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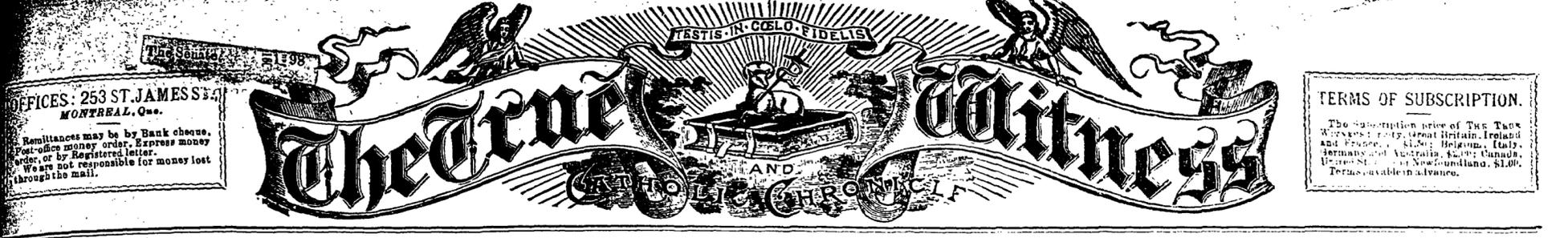
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TWO NOTABLE SERMONS

By Rev. Father Halpin and Rev. Father Ryan, at St. Michael's Cathedral.

Many Members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science Assist at the Services.

TORONTO August 28.—The often repeated slander, that the Church is an enemy to science, received another striking refutation last Sunday, when, in St. Michael's Cathedral, so many members of the British Association for the Advancement of Science attended Divine service.

The text is applicable to only one kingdom, the universe; it is made fittingly of only one ruler, God. It is an imperial declaration carrying authority with it. It proclaims unmistakably that the Lord has rights and that we, as subjects, have duties towards Him.

and in it are many kingdoms. No one kingdom has the power of commission to build this temple. Biology alone cannot build it, nor physiology alone, nor chemistry, nor physics, nor mechanical science, nor mathematics, nor theology.

On the fact that He made us and that He owns us, matter and spirit, rests His right to command and this command is imperative for the man of science.

THE UNPARALLELED REIGN OF YOUR QUEEN, and been the local centre from which the whole world has been irradiated and the fountain head from which benefactions copiously flowing have enriched the human race.

himself appears to the things that are more real than the appearances themselves. Scientific work is delving deep until causes are struck. It leaves out no cause in the investigation, no final, no sufficient, no material, no formal cause.

THE SCIENTIFIC MAN MUST BE UNTRAMMELED in his work, all his acts must be under the control of conscience. He must be persuaded that the end he has in view is truth only. He must go his way scorning prejudice and not bending under the yoke of the meaner passions.

IS WELL NIGH BOUNDLESS and in it are many kingdoms. No one kingdom has the power of commission to build this temple. Biology alone cannot build it, nor physiology alone, nor chemistry, nor physics, nor mechanical science, nor mathematics, nor theology.

THERE MUST BE A PRINCIPLE OF UNITY, a coordinating force, commanding and making of all the assembled sciences a solid phalanx in defence of truth. I have said it. Truth is the centralizing but not the absorbing power of all science.

The Evening Sermon. Rev. Father Ryan, Rector of the Cathedral, delivered the evening sermon. It is a striking commentary that by far the largest number of members of the British Association attended Divine service here than in all the rest of the places of public worship in Toronto put together.

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at home in the Catholic Church. And this brings me to the subject of this evening's lecture. Here, however, I must claim your sympathy. The subject has been announced—perhaps unfortunately for me—'The Church and Science.'

THE CHURCH ENCOURAGES SCIENCE, patronizes science and in every way that she can help the advancement and progress of science. This assertion I might prove in many ways by appealing to the facts of history, what the Catholic Church has done for science in the seventy-two universities which she had founded before there was any other church to found a university.

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that the further science advances the closer interdependence is seen to exist between all branches of science.

SCIENCE AND THE LABOR QUESTION. Economic science is the science of wealth, dealing with the relations of labor and capital, what we understand generally by the labor question. Where do we find the connection here with religion? Well, if you were to consider the laborer, the poor man, simply as a machine you would never solve the labor problem.

THE MISSION OF MEDICINE. Thanks be to God, too, for the presence of the men of noble soul and tender spirit who are working in the army of physical science. We meet them every day at the bedside of dying men. It is there upon the threshold of eternity that the natural and supernatural sciences most frequently meet.

IN DAYS OF OLD.

A Curious Religious Practice Almost Forgotten

It is common knowledge that in the Middle Ages if a man was in danger of death, and could not procure a priest to hear his confession, he was instructed by theologians and pastors to confess his sins to any layman who happened to be present.

BELLS BLESSED.

St. Athanasie de Iberville was en fete on Saturday, 28th, when Mgr. Decelles, coadjutor Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, visited the village to bless two new bells in the parish church.

Mr. J. Gilbert, President of the Union National, accompanied by a delegation of over thirty members of the French colony, presented an address congratulating Sir Wilfrid Laurier upon his elevation to the rank of Great Cross of the Legion of Honor.

C. M. B. A.

Second Triennial Convention of the Grand Council of Quebec.

Held at the Seminary Hall—Reports for the Year and Election of Officers.

The second Triennial Convention of the Grand Council of Quebec, under the jurisdiction of the Supreme Council of the C.M.B.A. of the United States, convened on Tuesday, 24th ult., in Seminary Hall, in this city, at 10 o'clock.

At 8:30 in the morning the delegates attended Mass in the Sacred Heart Chapel, Notre-Dame Church, Father Cloutier officiating. Two magnificent solos were sung, Mr. Joseph Tremblay rendering "Jesus Redemptor" (Mozart), and Mr. Z. Marin, "Ave Maria" (Dobson).

Prior to the transacting of any business by the Convention, the Rev. Father Rasconi addressed the meeting on the good work the C.M.B.A. Grand Council of Quebec were accomplishing, in their efforts to protect and provide for the orphans and widows of their deceased brethren.

The Secretary of the Reception Committee read an address of welcome on behalf of the local Branches, which appeared in our issue of the 18th instant, and which was replied to by Grand President Leclerc.

An invitation by the reception committee to a drive to Lachine and lunch for Wednesday afternoon was accepted, after which the Credentials Committee submitted their report, which showed the following list of the officers and delegates entitled to a seat at Convention: President, C. E. Leclerc; 1st Vice-President, Ed. Morin; 2nd Vice-President, J. D. Quinn; Treasurer, A. R. Archambault; Grand, J. E. Martineau; Recorder, J. B. Drouyn; Supervising Medical Examiner, Dr. D'Artois; Trustees, P. E. Belanger, J. O'Farrell, L. A. Brien, J. S. Meek; Finance Committee, E. Gavagny, J. P. Nugent; Laws Committee, P. Flannery, Chas. Curran; Delegates, P. E. MacCaffrey, Branch 1; Patrick Marcell, Branch 2; J. A. U. Boudry, Branch 3; Chas. Pogue, Branch 4; Joseph Bonchamp, Branch 5, Quebec; Col. F. E. Evanturel, Branch 6 Quebec; J. S. Paulin, Farnham, Branch 7; S. Gervais, Branch 8; H. Butler, Branch 9; Michael Lynch, Branch 10; Jos. Picard, Branch 11.

