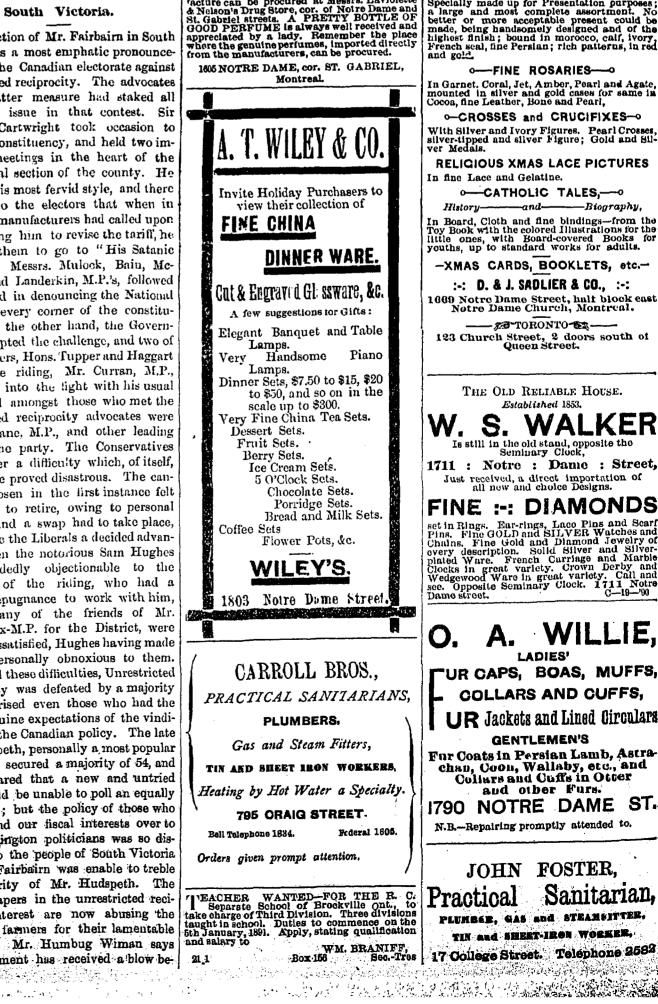
The situation in Ireland has not im proved during the week. The struggle in Kilkenny attracted absorbing attention, but, now that it is over these are signs of activity in other directions. We can well believe the Tories are jubilant over the dissensions in the Irish ranks. and that the enemies of Home Rule everywhere rejoice over the misfortunes- agricultural section of the county. He of Ireland so suddenly precipitated.

We are not, however, among those who regard the present difficulties as incurable, for, whatever may be the result of the quarrel in Irish elections, the membersclect must uphold the principles of Home Rule and follow its recognized leager. Nor do we believe that the Liberal party in England, Scotland and Wales, will abandon the Irish cause merely because an infamous conspiracy hatched by the Tories, with the degenerate O'Shea for a tool, has cast a brand of discord into its ranks.

Mr. Gladstone may abandon Mr. Parnell, but he cannot abandon a policy up to which he has educated his party, and by which both he and it must stand or fall.

Meantime the Irish people are compelled to endure the jibes of a hostile press and sneers of hereditary enemies. Still we must bear in mind that Parnell is the one man who united, guided and controlled the Irish nation as Moses did the Israelites of old, to within sight of the Promised Land. And even should he, like the Jewish prophet, be destined never to enter it at the head of his victorious people, we will nevertheless have done his work in his day, and there will be no fear but that a Joshua will arise to complete it.

One fact should have great weight with the Irish people : it is that the London Times and the whole tribe which follows it are the most enthusiastic, un-The young men of Mount St. Louis compromising Anti-Parnellites. It is an Mr. Hudspeth, personally a most popular old rule in war and diplomacy to find Union, were fortunate enough to secure out what your enemy wants, you to do a lecture for the opening of their course and don't do it. No better opportunity from Mr. J. J. Cnrran, Q.C., M.P., on for following this advice could be desired cians and scribes evolved out of their in- Sunday evening last. The subject chosen than the present. The simple fact that was the education movement in this the Times, the Tories and the Salisbury province. The lecturer made his theme Government are anxious to see Mr. Parinteresting and instructive. He traced | Parnell driven from the leadership of the the educational history of the province Irish Nationalists should be abundantly the majority of Mr. Hudspeth. The from the early days of the first mission- sufficient in itself to rally every friend of leading papers in the unrestricted reci-MR. MERCIER is not to be congratulated arises to the present time, pointing out Ireland to his side. For years the cry of procity interest are now abusing the on the position assumed by him with re- all the benefits that had flowed from the the Coercionists has been "anything to Canadian farmers for their lamentable



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BALLAD FOR CHRISTMAS MORNING.

BY ROBERT RICHARDSON, B.A.

Hark and hear the blithe bells ring, Charming all the frosty air ; Strong and clear the song they sing, And their message kind and fair. Skies are grey and boughs are bare, Bluff King Winter holds his sway ; But the winds are warm with prayer— Christ the Lord was born to-day.

Dear the memories that cling Round the season; rich and rare Are the thoughts the glad bells bring, Stilling anger, southing care. Now all "gentle wills" repair To God's house, to kneel and say, Keep our hearts and hear our prayer-Christ the Lord was born to-day.

Lord and Brother, Prince and King, Hearts to Thee turn everywhere; All Thy glory antheming: Rich and poor alike prepare In Thy final reign to share, When the Worlds Thy rule obey, Joining in one common prayer-('hrist the Lord was born to-day.

ENVOI. Prince, Thy majesty declare, Be Thy people's shield and stay; Guard our hearts and hear our prayer-Christ the Lord is here to-day !



It was a strange episode, that Hungarian engagement of mine. As long as I live, though I reach ninety, I shall never forget it.

I had finished my three happy years at Oxford just then, and by the mcrest chance, while I was playing Micawber and looking about for something to turn up, I happened to see in the Times one day an advertisement of a vacant post in Hungary, of all places in the world :--"English tutor required immediately for a boy of 15. University man preferred. Liberal salary. All found. Apply to his Excellency the Count of Marzin, 137 Ringstrasse, Vienna."

"By Jove !" said I to myself, taking it for granted the engagement would be at the same address, " here's a chance for me to see something of the world. Nothing could be joilier. I'll write to the

Nothing could be joilier. I'll write to the count and key the appointment. Vienna's the very place of all Continental capitals I'd like to go to." And in fact, within a week from that the, I'd secured the post, and set out in very good spirits from London. The salary was excellent, the arrangements were most princely. I was to live like a fighting-cock, on the fat of the land, and to have a suite of rooms all of my own in to have a suite of rooms all of my own in the count's palace, beside a riding-horse and valet, and other advantages. "I've fallen on my feet this time," thought I to myself, as I whirled along in the comfortable drawing-room car (passage paid) from Brussels on the Vienna express. 'I shall live in the gayest metropolis in Europe, and enjoy myself hugely like a man of fashion, all at his Excellency the Count of Marzin's private expense." When I reached Vienna, however, and drove, in the handsome equipage that was waiting for me, to 137 Kingstrusse, I learnt with some surprise that I was only expected to skeep in town one night, and that I was to proceed to Marzm forth-with by rail and traveling carriage, set-ting out on my journey the very next morning. "And where's Marzin?" I asked the count in my purest German, as I did ample justice to the excellent supper spread on the table before me. His excellency, a tall and gloomy man, smiled a grim surprise that any human being should be really ignorant of the whereabout of his own hereditary dowhereabout of his own hereantary do-minions, and answered with some amuse-ment, "In Hungary, of course : away beyond Pesth, in the Debreczin dirtrict, as you go across the plain towards fran-suboraia" sylvania." I contess I was a good deal disappoint-ed to learn it, and still more disappointed when, after three days of hard traveling, I actually arrived at the town of Marzin itself. It was a lost feudal burg, all one long street, in the dark heart of a lonely forest country. Pine trees and chestnuts girded it round; a river ran brawling in a ravine at its base. The castle, to be a ravine at its base. The castle, to be sure, perched high on a rock, though gloomy and forbidding, was large and handsome; the suite of rooms and the valet were all laid on strictly according to contract; and my pupil, young Her-mann, turned out a pleasant and engag-ing boy, with a manliness and frankness of face I had not expected to find in any Hungarian Still, it was one thing, you Hungarian. Still, it was one thing, you will allow, to accept a post in gay Vien-ns, and another to find oneself thus practically buried alive in a remote country town in the deepest recesses of the Maguar forests. The count himself had accompanied me back from Vienna to the castle, where he meant to spend the autumn and winter; and Hermann assured me with much delight that before long the the most adventurous description. Sure enough, in about six weeks from Sure enough, in about six weeks from the time of my arrival, the castle filled up rapidly with a large party of Hungari-an magnates—fat and jovial gentlemen— come to enjoy the festivities of the hunt-ing season. The blast of the horn was loud on the hills, and the baying of dogs came from the high kennels. One lovely September evening, in fact, we started the Sport by setting out for a torchlight exploration of the forest to hunt up the lairs of certain wild boars observed of came from the high kennels. One lovely September evening, in fact, we started the sport by setting out for a torchlight each consisting of an iron cage, perched on top of a long rod, and containing exploration of the forest to hunt up the lighted fir-cones steeped in petroleum. It heir haunts by the verderers, who had been beating the bush in search

of large game with spear and rifle for seemed somehow to heighten and exseveral days past. The count didn't in- aggerate the gloom and mystery of the now. tend to shoot that night, to be sure ; his forest abysses that loomed darkling in hunting party was arranged for the next front of us with their imagined ter- On Christmas Eve you have your dismorning. The idea was merely to inves- rors.

tigate the ground while the boars were The count, however, from the very outabout on their nocturnal rounds, and see in what particular glades and nooks of conduct of one of the verderers, a sullen "What does In what particular glades and nooks of the forest we were most likely to fall in with good sport on the succeeding day. It was a weird, strange sight, that torchlight party, threading its way silently through the wild woods. Never before had I felt the Middle Ages with

before had I felt the Middle Ages with their picturesque feudalism brought so realed out to him angrily, "Take steps of the great, dark castle, where sits of armor and home and home and pay him wages as the forest on fire with your torch all can throw off his homage to his master with on angrily and the momentum during for as yet I had in doctor's full meaning, for as yet I had in the sight so care, Janos. If you don't look out, you'll set the forest on fire with your torch all can throw off his homage to his master and almost despotie was the count's can throw off his homage to his master "Who's this young follow?" I asked

suits of armor and huge heads of stags around us." decorated, with barbaric splendor, the But Janos only looked sullenly back, and be nobody's man—a wall and stray — provided only he quits Hungary and Hermann once more, as the doctor moved antique hall; and, accompanied by a and answered in bad German with an lord to take care of him. My father and count's side. "He seems to speak like

The count's face was white with anger now. "Don't provoke me!" he cried. "You know the penalty. So be it, then. charge. Come for your wages, take your papers of freedom, and, after that, be no

castle that morning, touched my arm lightly. "A bad evening to irritate the count," he whispered, in a very low voice.

this afternoon, and I find them in a most seriously diseased condition. He's out Mr. Janos takes my advice, he'll not provoke his master needlessly."

I hardly understood at the moment the

I shall ask for my wages. All accounts ket !" "I'm not," the man answered, will then be settled betwen us." and glared at him fiercely. A young German doctor, with a light mustache, who had only arrived at the castle that morning, touched my arm lightly. "A bad evening to irritate the Don't contradict me, or, by heaven, it'll

"I've been examining his eyes, you know, this afternoon, and I find them in a most seriously diseased condition. He's out of sorts altogether at my bad report. If Mr. Janos takes my advice, he'll not pro-crunched down with his heel on the fir whe works her an advice with a shower of damp leaves crunched down with his heel on the fir cones. We were left in darkness, save for the struggling light from the other

distant torches. What followed, I hardly saw or under-stood. I only know that I heard through the gloom the report of the count's gun, and a loud shriek close by from some vounded creature.

Next moment the other verders ran up in haste with their lurid torches. We all hen saw distinctly what had happened. Janes lay weltering in a pool of blood on the ground,--shot through the head, and bleeding profusely,—a hideous spectacle. For three minutes or more there was an awful silence. Then the count pointed with his foretinger to the ghastly corpse. "Take him up," he said in an authorita-tive tone; and two verders, taking him up between them, carried him home in their arms in solemn order.

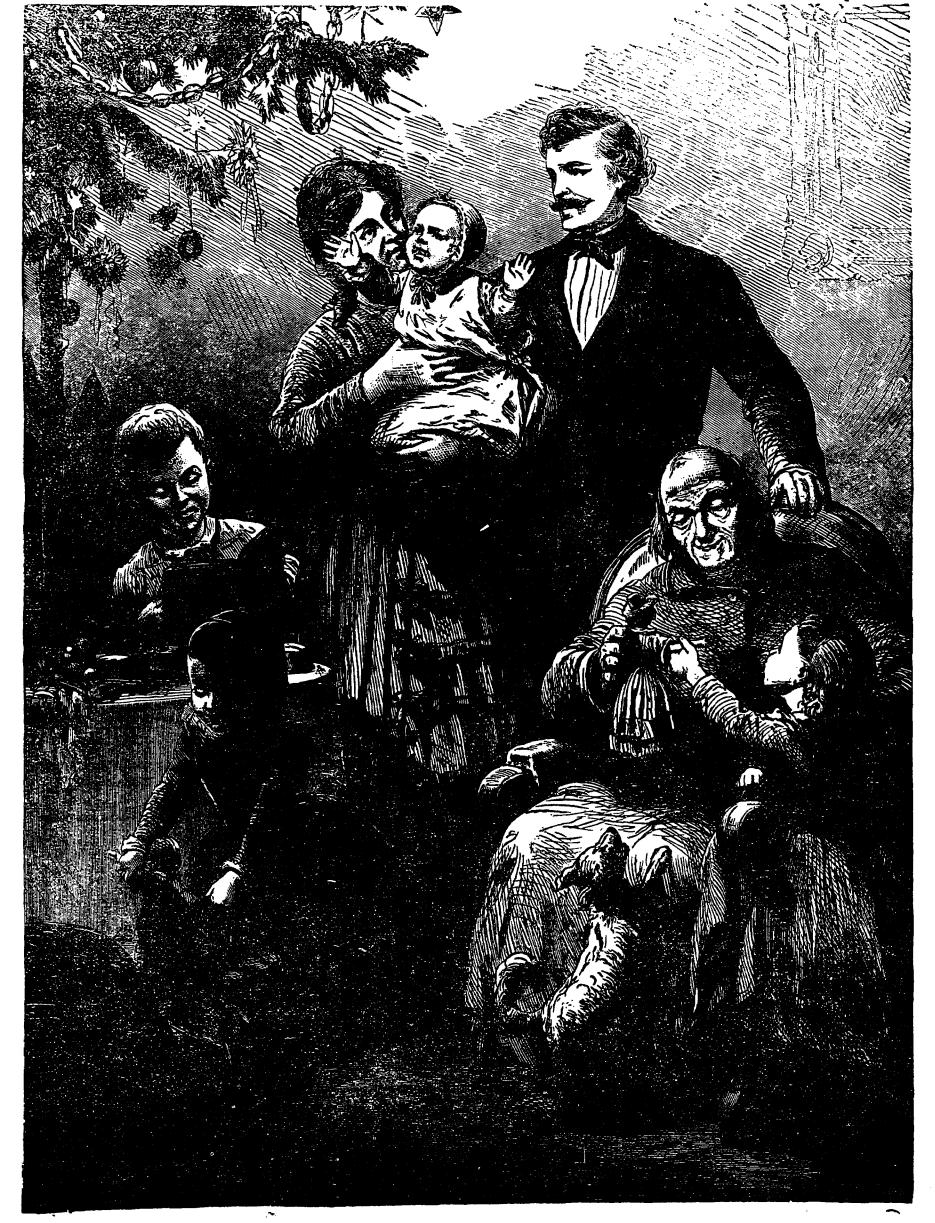
We marched back to the castle by twos and threes, along the huntsman's trails, with hushed feet. At the head went the torches and the men with the corpse. Just behind, the count himself walked alone, in a space, crect and proud. The rest of the party hung back a little, and whispered among themselves in awestruck voices.

As for me, I was horrified, thunder-struck, agbast. Such a deed of blood I had never before seen, and I trust I may never again see in a lifetime.

When we reached the castle, however, and began to talk more freely among ourselves under the lights of the hall, I was astonished to find nobody else in the whole party regarded the matter in at all whole party regarded the matter in at all the same serious way that I did. To me, with my ingrained English ideas, it was of course murder—simply murder. I took it for granted the count would be tried for it, found guilty, and duly sen-tenend. I recorded an the chief tenced. I regarded myself as the chief witness against the unhappy man. I exat the trial, and to see my employer hanged or beheaded.

But the Hungarian magnates at the castle, I soon found out, were full merely of regret and commisseration for their host and entertainer,--no thought of the wretched victim in any way. Such a pity the evening's sport should have so sad an end! And Marzin, too, of all men in the world, who was so kind and considerate to his vassals!

Of course he'd pension off the widow and children handsomely! Such a con-scientious man, Marzin, and munificent too! So full of a sense of his feudal obligations. " But the trial?" I asked, in a maze of surprise. He'll surely be tried for it ? Murder is not allowed to go scot-free in Hungary ? The bland-looking old gentleman in mild spectacles to whom I put this innocent inquiry gazed back at me with a curious glance of benign astonishment. "A man of Marzin's rank!" he answered, much anused. "Put on his trial before an open court for killing a vassal! O dear me, no! You don't understand our Hungarian system. Marzin's a sovereign count in his own dominions. He has rights of life and death over his retainers. The fellow provoked him and was fright-fully insubordinate. Marzin very gen-erously offered him his discharge from erously offered him his discharge from Christmas Eve. *I* would'nt have done as much; I'd have lost my temper and thrashed the fellow soundly on the spot. But Marzin's a man of admirable self-control. He restrained his passion. Only when the fool provoked him a second time after a promise of discharge did he exercise his undoubted sovereign right, and shoot him on the spot for insub-ordination. ordination. My blood boiled with indignation with-in me. "In England," I said coldly, "we should call it nurder, and count or no count, we'd hang the man for it."



THE CHRISTMAS TREE

boar-hunting season would set in, and we into the primeval woodland, with its should then have sport, and to spare, of moss-grown logs covering the uneven ground, and its undergrowth of fern and adder's-tongue lilies carpeting the soft bed of vegetable mould that spread beneath the venerable beeches and chest-

nuts. I was transported at one stroke into the storied days of Robin Hood or the Forest of Arden. At our head went the verderers, clad all in green, with their curious Hungarian torches in their hands,

the forest here longer than you have." Two or three times the same thing occurred, and each time the count grew angrier and angrier, and Janos in turn

more obviously insolent. It was plain there was an old score to clear np between them.

At last the count fairly lost his temper When are your wages due ?" he asked, setting his teeth firm and repressing his

costumes, we marched forth in a body into the primeval woodland, with its moss-grown logs covering the uneven Two or three times the same thing oc-Two or three times the same thing oc-lease. It spoils one's sport when a vas-the spoils one's sport when a vas-the forest here longer than you have." lease. It spoils one's sport when a vas-sal's insubordinate."

Very strange it sounded in my ears to hear this frank feudalism still talked so country really surprises one after one to the recalcitrant Janos.

once gets there. It did surprise me, though, to hear the

specialist on my father's disorder, from

Berlin University." I nodded my head and thought no more of it. We went on a little farther through near this frank leudalism still talked so and thought no more calmly among men of our own century; of it. We went on a little farther through but so many things are strange and the deep forest, the party now separating quaint in Hungary that no amount of surviving, medievalism in that queer lowed the count, who in turn kept close county really surprises one after one to the reachitrary Long.

As we reached a specially dark and lonely part of the wood, overhung by yew angry way in which Janos retorted to his powerful lord: "You have spoken the word. So be it, then, Count. On Christmas Eve, come weal, come woe, you're drooping sparks from your bas-

The mild-mannered old gentleman shrugged hisshoulders. "But in Hungary, my friend," he said very quietly, "I advise you not to air such revolutionary sentiments."

That evening late, as I sat in my room writing a fervid account of this horrible scene, which still haunted my eyes, to my friends in England, a knock at the door disturbed me suddenly. "Come in," I said.

It was the German doctor.

" I want to ask you a question particularly," he whispered in a low voice, as he took the seat toward which I motioned him. You were with the count when this-well, this unfortunate accident, let us say-occurred; and you know he was annoyed because he saw sparks fall from the verderer's cage. Now, the question is, did you see them ?"

"No," I answered reluctantly. "I certainly saw nothing. To tell the truth, I was looking that moment the other way. But I think there were none. If you want to know for sure, let's ask Hermann. He's in his quarters, just next my bedroom here."

We went in to the boy's apartments, and, rousing him as he lay, put the ques-tion to him. He was awake still, but his face reddened violently when we asked him outright.

"Well, no," he answered at last, when Von Beneke assured him he wanted the information from a point of view of a symptom for a medical reason. "There were no sparks. I was looking close could'nt have overlooked them. But for

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)

Sec. 1764 1815

THE TRUE WHINESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT.

THAT DIVINE BIRTHDAY.

Beautiful colors of pink and blue, Desinitily mingled with the softest eoru; Beautiful patterns of every device, The testeful to charm and the rich to entice,-<u>All interwoven in Fancy's bright loom</u> With figures in nimbus and flow'rets in bloom.

Beautiful weavings by fairy-like fingers, Beautiful views where everyone lingers; Beautiful etchings of seashore and shell, Beautiful Truth coming out of her Well; In value more precious at such hallowed time Than any gold nugget direct from the mine.

Beautiful handwork for rich and for poor, Beautiful memories long to endure; Beautiful patience, in spite of delays, To keep us alert on the dear Christmas days. The one from the magical touches of art, And all from the golden shrines of the heart.

Beastiful promptings, vanishing never; Beautiful thoughts to warm each endeavor; Beautiful acts, each neighbor possessing, Coined from the heart and wrought into bless ing, Out of this stronghold of "happy Forever,"; Forged are the love-chains nothing can sever.

Beautiful signs of our near Christmas-tide, Beautiful signals now float far and wide, Announcing that birthday, so holy and dear, The happiest day in the Christian year! Then the glow of the beart is aroused from afar Born of that glorious Eastern star.

Beautiful deeds of the brave Christian soul, Marking Time's cycles as gently they roll; Beautiful visions of angels on high, Beautiful anthems from out the blue sky, Chanting prover and keeping the tryst Of Bethlehem's God-child—the Lord and the Christ!



OMETHING thrilling!" "And, if possible, true." "If it can be accounted for scienti-tically, so much the better."

"I am sorry to say," said the individual to whom these remarks were addressed—"I am sorry to say that, if the last clause is a condition of my telling a strange story, I must decline. I can give you a true story, so far as my senses have not deceived me, but account for it scientifically, I cannot."

The little party, seated round a glowing wood fire on last 31st December, were visibly impressed by the foregoing speech. Mrs. Mildmay, the young hostess, looked at her two unmarried sisters meaningly, and her husband bent to hide a smile. They had often talked over Martyn's peculiar fancies, but they had never heard from him anything definite concerning them, and they did not wish to spoil the opportunity of hearing his confession of weakness.

The girls were enchanted ! This sober, thoughtful-looking man might well throw a shade of truth over the most improbable story, they imagined; and Ethel, the youngest, said :

"Oh! please, Mr. Martyn, don't keep us in suspense too long, I am sure you can tell a lovely ghost story, if you like; and it is just the 'witchin hour,' you know-Old Year's night."

Yes," he responded calmly, "it is a good time for my story, because it cul-minated on Old Year's night; but-----' "Fire away !" broke in Mildmay's

youngest brother, who was home from Eton, and only kept in order by Mrs. Mildmay's pretty sisters. And Martyn did not finish his broken sentence, but began again.

"You remarked once, Mrs. Mildmay, upon my horror of bats. Do you remem-ber I told you that I had good reason to dread them, having once been haunted by one, and you laughed considerably at the idea? Perhaps I shall only make you laugh now by telling you more particulars; but I can assure you, at the time when what I am going to relate happened, the matter was no subject for a joke to me. "Not so very many years ago-when you were all babics-1 was a young man with expectations. I was brought up by my uncle who had made a tolerable fortune in leather, and it was an understood thing that I should be his heir. He sent me to a good school, and would have given me the advantages of a University education, but that I preferred knocking about the Continent with him, and he liked to have my society. My elder brother, Arnold, who, as you know, has made a distinguished name for himself in mathematics, often laughingly declared that not for mountains of pure gold would he have changed places with me to be tied to an old man's whims as I was. But the yoke lay easily upon me because I was really attached to my queer old uncle. He had ever been indulgent to me, and we had many tastes in common. "You may imagine, then, how great a shock I sustained one day, when staying with my brother at Cambridge, to receive

feeling. I hastened to light the candle again, and presently I discovered hang-ing to my bed-curtains just out of reach what? Nothing in the least degree monotonic but the terms of something supernatural; but a good-sized bat-an ordinary dark-brown flitter-mouse, such as one often encounters in shady spots on warm summer evenings, when they knock against one's head with quaint little screeches."

Here there was a cry all round. What? A bat in December! Who ever heard of such a thing? Scorn was visible on the faces of the listeners, which till now had been eager with interest. Martyn continued :

"I am not accounting for anything. I never saw a bat at large in England at that time of the year before, certainly; but it was a bat, undoubtedly; there was

no mistaking the creature. "I had some trouble to dislodge it, and, having done, so, to my chagrin it flitted wildly about the room for a few minutes, beating against the walls, looking-glasses, and various other articles of furniture in its flight, then suddenly disappeared, and there was dead silence as before.

"For fully half an hour I hunted for that bat in vain, and then my uncle's old butler, Jenkins, came to tell me dinner was ready; so asking him to open my windows, as there was a bat in the room (at which he started somewhat), I went down to my lonely repast full of sad thoughts, not unmixed with irritation at my ineffectual attempt to catch my strange visitor.

"The hours went very slowly. I wrote one or two letters conveying the sad news of my uncle's death, and took a stroll, but soon came back, unable to bear my own company: The best way to pass the

time was, I thought, to seek oblivion in sleep, and this I concluded to do at an

"He gave me a glass of something warm after dinner, enlivened mith some cheerful ancedotes, put me in a com-fortable room with a fire, and I slept like a top. "Judge of my amazement, and indeed

the amazement of every one, when, after the funeral, it was found that there was no will, and that my uncle, instead of leaving me his heir, had left me pennileaving me ins men, had let me penn-less, all his estate going to the elder brother by right of primogeniture. The lawyers were puzzled. A great many years had elapsed, they said, since they had seen the will; and it never had been in their possession, as my uncle always kept it himself, locked up among his valuable papers. Now all his desks and drawers had been unlocked, and it was not to be found, although every unlikely spot had been ransacked.

"There was a suspicion, accepted by some of the relations as believable, that in burning some old papers some months before his death my uncle had destroyed his will by mistake. But this did not satisfy me. I knew the dear old man too well to believe that he would commit such an error; he was far too methodical and businesslike. Yet I had no reason to suspect foul play. The whole affair was a mystery of mysteries. which seemed unlikely ever to be solved. There was nothing for me to do but bear my misfor-

tune calmly, and I knew Arnold would deal generously by me. He had never harbored any jealousy against me, or envied my position as uncle's heir, being of who make wealth their sole ambition.

"Still, my position was rather a hard one. I had lived, the lite of a country

shudder. That room !

"After passing a very pleasant even-ing, Tslept well, and so I did for several succeeding nights. My old apparition did not visit me; I began to rally myself on

when I seemed to awake with the old and very excited manner commanded terrible sensation of something loathsome general attention. gripping my hair. In a moment I was bathed in cold dew, and shivering like a thing on the top of the wardrobe; you'd man plunged into a valley mist without better come and look, sir; he got no a coat. I sprang up and tore the thing from my hair. It fluttered from me and disappeared as usual with a faint cry more like a dying child in the distant than step-ladder at the foot of the wardrobe, ever.

"My fire was out, but the room was buite light from the frosted moon which shone through the curtains of the window. I noted how sepulchral everything looked in the ghostly pale twilight, which threw the shadow of my looking-glass in a long dark patch on the floor. and made the queer old furniture stand out in grim blackness. And the room was full of a mist that seemed to gather closer and closer until I could scarcely see the huge oak wardrobe that stood in the recess by the fireplace. Thicker and thicker it grew until it was like heavy smoke or steam, clouding all view, and, had it not been for the awful stillness and deadly coldness, I should have thought the house was on fire. With my eyes stretched to their widest I sat up. 'purer fire' than a great many men upright, breathless with expectation, for something was to happen-something was happening !

The fog cleared away at the corners of early hour. "The window blind was flapping as I as I liked, and always having plenty of entered my room, the window itself was money to spend. Now I felt the shame vapour; it shrank and dwindled until Boys Own Paper.

"I smiled, and tried to suppress a slight a step-ladder, on account of the abnormal LEGENDS OF THE MISTLETOE height of the cornice. "Meaning looks were passed round.

" 'Do you generally keep your boots on the top of wardrobes twelve feet high,

succeeding nights. My old apparition did not visit me; I began to rally myself on my fears, and soon persuaded myself that I had been grossly deceived by my own imagination. "Untii Old Year's night. "It must have been past twelve o'clock, and I had been asleep some time, when I seemed to awake with the old

" ' Mr. Martyn, sir-we'ye found somefarther, and without hesitation the whole party started up and followed Arnold to my room, wherestood old Jenkins by the very red in the face, and holding in his hands a bundle of dusty documents."

"Your uncle's will, of course," said Mildmay, as his friend paused. "Is this really true, Martyn, or only a good story for Christmas time ?"

'It was my uncle's will sure enough and it was found side by side with my boot behind the cornice. The rest you are not obliged to believe. I should not had I not seen and felt.'.

"And did your uncle leave his property to you ?" inquired one of the girls.

'Most of it." "Rather rough on your brother," re-

marked the Etonian. "And what about the bat?" asked Mrs.

Mildmay ; "did you find it ?" "A dead bat certainly was found in a corner of the chimney next time it was swept, but I never saw or felt the thing again. Perhaps you can understand now why it is I dislike bats so much."

"I should have thought you'd be jolly

In England and France, the Christmas festivities are made beautiful by the lavish decorations of various evergreens. Desolate must be the hearthstone that has not its branch of the much-loved,

time-honored mistletoe with clusters of pearls set in dark, thick lusterless leaves, or of holly hung with berries of vivid scarlet mid its polished leaves.

Like the splendor of heaven's sunlight, these leaves, storied with romance and history, are heirlooms alike to the hearts of prince and peasant, making bright and beautiful the humble roof-tree and gleaming amid the banners, shields and trophies of long ago, in the great baronial halls that centuries have aged. In our own continent, America, the favored, in wayward child of old England, at this holy festival binds her brow with her own beautiful greens twined with those worn by her honored mother.

Apart from its waxen beauty, the mistletoe is dear to our hearts from childhood's associations that hang around the legondary ballad, "The Mistletoe Bough," sung on Christmas Eves of Lang Syne.

Many legends, poetic and mythical, have made classic this beautiful parasite. It was regarded as sacred by the Druids, who, on one of their festivals of the fullmoon, sought for a growth of it on an oak-tree, a tree also held sacred by this ancient order. It was then, as now, rarely found growing upon an oak, but when its beautiful berries glistened upon this tree, was esteemed possessed of mysterious virtues, and its discovery celebrated with festivities and solemn religious ceremonies.

The turf beneath the sacred, widespreading branches became at once the site of sacriticial rites and feasting. A large space was incircled by stones of enormous size. The cromlech, or altar, formed of one immense stone raised upon other stones on end, occupied the center of the space. Two young milk-white bulls, tethered for the first time, were bound by the horns to the sacred oak. The arch-Druid, in priestly vestments, ascended the tree, and with a golden sickle severed the mystic mistletoe, which was caught in the snowy robes of his acolytes. The victims were slain amid rejoicings and prayers to their deity that the gift might be propitious to those upon whom he had bestowed it.

An infusion of the precious leaves in water was regarded by them as an anti-dote to all poisons and a cure for all diseases. The plant, according to Pliny, was called by them a name which, in their language, signified "heal all." Its wonderful twigs suspended in front of their huts exempted the fortunate owners from the frowns of the sylvan deities and from the wrath of the elements.

" A charm against all bad and evil, A spell to keep away the devil."

The Scandinavian legends warn us that the mistletoe has fatal properties to all who touch the sap in plucking its bunches. Far away in the North, upon a lonely mountain-top, there dwelt a few peasant families. An inmate of one of the lowly dwellings was a young girl, lovely, loving, beloved by and betrothed to her next neighbor, a sturdy peasant lad. The young girl fell sick. To re-store her to health her lover sought near and far for the precious mistletoe growing upon an oak. At length his search was rewarded. Upon a snow-clad oak the coveted bunches hung in generous profusion. With eager, reckless haste, forgetful of his own danger, he climbed the oak, seized the life-giving or death-dealing plant as handled, and fell lifeless to the ground. The mythology of the North unfolds to us the fatsl power of the mistletoe in the charming myth of Baldur, the young god of oratory and of poetry. Baldur the Good was the favorite son of Odin, and beloved of all the gods especially for his marvellous beauty and courage. From a succession of terrible dreams he believed himself doomed to death, and related the hidrous vision to the assembled gods, who with one accord determined to avert from him all danger, and to this end conjured all things. Frigga, his mother, exacted from the elements and from all things in nature, animate and inanimate, a vow under no circumstances to do him harm. Thus protected, Baldur, as of yore, led the chase and courted danger in protean form, giving himself as a target for the other gods' arrows, battle-axes and other weapons, who, believing that do what they would they could do him no hurt, thus sported with his valor, deeming it an honor paid to Baldur. Loki, the detractor of the gods and the author of all their misfortunes, angered that no harm could befall Baldur, and filled with envy and jealousy at the tribute thus paid to him by the other gods, resorted to strategy to find some way to work him evil Assuming the disguise of a woman, he sought the abode of Frigga, who questioned her if she knew how the gods were employed. She replied to the question and to the passionate love and pride of the mother for her darling, gilted son, that they were testing their skill and the merits of their weapons upon Baldur, who was unscathed by them.



tic stroke—great danger.' "Dear old fellow! When I reached him some hours later he was gone too far to do more than recognize me, and sank in twenty-four hours, propped up in my arms. I shall never forget those last painful hours, during which he seemed to be trying vainly to make me understand something, for he was quite speechless, and only illuminated by fitful flashes of consciousness. It is needless to dwell upon my feelings, however; I can only say that I had a very real loss to mourn in the death of my dear old guardian, and after the last offices were concluded I hastened to my room to struggle with my grief in solitude.

"I sat for a long time, all that chill December afternoon, till the shadows be come audible in my room It was as if something moved the window curtains bats in bedrooms in December! and set the brass rings shaking against each other at first; then there were soft thuds to my feet, after first holding my breath really there. to listen, bent on discovering the source of the strange noise, but I could see noeerie in the mysterious presence of something, yet invisible, in a house visited by the grisly phanton Death. "I lighted a candle and lifted it to a

"I lighted a candle and lifted it to a level with my eyes, gazing anxiously around for the cause of my disturbance. In a second the light was blown put by a quick flutter of wings, and the candle-stick fell from my grasp on the floor with a clatter. "A wretched bird,' I exclaim-ed aloud, in disgust at being thus startl-rather lonely for me in that house, with ad, and ashamed of my first supertitious no society but the dead, so to speak, and

CHILDREN'S HAPPY EVENINGS.

be seen I concluded the bat had made its way back to its proper quarters.

"Drearily I got between the sheets, after extinguishing my candle, and sank into an unrestful kind of doze, teased by unpleasant thoughts and sorrowful memories. Suddenly I was awakened sharply and in full senses by feeling something give a tight grip of my hair. The room was in perfect silence. I sprang up wildly and dashed my hand to my head. It touched something there. Horrors! The bat!!