Routine matters were then taken up. The reports of Grand President Leclerc, the Secretary Treasurer, the Committees on Laws and Finance, occupied the attention of the Convention until Wednesday morning, when the election of officers took place and resulted as follows:

President, C. E. Leclerc re-elected; 1st vice-president, P. E. MacCaffrey; 2nd vice-president, Ed. Evanturel; recording secretary, J. B. Drouyn, re-elected; treasurer, A. R. Archambault; marshal, A. Butler; grand, J. E. Martineau; trustees, Messrs. Jas. Meek, Jas. O'Farrell, P. E. Belanger, F. A. Brien and J. T. Poutin; committee on finance, Messrs. J. P. Nugent, Jos. Beauchamp, Jos. Picard; committee on laws, Charles Curran, Dr. E. Morin, P. Flannery; delegates to Supreme Convention at Grand Rapids, Messrs. A. R. Archambault, P. Flannery and J. D. Quinn.

Farnham P. Q. was the place selected for next Convention in 1900. Prior to adjourning, the Convention resolution of thanks was unanimously adopted, thanking the Local Branches and reception committee for the kind treatment the officers and delegates had received during their visit to our city.

At two o'clock carriages in waiting at the hall conveyed the delegates to Lachine, where a very pleasant time was spent. On their way thither they visited No. 4 Fire Station and, through the courtesy of Captain A. Briere, the delegates and visitors were afforded an opportunity of witnessing a hitch up which is not excelled by any Fire Engine present, three rousing cheers were

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given for the Captain and his men for their kindness, and the party resumed their journey.

At the Lachine Hydraulic works the visitors were met by Mr. Wallbank, manager of the company, and shown through the large building, extending 1,000 ft. from the main dam. The use of machinery in operation was explained at some length by Manager Wallbank, and was greatly appreciated by all present. Mr. J. P. Gordon, representing Mr. Rice, photographer, took a photo of the officers, delegates and visiting brethren. Mr. Wallbank being among the party.

Continuing on their way to Lachine the scenery was greatly admired, arriving there about 5 o'clock. After a short stop at one of the hosteleries for refreshments the party proceeded to Knapp's Hotel, Blue Bonnets, where a snap shot photograph was taken of the delegates on the veranda of the hotel. Lunch was served in the large dining room of the hotel, which was neatly decorated with painting and flags.

Mr. P. E. M. Gaffrey, First Vice-President of the Grand Council, established for himself a reputation as an after dinner speaker. He dwelt on numerous questions affecting the welfare of the members in such a lucid manner as to leave no doubt upon the spectators that the Grand Council of Quebec had acted wisely in its selection of its first vice-president.

Dr. D'Artois, supervising medical examiner, Dr. Richard, chairman, F. C. Lawlor, secretary, and Tom Marc, of the Reception Committee, made short addresses. Grand President Leclerc sang, with much effect, "O Canada, My Mother, My Anceurs," after which three cheers and a cheer were given for the Grand Officers and Council of Quebec with a will which brought down the house.

The success of the entertaining of the delegates was due to the Reception Committee, which was composed of Dr. Richard, chairman, F. C. Lawlor, secretary, W. Davis, J. L. Quinn, W. J. Louis, T. J. White, T. E. MacCaffrey, J. P. G.

Dominican Chapel Dedicated.

The new Dominican Chapel of Saint Catharine de Sienna, on Sixty-ninth street, near First Avenue, was dedicated on Sunday morning by Archbishop Corrigan. The chapel is an adjunct of the Church of Saint Vincent Ferrer on Lexington Avenue, and all along the route from the church to the chapel windows were decorated with Papal and American flags.

The dedication ceremonies were of most impressive character. His Grace had as assistants many of the prominent priests of this city, including Vicar General Mooney and Father Provincial Higgins, Fathers Hartigan, Singer, Rieckaby, Kennedy, Mahoney, Flood, Sheehan, Collier, Linahan and Ems.

The dedication ceremony completed, the Archbishop's secretary, the Rev. James N. Connolly, celebrated the Solemn High Mass. The dedicatory sermon was delivered by the Very Rev. C. H. McKenna, O.P. The Archbishop complimented the parish on the work it had done.

PRINTERS ENJOY THEMSELVES.

The annual picnic of the Montreal Typographical Union, No 176, was held on Saturday last at Bout de l'Île. The weather was fine, the attendance was good, the sports and games enjoyed by everyone and the picnic altogether a complete success.

Notre Dame College, at Cote des Neiges, under the direction of the Religious of the Holy Cross, resumes studies to-day with some two hundred students.

THE WERE-WOLF

FROM THE FRENCH OF BENJAMIN SUITE.

BY ANNA T. SADLER.

Ah, who does not love tales of the supernatural, the marvellous, the incredible! Ghost stories which cause the flesh to creep are what really rivet the attention.

I am going to tell you what to my own knowledge took place in the woods of Saint Maurice, somewhere about five years ago. I repeat that I saw it with my own eyes.

I was on a visit to the shanties on the upper part of the Rat river. I had just hung up my hat at the store-house of Pierre Miron, foreman of the shanties.

The devil was raving about in the neighbourhood, in human form, as lively and as diabolical as possible. "Bah, you are joking," I said.

"Well, sir, I must tell you that about a week ago big Potier left the camp in the evening to draw water from the spring which is some two acres away from here.

"Oh, as to that, I got a couple of terrible shaps, but that was all except that my hat disappeared. It was in taking it that the Manitou pulled my hair."

"But how do you account for it?" "No one can account for it. Some folks think it is the ghost of an executioner who died hereabouts blaspheming God.

"What does this mean, Pierre," I cried, "you are talking about going away in the middle of the month of January and you know what a loss that will be."

"The sixth hat was France Pigeon's; the fifth was Philippe Lortie's; Theodore Lavolette's was the fourth—" "And the third?"

"Monsieur Charles," said Pierre, in a grave and decided tone. "This is a serious affair, of which none of us have ever seen the like."

"Well, my friends," said I, "if you will all stay here to-night, I will try to convince myself of the truth of this affair. To-morrow forenoon, Olivier Lachance, foreman in chief, is to meet me here; we can then decide what is best to do."

"Agreed, but only till to-morrow." "Only till to-morrow," I assented. Supper was served about dusk, which was rare at the shanties, where the work in the forest usually lasted till starlight.

When it was about eight o'clock I proposed to go to the spring with whoever wanted to draw water. I promised to "cut the water with a fling of gin."

"I've got to go alone, then." "Once I got out the whole gang of them were on my heels, protesting their good will, but vowing that the devil would play us some new trick."

"I'll follow you with my eyes, and I'll tell you what I see. Don't be afraid. As for your others, as usual, turning to the devil to keep him from coming to see to find out what I am going to do."

"Come on," said Olivier firmly, "you have only to keep cool. I know what it is, and I promise that it will do you any harm. Now take the kettle, and be sure you put on the biggest hat in the camp, that is the prettiest thing."

"When we went out," said he, "Lachance hid himself and I walked towards the spring; the night is not very dark. All at once I heard him saying: 'Come back quickly, Pierre.' Then I cried out because I was afraid that there was some danger; but he was laughing."

"The devil, the were-wolf. Look here, up yonder in the fork." We looked. Truly in the fork of the last tree struck by Lachance there was a living being, its great eyes and frog-like visage showed symptoms of scarcely repressed humor.

"Last night," said Lachance, "when I was sooting above Pierre's head, I was afraid for the child. It is a fact; I noticed that he had such enormous claws that I believed him able to carry off the little chap bodily. But, at the sound of my voice, he hesitated about swooping and Pierre had time to get back to me."

"I heard the late Judge John R. Grace of the court of appeals of Kentucky set aside the verdict of a jury once under circumstances that to my mind did him infinite credit," said Representative John S. Rhea of that State to a Washington Post representative.

"You think then that they will get back their hats?" "Eh! by my faith, yes. In the owl's nest you will find all seven. But let me do it my way. Don't say a word to the fellows."

"The woodcutters went to work without the slightest hesitation, lost in conjectures as to the object of this singular work. At last the tree was down."