"I shook all over with irritation, and the creepy feeling that comes over one when anything unexpected rouses one from sleep with a touch. The thought of the uncanny thing clinging to my hair was most distasteful. I hastened to light my candle, and again, this time in night-shirt and alippers, prowled about the room in search of the intruder.

"All in vain. I heard a few flutters, but saw nothing at atl, although I must have been standing about in the cold for upwards of an bour. Shivering and muttering under my breath. I got into bed again at last, and this time fell into a sound sleep of utter exhaustion, from which I was not awakened until the man brought my hot water in the morning.

"Next day I asked Jenkins to look for gan to fall and the twilight change for the bat in my room. He stared at me as starlight. I am not troubled with nerves, if he thought I exhibited signs of in-as you know, Mildmay, but it was with a cipient madness, and said 'Yes sir.' But start I heard a curious little sound be-of course I knew he was too sane a person, in his own estimation, to look for

"The following night the same thing occurred. I could not sleep at all for against the wall and a faint cry, like the fancying I felt the horrid clutches of the sound of a child in the distance. I sprang thing in my hair, even when it was not

"You may smile, but can have no idea what a ghastly sensation it is. The skin the corners, and there was something of my head feels tight when I think of it. And I was more successful than I had been the night before in tracing the bat to its lair.

"That day the doctor called. He look-

1. 1. 5-

wide open, and as there was nothing to of never having fairly earned my living, and I did not know what to turn to, as I could not live on Arnold's property. "He evidently considered it a brilliant

idea to instal me in my old home as steward of the estate, and I could not but accept the post gratefully, although, I must confess, with some shrinking, as I had begun to dread the Grange, with its painful associations of death, horror, and diagnosist disappointment.

"A month or two after the funeral I went to my brother and told him, very reluctantly, that I could no longer stay at the place-he must find some one to take my post. I think he was rather frightened at my appearance, which was ghastly; for, although I did not say to him, knowing he would chaff me sceptically, those few weeks had been more than my usually strong nerves could bear. That I had been haunted—yes, haunted day and night by that spectral bat, flitting before my eyes in the dusk, clinging to my hair in the darkness-was a fact real enough to reduce me to the shadow of my former self, but likely to meet with unlimited scorn from outsiders as a pure fable or hallucination. And, indeed, I had ceased to make mention of it to any one. No one saw it but myself, and why should any one credit my story. I would not have believed such a tale on my evidence but that of my own senses.

"I managed to obtain a situation as steward to a friend of my brother's, who had a large estate in Sussex, and for a year worked in tolerable content, feeling the bondage a little hard after my recent liberty, but free from supernatural visitations, and gifted with renewed health. "Then came the strangest part of the

whole affair.

"In December, Arnold, who had been staying at the Grange for some weeks with his wife (a young bride of a few months), asked me to spend Christmas there with them, and I, with a fading memory of old terrors, accepted at once, arriving at the house on Christmas Eve. It was full of visitors, and scarcely seem-ed like the same place which I had left so gruesome and dismal. Fires were in

but the size of a man, and then-it took form / It is quite as impossible to describe what I saw in any language that will convey a picture of it, as it is to account for it, except on the supposition that it was all a simple night-mare. A

grey long figure, little shaped, but in outline sufficient to suggest a man; filmy, dim drapery clinging to the dark looking-glass shadow on the floor, and the glimmer of eyes gazing at me from where the head should be.

"Such eyes! They seemed familiar to me, and in a flash I comprehended. They were the eyes of my dead uncle-dead a year, yet still living eyes, wearing a mournful look of sad reproach in their burning depths. In a moment I recognised the spectre, the thin face and drawn lips appeared for an instant' then there was a soft rushing sigh all around me-I fancied the curtains of my bed moved as in a slight breeze-the moonlight fell clear through the room as before, and I found I could speak.

" 'What is it-what is it-what do you

want?' I gasped incoherently, springing out of hed, for I was certainly awake now. B t all was srill as death, and I flected upon the top of the oak wardrobe, and there I saw distinctly, perched upon the carving that decorated the cornicethe bat. With a sudden return to life and

overwhelming rage, I seized a boot that | ANDERSON. lay my feet and hurled it with all my might at the creature. The missile fell with a crash behind the cornice, and in five minutes Arnold, with half the household at his back, appeared at my door demanding an explanation of the alarming noise.

¥

"I felt very sore and humiliated when I glanced at the assembled company the next morning, for I could see all the faces trying to hide a smile, when I faces trying to mide a sinile, when I Day than the sun. If the sun siniles entered, of mingled contempt and gity— if uothing more antagonistic—for the dreamer of night-mares who had roused following year. them from their slumbers by throwing heavy boots about in the dead of night | Nothing was said, however, until a walk proposed, and I asked Arnold whether he Was aged and spavined and skinny would tell Jenkins to search for my boot at the top of the wardrobe, suggesting at the same time the necessity of employing | And once in a while he would whinny.

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A FAIRY TALE.

It is the 25th of December.

Dick Harduppe tries to look jolly, but his "Merry Christmas," has a hollow sound, and his anxious face looks more worn than ever, as he gives his wife the gold bracelet which he has pinched himself six months to buy. Her bright looks and happy smile grate

upon him, somehow, and he really feels relieved when she doesn't hand him a present in return, for he's been wondering how he could pay for it and, also buy the winter's coal.

He is growing almost cheerful when a slip of paper, familiar in shape and color,

catches his eye by his plate. He defers looking at it as long as pos-sible, and thinks a little hardly of Milly for not having kept it till next day.

At last he glances at it, and with an in-articulate word, falls from his chair in a dead faint.

It is a receipted bill, for coal enough to last them the whole winter. But joy is seldom "the fell destroyer,"

and he is soon revived.

Milly's bright eyes have a hint of tears in them, as she tells how she earned the now. B t all was still as death, and 1 in them, as she tens now she carned the could hear my own breath labouring to money by a long siege of scribbling at pass my dry throat. A streak of silver stories, poems and jokes, on the ever light from a mirror on the wall was fe- fruitful if somewhat-frayed-at-the-edges topic of bills coming in on Jan. 1 for the husband's Chrismas present.

Who says now that it dosen't pay to tell the truth-sometimes ?-Austine

Christmas Weather Proverbs.

A warm Christmas, a cold Easter. A light Christmas, a heavy shea^r. A green Christmas makes a fat graveyard. A wind on Christmas Day, trees will bring much fruit. If Christmas finds a bridge, he'll break it; if he finds none, he'll make one. If ice will bear a man before Christmas, it will not bear a man afterward. The shepherd would rather see his wife enter the stable on Christmas Day than the sun. If the sun shines

The Curlous Nag.

A curious nag of New Guinea

He'd go for a mile, Then turn round and smile, "Ay, ay," Frigga made answer, "nought can hurt Baldur. I have exacted an oath from all things, to do him no harm."

"What !" exclaimed the deceiver, "have all things really sworn to spare Baldur ?"

"All things," returned Frigga, "except an insignificant plant that grows near Walhalla, called 'mistletoe;' anything so weak could do him no harm."

Hastily Loki left the presence of Frigga, and, resuming his own shape, searched for and found the frail plant, Appearing amidst the gods with a branch of mistletoe, he directed it with aim so sure that Baldur was pierced through the

heart and expired instantly. A legend of the crucifixion, full of pathos and beauty, tells the origin of the mistletoe in its concluding words as follows:

"Ever since that day, the tree from which the cross was hewn has never been suffered to grow as a tree, but only exists

as a parasite on other trees. "It is neither fruit nor flower, but bears clusters of waxy white berries, and saps the life of any tree to which it at-taches itself. It is called "the mistletoe.""-Olive Chesney.

A Contract of the second s THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.-CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT.

THE CHRISTMAS PIE.

some poets to raptures delightfully drift, And harry young lovers to mating; While others to measure exquisitely swift Extol the cadences of skaling. But I will indite with my faitering quill My prise to the ple that is golden; The circular disk or the square, as you will,— The boss of all ples of the olden.

There's something surrounding the making of

ples In a farm kitchen wonderfully reaching. To the inner delights of a man's paradise, Whose appeasure requires no teaching. The maid with her arms that are dimpled and white planped up to her elbows in flour; The scent of the simmering spices delight— Or, is it the maid gives the power?

The table is spread and the dishes are laid, The napkins and other things needful Surrounding the king of the feast all arrayed,— The turkey, the centre-piece heedful. Then grace it is said, and the farmer his chair Pushes back and commences the carving; The feast then begins, and a satisfied air Reigns above those who lately were starving.

The pie with its cost that was creamy and

The pie with its cont that the sweet, sweet, That condiment of the maid's cooking, Is brought from the depths of the kitchen's re-treat To greet every sense long a-booking. But the best piece of pie is the evening slice, Eaton there in the light that is mellow, When you break the wish-bone with the maideu so nice Who nestles 'gainst you, her bost fellow. -New Moon.



BY LINDA BELL COLSON.

BEFORE a rude log shanty, built in a small irregular clearing in the yet untilled forest of fifty years ago, a for ever renounce his dream of becoming boy stood watching a slight opening a great musician. in the trees opposite. He could discern One night there

a short procession moving slowly along the narrow path. The boy's name was Douglas Macrae. His sister, Janet, a silently.

resinous smell. The sparse patches of cultivated land had scarcely a vestige of carrying on their shoulders a roughlymade coffin. As they emerged from the he felt of his father. forest and came into the full glare of the clearing, Douglas bared his head; his face was set and strained. The coffin contained the body of his uncle, David Macrae, who had died on his own farm, near. two miles away, but twenty hours before, his last wish being that he should be buried in the little graveyard at Keene, where already a rude headstone bore the name of his wife. The intense heat made it necessary that no time should be lost in carrying out the dead man's wish. Douglas' father and a few neigh-boring settlers walked slowly behind the of the winter's night. His teeth chatnoted in the Indian settlement near for his enormous physical strength, his fierce, complished his task, but he never forgot ungovernable temper, and his fatal fondness for the firewater of the white man. doing so.

The Indians carried the coffin stolidly. front of the shanty, Mr. Macrae called ed, and at length there came the sudden was lost to Douglas's view. There was still a walk of two miles through the forest before they could reach Rice Lake, where the Indians would have to lay their insensible burden in a canoe to paddle across to Keene, where, in the wild cemetery, a newly-made grave awaited their coming. Douglas want into the shanty, and throwing himself down on a rough couch which served at night as a bed, burst out crying, He had loved his uncle dearly. and his death was a great loss to him, greater than any he had known since the early death of his mother. city, Edinburgh, and, with his two little ones, had come out to Canada. He was a man of considerable force of character, upright and honorable, but cold and harsh in manner, and his motherless children had long since learned that they need look to him for neither sympathy nor love. To his son he was especially severe, almost to cruelty. Douglas was a slight, delicately built boy, with a long thin face, and a pair of singularly beautiful grey eyes, inherited from his mother. Mr. Macrae, a strong man himself, despised his son's physical delicacy, and unjustly characterized the boy as a weakling and a coward. Douglas was passionately fond of music, and already played the flute with unusual ability. as effeminacy in the boy, and so music was to Douglas a forbidden pleasman of him." On their arrival in Canada, Mr. Mac-rae had taken his children to his brother David, near whom he proposed to settle. Then had followed for Douglas and Janet some weeks of unalloyed pleasure. Their uncle and aunt were childless, and they took at once to their hearts the " puir mitherless bairns," as the kindly Scotchwoman called them. The children revelled in their new freedom, and in the af-fection so lavishly bestowed on them, Douglas was a different boy in this bright, loving atmosphere, and David Macrae could not understand the lack of interest his brother displayed in the, to him, highly-gifted lad. To Douglas the crowning proof of his uncle's kindness was the gift of a famous pistol. It was an old horse-pistol, historically valuable as having once belonged to Prince Charles Edward, the Pretender, but which had been for many years in David Macrae's possession. It was a beautiful and curious firearm-a flintlock with a smooth bore, the stock profusely inlaid with silver and terminating in a silver knob. Douglas spent long hours cleaning and polishing his treasure, and was triumphant when, to Janet's terror and dismay, he fired his first shot. The summer was well over when Mr. completed their defence Peter Crow Mecrae finally decided on the purchase vociferously demanding admittance. of a large tract of land nearer Rice Lake

A CARLEN AND A CARLEND AND A

than his brother's farm. It was a bad man keep whisky. Red man want season of the year to begin farming, but whisky!" Mr. Macrae was obstinate in refusing his "We h brother's offer of hospitality for the winter.

Though Douglas and Janet longed ar-dently to be allowed to remain where they were, they stood in too much awe of their father to make known their wish; and so, on a chill November day, with drearily-talling rain, the first logs of the new home were laid.

It was a wretched beginning to a wretched winter. The inclement season commenced early and was unusually severe. The thermometer sank for days at a stretch to far below zero. Heavy snowstorms raged frequently. The log shanty proved but a poor shelter from the searching winds. Janet and Douglas in their insufficient clothing suffered miserably from the cold. Their provisions gave out, and long before the winter was half over they were reduced to a diet of "rusty" pork and frozen potatoes. Their sole drink, except water obtained from melting snow, was a taste-less pink infusion made from the wild tea bush, a low, scrubby shrub, which grow in profusion in the neighbor-

houd. What Mr. Macrae thought of the hardships they were forced to endure his children nevel knew; he bore everything uncomplainingly, and expected them to do likewise. To Douglas, whose health suffered from the lack of proper nourishment, he was even harsher than usual, and many a time the lad smarted under the injustice. His beloved flute lay silent among his few treasures. In his worst moments of suffering he stole often

One night there was no fresh water in the house, and Mr. Macrae sent Douglas out for some snow to melt. In order to insure its being thoroughly clean, the lad slim girl of fifteen, and two years his had to seek it at some little distance from senior, stood in the doorway, crying the house. The tall pine-trees threw a black shadow across the snow. As he It was hot with the fierce sultry heat stooped to scoop some up in a tin dish, or a Canadian August. The pine trees an owl perched high on a tree uttered an fringing the clearing gave out a strong unearthly hoot. It was an unknown resinous smell. The snarse patches of sound to the Scotch lad, weird and un-

canny in the still night air, and filled him green left. Drops of perspiration trickl-ed down the copper-hued faces of the With a stifled cry he dropped his dish of four Indians who led the procession, snow and fled back to the house his fear of the unknown exceeding even the fear

"You young coward—afraid of a noise. Return at once and fetch me that snow." Mr. Macrae looked threateningly at a stout switch he kept conveniently

The boy hesitatingly opened the door Janet, casting an appealing glance at her father, made a move to accompany him. Mr. Macrae commanded her to sit still, and Douglas, slowly and silently, went out into the darkness and the presence of that unknown evil. His heart beat pain-Indians. One of these latter, called Peter Crow, was a tall, muscular Mohawk, with a low, brutal expression of face. He was him a thousand ghostly forms each utter in all his after life what he endured in

Slowly the miseries of the winter pass out to the children that he would return before night fall. Soon the little band disappeared under the pine trees, and introduction during the still had many introduction during the still had many beauty of his spring-clad home enchanted hlm. Early in the summer his aunt had died. and now his uncle was taken from himhis uncle, whose warm sympathy had cheered him, whose kindly interest had roused all that was best and highest in his nature; and, as the sad procession passed from his sight amid the pine-trees he felt that he had lost his truest earthly friend. But the first bitterness of grief overcome, and relieved by the passionate outburst of tears with which he had thrown himself down, Douglas arose. He recall-Some twelve months before this August day the children's father, meeting with reverses in business, had left his native city. Edinburgh and with his two little and as he did so, stories of its history told him by his uncle, came to his mind, and his boyish ardour kindled. Carefully he loaded the old weapon, and had just re-set the flint in the lock when his sister entered. Laying his pistol down on the shelf, he proceeded to help her in the preparation of their evening meal. Presently he had to go to the newly-made well for water. As he bent down to lower the bucket the sound of a distant whoop startled him, and he sprang to his feet; the cry was repeated, and again and again it woke the echoes of the forest, each time evidently nearer. Gazing intently in the direction whence it came, he descried the form of an Indi-But this only served to increase his father's contempt for what he regarded as effeminacy in the boy, and so series of savage yells. Douglas turned and ure. The life of a farmer, Mr. Macrae rushed across the littlespace to the house, told his son, would, he hoped, "make a where he found Janet standing in terror at the door. "Oh, Douglas," she cried, "it is Peter Crow, he must be drunk—what shall we do ?' Janet was right, It was Peter Crow. The whisky, which fifty years ago was usually supplied with a free hand on such an occasion as a funeral, had proved too man kill white children, no give whisky. much for the savage. By the time the procession had reached the lake Peter had been in no condition to be a safe companion in a canoe, and so had been left behind with orders to return to the Indian settlement. Instead of doing so, however, he had retraced his steps to Mr. Macrae's clearing.

"We haven't any in the house; you

had better go back to the settlement," shouted Douglas.

"One big lie white boy tell. White man always have whisky; white man never drink water. Let me in! Let me in l'

Again he hammered on the door, shrieking like a madman in broken English and in his native tongue, and uttering blood-curdling screams which almost paralysed his listeners.

"Oh, Douglas, he will kill us; hark to that! isn't it awful. Please God, help us, save us." She fell on her knees and hid her tear-stained face in her hands.

"Don't be afraid, Janet; see the sun is setting; surely the door will stand firm until father returns."

As he spoke the noise without suddenly ceased.

"I believe he has gone." Douglas crept stealthily to the little loop-hole of a window and looked out.

The Mohawk was nowhere visible. The pine-tops were covered with the crimson Under skilled masters. Douglas began a of the fast sinking sun, the sky was flecked with rosy clouds, the freshness of the evening was gradually replacing the sultriness of the day. The whole scene sultriness of the day. The sultrine sul was one of peace. Douglas found it diffi- among the musicians of his day.

his senses left him.

When he revived, his father was bending over him. "My brave boy, thank God you are safe." Douglas's heart gave a throb of joy

in such tones, never caressed him as he was doing now. " Peter Crow, father, is he dead ?" he

asked brokenly. "No, it was only a triffing wound."

And Janet? " Janet is safe and well ; but you must

keep quiet, my boy, and you will be better soon."

yet to do more than wonder if his father had really learned to love him at last ! Two months later, Mr. Macrae, wearied of a life for which he had neither inclination or ability, disposed of his farm and returned with his children to Scotland, where he decided, for Douglas's sank towards the black, sailless void of sake, to make his home. Between father the infinite sea, like a noble soul overand son there sprang up a warm endur- whelmed by unjust misfortune. As he ing love and sympathy, perhaps all the deeper for the long years of repression. The beloved flute was no longer hushed. shroud over the voiceless ocean and the

smoke a swaying body, and a heavy fall sportsman) borrowed the captain's gun told him the shot had taken effect; then to have a shot at four wild ducks that to have a shot at four wild ducks that were hovering on the surface of a smooth shallow lagoon within easy range of the steamer. He let fly, and, instead of one of the four birds falling, a fifth suddenly never before had his father spoken to him | rose up, no one could see whence. Three times more did he fire and each time up jumped another duck, amid roars of laughter from the whole ship's company while the captain said, with a broad grin, that it was a new style of shooting to blow a duck into existence, instead of out of it, with every shot! The miracle was never

explained, and we were left to conjecture Douglas sank back ; he was too weak | that the mysterious birds must have been under water till the report of the gun scared them out.

Our first evening beyond the Artic Circle was a sight never to be forgotten. Slowly, calmly, grandly, the great sun touched the rim of the horizon a cheerless shadow of the grave, gathered like desolated shore, giving weird, unearthly than ever. Then suddenly, amid the

Just then there was a sudden bustle and clamour of voices on the forecaste, and then one of the disputants, who had run forward to see what was the matter, came running back in high excitement. "Hurrah, boys!" he cried; "here's a kraken turned up just as you were talk-

ing of it!" There, sure enough, about a quarter of a mile ahead of us, lay floating a vast, black, glistening mass, very much like the bulging side of an enormous bottle. Though evidently moving very slowly, its mighty bulk shouldered the smooth sea into huge waves at every movement; and judging by the displacement of the water around it, its length must have been considerably more than half that of the steamer itself. "That's not a kraken," said I, "but its

something else that can be quite as dangerous at times -it's a whale,"

At that moment, as if to confirm my words, two huge jets of water shot up high into the air from the floating mass, and fell back in a shower of glittering spray.

This sight, however familiar to a few of us, was new to the greater number of those on board, and they crowded eagerly on to the forecastle to look at it. But jut then a cry from one of the sailors frew our attention to a second whale that had just risen to the surface on our port beam; and in another moment the aptain pointed out a third on the starboard bow.

"These whales seem to be tacticians," said a tall, keen-eyed American, with the scar of a Confederate bullet on his brown cheek; "they're going to outflank us, like the Irish soldier who surrounded his prisoners."

But the Prince of Whales and his courtiers (as the wit of our party called them) hardly seemed to notice our presence.

They at once made for each other, and began a sort of gigantic game of leap-frog, surging up and plunging down till the whole sea was in a foam with their unwieldy gambols, and lashing the water with their fluked tails until the noise that they made fully bore out Charles Reade's bold comparison of it to a church-tower falling flat upon an acre of boards."

"I suppose they're home for the holidays," said our 'funny man,' with a grin. "People talk of a school of whales, so it stands to reason that they must have holidays sometimes."

"This would make a good illustration of my favourite text, 'The mountains skipped like rains, and the little hills like young sheep,' " added the Rev. Evelyn Burnaby, a younger brother of the famous Colonel,

But the captain looked anxious and troubled, as well he might. There could be no safety for us while in such close proximity to these moving mountains, every plunge of which made the steamer rock to and fro like a child's toy; and any chance collision with them, even in port, would smash onr ship like an eggshell

"Lead the bow-gun, quick!" roared Captain Hansen. "We've no ball, unluckily, but the report may be enough to scare 'em."

He was obeyed, and not a moment too soon; for hardly was the gun slewed round and the powder handed up when the largest of the whales turned and came right at us followed by the other two.

The captain himself sprang to the wheel, and the gunner rammed and primed for bare life, while we all held our breath; for the shock of that mighty mass, driven against us like a battering-ram, would suffice to send us all to the bottom at one blow. But, just as the foremost whale seemed about to crash into ns, round flew the wheel, the ship veered to starboard, and the monster shot harmlessly past, almost capsizing us with the "wash" of its wake. At that moment bang went the gur, and happily the sharp, sudden report sufficed to scare the three leviathans; for the whale, with all its giant bulk and strength, is as easily startled as its cousin the elephant. Down sank the three fluked tails into the unknown depths below, while we, recovering with some difficulty from the tremenduous roll of their plunge, glided swiftly away from that perilous spot into the open sea beyond.



Instinctively the children felt that they were in great peril, and that the Indian must be kept out of the house. Already he had come within a hundred vards or

Douglas rapidly closed the door and drew the bar which secured it at 60.

night. "Do you think he can break it in ?" tremblingly asked Janet.

The suggestion brought a new sense of insecurity, and so the children dragged the sleeping-bunk and set it against the door as a barricade, hastily adding the full at the Indian, who at the sound of table and chairs; but before they had his movement had turned from Janet to hoor as a particule, matrix atoming the line movement had turned from Janet to table and chairs; but before they had completed their defence Peter Crow was vociferously demanding admittance. "Let me in! Let me in! White For a second the boy saw through the "Let me in! Let me in! White For a second the boy saw through the completed their defence Peter Crow was attack the lad. The Indian made a rush,

THE SHRINE OF ST. NICHOLAS. "We are all good children."

cult to realise that the incidents of the last few minutes were not all some hideous dream.

"Oh, Janet, I think he has really gone; but we won't open the door until father gets back."

He turnd away from the window, but as he did so a sight met his eyes which sent every drop of blood from his face.

It was the Indian emerging from the shadow of the pine-trees, and carrying a good-sized log. It was not that, how-ever, which so startled the boy ? it was his expression. Naturally vindictive and ill-favoured, his face was now distorted with passion until it more nearly resembled the face of a demon than that of a human being. His black hair hung in tangled masses around his neck, his eyes were glaring and bloodshot, his white teeth showed like the fangs of some hungry animal.

Douglas stole away from the window he dared not tell his sister what he had

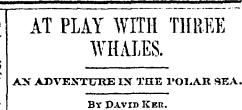
Again came the violent hammering on the door, with the fierce whoops. "Red Indian want whisky, whisky always."

The brother and sister within shudder ingly listened, their young hearts filled with despair. The glow faded from the sky, the grey twilight gathered, would their father never come?

Then a terrific blow of the log thundered on the door. The frail barrier shivered beneath its force, creaked and gave way. With a howl of triumph Peter rushed into the room. At the awful sight Janet crouched speechless in a corner. Towards her staggered the Indian and seized her by the arm, whirling round her head with a diabolical yell a huge knife. For a moment Douglas stood still in horror, then, like a flash, came the thought of his only in the vivid fancy of mediæval pistol, and he nerved his heart for action. chroniclers.

A couple of steps to the shelf on which it lay, and it was in his hands, pointed

and the second second



TTE were a merry party on board of flew overboard and drowned himself in world. despair, evidently thinking that a world

adventures. We had fraternized with pllued us all off this deck as easily as a dwarfish, highly-flavoured Lapps, ad- boy would pick strawberries!" mired their bright-eyed reindeer, and examined with some curiosity a tattered | ly as it is said to have simplified the pro-Lapp translation of the life of Moody, the evangelist, which one of them proudly and all to the bottom of the sea to be deproduced from his deerskin pouch. We had wondered at the presence of mos-

pool ought to have been, that that famous vortex "which doth suck down, as it were a straw or a leaf, the largest whales that be in the ocean," existed

One of our striking local experiences was that, while lying at anchor off the

hush of a silence as deep and solemn as of a newly-created world, the glory of a fresh dayspring broke over sea and sky,

As we steamed slowly out towards the As we steamed slowly out towards the The were a merry party on board of the little steamer that was carry-ing us up to the lonely waste of ters lying between the North Cape Spitzbergen, on a fine summer day As we steamed slowly out towards the open sea from Tromsoe Harbour [our last halting place before Hammerfest itself, "the town at the world's end"] the talk naturally turned upon the famous northern "kraken," that joint octopus which the world and morass, And the little wayside chapel Where I knelt at Sunday's Mass. of waters lying between the North Cape the talk naturally turned upon the famous and Spitzbergen, on a fine summer day eight weeks long; for we had already passed the limit of perpetual daylight, and were now well into that puzzling region where Lord Dufferin's pet rooster

"It's a good job," cried one of our where the sun had ceased to rise and set as he ought to do was no place for a says) its fcelers were long enough to as he ought to do was no place for a says) its fcelers were long enough to respectable rooster to live in. We had already had our full share of sailor from the masthead, it would have

"I should think so !" said I; " especialvoured at leisure."

"But is it so certain that the beast is extinct?" asked a voice from behind. quitoes in countless swarms far to the "Sir Walter Scott mentions it as a curnorth of Iceland, and had found to our rent belief in 1824; and only a few years. no small chragin, on passing the spot ago I read a story in one of the magazines where the terrible "Maelstrom" whirl-telling how some man saw off the coast description of the kraken, and had even made out the twisting of its feelers through a strong glass.'

"It must have been a strong glass of whiskey," then, said the first speaker, with a grin. "Catch me believing that such a brute exists till I've seen it exist-

ing " "But, on the other hand," I put in,

AN EXILE'S WISH.

BT A. B. M'KERNAN.

and the great resurrection was com-plete. But another spectacle was yet in store for us, even more characteristic of the far North than these. As we steamed slowly out towards the

Then, oh ! Fate, do thou restore me Back again to scenes of youth, And the hearts and eyes a beaming There with friendship, love and truth; For my life has lost it sunshine Here beyond the ocean's foam, And I'm dally, nightly longing For a glimpse of boyhood's home.

That beneath the skies of Erin, In the heart of green Tyrone, I will lie in death's dark slumber, In a grave with shamrocks strewn.

Happy Though Rejected.

Perdito—"What a cheerful way you must have of refusing a man. You seem to send them away supremely appy.

Beatrice-"I tell them that the report that I am a great heiress is a misake."

LITTLE Boy (at table)—Pa, give me some bread." Father—"My son, you must remember that older folks have the preference." Little Boy-"I don't want any preference ; I want a roll."

A MAN advertises for "a competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine," and adds that "it will be found profitable for the undertaker."

1.00

"Author of "A Coral Prison " "Ilderim the far North than these. Afghan." etc."

THE TRUE WITNESS AND ICATHOLIC CHRONICLE CHRISTMAS SUPPLEMENT.

FOOTPRINTS ON THE SNOW.

There were footprints on the mow, That sunny Ohristmas day, As the mourners to and fro, Came and went their way, And the old church bell tolled low And solemnly.

But a little whi e agone, From out that old church bell Many a sweet carillon Merrily rose and fell; But now they toll thereon A funeral knell.

What poet with his rhymes-What voice of wisdom tells Of life, and its changing times, More wisely than yon bells, That now, for gladness, chimes-Now asdly knells ?

Hush not the beart that weeps, When Hope and Faith are there; For He, who never sleeps, The Eternal Comforter, Blesses the heart that keeps A vacant chair.

And the noontide wears to even, And the joy-belis charming are; And the veil of gloom is riven, And, lo ! like a gem afar, From the silvery gates of heaven Comes forth a star.

And they think of the Holy Child As they watch that starry gem ! Oh, is that glory mild That smiles this night on them, The same sweet star that smiled On Bethlehem.

Through the window softly shone That glory, large and fair; Then, io ! like a benison Whispered to one not there, That sweet star rests upon The vacant chair !

No more the death bell tolls; Like some caim Presence near, A still small voice controis The rising of the tear, And whispers to their souls: "Jesus is here!"

And the footprints on the snow That mourners made this morn In the starlight, sparkle and glow— White roses without a thorn— For the churchyard doth not show, Now Christ is born.

The places where mourners ponder, Or a sad procession trod, But angels' feet that wander Uver the snowy sod, For death-knells here are-yonder-Joy-bells with God.

SAMUEL K. COWAN.



CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

heaven's sake, dont say so to anybody. My father killed the man under a mis-

apprehension." "Humph!" Von Beneke answered, with a firm set of the lips. "I thought as much myself. It's a mark of his malady. He thought he saw the sparks tall, I don't doubt. Lights dance con-tinually before a patient's eyes in cases of this sort; sometimes they envelop the whole field of vision. No doubt the count was very much mistaken. It's a pity to think, though, that that poor fellow's life was fooled away in a moment of haste, all through a nervous affection of the retina !"

" In England," I replied with cold persistence, "we apply a harder name to a mistake of that sort."

In spite of the incident, however, I stopped on at Marzin. My first impulse, of course, like any other Englishman's, was to throw up my tutorship and refuse to serve under a man whom I regarded simply as a murderer. But I liked Hermann, and his mother, the countess; and both were so alarmed at the count's be-

ing, in the salon, we pretended to amuse ourselves very sadly. The countess played a dismal song without words, and Stephanie, her daughter, sang a mourn-ful ballad. But our faint pretence at merriment was duly wretched. Nobody believed the half-hearted attempt. We knew we were all becomingly unhappy. At ten o'clock we retired, wearied out, for the night. The lamps were put out in the great hall, and 1 went by myself to my own suite of apartments. For half an hour all was still in the

castle. Then a terrible shriek from the it murder! It wasn't a murder! I'm count's dressing-room brought us all with | Count of Marzin-magnate of Hungary one accord, family and servants, half-clad and trembling, into the corridor outside | was an execution-only a righteous exe-

It. I opened the door and glanced into the room. The count was standing in his dressing-gown by the closed window, and gazing with an agonized look upon his pered low again. "It's only a paroxysm. gazing with an agonized look upon his face into the thick darkness that enveloped the forest. His eyes were fixed in the direction of the spot where he had so cruelly slain the unhappy verderer.

with one dark finger out of the window. Look, look !" he shrieked, in a wild voice of despair. "He's coming! He's coming! It's Janos! Janos!"

For half an hour all was still in the I was generous, generous! He can't call -a sovereign lord on my own estate. It cution." He buried his face in his hands

In twenty minutes it'll all be over."

"All over!" the count repeated in an awe-struck tone. "In twenty minutes it'll all be over! So it will! So it will! He comes nearer and nearer! Ay, look "Father! father!" Hermann cried, at him there on the castle steps! See rushing over to him in horror. "What his torch! See his torch! How it flares on earth have you seen? What, what's and tosses! Himmel! he's going to set fire to the castle wall! Take us out! The count raised his hand, and pointed Take us out! He'll burn us alive here!" "Turn him round to the door-away from the window," Von Beneke said in quiet tones to the two servants. "Yes, that'll do-so. From there he can't see having designs upon it.

said that at the exact moment of death the whole world must have seemed one vast blur of light, one vivid blaze of fire, to the diseased vision of that selfcondemned murderer.

GRANT ALLEN.

A MOURNFUL CHRISTMAS EVE.

T was the night before Christmas, and throughout the house was that stillness which the poet has made immortal. Not even the mouse stirred. The windows of the mansion were tightchain was placed securely on its inner

bers in the range had departed, leaving instead the dull, dusty gray of the ashes. Throughout the house was this unrelieved melancholy; this odor of a dead and happy past-and this on Christmas Eve, of all times ! This at the season of

'twixt man and man. Alas! This Christmas Eve brings no rejoicing to the old house.

No gay festivities are here. Never again will the glad laughter of

Dorothy and Freddy ring out through ly closed and no suspicion of a light | the open door as the expressman comes came through the frosted pane. The laden with gifts from their relatives and front door was double locked and a friends, to bear away in turn their re- rily Eli, and his eye single to getting membrances to those who cannot par- there. Any gullies that the cayuses side, as if burglars were suspected of ticipate with the family in the joys of could leap at a dead run were not worth the season.

THE EDITOR'S CHRISTMAS

170 all the proximity of Christmas is not presaged by a breath of Peace and turkey stuffing with sage stems in it. Apropos of this, I append

Down in the snug little kitchen where the following letter, just received from a friend in Oklahoma.

We went there together, he and I, well up in the van of the hordes that Even the bright, cheery glow of the em- rushed thither, lured by a promise of salubrious climate and unlimited scads. We journeyed from the edge of the Cherokee Strip almost to our destination on Alkali Ike's Express. Isaac was a genius, and when he saw that the various conveyances at hand would not the year when the chimes ring out the be sufficient to accommodate the rush, glad messages of peace and good will he promptly stepped into the breach with his express. He connected the earlier and later axles of a wagon gear with two tremendously long sycamore planks, hitched on four half wild ponies, and set out.

It was no funny picnic for the passengers. Ike's driving was like unto the driving of Jehu. His name was temporaslacking up for. None of us were equipped with claws, and now and then some one would get off on his brow. But that was a through express, and as Ike had thoughtfully collected his fares in advance, he paused not to say farewell.

Well, existence in Oklahama is a good deal like that ride-it has its ups and down There was no money growing on the jack oaks there, and no roast pigs running about with forks in their backs and pepper bottles tied to their tails. I did not stay long, failing to secure the promised scads, and having business back in the world. My friend got hold of a newspaper plant-he had formerly edited a cider press for two months-and, not being helped to let go, stayed.

This by way of preface to his letter, referred to above, which is as follows :

Office of

THE ROCKET CITY CULVERIN. Old Bones, Hoop Poles and

all kinds of Country Pro-

unce taken same as cash. KOCKET CITY, OK. Dec. 24, 1890. DEAR FRIEND, - The fortunate failure of the

of the postal cierk to cancel the stamp on your fast letter enables me to reply promptly. This Fall and Winter our pathway has not ocen strewn with roses—we have not received

a single pumpkin or subscription for over two months. However, we are not repining, but are trusting in Providence in the day time and hunting possums at night. Occasionaliy we get one. 'Possum does not taste much like urkey, but it serves for the time being to fool he still small voice in our midst, so to speak.