"Good," said Lachance, "looking at the men. Now let us go back to the shanty. Those who have lost their hats may recover them in the hollow of that big fork," and he pointed with his finger to that part of the tree wherein was the fork, easily visible now. It is not hard to imagine how great was the general surprise.

"Hurrh for M. Lachance!" "Hurrh for M. Lachance!" "Hurrh for M. Lachance!" "Hurrh for M. Lachance!"

MR. O'BRIEN AND '98. The Celebration Must Be On the Broadest and Most Democratic Bases.

Mr. William O'Brien has declined to be identified with the celebration as is evidenced by the following erroneous notice in the Westport Central Literary Association's Bulletin.

Mallow Cottage, August 4th. Sir—Received only this morning an invitation to attend a meeting in Westport this evening.

A Modern Marriage. Years ago there lived in a certain town a justice of the peace known as "Square" Simmonds, a man noted for the shortness of his memory.

Catholic Colleges. A recent number of Civita Cattolica contains a timely article on "Catholic Colleges," in which reference is made to the fact that about one thousand Catholic students attend the three principal universities of New England—Harvard, Yale and Brown.

An Unusual Legal Opinion. "It seems that a poor woman, who was on the verge of starvation and who was the sole support of four little children, went into a neighbor's smoke-house and purloined a piece of bacon. The

proof was positive, and the jury reluctantly returned a verdict of guilty. When the finding of the jury was read, Judge Grace, who at that time presided over the Fourteenth judicial district, rising to his feet, said in the most emphatic tones:

The recent earthquake in India caused damage to the Catholic missions. Amongst those that suffered most severely are the missions served by Fathers Thaddeus and Pius Marie at Kalinga Iowa.

Rev. C. Messia, of the Society of Jesus, and one of the pioneer Jesuit priests of the Pacific Coast, died last month in Santa Clara, California, at the age of eighty-two. He was a native of Genoa, Italy, and was sent to the Pacific Coast in 1848.

The Dowager Lady Loder, who is the latest prominent convert to the Catholic Church, is well known in Brighton and its neighbourhood. Her ladyship is the mother of Mr. Gerald Loder, M.P. for Brighton, and moves in the most select social circles.

Father Feuillette has been elected Prior of the Dominicans, of the Rue du Bac, in place of Father Montpeuri, recently made General of the Order in France. The appointment gives much satisfaction, as he is a very eloquent preacher, and his departure for Lille from Dublin three years ago occasioned universal regret.

A very serious accident befell the Right Rev. Dr. Verine, Bishop of Portsmouth, recently. His Lordship was on a visit at Duncannon Park, and passing through a corridor which was not lighted, he fell down three flights of stairs.

The French authorities in Madagascar have dealt summarily with all those implicated in the murder of the two Protestant missionaries some months ago. Six natives have been condemned to death, five to imprisonment for ten years and two others to imprisonment for two years.

The children of Turin have, by means of subscriptions amongst themselves, erected a bronze statue of the Blessed Virgin at Roccamalone, in the valley of Susa, and they addressed the Holy Father that he would compose an inscription for it.

Cycling in the Clouds. "Professor" Anthony has just dropped from a balloon at Luton, a height of 3,000 feet, whilst pedalling a bicycle. Signor Ballenti, of the Crystal Palace, took the balloon up, with Professor Anthony on his bicycle dangling below the car.

THROWING RICE AND SLIPPERS. In the September Ladies' Home Journal Edward W. Bok notes the abuse of the pretty custom of casting a small parcel of rice or a dainty slipper after a departing bride and groom—an unspoken God-speed.

a few reasons which may help to explain the cause. One of them is the fact that the Catholic press so frequently speaks of the tolerant, liberal, quasi-Catholic spirit of the heads of secular colleges.

It is the same with Catholic colleges, for it is almost impossible to persuade many Catholics that our universities and colleges compare favorably with Yale, Harvard or Brown.

Every man should be liberal and tolerant when possible, but not at the expense of truth, and he should be very careful when praising secular colleges, many of which are worthy of commendation, that he is not drawing an unjust parallel between them and Catholic institutions, which are equal to the very best secular schools in everything and surpass them in educating the heart while they educate the mind.

Mr. Robert McLeod is a gentleman well known in the town of Galt and through out the district. In conversation with a number of the Reporter staff recently, he consented to make public the facts concerning the illness and restoration to health of his little boy.

Do those bells sound an alarm of fire? asked a stranger who, on the Sunday afternoon of a man in white coat, as the church bells were rung to start the worshippers.

EDUCATION. MOUNT ST. LOUIS INSTITUTE, 444 SHERBROOKE STREET, MONTREAL.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ACADEMY, 37 ST. MARGARET STREET, Will Re-open on September 1st.

Board of Roman Catholic School Commissioners of Montreal. The re-opening of the Classes of the CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY, and all the other Schools under the control of the Board, will take place on Monday, August 31st.

INTERNATIONAL Business College. Cor. Notre Dame and Place d'Ames Square, Montreal. One of the best organized Commercial Institutions in America.

THE MONTREAL CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. 838 DORCHESTER ST., near Mountain. Montreal, P. Q. Development in all branches of music. Fee may enter at any time.

omens of good luck. The modern throw of them has transformed them into missiles with which to annoy and mortify the bride and groom. The better class people have already begun to substitute a shower of rose petals, and this new being followed. We might have served the old customs, but we have not.

NEW INVENTIONS. Below will be found the list of patents granted by the Canadian, United States and British Governments to Canadian inventors through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, Head Office, 185 St. James street, Montreal.

CANADA. 56854—C. A. Chouillou & Co., Montreal, bicycle support.

UNITED STATES. 585213—Dr. Gustave Tasse, Montreal, operating table.

BRITISH PATENTS. 6554—Louis Barcelona, Stratford Station, trade tie.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1897

MR. RYAN'S OPINIONS.

Mr. Peter Ryan, formerly License Commissioner and Registrar for the City of Toronto, and a gentleman who poses as the man who holds the Catholic vote of the Queen city in the hollow of his hand, has been writing to the press of the West recently denying the existence of the Catholic League there. From the tone of his communication one would infer that Mr. Ryan believes the Catholic League to be a political organization. In this he shows a very serious lack of knowledge for one who was always supposed to have been very much in the confidence of the Catholic people of Toronto, particularly about election time. His reference to religion and politics being served up together is peculiarly amusing, as Mr. Ryan is well known as an adept in this department of political science.

If the Catholics of Toronto have formed a Catholic League, then we say they have done a good thing. We have one in Montreal and know the good it has done and the many times it has shown its strength in righting wrong. The Catholic League is non-political, and is not at the beck and call of politicians anxious only to serve their own ends. Its object is, while harming no man, it permits no man to harm it. It is in the breach against the attacks of bigotry and fanatical prejudice, and as Catholics the members are pledged to see that Catholics shall suffer no persecution because of their faith. Its further object is to stimulate the faith in the hearts of our young men, make them good citizens and good Catholics, and to aid by every means in its power every movement which has these ends in view. Notwithstanding Mr. Peter Ryan's denial, it is to be hoped that Toronto has such a league, for no city requires it more.

It is announced that the A. P. A. is about to change its name. Well, that they have a perfect right to do, but it will puzzle the members to hit upon a title which will do proper justice to the nature of the association and the qualifications of those who compose it.

The reception to Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier by the citizens of Montreal on Monday evening should dwell in their memories forever. Never since the grand old man, the Father of the Confederation, made his triumphal visits to Montreal has there been such an enthusiasm expressed. Every one vied with the other to do honor to the man who has so well represented Canada at the recent festivities in England.

The eagle has gone to visit the bear in its own den and each have had a good time. It is a funny thing to see. Here we have the Czar, the greatest living tyrant in the world, hobnobbing with the French President, supposed to be the living embodiment of "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity." Both, while not dodging bombs, were shaking hands and promising everything, one to the other. Politics makes strange bedfellows.

Montreal envies Toronto, we freely confess it. To tell the truth the occasion for such a feeling occurs but seldom, but where it does it is only right that it should be acknowledged. The British Association for the Advancement of Science has met within her gates and its members, apart from the exchange of ideas, all of which are fraught with advantage to the world, have had the opportunity of listening to two eloquent discourses. We refer to the sermons preached on Sunday, 22nd August, by Rev. Fathers Halpin and Ryan, before the Association, in the Cathedral of St. Michael's.

They were a grand challenge to the intellectual world and an irrefutable

answer to the old calumny and lie that the Church is an enemy to education and science. Anyone reading the sermons, reproduced in another column, will see how closely allied true religion is to higher education and how truly the disciple of Christ and the disciple of Science can go hand and hand along the path which leads to man's eternal salvation.

ENGLAND is having a rare old time on its Indian frontier. All this could have been avoided if the Indian officials had followed the advice of Lord Lawrence and rested their efforts at the Khyber Pass. No, they must press onward to acquire new territory on the other side, and the result is that the flame of revolt waxes strong in the Empire. It requires the strong hand and velvet glove of Lord Dufferin to restore matters in India to their old conditions.

It would appear that the Count of Turin, the fiery Italian, is not so brave or foolhardy as people are led to believe. In fact, the French papers plainly charge him with having worn a concealed breastplate in his duel with Prince Henry of Orleans. If it is so, and circumstances apparently go to prove it, then the Count of Turin ought to be sent to Abyssinia, or some other place, as a cure for his cowardice.

A MAN named Ernest Milliner, an apostle of theosophy and other "occult" cults, has committed suicide in England. He believed in his own pre-existence and also that he was the rightful heir to the English throne. He took the laudanum route and left a note stating that his next appearance would be as Emperor of Great Britain.

It is not surprising that Protestants should hold up to ridicule our religious orders when such rank nonsense appears in the editorial columns of Catholic journals such as the following, which we take from the Catholic Columbian:

Catholic young women, who have no Catholic beliefs, and who feel drawn to the religious life, might offer themselves to the work for the conversion of the eight million negroes in this country. The Mission Helpers, as they are called, are in need of novices. Their mother-house is in Baltimore.

MONTREAL, August 28.—Word was received here this morning that the civic Health Board of Ottawa has decided to quarantine Montreal trains on account of smallpox.

The above item is published in the Evening Post, of New York, a w.ys looked upon as a thoroughly reliable journal. That the statement is false every one in Montreal and Ottawa knows, but it is just possible that New York people may believe it. The time is approaching when the Dominion Parliament will be called on to pass a law making it a statutory offence for anyone to send de liberate lies to outside papers.

THE Midland Review rises to regret that several of its Catholic Eastern exchanges ridicule the South for "its lack of culture." Well, you have our sympathy, Mr. Kentucky editor, but it is better to laugh at you than to weep over you. If you turn over the pages of your paper you will find the following paragraph which speaks for itself:— "Six negroes probably lynched last night, in Arkansas, in a pretty fair record for that State. It is easy, however, to violate the law in this manner, but it does not aid development in any way. We suggest that if the people are going to be judge, jury and executioner, at once several millions in taxes could be saved the country by doing away with these ornamental officers. We might also do away with needless law-books and legislatures."

Six human beings launched into eternity without law or justice. And, forsooth, you blame us for even hinting that the South lacks culture. You make us feel tired.

PROF. GOLDWIN SMITH looms up now and again in connection with the affairs of Canada, especially in regard to its relations with the neighboring republic. Here is his latest opinion in the form of correspondence addressed to the Evening Post of New York:— "Speaking of the relations between Canada and the United States, you say: 'Separation has become our settled policy, and the commercial union with England which we have fostered on Canada will grow closer and stronger as years go on.' You seem inclined to think that the situation created by the Dingley tariff, combined with the jubilee fever, will be lasting, and will decide the destinies of this continent.

How often has the action of the great forces, sure in the end to prevail, been suspended, and long suspended, by that of the secondary forces or by adverse accident! How often did the unification of Italy and that of Germany miscary, though certainly destined at last to arrive! Protectionism will run its course. The jubilee fever will abate. The time will come when American statesmen, now so indifferent to this question, will see that if it was worth while to spend all that blood and money in averting the establishment of an antagonistic power to your south, it is not less worth while to bestow political effort in averting the establishment of an antagonistic power to your north, and that the British Canadian is at least as desirable a citizen as the southern white or negro. British statesmen, on the other hand,

will learn the hopelessness of their attempt to keep five millions of North Americans out of North America and attach them to Europe. The day will come, though men of my age are not likely to behold it. Already in spite of all the wrangling among the politicians, the two sections of our race on this continent are rapidly fusing. Hardly anything divides them now but the political fiscal line."

THE following paragraph from the Midland Review of Louisville, Ky., savors just a little of sour grapes:—

Late dispatches indicate that the gold-mining in Alaska is not so rich as at first claimed. Since its discovery, however, it has greatly stimulated discovery in other states. Gold deposits have been found in nearly every county in this state, and now a distinguished geologist claims that Georgia contains more gold than the great iceberg on the Yukon. To aid the matter, a Boston scientist has discovered a process whereby silver may be turned into gold. It is a pity melodious Mario is not alive to sing the return of the Golden Age.

THE following extract from the London, Eng., Monitor is fraught with interest for those Catholics who believe that the Church is wrong in discouraging mixed marriages:—

The Right Rev. Dr. Bourne, Bishop of Southwark, has addressed the following letter to the clergy:—St. George's Cathedral, St. George's Road, Southwark, S.E., August 17th, 1897. Rev. Dear Father, My presence to-day at the marriage of a Catholic with a non-Catholic wife, I fear, cause astonishment and even scandal to the faithful. I take, therefore, the earliest opportunity of informing you that, until the ceremony was quite over, I was under the impression that I was assisting at a Catholic marriage, and I had no idea that one of the parties was not a Catholic. I need not tell you that far from being willing to add by my presence sanction or solemnity to a marriage of this kind, it is my earnest wish that all such marriages, when permitted by a reluctant dispensation of Ecclesiastical Law, should be everywhere celebrated with as little solemnity as possible. Kindly communicate the contents of this letter to the faithful.

The Seed and the Grave.

In the town of Hanover, in Germany, there is buried a German Countess who denied the existence of God and ridiculed the idea of the resurrection. To further show her contempt for Christianity, she ordered that on her death her grave should be built up of solid masonry and covered by large stones bound together by iron clamps. On this tomb was engraved her defiant challenge that through eternity this tomb should never be disturbed. But one day the seed from some tree, either blown by the wind or carried by a bird, became lodged in a small crevice of the tomb, where soon it sprouted and began to grow. And then, as if nature had seemed to mock the haughty infidel, she quietly extended the delicate roots of that seedling under the massive blocks of stone and slowly raised them from their place. And now, although scarce four generations are passed since that tomb was sealed, that most insignificant seedling has accomplished what God himself was challenged to accomplish.—Evangelist Moody in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY PICNIC AND GAMES.

The annual picnic of St. Patrick's Society, which took place Saturday last, on the Grounds of the Shamrock A.A.A., while not so largely attended as it should have been, was nevertheless a success. The various events were keenly contested, as the following list of winners will show.