For the past six months we have been going steadily down hill in a financial way. For some time, we have been brewing tea from prairie hay. At first it was weak, so weak in face that it was well nigh week after next. But, ince we have been flavoring it with smartweed, t g es better

Necessity is the mother of invention, as What's-his-name says, and as long as elderber-ries held out we lived high. A lid made of brown paper scalloped and sprinkled with sand to ks first rate in a pie of that denomination, and fools the casual observer nine times out of



haviour, and so genuinely terrified as to what might happen next, that for their sake I consented to stop on, and help them to keep a guard upon their danger ous relative. Their position was so lonely, it awakened one's sympathies. In that wild world there was no one else to look after them.

The count, it was clear, though he held himself to have acted quite within his rights, and to have executed pure justice upon a rebellious subject, was yet by no means through all these days without his qualms of conscience. He took care to pension off the murdered verderer's wife with a good salary, and to find lu-crative posts on other estates for all his children, But a moody remorse held his soul, for all that; he hated to look toward the scene of the murder, or to hear any mention of Christmas made before him. There were to be no Yule-tide festivities that year at the castle, no decorations in the hall, no feast in the village. Any one could see with half a glance that the count's heart was gnawed by a fruitless repentance. He walked apart from all, a solitary creature; his own thoughts pursued him with relentless persecution.

I knew in my heart why he dreaded Christmas. He remembered those last words Janos had spoken to him: "On Christmas Eve, come weal, come woe, I will ask for my wages. All accounts will then be settled between us."

Did he expect Janos to come back for them bodily from the grave? Did he expect that last account to be settled also?

Heaven only knows. All that we knew who watched him closely through those terrible weeks was that, as Christmas Eve approached, the count grew ever moodier and meodier.

On the night before the arrival of that dreaded vigil, as we sat in the drawingroom of the dark old castle, the count rose suddenly from his chair in alarm, and approached the window that looked

toward the village. "What are all those lights," he cried, "those lights in the houses? Did'nt I give orders, Countess, there were to be no illuminations at Marzin this year? Who has dared to put up those lamps? What do they mean by disobeying my com-mands? Is the world relapsing into anrachy before our very eyes?" Werushed to the window, Hermann and

Werushed to the window, Hermann and I. Darkness there, save for a few vague twinkles. Von Beneke seized the count's there—from where I killed him !"

arm reassuringly. "My dear Excellency," he said in a soothing voice, "you need more san-tonin; this is purely nervous. Let me give you a dose. There are no lights except the usual village dips. Your eyes are worse. The illuminations are all in your retina."

haps so ! Perhaps so !"

its solemnity and silence. In the even-

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU.

room

"Where ? where ?" Hermann ex- the spot any longer." claimed, looking out into the blank.

"There ! yonder !" the count answered, still pointing wildly with that separation is the four stout hands that here inter, finger toward the gloom of the forest. the four stout hands that here inter, struggling wildly to get himself free, struggling wildly to get himself free, used out, still clutched hard, into the still pointing wildly with that sepulchral

Von Beneke laid his hand upon his patient's arm soothingly once more. "Calm yourself, Count," he said in a quiet tone. "There's nothing in the wood. It's only the optic nerve again. The light you see is morbid and internal!"

The count fell back in his chair with a heavy groan. "Perhaps so!" he muttered. "Per-sloud. "You can deceive me no longer. I know your tricks. I see it all now. I The next night was Christmas Eve. We kept it at the castle with appro-rate gloom. Dinner was sepulchral in settle accounts between us."

But even as he spoke the count rose wildly with a bound from the seat into which they had forced him, in spite of open corridor.

"See, see!" he shrieked, with a face like a maniac's. "He's he.e! He's here! Within the castle! He's found me at last! He's come to murder us!" Von Beneke caught him round the waist as he spoke, and with a violent effort attempted to hold him. But the

"Oh, the light! the light!" he cried. "The flare! The glare of it! The castle's all affame with his torches now! Escape, escape, Marie - Hermann -Stephanie! The flames are rising like tongues of fire! He's burning us down ! It's Janos, Janos !"

It was a handsome house-or rather it had been so considered in its day. window at the side; the second story with its high studded ceil, and above this two other stories of capacious appearance, was a reminder of an architecture of a past day-a day when high stoops were not and when our city houses were not perched on stilts, so that the dwellers therein could dine in a

No longer will the merry Christmas song of the children's father, mingled The low English basement stoop-if so with the soft melodious voices of the it could be called-the broad single mother and grandmother, entrance the wayfarer.

> It is all over. The family has moved away.

The old house is empty and to let. Apply for further particulars to R. Smithers & Son, 3642 6th Avenue.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

The Reward of Herolsm.

Boston Millionaire-"Yes, I was in the railway accident and I think my life was saved by the bravery of the engineer."

Another Passenger-"I suppose you are willing to do something handsome then for the

Boston Millionaire-"Yes, indeed, I believe With one wild burst he half broke it had been left hurriedly. The familiar in a man putting his hand in his pocket on such "Hold him down !" Von Beneke cried from their arms. They pulled him down patter of children's feet, the prattle of occasions as this. Here's a dollar and a half." orawl up on the butter.

We have a scheme which we hope will put us on our leet again and enable us to put a generous patch on our checkered career. There s a bounty of six cents each on gopher tails here. If possible, we intend to get three or four pairs and raise gophers to supply this de-mand for tails. The great margin of profit sur-rounds the fact, a discovery of our own, that you don't have to kill the gopher to detail him -catch him firmly by the narrative and he will jump out of the skin of it, and there you are with six cents in yonr hand. Another beauty about this scheme is that the gopher, thus treated, will grow a new tail every other month. If we can get the material to start on, we believe we will be all right and flying. But, if this doesn't succeed or something else turn up, it begins to look as if we would be obliged to

strap on a tin and pick corn with the chickens. But we do not despair. It is impossible to tell what the morrow will bring forth. Somebody in the settlement is going to be remembered with presents ; why not us? We heard it slyly hinted to day that a committee was vercoat Now Three-fingered Bates with an vercoat Now Three-fingered is neither so needy or deserving as we are Hence there may be hope for us In pursuance of this, we have nailed a sign on the tree in front of the office displaying this legend :

THIS IS OUR CHRISTMAS TREE

We would cut it down and erect it in the office, but that would be to waste it in case Santa Claus slights us. We hope something will be hung on it. We will let you know if we get anything. Yours truly,

C. J. GOULDERBILT.

P. S-Dec. 25. Sure enough, they did hang something on our Christmas tree. It was Three-fingered Bates. Hung him with his new overcoat on. It was of mixed feathers, lined with glossy black tar and buttoned on with a broom He owed a year's subscription, and we are well nigh discouraged The only ray of sunshine comes to us with the hope that we can work his widow for an obituary. It ought to be worth three bushels of turnips or a dollar to smooth matters over to the outside world.

TOM P. MORGAN.

The Difficulty.

"What's the matter with your choir, anynow? They were awfully flat this morning." "Some organic trouble, I think. The organist was rattled."

Mr. Hicks's Bull.

"Did the baby wake you at the usual early hour this morning, Mr. Hicks?" asked the genial employer of his book-keeper the father of a promising two year old boy. "Yes," replied the book-keepen carefully, "but not before it, as he usually does."

He Acquiesced.

Cumso (reproving his son for his processtinating habits)-"There's no time like the present time."

Johnny Cumso-"The present time! That's so! Christmas is the boss holiday."

A CLEVER MOUSE.-Great presence of mind is reported to have been shown by an American mouse which fell into a dish of cream. He simply swam round and round violently until he was able to

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dark subterranean apology for a dining Within the house, in marked contrast to the rich and dignified exterior, every-

thing seemed bare. The hallways were cold and dreary. The large parlor overlooking the street was empty and at the back the bedroom appeared as though Boston Millionaira-" Yes indeed I beltere

Important Announcement.

In our issue of January 7 we shall make an important announcement, which, we hope, all our young readers will carefully study. are about to offer to the children of the Catholic schools. Full par.

THE IRISH CRISIS.

THE GREAT BATTLE TERMINATED.

(Continued from First Page.)

These remarks were greeted with tumultuous cheers, after which the crowd began to disperse and the square soon resumed its normal aspect. Parneii and his friends drove to Castlecomer, Davitt and Tanner following in their wake.

At Castlecomer to-day Davitt and Tanner addressed an open air assemblage dilating upon the incidents at Ballinakill and asserting the Parnell brought a hired mob there to atuack them. Just then the carriages containing the Parnellites passed the crowd, which hooted and pelted them with mud and stones. William Redmond appeared on the edge of the crowd. Davit sent him a message saying that if Parnell would agree to stand beside him and deliver a speech Davitt would reply to it and would guarantee Parnell a quiet hearing. Redmond | fierce factions at work. A despatch says "I am not in a position to treat. I au only in a position to tight." The Par-nellites cheered their approval. Parnell retire from Irish politics forever. I never afterwards spoke to a small meeting. He said he valued them not by their num-bers but by their quality. He was not the strong men by whom he has been accustomed to face a crowd of ignorant starounded and by whose advice he has foo's. He preferred a crowd of patriotic Irishmen. He was not atraid of being in what a broken reed the man actually is. the minority, but he knew when the voice of Kilkenny spoke he would not be

IN THE MINORATY.

body. People might think hardly of him | Ireland will be at his feet; if he loses he to-day, but he did not fear the oppro- is a dead factor in Irish politics." brium of his countrymem because he knew it was only for the moment. The voice of Ireland would soon be for those approaching violence, but not altogether whoremained at his side now. His hear! without unpleasant incident. Many peowho remained at his side now. His heart was hid bare to them. He would show them he had never been false to his trust. He did not wish te assail men who had stood by his side many a long day, but he was not going to ask permission to group of men gathered before the door speak from a cock sparrow like Tanner. and one shouled to the tenant, "I say, or a jackdaw like Davitt. While other look out for yourself." The miners at a Parnellites were addressing the crowd a small town near Castlecomer howled number of Davitt's followers got to- down John O'Connor and other Parnell gether and began hooting at the speakers. The Parnellites closed around the vehicle Saturday night. The wind instruments from which their orators were addressing of the Kilkerny band were locked up by the people, and the police appeared and the parish priest. At night the memtried to divide the factions. The meeting | bers of the band toreed an entrance into ended in a scene of wild confusion, and the storeroom, took the instruments and Parnell and his friends drove off amid organized a mass meeting in front of Parshowers of stones and mud. Frequent nell's hotel with torches and tar barrels. attempt's to assail the members of the Parnell made a speech. The priests will party were made and several bags filled fight Parnell even to the ballot box. The

head and shoulders to protect him from the bitter cold. He was accompanied by Scully, John Redmond, O'Kelly and Nolan. A crowd of many hundreds of Goresbridge.

Dillon.

HALIFAX, December 17.—Archbishop O'Brien joins in the condemnation of Parnell, and says it is impossible for the Irish people ever again to follow his lead. The suggestion that he marry Mrs. O'Shea and reappear as leader would not mend matters. The Catholic Church, he says, is unalterably opposed to the marriage of matters. The Catholic Church, he says, is unalterably opposed to the marriage of divorced persons, and neither the hierarchy nor any self-respecting Catholic woman could never receive or speak to Mis. Parnell.

THE CONTEST.

DUBLIN, Dec. 23.—During the week the election contest in Kilkenny has been raging with all the violence of two could enlist in the cause again under been guided, have left him, that we see Now that he has been thrown upon weak, reckless men for counsel he is constantly making blunders. Despite what Parnell says about this election it practically He did not wish to think hardly of any | decides Ireland's future. If he wins all

So far as the Parnell party were concorned the day passed without anything ple did not hesitate to express personal hostility to Parnell. He went into a cottage to get warm, and sat before the fire with a rug spread over his knoes. A men who tried to hold a meeting on with sime were thrown at Parnell. Har- McCarthyites are entitled to one imperrington's shoulders were covered with sonator in each election division, whose lime and a mass of lime struck Parnell duty it is to assist voters who cannot read several hundred voters. A priest has of eight divisions, and they will be able to tel! exactly how the illiterate men vote.

aged and with a shawl wrapped about his seats, and harangued them on the election. The McCarthyites checkmated Parnell at his own game, and fairly excelled him in it. Davitt and six other Irish members went right into Parnell's It will relate to a remarkable open persons headed by a band of music met strongholds, Gotesbridge and Gowan, and the Parnellites as they were entering held sixteen church step meetings after the early Mass and twenty meetings more BALTIMORE, Dec. 18 .- John Dillon, the after the last morning Mass. During the Irish envoy, called on Cardinal Gibbons afternoon they canvassed from house to ticulars will be given. Look out to-day and had a conversation with the house among the people whom Parnell for that number. It turned has considered surely on his side. Kilentirely upon the expressions by Mr. kenny town was aroused by the stirring Dillon of his great sorrow because of the music of fife and drum and squads of domestic disturbances in Ireland, of how men marching through the streets with much could be done for the country if green flags and banners. The morning the people could be kept united and his was bitterly cold and trees and fields anxiety about the future in the presence were white with a thick frost. Parnell of existing quarrels. Cardinal Gibbons started early in a closed carriage, with was in fall sympthy with Mr. Dillon in his candidate, Scully, and hurrying across all his expressions. He, too, deeply the country caught the congregation of grieves over the situation and thinks no Pitt Catholic Church just as they were one can forecast the future if there is coming from Mass. He was temporarily not a quick cessation of strife. The checkmated by the curate of the Cardinal speaks very highly of Mr. church, who saw the Parnell crowd church, who saw the Parnell crowd approaching and mounted a stone wall of the church yard and began to organize a rival meeting assisted by Thos.

a few minutes the priest stopped speaking, and we crowd moved away. Parnell mounted a waggon and began a speech. The priest remonstrated again- "If your meeting is over," answered Parnell short-ly, "we will hold ours." Thereupon he continued to talk, and finally succeeded in capturing the rival crowd, who listened attentively to him for fifteen minutes and cheered him heartily when he drove away. His speech was of no special importance, the only noteworthy incident being that a party of women and girls insisted upon shaking Parnell's hand and giving him a large bouquet."If you women could anly look into my heart and read the truth there," said Parnell to them, 'you would have no reason to be ashamed of your confidence in me. Some day you shall know the truth."

Encouraged by this triumph, Parnell marched along the highways with druns playing and banners flying speaking to the people who cheered him, and paying no attention to those who greeted him with groans.

THE ELECTION.

Sir J. Pope Hennessy Elected.

KILKENNY, Dec. 22 .- Polling opened miskly this morning and everybody looked forward to a most exciting day. The presence of the military and a large torce of police scattered throughout North Kilkenny seemed to be a guarantee against any serious breach of the peace. Parnell and his candidate, Vincent Scully, arrived upon the scene at an early hour. The town was occupied by a body of police and a company of fifty soldiers. The feeling of a majority of the voters, so far as could be judged by outward appearances, seemed to be anti-Parnell.

As the morning advanced the state of affairs was somewhat clouded by an altercation which took place between Mr. Harrington and a number of priests. This wordy warfare was occasioned by what Mr. Harrington termed the priests interference with voters. Hot words were exchanged on this subject, and in spite of Mr. Harrington's protests the



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The largest and most varied assortment of fine instruments in Canada. Grand, Square and Upright Planos in natural

woods,
Parior, Chapel, Pedal and Automatic Organs.
I do not claim, as mostly every one else docs,
that I have the best Planos in the world, but I have the honor of being patronized by nearly all our most eminent artists.
I only keep and sell instruments which I know to be reliable, and which, therefore, I can vouch for and fully guarantee.
Every Instrument sold as represented, or no sale.
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Ale. Pinnos to rent. Artistic tuning and regulating. Repairing. Full value allowed on old instruments taken

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One price only and the lowest. Easy terms. Liberal discount for cash. I do not keep canvasors nor peddlers to worry you, nor do I force instruments into Please apply directly at the store, where you may be assured of polite attention and con-sideration. our houses.

If you cannot come personally send for illustrated catolngue.



CHANCELLOR J. J. KANE.

We were greatly shocked when we heard on Sunday, Dec. 21st, of the death of Chancellor Kane of Branch 26, C. M. B. A., Montreal. Many of our readers knew him personally. Chancellor Kane was born in Richmond County, Quebec. and was for many years employed in the

G. T. Ry, at Richmend, Que. He was a prominent member of St. Patrick's Society there. He afterwards came to Montreal and became a member of the Catholic Young Men's Society, taking an active part in the business and literary

Leaving the G.T.R. service he was em leyed by a Buffalo firm as advertising agent and correspondent. In this connection he travelled through the greater part of Ontario, writing at the same time descriptions of the place visited.

After some time he returned to Montreal and entered upon a journalisti-





SHERBROOKE, Dec. 19.—The execution of Remi Lamontagne for the nurder of Napoteon Michel, his brother-in-law, at St. Ferdinand, two years ago, took place this morning. The events was made doubly painful by the sudden death of Sheriff Webb, which occurred previous to the execution. A few minutes before nine the sheriff arrived at the gaol, and was admitted to the gooler's private apartments. Ten minutes afterwards messengers were running for a doctor, but before medical aid arrived the old sheriff was dead. Death was due to acute heart failure, induced by excitement.

Last night Lamontagne slept well and this morning got up at six o'clock. His spiritual advisers were there to receive him. Two muns had watched all night. and assisted the priests at the celeb - tion of the mass. The procession appeared at 9:15 in the large yard, where 200 spec-tators were standing in the frezen snow. In the procession it was painful to see that the place of Sheriff Webb, beside Deputy-Sheriff White and was tilled by a stranger; then came to two prosts in stranger; then that is the prisoner surplice and berett, with the prisoner between them. He was barelicaded and walked erect. He stepped under the scaffold, knelt down and was absolved. The moose was adjusted, the deputysheriff gave the signal, the weight fell, and the doomed man was pulled into the air five feet. Dr. Austinstepped forward and grasped the wrist. In our minutes the pulse was hardly perceptible, in six minutes it had ceased entirely, and in 14 minutes life was declared to be extinct. A jury was summened, and on the nadical evidence death was declared due to strangulation.

WELLAND, Out., Dec. 18.---Arthur Hoyt Day was hanged at S.CI this morning for the murder of his wife by pushing her into the Niagara rapids on July 17. He went to the galleys with great bravado.

THE IRISH CRISIS

Discussed by the Club National-The Attitude of Paraelt Assailed.

The largest attended meeting of the neetings of the society. He then left for London, Ont., and rar on the G.T. R. hold at their s on, St. James street. for short a year.