- Hackmen's race, 200 yds.—1 J. Connolly, 2 Mr. Sweeney, 3 Mr. Daly, J. Murphy. Boys' race, 200 yds.—1 F. Markum, 2 D. Glennie, A. O'Reilly. Married men's race, 100 yds.—1 J. McGovern, 2 T. Quinn, P. Connolly. Members' race—1 J. Connolly, 2 C. J. O'Brien, 3 S. Fitzpatrick, W. Davis, D. Gallagher. 100 yards, in heats.—1 F. Kerr, 2 Geo. Brown, T. Quinn. Three-legged race, 100 yds.—1 A. Marshall, W. Noseworthy, 2 G. Brown, F. Kerr. Potato race.—1 G. Brown, 2 D. Glennie, L. McMahon. Putting the 16 lb shot.—1 A. Smith, 2 P. Logue. Putting the 56 lb weight.—1 J. McHugh, 2 P. Logue, A. Smith. Running hop step and jump.—1 J. McHugh, 2 L. McMahon, P. Logue. Running long jump.—1 J. McHugh, 2 L. McMahon, P. Logue. Three quick leaps.—1 Mr. Daly, 2 J. Connolly, L. McMahon. Quarter mile, open.—1 Geo. Brown, 2 F. Kerr, D. Brown, W. Creamer, M. Bennett, J. Farrell. The lacrosse match between the Oliers vs Hibernians, resulted in favor of the Oliers by three straight games. The judges were the Hon. Dr. Guerin, M. P. F., Dr. E. J. Kennedy, P. F. McCaffrey, J. O'Leary, M. L. Connolly and F. Connolly. The list of donors was quite large, there being some seventy-one, among whom were to be found some of Montreal's most prominent citizens.

MR B. TANSEY ILL.

The large circle of friends of Mr. B. Tansey, sr., Belmont street, and one of the best known Irish Catholics of the Province of Quebec, will regret to learn that for some weeks past he has been confined to his room with an attack of typhoid fever. Mr. Tansey is progressing very favorably and enquiries at his residence this morning were very encouraging.

SHAMROCKS VICTORIOUS.

They Defeat Last Year's Champions on Their Own Grounds.

The Report of the Great Struggle, by the Ottawa "Evening Journal."

The Capitals were defeated on Saturday.

The Shamrocks did it and the score was four to three.

For the first time since the lacrosse season of 1893 were the Capitals defeated on their own grounds. The green shirted Shamrocks who on one occasion four years ago succeeded in downing the garnet and grey on Lansdowne Park, gained victory again on Saturday in the match which will be just as memorable.

Saturday's was the last senior match of the season at Lansdowne Park and many thought that the Capitals would end the fourth season without a defeat on their home grounds.

The match itself. Too much can hardly be said about it. It was a grand struggle and defeat would not have been discredit to either team. The anticipations of a close, hard game were more than realized in every respect. It was by long odds the finest and most brilliant lacrosse event that has been seen in Ottawa in years, and was probably the equal of any match ever played in the city. It was one of those games which will be talked about and referred to in lacrosse circles in future seasons.

The game was closer and more exciting than the struggle on the previous Saturday when Toronto made a good showing against the champions, and had the addition of developing the very finest lacrosse. Poor lacrosse was just as conspicuous by its absence on Saturday as it was by its presence in the Toronto game. Both teams were tuned up to a great effort and they made it. Up to the last and deciding game the Capitals had rather the best of the play, but not to any great extent. The attacks by the Capital home were fast and numerous, but the Shamrock defence played splendidly and Stinson's phenomenal work between the poles saved his team a score of times, when games seemed almost certain.

A GREAT GAME.

It was in the last and deciding game that the Shamrocks proved the superior team. They won on a matter of form and for twenty minutes towards the close outplayed the Capitals because they seemed fresher. The last game was as fine a struggle as probably was ever seen on a lacrosse field. It was started at twenty-five minutes to six, with the sun shining brightly down on the field. It was not ended until five minutes to seven, when the dusk of evening was setting down. The play did not last all that time, for the game was lengthened by delays, but there was nearly three-quarters of an hour of lacrosse. The teams were tied with three games each, and the uncertainty was decidedly prolonged. There were over two thousand spectators present, one of the largest crowds of the season, and hardly a person left the grounds during the final game.

HARD ON THE PLAYERS.

It was a heart-breaker to the players—slowly but surely they were played almost to a standstill, but nevertheless the game did not develop into an exhibition of poor lacrosse. The movement of the players grew slower by degrees, but they were not the less accurate for this reason, and the efforts on both sides to score were very game.

The final shout of victory was in the Shamrock camp. Few, however, could help thinking that the vanquished team was the equal of the victors in almost every respect.

Previous to the game many talked about a walkover for the Shamrocks, but it was not those who were out on Wednesday and Thursday nights watching the movements of the Capitals. They were doing splendid work in practice, and those who were watching it felt quietly confident. There was considerable betting on the result, the money being placed mostly at odds.

A TIRISOME DELAY.

Both teams were on the field at 3.30 o'clock, but the spectators were kept waiting for twenty minutes, while the captains and some of the officers debated for some time whether the goal posts would be placed five or six feet apart. By the recently revised rules a change was made, which was finally adopted on Saturday, and the first senior match was played with goals five feet wide. The goalkeepers' territory, six feet each way from the posts, was marked out in white. The teams lined up in the following order:—

- (Capital goal.) Robertson. W. Powers. Quinn. H. Carson. Tucker. Dade. Binks. Hinton. Hyde. Kelly. G. Carson. Hayes. Westwick. Dwyer. Murphy. Sparrow. Gleeson. Kavanagh. Powers. Murphy.

Stinson. (Shamrock goal.)

T. O'Connell, captain of the Shamrocks; W. Stuart, captain Capitals, D. Drysdale, Montreal, referee; F. C. Chittick and P. J. Brennan, umpires.

HUGH CARSON PLAYED.

It will be seen that a somewhat important change was made in the Capital team. Hugh Carson was put on to replace O'Doherty, and this was a general surprise, as it was known that owing to his late injuries Carson was not in good shape, while in most matches O'Doherty had been playing a very strong game.

However, during the last week the executive did not consider O'Doherty's work satisfactory.

The spectators were hardly aware that the match had opened before the Shamrocks scored. It went right from the face to Bob Wall, who took the opening.

There was just a brief attack on the Capital flags when the ball went to the other end and Powers scored the second game from a long side shot. Time, one minute.

It was not until the third game that the spectators were given an idea of what the teams could do. It lasted 13 minutes and was fine, fast lacrosse all through. The play was nip and tuck between the teams, and the passing very brilliant. The ball had not been going long before Hugh Carson twisted his knee and fell. O'Doherty was put on. Quinn struck Bob Wall twice with his stick in this game and was warned. George Carson and Dwyer wanted to scrap once and were also warned. It was Carson who worked the ball in in this game to Powers, who scored.

PLAY WAS BRILLIANT.

The fourth was just as fast, close and brilliant, only the Shamrocks scored, Wall, who played a star game, doing the needful in eight minutes.

Jack Powers scored the fifth and the last game for the Capitals in a peculiar way. He secured the ball from a throw behind the Shamrock flags right after the face, and held on to it with two or three defence men after him. After some prancing of the kind that only Johnny can do, he made a dash for the back of the poles, dodged two men, reached his stick around in front and put the ball in. Time, 1-2 min.

QUINN WENT OFF.

Quinn struck Tucker in the sixth game but it did not appear to be very hard. However, Tucker fell and remained like a log for a time. Of course this made it more sure that Quinn would be put off than if Tucker had continued playing. Quinn was to blame anyway and was rightly sent to fence. Billy Powers and Wells were later put off for showing a disposition to use their fists. This was a long stubborn game and the Shamrocks finally scored, having the advantage of an additional man. There was a dispute about this game. Wall shot and the ball struck in front of Robertson and took an upward course at an angle. Some Capital members claimed in the presence of a Journal reporter that Mr. Chittick afterwards remarked that "he guessed he made a mistake."

Mr. Chittick denied emphatically to a Journal reporter that he made use of this remark.

MR. CHITTICK'S SIDE.

"What I said," remarked Mr. Chittick, "was that any man was liable to make a mistake, but I was certain that I had not done so in this game. The ball went up at an angle and passed between the posts several inches below the top."

With the score at three to three the uncertainty as to the final result was prolonged for an hour and twenty minutes. Gleeson and Geo. Carson showed signs of tiring early in this game and did not travel so fast. Jack Powers later played down, but Westwick, Hyde and Eddie Murphy seemed fairly fresh all through. An incident occurred in this game that gave the Shamrocks a big advantage. Wells got a "sandwich" between Powers and Binks and dropped. He said he couldn't play further and the Shamrocks wanted to drop a man. It was here that many thought that Captain Stuart made a fatal mistake. Gleeson was very tired and should have been dropped but Mr. Stuart insisted on putting a fresh man on. The Shamrocks put on Danaher, and although he was not in good condition was fresh enough to outplay anyone on the field. "Bob" Wall got a poke in the wind that bothered him for a while and there was another delay. The Capitals did more shooting in this game than the Shamrocks, and had considerable hard luck about it. Eldie Murphy missed a couple of good chances, but Stinson seems like a stone wall when hot shots did come in.

MURPHY TOOK CHANCES.

When the Capitals' home showed signs of tiring, Murphy of the Shamrocks took chances and went down to help the home. Murphy brought the ball in that Tucker finally placed between the poles and ended one of the finest matches ever seen on the grounds. The match lasted six minutes over the two hours of playing time.

Gleeson showed signs of weariness early in the match and was possibly the weakest man on the team. Many think that he is overtrained. Hyde was the freest man on the Capital team at the close. He played a star game all through. Hinton was the weakest man on the Shamrocks, and layed back too much for the good of his team early in the game. Murphy was the star on the Shamrock defence and Quinn on the Capitals. Binks, James and O'Doherty played splendidly. Wells, Dade and Wall played finely for the Shamrocks.

The Capitals will practice hard to defeat Toronto and believe that they can tie with the Shamrocks for the championship.—Ottawa Evening Journal.

PALACE NOTES.

Rev. Father Luke Callaghan has been appointed to the staff of the Palace. The last Irish priest to have the honor was the Rev. Father Donnelly, now parish priest of St. Anthony's, who for years was the private secretary of the late Archbishop Fabre.

His Grace, Archbishop Brocheau, opened the second Pastoral Retreat of the Clergy of the Archdiocese of Montreal, in the Grand Seminary, on Monday last. The Retreat closes next Saturday afternoon.

ORDINATION OF A MONTREALER.

The Rev. Gerald McShane, of Montreal, was ordained Sunday, in the chapel of His Eminence Cardinal Richard, in Paris. He said his first Mass on Monday, at which Canon Loftus, of Sligo, was present. Rev. Father McShane is a son of the late Michael McShane and nephew of Mr. James McShane.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

[From our own Correspondent.]

PHILADELPHIA, August 30, 1897.—We all know what "the English classics" are, and we think that it is all we need to know about them. It is often a surprise to turn to their pages in this age of new things, and find so much that we are actually bragging of—bragging is our Yankee vice, we know—as our own discovery already the familiar of those whom we consider "good, but quite out of style." The thoughts of the best English thinkers—i.e., writers in English—were "long thoughts," and they anticipated and they reviewed impartially. It was not left for the end of the century to think and to say all the best things, although we are very apt to consider ourselves as the world's enlighteners. To tell the truth, a careful browsing in the older pastures will show us that, after all, "there is nothing new under the sun," and that it is only being said over again for our benefit, as the knowledge of men and things has been repeated continually. Even the difference of expression during the last two hundred years is not very great, and the only gain is in the lightness and vivacity of style. During this century the change is very slight, and apparently our grandmothers knew quite as much of the best things in literature as we have learned. The staying quality of the best English is "warranted," and we have little to add to its expressive and delicate strength. It has been well refined before our day. Not to go too far back, I have very much interested and not a little instructed of late by the

"LEGENDS" OF MRS JAMESON.

which were written half a century ago, and have stood the test of all those years of reading. Mrs. Jameson was not a "Roman," but she was more Catholic than she knew, learned, and liberal in her tastes as she was. The two works they are in most libraries, but not very generally read—are "Sacred and Legendary Art" and "Legends of the Monastic Orders," and they might almost have been written yesterday, they are so vivid and so graceful, so simply elegant and so clearly expressed, without the stilted formality of the older English classics. Both these works are of more importance to Catholics than one might think. Mrs. Jameson was a student, well versed in art, and a just, truthful, and careful writer. She has told us many things in a charming way that, when she wrote, no Catholic could have told and been listened to as she was, without prejudice. She has told them with an evident desire to be fair and kindly, as well as acceptable to non-Catholic readers, and that was much for a non-Catholic in those days. The following extract is a specimen of her way of standing up for justice, at least:—

"We are outliving the gross prejudices which once represented the life of the cloister as being from first to last a life of laziness and impotence; we know that but for the monks the light of liberty and literature and science had been forever extinguished; and that for six centuries there existed for the thoughtful the gentle, the inquiring, the devout spirit, no peace, no security, no home but the cloister. There learning trimmed her wings, there the traditions of art preserved from age to age by lonely, studious men, kept alive in form and color the idea of a beauty beyond earth,—of a might beyond that of the spear and of the shield,—of a divine sympathy with suffering humanity. To this we may add another and stronger claim to our respect and moral sympathy. The protection and the better education given to women in these early communities; the venerable and distinguished rank assigned to them as governesses of their order, they became in a manner dignitaries of the Church; the introduction of their saintly effigies, clothed with all the insignia of sanctity, and authority, into the decoration of the places of worship and books of devotion,—did more, perhaps, for the general cause of womanhood than all the boasted institution of chivalry."

Could there be a better or more womanly plea for our past

STANDING AND SIGNIFICANCE AS CATHOLIC WOMEN?

I like to get hold of anything which goes to prove that all the "good times" and noble people are not crowded into the end of the nineteenth century, as too many—far too many—of the bicycle riding, college-going, "emancipated" women of to-day are anxious to have us believe. What with their boasted liberty, their straining after the "higher education," and their quite ridiculous plumping themselves over the little of it which they have attained; the most of them really have no time for a quiet season of study and serene reflection on the past. There was, an immense amount of power, learning, executive ability and clear-sighted wisdom among the women of the past. We have no living whatever to boast of as "new," for we certainly lack the equipoise of mind, the serene sense of undoubted and accepted power which belonged to the women of far earlier centuries. They made no fight for their rights or their liberty. They simply did their duty and took all that came in their way of which they felt capable or to which they deemed themselves entitled. The best of women, the really strong and wise and capable women, have always done this, and they alone count for anything now, when they are doing the same thing, without noise and without protest.

SARA TRAINER SMITH.

BAKERS TO MEET.

A meeting has been called for this evening at 8 o'clock of the General Committee of the recent bakers' picnic, at Friend's restaurant, to receive the report of the auditors appointed to examine the accounts of the committee. Every member is requested to be present.

Laurier Home.

Tendered a Public Reception by the Citizens of Montreal.

A Brilliant River Fest and Splendid Reception on Champ de Mars—Thousands of People Congregate in the Streets.

The Canadian Premier received a royal reception on his return to his native province. From Quebec to Montreal the different villages and towns vied with each other in the endeavor to greet him. In this city an immense gathering of the people, young and old, men, women and children, thronged every street in the neighborhood of the City Hall and Champ de Mars.