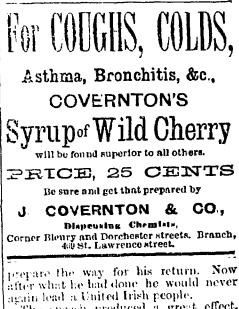
cuss the following : "Cought Parnell to primitinat the head of the Home Rule party?? The subject elicited a great deal of interest among all present, mostly composed of young l'hawyers, doctors, journentsts and students, Mr. J. G. de La Durantaye spoke first and after expressing the great sympathy which French Canadi ms had always held for Ireland gave it as his opinion that a brought against him in his public Fromment as one of the most successful character except when very serious. The o'Shea divorce case was not one of these. He sincerely regretted the stand taken by Justin McCarthy and his followers who had submitted to English dictation. He was confident that Parnell we do ogain lead a solid phalanx.



VERY SKIN AND SCALP DISWASE, wheither by conturing, di figurios, humiliating, itching, huming, bleeding, scalv, crusted, pin.ply, or blotchy, wi h loss of hair, from pimples to the noot distressing erzemas, and every humor of the blord, whether simple, sero ulous, or hereditary, istepeedily, per-anally, and ee nonically cured by the CUTIONA Remember, consisting of CUTIONA, the great Skin Core, CUTIONA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beardiffer, and CUTIONA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and createst of Humor Remedies, when the beet physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong have any, but true. Thousands of gratiful testi-mailing and incomparative effective. Soid every three. Price, CUTIONA, 76c.; SOAP, 350.; Beardward, COMPERATION, Boston, Wess. Send to "How to Cure Skin and Blood Disenses."

Pinples, Markheads, chapped and oily skin TEA

Ebrumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the Cornera ANTI-PAIN PLASTER 300.



The speech produced a great effect, the speaker being the first to take this stand publicly in Montreal.

Meesrs, E. Tremblay and J. A. Samurin followed for itarnell.

Owing to the lateness of the hour and as there were several more speakers to fiches, the debate was adjourned until ne or meeting.

Heir thear Upright Planes have every modern improvement of any value. Holiday stock arriving daily at C. W. Lindsay's, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open antile p.m.

OBITUARY.

"fluxe died suddenly at his residence in at. Aniset, on the 6th inst., Thomas theinm, su, a native of the Co. Longford, freated, aged 87 years. The deceased came to Canada in the year 1830, coming directly to St. Anicet, and located land, following the occupation of farming, and by his fregal industry he soon became

Quoboc Catholics.

According to M. Baillarge, who has just completed a table on the subject, there are in the province of Quebec 1 cardinal, 5 archbishops, 22 bishops, 2352 str. Micheal Larochelle, law partner of priests, 43 communities (male) with 250 Hon. R. Laflamme, former Minister of members, 66 communities (female with Justice, took the same stand, recalling 1964 religicuses, 1914 churches, 317 mis-

full in the face, completely blinding him. to prepare ballots. This is the case with This infuriated Parnell's friends, Harrington advancing toward Father Dow- been appointed for this duty in each one ney, who was at the head of Parnell's opponents, and shouting "Coward,

YOU ARE A DISGRACE

to your church." The police again interfered and Parnell's party, who had left their cars again, took their seats and finally got away on the road. Mr. Parnell's eyes, which were quite closed, were intensely painful. He was soon obliged to stop his carriage and he entered a laborer's cabin in a fainting condition. A local doctor attended him. The lime had become caked beneath his cyclids and the doctor was only able to remove some of it by using a silk handkerchief and some hair oil in the cabin. The physician finally advised Parnell to drive to Kilkenny. He proceeded on his journey but the pain again became so in-tense that a second halt was made this time at a road-side public house, where the Doctor made further efforts to relieve the terrible pain with which Mr. Parnell was suffering. The doctor at this place procured a quantity of castor oil, which he poured freely into Mr. Parnell's eyes. He then tried to scrape off some more of the lime, using the point of an ordinary lead pencil. The lime, however had become crested inside the eyelids and the doctor, with the crude implements at hand, was only able to remove the torturing substance slowly and with much difficulty.

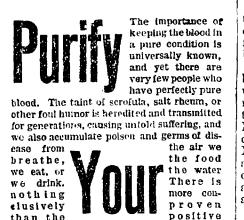
The doctor apologized to Mr. Parnell for causing him so much pain, but said it was unavoidable. Mr. Parnell replied : "Never mind the pain. Do your best; don't let me lose my sight." The doctor poured oil into Mr. Parnell's eyes and said he hoped the case was not as bad as that. Finding he was unable to remove all the lime the doctor urged Mr. Parnell to drive with all speed to the town and this was done. Arriving at the Victoria hotel Mr. Parnell had to be led from the waggon to his room. He reclined in an arm chair apparently sightless and suffering the most intense agony. He still remains in the hands of his doctors. Mr. Parnell suffered intense pain though it was afterwards found that his sight was uninjured.

DUBLIN, December 18.—Parnell left Kilkenny to-day to attend meetings at Goresbridge and Gouron. He left the hotel in a closed carriage. His right eye was covered with bandages. It is not will bever produced. Size of Picture, 45 x 32 inches, procured and Parnell and his party pro-ceeded. When they entered Goresbridge Mr. Parnell and his colleagues descended from the carriage. The other members of the party ostentatiously guided the steps of Mr. Parnell. This action had a dramatic effect on ibe onlookers, Mr. Parnell's trip to Goresbridge was despite the protests of his doctors. The phy-sicians warned him that he ran the risk expected that he will speak at either sicians warned him that he ran the risk And the second s

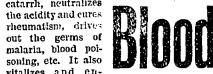
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SUNDAY MEETINGS. NEW YORK, Dec. 22.-A Kilkenny despatch to the World says: The Catho-



than the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla over all diseases of the blood. This medicine, when fairly tried, does expel every trace of scrofula or salt rheum, removes the taint which causes catarrh, neutralizes



vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus overcoming that tired feeling, and building up the whole system Thousands testify to the superiority of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier. Full infor-mation and statements of cures sent free.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. B1; six for g5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CHRONOLOGICAL GOTHIC WINDOW OF ALL THE POPES.

AGENTS ! AGENTS ! AGENTS !

priests continued the work of influencing voters thought to be leaning towards Parnell. The priests later marched to the polls amid cheers and counter cheers at the head of a body of voters. Ill-feeling in regard to the action of the priests in actively and openly influencing or attempting to influence voters was classed by the Parnellites as being decidedly unfair, and there is already considerable talk of petitioning against the election in North Kilkenny should Scully

be defented. It is stated that out of 5,700 pesons entitled to vote at to-day's election 4,500 cast their ballots. Those who abstained from voting are said to be mostly Unionists.

Mr. Healy to-day made an estimate of how the vote had gone, and the figures. which the McCarthyites hope will be the result when it is announced. He said there were eight polling divisions in North Kilkenny, and the vote is put-down at 5,700. But as it has long been Nationalist there has been no revision, and he deducts from this 1,000 votes for double entries, emigrations, deaths and abstentions. He summarized his figures as follows :---Healy's esti-

| | No. of | mate of | |
|------------------|---------|----------------|--|
| Voting district. | voters. | Scully's vote. | |
| Balleyragget | | 150 | |
| Johnswell | | 200 | |
| Freshford | 622 | 311 | |
| Oldcastle | 406 | 150 | |
| Kilmanagh | +14 | 300 | |
| Grange | | 265 | |
| Gowran | 1,205 | 603 | |
| Castlecomer | | 100 | |
| | | | |
| t | 1.705 | 9.079 | |

+.705-2,079 Healey's estimate Hennessy's

Majority for Hennessy...... 647

Latest.

The official declaration makes Hennessy's majority 1,171, the vote being, Hennessy, 2,527; Scully, 1,356.

Mrs. John McLean writes, from Barrie Island, Ont., March 4, 1889, as follows: "I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia for the last nine years, but, being advised to try St. Jacobs Oil, can now heartily endorse it as being a most excellent remedy for this complaint, as I have been greatly benefited by its use."

His Holiness distributes 60,000 francs to the poor of Rome this Christmas, and 400,000 francs to the poor of Italy.

Heintzman Upright Pianos, acknowledged by all prominent musicians "The best now made." Holiday stock on sale at C. W. Lindsay's, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open until 9 p.m.

and the second of the second of the

The low class negroes of Kansas City Mo., have been seized with a Messiah craze.

THE LATE J. J. KANE.

While he wrote for most city areer. papers he preferred to be independent of any of them and he succeeded in in-

he was about to have published. As Chancellor Kane had to attend to all the literary work and advertising, it naturally took considerable time. It was great success, and the Bishop Engravund brought out a book in each importother book on the Trade and Commerce

Jovsnal.

The Victoria Election.

TORONTO, December 18 .- The full re-

turns are now in from South Victoria and shows a splendid majority for the Conservative candidate, Mr. Charles Fairbairn. It was expected all along that the majority which the late Mr. Hudspeth had in the by-election, 54, would be ina gain as the following majorities in the

216

Conservative ma-jority......138 The scale of the Heintzman Upright

Pianos is scientifically correct and musically perfect. Holiday stock of these famous instruments on sale at C. W. Lindsay's, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open until 9 p.m.

A Bismarck, Dak., merchant, has offer-

ed \$1,000 for Sitting Bull's hide.

Parneli's great services to the Home Rule cause and to Ireland, and bitterly denouncing those who had denounced Parnell. The latter was evidently a victim of a conspiracy, in which he was sorry to see such a large number of the Irish members entrapied. He was con-tident that Parnell would yet come out

Jovernment. Mr. Charles Mareil followed, beginning Printing the Bishop Engraving and Printing company in a book, "The by expressing profound rearet for the Trade and Commerce of Montreal," which unfortunate crisis through which Ireland was now passing, for which that un-fortunate nation would have the sympublies of every lover of hberty. In reviewing the history of the Home Rule cause from the days of Isaac Butt down ing Co. were anxious to get him into to the present day he pointed out in various other similar enterprises. He glowing terms all that Parnell had done, travelled through the province of Quebec | backed up by nine-tenths of the Irish people who had stood by him believing ant tewn. Returning he brought out an him a leader worthy of these confidence and hearty support. He referred to the of Montreal, this time in French. He leading member of the gallant band who then brought out z small Guide to Mont-had backed up Parnell, each of their real. Chancellor Kane was a prominent names being covered with applause. member of the Mock Parliament, being Taking up the subject matter of the de-Minister of Railways and Canals in the Liberal Ministry of 1889-90. He held various positions in the C. M. B. A., being at one time secretary of Branch 26, and 1000 methods for the stand he had taken. He in 1889 president of the same branch, had always respected and admired Par-He represented that branch at the Grand nell as long as he had served the cause Conneil Convention, held in Montreal in of Ireland but when, through his own September last. He was also chairman acts, he placed the cause in jeopardy, he of the reception committee of the con- was no longer with him. Parnell, in the vention. The many delegates to the best interests of his country, should have convention who had the pleasure of resigned when the O'Shea revelations meeting Chancellor Kaze will regret to were made. This action on his part

hear of his death, which was rather un-pested. would have been a patriotic one as it would have prevented the unfortunate The funeral service was held in St. break in the party and the still more un-Patrick's Church, and the body was sent fortunate scenes which followed in licto Richmond for interment.-C.M.B.A. land. Since these revelelations Mr. Parnell was no longer serving the cause but was acting in his own personal interests. He threatened to throw the country into civil war and to kill Home Rule for a generation. Had Parnell's advice been followed, the alliance with Gladstone and the English Liberals would have been broken and there would have been an end to the hopes for Irish autonomy. Parnell had been condemned by the creased, but no one anticipated so grand Irish hierarchy and surely they were as great patriots as he was. The majority a gain as the following majorities in the great patriots as he was. The majority of the party members had condemned him; the Irish delegates in America had condemned him; nearly every important body which had spoken, had condemned him and the first country to be opened, North Kilkenny, would condemned opened, North Kilkenny, would condemn him. McCarthy, O'Brien, Dillon, Sex-ton, Davitt, and scores of others, all the best men in the party, had arranged themselves against him. Every respect-able father and mother in the civilized world would condemn him and in spite interests to remain at the head of a faction and place the country in ruins in his insane attempt to remain its dictator. If Parnell had been acting in Ire-land's best interests he would have retired, and, while advising the party,

sions, 17 seminaries, 3 universities, 53 colleges, 333 convents, 166 academies, 3203 schools, 69 hospitals, 48 asylums, 1157 parishes and 2,048,800 Catholics.

Heintzman Upright Pianos resist atmospheric changes. Holiday stock of these celebrated instruments. On sale first and impose his terms on the English at C. W. Lindsay's, 2270 St. Catherine street. Open until 9 p.m.

League of the Sacred Heart.

A largely attended and enthusiastic meeting of the League was held last night at St. Mary's College. The chief business was the election of officers. Mr. C. Chadwick was elected president; Mr. W. Anderson, vice-president; Mr. C. F. Shath was re-elected treasurer, and Mr. dolan Guerin, secretary; Mr. Charles Barnard being appointed assistantsecretary. A discourse on "Freemasonry,' as viewed from the Catholic standpoint, was given by Mr. H. Kavangh, and was listened to with marked attention.

"Heintzman" is not a low priced piano but a high-grade instrument at a reason-able figure. Holiday stock on sale at C. W. Lindsay's, 2270 St. Catherine

C. M. B. A.

The members of Branch 26 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit association are in mourning for their fellow member, Mr. J. J. Kane, who died at the Hotel Dieu from typhold fever on Sun-day. Mr. Kane was but 30 years of ago, and had occupied every office in the gift of the branch.

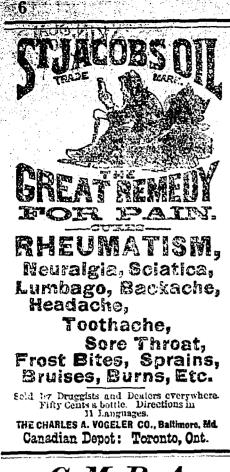
st. Anthony's Church.

On Monday night the new hall under St. Anthony's church was well filled by an appreci-ative audience to witness the first concert in the new building. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. A. P. McGuhrk, played several selections which were all well received. The choir sang several choruses, the one from Ver-di's "Eruani" being the best. The other one, "Merry Birds," was rather shaky in some parts The solists were all good. Mr. T. J. Foley sang "The Mighty Deep" well. C. J. Hamelin's powerful tenor voice was heard to advantage in " Let all Obey." Mr. E. Clark, the male soprano, was encored in his songs; Mr. G. Marphy, also had the honor of an encore. Mr. J. E. McKenty possesses a rich baritone voice and sang "Deep in a Mine" with great feeling. Mr. R. McGuirk played some violin solos in excelent style, and some quartetles were sung. The concert may be reckoued a success. After-wards a handsome present was made by the choir to Mr. McGuirk, the master, on the occa-sion of his approaching marriage. thony's church was well filled by an apprecl sion of his approaching marriage.

NEW MUSIC FOR JANUARY.—" Sweet Eyes of Irish Blue," one of the fines song and dances out, 10c; "My Mollie is Waiting for Me," Ed. Harrigan and Dave Braham, 10c; "Hush, the Bogie Man," all the rage in London, sung at the Gaiety Theatre, 10c; the four great songs from the Bohemian Girl, "Heart Bowed Down," "Then You'll Remember Me," "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls," "Fair Land of Poland," and the overture complete all in world would condemn him and in spite Poland," and the overture complete, all in of all this he persisted in his own selfish one book, for 25c, 28c by mail. A lot of songs on the road to or from London being printed or coming to us at 10c, 11c mail. Don't pay 40c for songs before consulting

Port Arthur harbor is still clear of ice.

. . .



C. M. B. A.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS. Branch 85.

The following were elected officers of St. Michael's Branch No. 85, C.M.B.A., of Toronto for 1891 :--President, William Ryan; 1st vice-president, B. J. Doyle; 2nd vice-president, B. J. Doyle; 2nd vice-president, Rev. Mr. R. J. Davis; treasurer, D. J. Walsh, re-elected; recording secretary, N. J. Clark, re-elected by acclamation; finan-cial secretary, J. J. McManus, re-elected by acclamation; assistant secretary, T. B. Winterberry, by acclamation; mar-shal, Michael Ryan, by acclamation; guard, Paul Kelly, by acclamation; trus-tees for two years, Rev. L. Mirchan and D. F. McCloskey; spiritual adviser, Rev. L. Minehan.

Branch 97.

On December 3rd, at St. Roch, Quebec, the following officers were elected for the year 1891 :-- President, Chev. J. E. Martineau; 1st Vice-President, P. Brunet; 2nd Vice-President, C. A. Parent; Secretary, J. B. Drouyn; Asst. Secretary, J Minguy; Financial Secretary, T. Tardif. jr.; Treasurer, J. E. Lapointe; Marshal. A. Dugal; Guard, E. Sylvain. Trustees. J. R. Michaud, J. J. Barbeau, F. X. Beaudoin, Joseph Gauthier and A. H. C.M.B.A., held Wednesday night in their Valiere. Finance Committee: J. B. Mar-hall, the following officers were elected quis, L. L. Laliberte and M. P. Laberge, N. P. Grievance Committee : Rev. T. H. Belanger, F. X. Beaudoin and Felix Gourdeau. Representative to Grand Council : M. J. E. Martineau ; Alternate, P. Brunet.

At the same meeting the following resolution was adopted : Proposed by Bro. F. X. Beaudoin :

pleasure the appointment of Chevalier McGrail. F. R. E. Campeau as Supreme Deputy for Canada, wish to thank the Supreme President, Bro. J. S. McGarry, for his generosity to our nationality by the ap-pointment of Bro. Campeau."