THE WELCOMING FLOTILLA.

The first boat to leave her Montreal moorings and bear away down the river to meet the Premier's conveyance was the steamer Hudson, of the Sincennes-McNaughton Line, which got away after 7 o'clock, with about three hundred invited guests on board, among them the Hon. J. R. Thibault, Lieut.-Col. Arthur Boyer, Lieut.-Col. Whitehead, Lieutenant-Col. Starke, Mr. E. H. Lemay, Mr. John Kennedy, Mr. Alexander Robertson, Hon. A. W. Ogilvie, Mr. Angus Hooper and Mr. L. B. Pigeon, ex-Mayor of Lachine.

As the Hudson swung out into the current from her dock at the foot of McGill street, the night shadows were already beginning to envelop the river, and the Chinese lanterns and transparencies which were plentifully bestowed throughout her rigging were already beginning to reflect their many colors against the night. A few premature bonfires were playing here and there in the gloom along the shores in front, and a gaily decorated little steamer from Longueuil, which had shot suddenly out of the shadows of the docks, advertised her port in fiery lettering, which shone out over a brilliant display of lanterns.

INScribed IN FIRE along the river front of Maisonneuve were the words, "Vive Laurier, Ville Maisonneuve," a large cross dividing the clauses. On Isle Ronde, in lettering which seemed to lie close over the water, "Honneur a Sir Wilfrid"

blazed out against the blackness, and a prominent design showing the word "Welcome" could be seen glowing from the Grand Pier from several miles down the river. Longueuil was throwing beautiful colors into the air. Along the northern bank, the flutilla passed through an almost continuous arch of light. Sommer Park was beautifully illuminated, and the steamers lying at the docks showed colored lights, and some of them sent up salvos of rockets as the flutilla passed along.

The following boats took part in the excursion:—Barthier, Montreal, Cultivateur, Hoasana, Duchesse de York, The John Pratt, James, Aberdeen and St. Francis, of the harbor fleet, also accompanied the excursionists, as well as the yacht Diana, and one or two smaller craft. The Hudson, as before stated, was placed at the disposal of invited guests, of whom there were about 300 present.

On the way up the river Sir Wilfrid was tendered a reception at Three Rivers and Sorel, being joined at the latter place by the Hon. Messrs. Fielding, Sir Oliver Mowat, Sir Henri de Lotbiniere and Hon. Messrs. Scott, Tarte, Fisher, Paterson and Blair, who went down on the Government steamer John Pratt during the forenoon.

On the Champ de Mars.

When the procession reached the eastern end of the Champ de Mars the immense crowd gave vent to the feelings that it had been reserving for the previous couple of hours. The cheers were long, and they were sustained, almost without intermission, until Sir Wilfrid had ascended the electric-lighted, flag-decked platform that had been constructed for the occasion, and on which a number of citizens had already gathered. With these Sir Wilfrid, who looked somewhat pale and fatigued, shook hands smilingly; and when the sea of faces that was gathered in front of the platform saw the tall figure, clad in light gray overcoat, of the Premier of the Dominion they again broke into cheering, which was taken up by those who crowded the tiers of steps that extended from end to end of the Champ de Mars, and the cheering was echoed by the dense mass of people that filled the square formed by Notre Dame street, the City Hall and the Court House. Sir Wilfrid bowed his acknowledgments.

The vast mass of human beings pushed each other in all directions of the compass, whilst Sir Wilfrid and those who

accompanied him in the same carriage—Mayor Wilson-Smith, Sir Oliver Mowat and City Clerk David—as well as the Cabinet Ministers, Harbor Commissioners, etc., who occupied other carriages, ascended the platform. The crowd surged, now back, now forth, whilst the Mayor spoke a few words of welcome to him whom the vast mass of citizens had turned out to honor. It was not until Sir Wilfrid, bareheaded, stepped upon a chair and commenced his reply to the address, that the restlessness gave place to quiet. The vast majority of those present could not hear even an echo of his remarks, and to thousands even his features were invisible; all that they could see was a tall straight figure, ever and anon covering and uncovering his head, and on the cool breeze was borne the sound of the acclamations of those who were within hearing of that figure's voice. But even with that they were contented; they had seen "Mr. Laurier," and that was enough.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

Amongst those on the platform with Sir Wilfrid were His Worship the Mayor, L. O. David, city clerk; R. Busset, Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Sir Oliver Mowat, Hon. R. W. Scott, Hon. S. Fisher, Hon. Felix Marchand, Mr. Richard Gowing, secretary of the Coblen Club, London, Eng.; Dr. LaBerge, ex-Mayor Grenier, James McShane, Lutereau, Lomer Gouin, Bourbonnais, M. L. A.; R. Lemieux, M. P.; W. Mercier, J. D. Gece, of Ottawa; Col. Caverhill, J. A. Drouin,

which animate the Canadian people; you have contributed largely to the brilliancy of the memorable demonstration which will constitute such an important page in the history of the sixtieth year of her most glorious reign. It was with feelings of pride that the people of the country learned that among the great and distinguished personages congregated at this eventful time around the throne, none more than yourself received more frequent and sincere marks of attention and public sympathy at the hands of the English people.

You occupied a position among the distinguished statesmen of Europe with a brilliancy which cannot fail to redound to the honor of Canada; you have given eloquent expression to ideas and sentiments which have attracted the attention of the whole world towards us; you have prevailed upon the Government of Her Majesty to modify its relations with foreign powers and thereby give effect to the legislation adopted by the Parliament of Canada at its last session.

Your name has thus become identified with an event, the results of which must have an influential bearing upon the destinies of Canada and of the other British colonies, and which will occupy an important place in the history of this Dominion.

We rejoiced when we heard of the honors conferred upon you by our Most Gracious Sovereign, and we rejoiced at the sympathetic welcome, the enthusiastic ovations which were accorded you

those who had witnessed both gatherings would, he was quite sure, corroborate his words. (Cheers.) "There was no division," he added, "amongst us tonight, for English and French, Catholic and Protestant, Liberals and Conservatives, had turned out in order to testify their love of Canada. He said that, when he left home at the invitation of the British Government, he was proud of the country he had left behind, and, although he had a most happy and pleasant visit to the Motherland, he had to tell them that he experienced the happiest moments in returning to his native Canada. (Cheers.)

"I love my return," he said, "a hundred times better than my departure," a sentiment which evoked another ringing cheer from the multitude. Sir Wilfrid Laurier then went on to express the hope that he had been able to bring back something of value to this country. He did not refer to the decorations that had been conferred upon him by Her Majesty the Queen of England and Empress of India, and by the President of the French Republic. These he would offer to the people of Canada, for he did not consider that they were offered personally to him, but to the representative of England's first colony, the Dominion of Canada. (Loud cheering.) He believed he had brought back another degree of liberty to his country, a liberty to his country, a liberty which was now more complete than ever before. (Loud cheers.) Sir Wilfrid declared that for

office which you now so honorably fill, and in which I sincerely trust you may long be spared to exercise those qualities of heart and mind which have made your name known and respected among all classes of our community.

In view of your past record in this city, it is not in the least surprising that all classes of the population hail your preference with the most profound satisfaction. I can assure you that as an English-speaking citizen of another faith than your own, that your elevation to the Archbishopric of this Archdiocese has been regarded with pleasure by those who do not belong to your own church and nationality.

Nor can I omit to express my personal pleasure at the honor you have received. The intimate relationship into which I was thrown with Your Grace during the arrangements for Her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee gave me an appreciable idea of your personal qualities and rare talents, and it was one of the pleasures of this Jubilee year for me to make the acquaintance and to be associated with one of such varied and conspicuous accomplishments and broad ideas.