Branch 97 hold their regular meetings

Grand Trunk Literary Institute, Sebasto-pol street, on Monday evening, Dec. 29th. Any one who has read "Ben Hur" Any one who has read ben hun knows how interesting this tale of the times of our Saviour is. General Lew Wallace's subject loses nothing of interest in Mr. Armstrong's lecture ; in fact men, have been inclined to "make the the most important features of the work punishment fit the crime." I do not

Branch 120, of Port Colborne

was organized in March of the present year and has grown steadily. No deaths Clotaire, doubted all power when pitted have occurred during the present year. This Branch meets on 2nd and last Tuesday of every month. On Tuesday, 25th ult., the nomination for officers was held, and, as there was no opposition for any of the offices, our election is virtually 'Fontenelle murmured : "Je ne souffre over. The following is a list of the officers of Branch for 1891 : Chancellor and Spiritual Adviser, Rev. J. J. Mc in Murat's : "Save my face; aim at my hey; 1st Vice-President, Thomas O'Neil, sr.; 2nd Vice-President, Thomas Neelon; Treasurer, Peter Walsh; Financial Secre-treasurer, Peter Walsh; Sinancial Secre-Secretary Secretary Secre tary, John Rae; Recording Secretary, Patrick Lahy; Asst. Rec. Secretary, Fred Boyers; Marshal, Jas. Hayden; Guard, Thomas O'Neil, jr. Trustees, for two Vegrs J. McCaffrey, C. Neelon and T.

Thomas U'Neil, jr. Frustees, for two ver, in 1900, he temarked to the subtract years, J. McCaffrey, C. Neelon and T. that the written document contained Ryan. Branch 130, Bathurst, N.B.

At the regular meeting of Sacred Heart Branch, No 130, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, held in their hall. Bathurst, N. B., on Tuesday last, 2nd December, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year. President, P. J. Burns ; 1st Vice-President, Evariste | Colonel Newcome's, yet I dare say many Leblanc; 2nd Vice- President, Thomas of us know quiet as striking or inspiring Leahy; Recording Secretary, William R. sayings as those recorded, or invented, Welsh; Assistant Secretary, D. Leahy; Financial Secretary, John J. Harrington; Treasurer, Jas. J. Power ; Marshal, Wm. Laplante ; Guard, Thomas Salter. Trustees, Wm. McKenna, John E. Baldwin, Henry White, Michael Power and John C. Meehan.

Branch 23, Seaforth.

Spiritual Adviser, Rev. Father Cook; Chancellor, Robert Coleman; President, John Killoran; Ist Vice-President, Jacob B. Weber; 2nd Vice-President, John P. age, was mortally ill. Trustees, for one year, John Kale, P. Keating and Edward Deveroux; for two years, R. Coleman and John Dorsey.

Branch 28 Ottawa.

At a regular meeting of Branch 28, hall, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year : Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. J. Whalen; Chancellor, F. R. Latchford; President, J. C. Enright; 1st Vice-President, E. J. O'Connor ; 2nd Vice-President, C. O'Leary ; Treasurer, H. Higgerty ; Recording Secretary, T. Smith; Assistant Recording Secretary, S. J. Edmondson; Financial Secretary, E. Connors; Marshal, H. Mullen; Guard, That the members of Branch 97 C.M. W. H. Post. Trustees, M. White, J. B.A. of St. Roch having learned with Clancy, J. Byrne, Don. J. Harris and T.

"LAST WORDS." A Few Characteristic Uttorances of Famous Mon.

I have always felt that writers, describing last scenes in the lives of eminent the most important features of the work punchment in the erfile." I do not are more prominently brought forward, and with the aid of his beautiful sterco-scopic views brings his hearers to the very scenes described by the writer of the most interesting book of modern times. Branch 120, of Port Colborne

a too literary ring." Clotaire I., A.D., 1497, called the Wild against his own, and exclaimed in dying:-"What great God is this that pulls down the strength of the strongest kings.'

French politeness held its own when pas, mes amis, mais je sens une certaine difficulte d'etre !" And vanity

his health being well-nigh spent-if he could hiss (sifller), responded : "Not even

fectly resigned. I am surrounded by my family. I have served my country. I have reliance upon God, and I am not afraid of the devil."

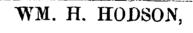
We are all familiar with sundry dying scenes in fliction, from Little Nell's to by the novelists.

I had the acquaintance of an old lady of fashion, to whom, when she lay on her death-bed, a clergyman, an entire stranger to the family, sent up his card, asking permission to pray with her. Madame H— at once roused herself from an almost unapproximation from an almost unconscious condition, and said distinctly : "Tell the Rev. Mr. Blank that I have no time now to make

A friend of mine, a woman 50 years of age, was mortally ill. She was going to THE ROOF THAT SHELTERS, B. Weber; 2nd Vice-Fresident, John F. age, was mortany in. Sne was going to Dopp; Recording Secretary, Jos. Weber; leave a young daughter in the car of a Asst. Recording Secretary, Jas. Murray; step-father, who dreading the responsi-Financial Secretary, John McQuade; bility, begged hor to give him some direc-Treasurer, John Dorsey; Marshal, Edw. tions as to the girl's tuture. "My dear," Deveroux; Guard, James Connors, was her reply, "when my Heavenly Everytees for one year, John Kale P.

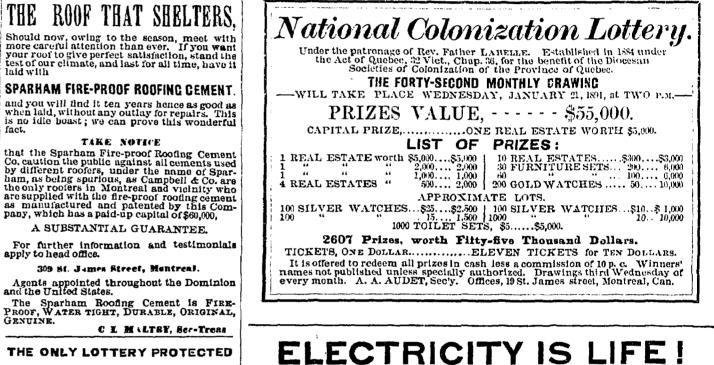
had suffered two strokes of paralysis. He

matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.



ONNEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, repidly, and honerably, by those of interesting of the sex, young or old, and in their wan localides, whereare they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn, pare moments, or all your time to the work. Toks to y new lead, and brings wood actual success to every worker. andicity new isad, and brings wonderful success to every worker, Beginaces are earning from 536 to 560 per weak and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can formish you the em-ployment and teach you Filks. No apaceto explain here. Full information Filks. THE UE & CO., AUGUSTA, HAINE-





THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY.

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE

LIST OF PRIZES :

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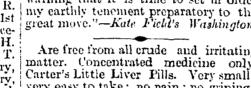
10- 5,000.00

5- 4,995.00

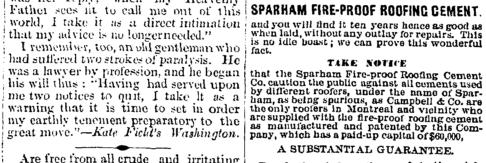
ce. Orders respect-

THE SEVENTH MONTHLY DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE JANUARY 14th, 1891.

3134 PRIZES



Are free from all crude and irritating



laid with

TAKE NOTICE

309 St. James Street, Montreal.

on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays in each month in the Union St. Joseph Hall, at the corner of St. Francis and Chapel streets, St. Roch, Quebec.

Branch 101.

December 5th, St. Joseph's Branch, Three Rivers, elected for 1891 : Spiritual Adviser, Rev. F. X. Cloutier ; President, C. Dupont-Hebert; 1st Vice-President, P. E. Panneton; Secretary, J. O. Desilets; Asst.-Secretary, L. E. Trottier; Fin.-Sec., N. Dagneau; Treasurer, G. O. Bailey; Marshal, Geo. Leprohon ; Guard, L. Dussault; Chancellor, pro tem, E. Morrissette. Trustees: E. Morrissette, J. A. Sauva-geau, A. D. Bondy, A. M. Gauthier. Finance Committee; F. W. T. Berlinguet, L. P. Normand, C. P. Gelinas. Grievance Committee : Reverend L. Lamothe, A. Oliver, Dr. M. E. Gervais. Business Committee : F. A. Verrette, A. Gelinas, E. A. Lacroix. Delegate to Grand Council in 1892, C. Dupont-Hebert ; alternate, F. U. T. Berlinguet.

At this meeting the Branch passed a resolution thanking the Supreme Pre-sident for appointing Chevalier F. R. E. Campeau, Supreme Deputy. Another resolution was passed congratulating Bro. Campeau on his appointment: and Campeau on his appointment; and a third returning thanks in the name of the Branch to Dr. J. A. MacCabe, Grand President, for naming their president, Bro. Hebert, as District Deputy. Bro. Hebert is certainly the right man in the right place, and his zeal in every Catholic undertaking as well as in the C.M.B.A is well known.

Branch 81.

On December 3rd, Branch S4, Montreal, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Spiritual Adviser. Rev. M. Auclair; President, J. O'Farrell; 1st Vice-Pres., J. P. Byrne; 2nd Vice-Pres.; B. Smith; Secretary, W. J. Sevigny, 778 Sanguinet street; Financial Secretary, ; Treasurer, Rev. M. Auclair; Marshal, J. Lowe; Guard, T. H. Murphy; Trustees, J. Driscoll, J. S. Lazer, J. Lowe, J. H. Howard, T. H. Murphy. Branch 84 meets each 1st and 3rd

Wednesday, in the basement of St. Jean Baptiste Church.

Branch 74.

On Wednesday, December 10th, St. Gabriel Branch, Montreal, elected the following officers : Spiritual Adviser, Rev. W. O'Meara; President, William Cullen ; 1st Vice-Pres., M. Murphy ; 2nd Vice-Pres., Jas. Noonan ; Secretary, J. A. Duffie, 182 Bourgeois st., Point St. Charles, Montreal: Asst. Sec., P. Dunn ; Financial Secretary, M. Hagarty; Treasurer, John Penfold; Marshal, Jno. Hayes; Guard, Jas. Foley. Trustees; Jno Hayes, Jno. Kenny, Jas. Foley, J. A. Duffie. Chancellor, James Taylor.

This Branch, although situated in a part of Montreal where the workingmen part of montreal where the workingmen must also belong to the Insurance or-zanizations of the companies employing them, is making steady progress and can compare favorably with any branch for regular attendance at meetings. Branch 74 will hold its first annual lecture in the

RELIGIOUS PAPERS AS ADVERTISING MEDIUMS.

For scrofula in every form Hood's

Sarsaparilla is a radical, reliable remedy.

It has an unequalled record of cures.

In these days when so many papers demand the attention of the advertiser, it is little wonder that he is often seriously puzzled as to the best and cheapest medium to use.

In the last decade few class papers, if any, have made greater strides in public favor than the religious, and as they demand higher rates for advertising space than the secular papers the question naturally arises, "Are they worth it ?" We answer emphatically, yes; and

briefly point out a few reasons why. It is not every advertisement their columns are open to, and being restricted not only to quality but often to quantity. those that do appear have a much better display than in either the local or metropolitan weekly paper; and with better ink and press work, as a rule, the advertising columns are more attractive and offer the best inducements for using illustrations.

On account of the censorship exercised many advertisements are rejected on account of their fraudulent or indelicate character, more weight is attached to those inserted, and gives to the advertiser a standing of respectability and reliableness.

The subscription price--rarely less than \$2.00 per annum-guarantees a circula-tion in the best homes, and among people who have time to spend. The bulk of the reading matter is of such a character that they are just as interesting in two or three weeks as the day they are issued, and not infrequently pass through many families before being destroyed.

They receive special and undivided attention on Sunday, when all have more leisure than on any other day; just the time an attractive advertisement can be carefully noted, although, possibly, many would not care to plead guilty of reading the advertisements on that day. Being essentially home papers, they are read carefully by the women, and the women are the greatest readers of advertisements.

BRIGHT BOY (to visiting pastor): "Now try it on me. Mother says you can put anyone to sleep in five minutes."

HARD water.-Ice.



45! St Autoine Street,



CURES Rheumatism, Barns, Scalds, Chil-Bruises, Chapped Hands, External Poisons, Flesh V. ounds, Toothache, Cramps or Inter-nal Pain, Bites of Animalis and Insects, Galls of ALL kinds, Lame Back, Spasms of the Stomach, Asibina, Ringbone, StWast, Colle, Garget in Cows, Spavins, Poil Evil, Internal PAINS Sweency, Stringhalt, Foundered Feet, Foot Rot in Sheop, Scratches or Grease, Roup in Poultry, Windgalls, Contraction OF THE Muscles, Fistala, Cracked Heets, Mango in Dogs, Epizootio, Chills and Fever, Sand Cracks, Caked Breasts, and many other disenses incident to human, fowl and animal FLESH.

disenses inclucit to handle FLESH. Large bottles, §1.00; medium 50c.; small 250; small size for family use 25c.. Sold by all draggists and dealers in general mer-chandise. Manufactured by Merchant's Gargiing Oil Co., Lockport, N. Y., U. S. A. JOHN HODGE, Sec'y.

STORAGE.

J. WENTWORTH HILL, Warehouseman Storage for all kinds of merchandlike, in bond or free. Also Household Goods. Warehouse and office William and Queen streets. Bond No. 78, Telephone 81,

PERSONAL. DETECTIVE WORK OF A legitimate nature in criminal and eivil busi-ness promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service, the only Agency under Govern-ment patronage. Rellable correspondents in principal cities. Skilled Agents sent to all points. All correspondence strictly confiden-tial. Office Telephone 2181: House Telephone 4653; Offices 68-68A & 70 Temple Building. JOHN A. GROSE, Manager, Montreal.







THE ONLY

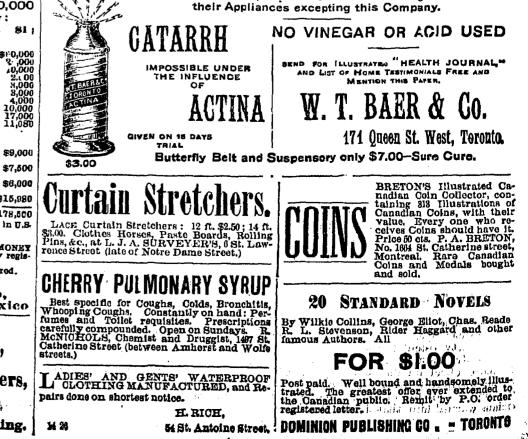
All Diseases are Cured by our Medicated Electric Belts and Appliances

Which are brought directly into contact with the disease 1 parts ; they act as perfect absorbents by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

ALL HOME REFERENCES. NO FOREIGN OR MANUFACTURED TESTIMONIALS.

ALL HOME REFERENCES. NO FOREIGN OR MANUFACTURED TESTIMONIALS. Isaao Radford, 35 Adelaide st. east-liatterily Belt and Insoles cured him of Inflammatory Theumatism in four weeks. Samuel W. Abbott. Millenamp's Building, cured in six weeks, theumatism in the sees enred. Goo. H. Lucas, Veetmary Dentist, tos King street west, had dyspepsia for six years, entirely cured in eight weeks-Butterily Belt cured him. W. J. Gooild, Garney's Stove Works, City, dyspepsia six years: Butterily Belt cured him. W. J. Gooild, Garney's Stove Works, City, outsale to work for three weeks, cured in four days-selatica. Mrs. J. Swift, S7 Agnes st. City, cured of sciatific in six weeks. Jas. Weeks. Parkdale, service and lame back, cured in file of sciatific in six weeks. Jas. Weeks. Parkdale, service and lame back, cured in file endays. Josha Fennell, 287 Queen st. cast, City, could not write a letter, went to work on the sixth day-neuralgia. Mrs. Goo, Planner, City, liver and kdacys, now free from all pain, strong and happy. Mrs. Hatt, 342 Charence ave., cired of blood poisoning. E. Riggs, 220 Adelaide st west, city, catarth cured by Actima. Miss Annale Wray, Manning ave., hads Actima invaluable. Richard Hood, 40 Stewart st. city, con-structional sore eges, cured in our mouth. G. Gookwood, 16 Bulwer st., city, con-structional sore eges, cured in one mouth. G. Gookwood, 16 Bulwer st., city, cured of almos street, nervous debility-immoved from the first day antil cured. J. A. T. 'yy, arred of emissions in three weeks. Your Edit and Suspensory cured me of inpotency, writes G. A. U would not be without your belt and Suspensory or So, writes Your gers and Suspensory gave H. S. Veetwood, a new bease of life. K. E. G. had no faith, but was entirely used of suspensory are chean at any pricesays S. N. C. Belt and Suspensory gave H. S. Veetwood, a new bease of life. K. E. G. had no faith, but was entirely used of suspensory cured. Miss Ed. M. Forsyth, is Brant S. city, reports a lump drawn from her hand, 12 years stand-bey in Bromengrou. If Far

ANY BELT REQUIRING VINEGAR OR ACID WILL BURN THE SKIN All Electric Belt Companies in Canada use Vinegar or Acids in



12 (N 19 6)

THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, DECEMBER 24, 1890

BROUGHT UP BY INDIANS.

Kidnapping of Little Mike Young by an Old Indian-His Accidental Discovery after Twenty-Seven Years.

The County of Dundas was originally settled by the United Empire Loyalists, the majority of whom settled in the Township of Williamsburg and Matilda on the St. Lawrence. Their descendants are numerous and prosperous. Several years after their settlement, English, Scotch, Irish and a few Germans arrived and settled in this country. We have now an amalgamation of different nationalities, and in point of respectability, loyalty to the throne, patriotic and religious sentiments, the old County of Dundas can aspire to be one of the leading baunce counties of our fair Dominion.

At the time of the construction of the Mariatown Canal, a great many Irish-men flocked hither from different parts of the country and the adjacent states to work on the canal. Wages were low at the time, and these hardy laborers suffered considerable difficulties. It is no exaggeration to state that the Mariatown Canal was principally built by the hands of the hard toiling sons of Old Ireland. Many of the laborers were wise in their generation and invested their hard carnings in the purchase of land in the County of Dundas. Many of the old pioneers have gone, but their descendants are now numerous and have maintained a respectable position in the county.

Among the laborers on the canal was one John Young, who purchased a lot of land in the fifth concession of Matilda, about six miles north-west of Morrisburg. This was about fifty years ago. He elected a rule shanty with the help of a few neighbors, and cleared a small patch for potatoes. Mr. Young's family at the time he moved consisted of his wife and four children—three little bors wined four children-three little boys, named respectively Pat, Peter and little Mike, the subject of our narrative, five years of age, and a little girl. The family never anticipated any trouble. Their rude nabitation was their castle.

Oftentimes the parents would entertain the children with legends of Old Ireland, all round the cheerful blaze of the big logs burning in the fireplace. These



stories were often interspersed with exciting news of Indians abducting white children, which terrorized the little ones. When these stories were recited, the Young family little thought that they would be realized in the kidnapping of little Mike.

might well use the same mournful exmight well use the same mournful ex-clamation in her bereavement and affec-tionate solicitude for her lost child. She was a pious Catholic, of strong faith in the power and omninotences in the the

that she would never die until she knew | that he remembered his early days; that whether Mike was dead or alive. "Ask he was carried away on a man's back and you shall receive, knock and it shall that it was like a dream. He also stated be opened unto you." This was fully that he used to play with something that verified in her case. She had a confident made a noise and had a strap on it. presentment in her mind which she often | Peter went out and searched ; found an expressed to her family, that God would old box in which was a cow-bell with the reveal to her the fate of poor Mike before her death. This was impressed on her mind and she had Christian faith and like the same thing he had played with. fortitude to believe in its revelation from God.

THE DISCOVERY.

I may here observe that about seven Regis to investigate. They ascertained years before the discovery of Mike Young the true facts. Mike was brought home, his brothers were clearing some low land, but he would not be reconciled to his I may here observe that about seven They found some small bones, took them new surroundings, preferring his per-carefully to the house and by order of ambulating, nonadic Indian life. He their mother a box was made and they went of again and returned and was sent were interred with marked solemnity, it to school, where he made good progress. being thought that they might be little His brothers located him on a good farm, Mike's bones. As time flew on the in the fourth concession of Williamsburg, memory of the lost child was almost forgotten by the neighbors. His own family agricultural implements. The farm was cherished a vivid recollection of the sad event, which was frequently alluded to Mike was a good worker, but farming by the bereaved parents in agonies of was not congenial to his habits. He grief. Their lamentations were the vol-untary and natural outpourings of broken town. He lived on the farm about four hearts. But by faith in the merciful God years and went under the soubriquet of the parents were destined to see their lost boy before their eyes closed in death. They fervently prayed for this and it was, I might say, in a providential manner realized.

spectable, temperate and industrious. Among the party one Indian attracted great intelligence. He possessed more than average intelligence. He was about six feet in height, built in propor-the silly and foolish actions of one of their number. tion, had nice features and a prepossess- their number.) ing countenance. The people in the The parents of little Mike had faith in vicinity claimed he was a white man. the Almighty that their humble prayers Mr. and Mrs. Flagg invited him to their would be heard. The blind man begging residence; he accepted the invitation by the wayside had faith in Christ, and and came respectably clad. After sup-per Mrs. Flagg questioned him on his merey on me," and said to him, "Receive parentage. He replied that he was born and brought up at St. Regis and was an Indian. She asked him his age, he re-heavenly guiding stars of our everlasting plied, thirty-two. She answered that salvation. would be the exact age of Mike Young. | "The sods of the valley" cover the She asked him if he received any in- mortal remains of Mr. and Mrs Young timiations of being a white man. He now; but they had the great consolation answered that on two occasions, when he of seeing their long lost child before their had quarrels with a young Indian, he eyes closed in eternity. told him his father was an Irishman. On another occasion when selling baskets at Connaught, Winchester, Ont. the High Falls, the late Tynus Cassel-man, Esq., told him he was no Indian, that he would give him ten dollars a month for chopping. This offer he ac-acepted and stayed for a while. Subsc- exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver quently, he said he used to examine him- Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One self before the looking-glass and became j is a dose. Try them. dubious of his identity, as he bore no re-semblance to the rest of his Indian family. Mrs. Flagg gave him a full his-tory of the disappearance of Mike Young, and furthermore stated that he and Peter Young resembled each other like twin brothers. He became wonder-

fully excited and much interested. Mr. and Mrs. Flagg proposed to take it a trial.

Air. and Mrs. Flagg proposed to take it a trial. Air. and Mrs. Flagg proposed to take it a trial. Min back to Young's the following day, which they did. They started next morning. He was forbidden to speak it a trial. Holloway's Pills and Ointment are par-ticularly recommended to persons who have to pass their lives in confined and crowded places; hundreds of thousands the father and mother shock hands with the ogo and see Mrs. King, that the latter

the power and omnipotence in the Al-mighty God. Every night on going to bed, on bend-ed knees she implored the King of Kings stranger was questioned. He stated This discovery created a great sensa-tion in the neighborhood. The stranger would not stay. The parents went to St. He about four miles north of Morrisburg.

Indian Young." He sold out his stock and farming implements about six years ago and moved to Chicago, where he now works with his brother-in-law, Mr. Walsh, in the About fifteen years ago a party of In-dians came to Matilda and camped on Flagg's Island. They worked in the vicinity among the farmers and were re-dian who was hired to search for him was his captor. (The Indians who have was his captor. (The Indians who have

The parents of little Mike had faith in

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neighbor, with a request to Mrs. Young to go and see Mrs. King, that the latter was taken very sick. Mrs. Young prepared hastily and started off, accompanied by her husband, to see her sick his parents and no anxiaty rested on was sent for, a near neighbor. She bread depends on daily toil. their minds. His parents remained at the King residence until twelve o'clock at night. On their arrival home they asked for little Mike, but alas! he was not there. The family became frantic with grief and paralyzed with fear.

In these days tin horns were used by the settlers as pioneer telephones. Their sharp tones indicated distress and a call for assistance. In about an hour horns blew in every direction among the set-tlers. These assembled at Mr. Young's residence. On hearing of little Mike's disappearance a raid was made for the bush. Loud calls were made for Mike, but no answer was made except the howling of the wolves, which created a panie among the searchers. Next day Prizes, value, all the neighbors for miles around turned

out and formed relief parties. On the third day part of Mike's little Capital Prize, Gae Real Estate worth \$15,000.00 coat was found in the bush. The conclusion arrived at then was that he was devoured by the wolves, which were numerous in the vicinity at that time. Searching parties continued off and on during six weeks, but despondently and despairingly the search was abandoned. A party of Indians was camped at that

time about a mile north of Mr. Young's. One old Indian was paid to continue the search, but all efforts to discover poor little Mike proved abortive. Hopes entertained vanished.

The sad fate of the poor child became the subject of household discussions for years around the 'wintry fires' of the settlers in the county. Christian sympathy flowed abundantly on the afflicted family Their kind Protestant neighbors evinced great grief and gave all the assistance and consolution they could, practically demonstrating the Christian charity of the good Samaritan. The broken-hearted mother was, like Rachel, inconsolable. In imagination at night she used to cry out she had Mike in her arms. She, finally, relinquished all hopes of seeing her child, and settled down into abstracted mental despondency. Her fine athletic form became emaciated, her beautiful black hair became suddenly transformed into a silvery grey, her fat and rosy cheeks became wrinkled and furrowed with premature old age. Grief and anxiety were pictured on her coun-tenance. When Joseph was kidnapped and sold as a slave by his brothers, Jacob, his father, exclaimed, "I will go down to the grave mourning." Mrs. Young

the Flaggs. On shaking hands with the until evening in factories and workshops stranger Mrs. Young fainted. On recov-ing consciousness she said she had be-deterioration of the race. They suffer in

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neighbor. In crossing the sugar bush they looked back and saw little Mike stealthily following his parents. The mother took allittle switch and threatened to whip him unless he would go home. He turned back and made, as they supposed, for the shanty. On arriving at Mrs, king's they rested in full security that little Mike was at home. The other children knew that Mike had followed his parents and no anxiaty rested on come possessed of some natural impulse | consequence from indigestion, flatulence

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Its Scarching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

Bad Logs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, vores and Ulcers

This is an infalling remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as soft into meat, it currs SORE THEONT, input heriz, Tronchus, Coughs, Coids, and even ANFALAN. For Thanderian Swehings, Abreesses, Piles, Fistoina

Gout, Rheumatism,

The Tr.'e Marks of these mi diches are registered in Othwa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Pos-sessions who may keep the American combiorfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

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Seventh Monthly Drawing, January 14th. brass tuues. DRAWING OPERATING.—The wheels are revolved before the public. A young buy drawe out a bube from the wheel of numbers; in the meantime another buy draws out a bube from the wheel of prizes. The chairman calls out the number first and the prize immediately after, said aumber thus winning the prize. The operation is repeated until all the prizes are drawn out, \$52,740.00 APPROXIMATION PRIZES. LIST OF PRIZES.

The series of fifty numbers on each side of the numbers drawing the three largest prizes will The series of fifty numbers on each side of the numbers drawing the three largest prizes will be entitled to the 300 Approximation Prizes. For example : if ticket No 31,246 draws the first copital Prize, those tickets numbered from 31,196 to 31,295 inclusive (100 in al) will each be cut intied to a watch worth \$25,00. If ticket No. 281 draws the second capital Prize, those tickets numbered from 231 to 331 methasive will each be entitled to a watch worth \$1510. If ticket No. 51,305 draws the third large Prize, those tickets numbered from 51,258 to 51,358 inclusive will each be entitled to a watch worth \$1000. \$15,000.00 5,000.00 2,500.00 1 250 00 1,000 00

MODE OF DRAWING.

WHEEL OF NUME: R3.-Within the interior of this whoel are one hundred thousand small base tubes. Each tube contains a printed eventer from No. 1 to No. 100,000, corresponding with those numbers on the tackets, 100,000 bang issued

WHEEL OF PRIZES .- In this wheel are the Prizes similarly printed and contained in

Note.-The 1,993 Prizes of \$5.00 ere determined by the two terminal figures of the Numbers drawing respectible the two capital Prizes of \$15,000 and \$5,000. For example: If the number drawing the \$15.000 prize ends with 20, then all other tickets where the numbers ends with 20 will be epsitled to a \$5,00 prize. Similarly, if, for example, the number drawing the \$5,000 prize ends with 33, then all other tickets where the number ends with 33 will be entitled to a \$5.00 prize. 1,250.00 1 250 00 2 500 00 3,000 00 5,000 00

PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

\$2.500 00 Tickets drawing Prizes are payable on presentation at Head Office at any time from the day 1,500 00 following the Drawing up to the expiration if the three months' delay mentioned on tickets. The winning tickets can be sent to the Manager of the Lottery by registered letter, or by Express, or deposited in a bank for collection. It is offered to redeem the prize in cash, less a commission of 000 00 five per cent.

REMARKS

Tickets good for one drawing only.

The Manager keeps no register showing to whom the tickets are sold. The prizes are paid directly to the actual bearers on presentation of the ticket, and not otherwise. It will therefore be useless to write if the ticket is lest. Neither the numbers of the bickets nor the names of their purchasers are registered, for the very good reason that lottery tickets are liable to frequently obange hands. A great care must be taken of the tickets; if they are lost, the actual bearer may present them and claim the payment thereof, which the manager cannot possibly refuse. Please also be careful to keep your tickets in good order, so that every suspicion as to their identity be avoided.

After the drawing please go through the official list to see if you have drawn something. It is contains your number, then you have drawn the prize marked opposite that number.

Telephone 2876.

13 Lists published by newspapers are not official, and are liable to contain mistakes. Strictly cash payment is required for tickets, it is needless to sek any on credit.

Head Office: SI St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

E. LEFEBVRE, Manager.

995 00 4,995 00 2,740 00

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S

Drawings take place on the second Wednesday of every month at 10% e'clock A.M., at

It is offered to redeem all Prizes in cash, less a commission of Five per cent. Winners'

15.00 do do Approximation Prizes. 100 Watches......\$25 00 100 do

MONTHLY DRAWINGS FOR THE YEAR 1891

JANUARV 14.

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| 3134 P | dz: | worth | | \$ 52, |
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2 Real Estate

5 Sats of Furniture.....

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25 Watches.....

TICKET, ONE DOLLAR.

Tickets can be obtained until FIVE o'clock P.M. on the day before the Drawing.

Orders received on the day of the Drawing will be applied to next Monthly Drawing.

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names net published unless specially authorized.

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baggage car, following ran over the bridge and rolled down the embankment nearly 100 yards from the rest of the train. The second class car rolled over just as it was leaving the bridge and fell upon the stone pier, dam-aging the masonry considerably and al-most breaking the car in two. The smoking car rolled off the centre of the bridge and fell into the street, grazing as it did a corner house. the lower flat of which is occupied as a store by Mr. Bois, merchant, and the upper part as a dwel-ling house by Nazaire Couillard, notary. Had it crushed the wall of the house the loss of life would have been very much greater. The car was badly smashed and rested on its side, leaving only a very narrow passage between it and the house.

intelligent use.

ing of a rail.

The first class car had even a more narrow escape. It fell at the foot of the embankment and the Pullman car was throwu a few feet beyond and over it, and the two cars lay almost side by side. Had the Pullman fallen on top of the other car not a person in either would have escaped. There happened to be a number of working people around at the time and they went to work with a will to rescue the imprisoned passengers, and in this they were assisted by train hands from the depot and the Levis firemen and policemen, but it was fully three-quarters of an hour before the last person was released.

L. A. Moreau, freight conductor on the Intercolonial railway, gives

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNT

of what happened in the Pullman car :-"I left my train at St. Charles, eight miles back, in order to get here quick, and came with this train. They were to send my van on the freight special. I felt the train leaving the track and ran to the window, but before I reached it I was shot to the other end of the car and got bumped on the head. Before I re-covered a lady was thrown violently into my arms. When I picked her up she was laughing hysterically, but she broke down immediately afterwards. I climbed to a window on the side that was uppermost and smashed it with a stick and got her out. Her head was badly bruised. Conductor George Walker had some big bumps on his head. George Forgue, brakeman, and George Murray were also scratched and bruised. "Here is what I got," and he litted he cap, showing a large bruise and and some scratches on his forehead. "Tim Mil-aine, the car conductor, had his head ane, the car conductor, had his head driven through the glass, and but that he wore a heavy winter cap would have had his head badly cut. He crawled ou with his cap stuck full of glass. Archi-bald Morin, the colored porter, had his leg sprained.

The baggage car made two complete turns in rolling over and some of the trunks broke through the roof. All the baggage was carefully collected and re-moved to the depot. The second dass cariwas completely smashed and a gang offmen ware set to work to demoliah it is 22 Notre Dame St., montreal

SICK

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

HEAD

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

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

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

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Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability

ABI

Morning's

Sale

Monday

hibit the use of the Koch lymph until the method of treatment has been properly investigated under the direction of the Government.

The Liberal-Unionist Council at London has resolved to bring forward at the general election two candidates for every constituency represented by two members in Parliament.

The road committee of Quebec city has decided to erect a solid wall 300 feet long, 40 feet high and 30 feet broad at the place where the catastrophe occurred in Champlain street in September, 1888.

Despatches from Northern Germany report the canals and streams are frozen over. The Rhine and its tributaries are full of floating ice and navigation is stopped. The pontoon bridges have been withdrawn.

Captain Norton's lifeboat, in which he left America some months ago on a trip across the Atlantic, has been signalled off Gibraltar. The captain reported "all well." His arrival at Toulon is expected daily.

The Lisbon papers say the commander of the British South African Co's. forces has received orders to withdraw from Manicaland. They also say the Portuguese forces have occupied Bihe and cap-tured the king.

An old couple named Higgins got lost last week in a blizzard on Prince Edward Island. They were out in the snow two nights and a day. Mrs. Higgins succumb-ed soon after being found. Her husband may recover.

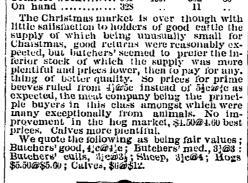
The Spanish Government has instructed the Minister of Finance to issue decrees raising the duties on foleign ar-ticles of food. The minister has also been instructed to prepare a new protec-tive customs tariff.

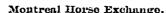
Seven Chasseurs working in the new a sudden blast over the precipice. Five of the men and officer fell 2,500 feet. Their bodies have been recovered. At ten o'clock on Theorem

At ten o'clock on Thursday night six

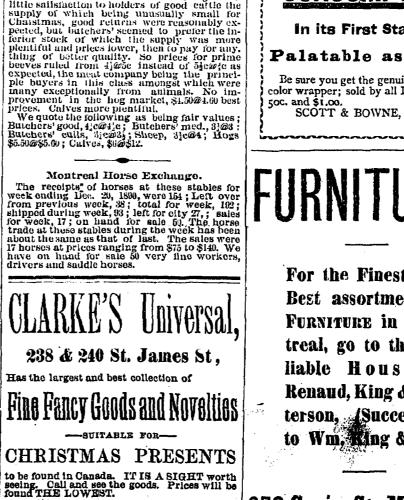
18-5

The new basement of St. Anthony's church, St. Antoine street, will be blessed by the administrator of the diocese just before midnight mass this evening. The Christmas day services will be held there. Montreal Stock Yards. The receipts of live stock at these yards for week ending Dec. 13, were as follows .--





Montreal Horse Exchange. The receipts of horses at these stables for week ending Lies. 20, 1830, were 154; Left over from previous week, 33; total for week, 102; shipped during week, 33; left for city 27,; saies for week, 17; on hand for sale 50. The horse trade at these stables during the week has been about the same as that of last. The sales were 17 horses at prices ranging from \$75 to \$140. We have on hand for sale 50 very line workers, drivers and saddle horses.



G. W. CLARKE, 652 Craig St. Montreal.

It is important to note that DR. SEY'S REMEDY can be taken in any dose without disturbing the 20c, REDUCED TO 12ic YARD 20c, REDUCED TO 12ic YARD habits or regime of these who take it. Sold by all Druggists, \$1.00 per Bottle. ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS LACHANCE 23c, REDUCED TO 15c YARD 23c, REDUCED TO 15c YARD SOLE PROPRIETOR ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS ALL-WOOL DRESS GOODS 1538 & 1540 ST. CATHERINE STREET. MONTREAL. **DOES CURE** <u>Consumption</u> In its First Stages. Palatable as Milk Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c, and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville. FURNITURE

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Column.

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Carsley's

XMAS PRESENTS XMAS PRESENTS