Trusting that you may long be spared to be not only a blessing to your own flock but a valued contribution towards the elevation of the moral character of the whole community, believe me,

Your Grace's obedient servant,
(Signed) R. WILSON SMITH,
Mayor of Montreal.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, Aug. 30.—Negotiations have been begun by representatives of John W. Mackay, of California, with the authorities of Greenwood Cemetery, for the purchase of a plot of ground large enough to erect a mortuary chapel. As Greenwood is non-sectarian the question of consecration has been considered. According to existing Roman Catholic requirements, the whole cemetery would have to be consecrated before the chapel can be built; but, as the Greenwood authorities will hardly allow this, Bishop McDonnell will, it is said, apply for a dispensation permitting the consecration of only the plot on which the chapel will stand. It will be remembered that Mr. Mackay's son was killed in Paris not long since by being thrown from his horse. The body was brought here and interred at Greenwood. The chapel is to be built in order that Mass may be said daily for the repose of his soul. If the difficulties about consecration are overcome, one of the handsomest chapels in the world will be erected, and a priest will specially be assigned to say Mass in it every day. He will be attached to one of the Brooklyn parishes.

The New York State authorities are puzzled over a very serious problem. The Mattewan Insane Asylum though only four years built, is found to be an all too constantly increasing army of the insane. It was originally designed to accommodate five hundred patients but has now over one hundred over that limit. Many of the more recent admissions are homicidal or suicidal, or inclined to attempt at arson, and there is proper lack of classification from want of room. Whatever opinions one may hold concerning the cure, by the State, of the insane in general, it is certain that liberal and insufficient accommodation should be provided for that class of the insane who are a menace to society by reason of criminal tendencies or homicidal or dangerous delusions.

TALK OF A BRICK COMBINE.
The latest combine or trust talked about is that of one among the manufacturers of bricks. This however is denied by many of those interested. One well known manufacturer has this to say:—"Demand and supply are very nicely adjusted in the brick market now, but certain unfortunate trade conditions which I will not specify have prevented the natural outcome. Had the prevailing conditions not obtained the price of bricks would have been 50 cents a thousand better for the seller than it has during the season. As it is, the product has sold this year for 50 cents a thousand less than it has done any year since 1893. The trade is imbued with the idea that some reform is needed."

FUNERAL OF FATHER DOWLING.
The funeral of the late Rev. Father John F. Dowling, late assistant rector of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, took place on Friday last. The solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated by the Rev. William Jackson, assisted by the Rev. Patrick Scully as deacon, the Rev. Charles Murphy as sub-deacon, and the Rev. Arthur J. Kenny as master of ceremonies. The funeral oration was delivered by the Rev. Dr. John Woods. Father Dowling was twenty-eight years old, and was graduated with the class of '88 from the College of St. Francis Xavier. He completed his theological studies at St. Joseph's Seminary, in Troy, and four years later became an assistant priest at St. John the Evangelist. He is survived by his father and mother, who were present at the funeral.



LADY LAURIER.

RIGHT HONORABLE SIR WILFRID LAURIER

(Published through the courtesy of La Presse.)

C. Laurier, of St. Lin; M. Snetinger M.P. for Crowville; Ald. B. Anselmi, M.P.; J. Holston, Robt. Mackay, Ald. E. Goff Penny, M.P.; R. D. Indurand, Charest, M. L. A.; Richelieu, M. L. A.; Fred. Smith, L. C. L. Ruler, Jules H. Bronner, Aldermen Stevenson, McBride, Oumet, Miraldis, Grothe, Connaughton and Wilson, Hon. J. D. Rilland, Major Cook, Henry J. Cloran, J. Faucher, J. X. Perrault, John McKernan, president of the Board of Trade; A. Racine, Alex. Mitchell, W. A. Weir, M. L. A.; J. P. B. O'Grain, Hon. Mr. Dohy, Mayor L. B. Bréard, M. P.; Rabbi Veit, Thos. Cote, Louis, M. P.; Fisher, M. P.; E. H. Lemay, ex-Ald. Clelandineng, and others.

THE CIVIL WELCOME.

The Mayor preceded the reading in English of the civic address by speaking a few words of welcome to Sir Wilfrid, referring to his trip to England as Canada's representative to Her Majesty's diamond jubilee, assuring him of the pride which all felt of their Dominion premier, and touching especially on what he had done in bringing about the discontinuance by England of the German and Belgian treaties. His Worship then read the following address:—

To the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, G.C.M.G., etc., Prime Minister of Canada:—

Sir.—In olden times, when a man distinguished by some glorious deed visited a city, it was customary to tender him certain highly coveted privileges and the enjoyment of such honorable franchises, as the community in question could tender. The city of Montreal desires to bestow upon you a token of its high appreciation of the distinguished services you have rendered to our country, and of the honor done to Canada by the brilliant manner in which you have represented the Dominion on the occasion of the celebration of Her Majesty's diamond jubilee. This fair city considers it not only a pleasure, but a duty to offer you in return for this service, an unstinted measure of open-hearted hospitality and most sincere congratulations.

The citizens of Montreal, in common with the population of the whole of this broad Dominion, irrespective of origin, creed or party, cheerfully acknowledge that you worthily fulfilled the mission with which you were entrusted.

You have been the powerful and eloquent exponent of the deep feelings of affection, loyalty and devotion to the person of Her Most Gracious Majesty

by the English people, because we saw therein a mark of sympathy towards Canada.

We also take pleasure in extending our congratulations upon the honor conferred upon you by France, through her President, in creating you a grand officer of the Legion of Honor. We recognize that this decoration could not be conferred upon one more worthy by the Motherland of your ancestors.

In the course of one of those memorable discourses pronounced by you during your visit to England and France, in order to illustrate the feeling of union which exists in this country, you referred to the monument erected at Quebec in memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, who fell like heroes on the same battlefield, both fighting, one for the flag of Britain, the other for the emblem of France. The event of to-day, this immense gathering of your fellow-citizens, united by a common thought, is the consecration, the justification of your noble utterance, and shows that over and above political or race feelings there always exists, thank Heaven, a sense of justice which renders homage to true merit, talent, loyalty and patriotism.

We trust that you may long be spared by Providence to enjoy the result of the development of the patriotic ideas which you have so eloquently championed, and we pray you to convey the assurance of our deep respect to Lady Laurier, who accompanied you throughout your glorious mission, and who shared the demonstrations of sympathy and regard with which you were honored.

THE PREMIER'S REPLY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who was received in the most enthusiastic manner by the thousands before him, said that it was not to be expected that, in the face of such a magnificent and imposing demonstration, that his voice would be strong enough to be heard by all those who had come there to night, and to give expression to the feeling of sincere gratitude which his heart felt on this occasion. (Cheers.) He had witnessed many demonstrations during his political career, and although London, the great capital of the British Empire, contained 5,000,000 souls against Montreal's 350,000, he could say, and say with sincerity, that the demonstration of that night was comparatively greater than that of the 22nd of June last. The Premier said that this statement was so astonishing that he might hesitate in making it, but

a long time he had hoped and prayed that he would not close his eyes in death until he saw Canada take her place amongst the nations. (Cheers.) That day has at length arrived, for the day England denounced the German and Belgian treaties Canada took her proper place amongst the nations of the earth. (Cheers.) He did not want it understood that Canada had insisted upon the denunciation of these treaties out of any hostility to Germany and Belgium, but simply as a measure of national existence. Although we are a colony, England has listened to our demand, and now we have the right to say that we are a nation. (Cheers.) Sir Wilfrid said that England had made a sacrifice in denouncing these treaties. The Motherland in making this sacrifice proved her affection for the people of Canada, and as the Prime Minister of this country he heartily reciprocated this affection for the Motherland. (Cheers.)

The Premier concluded his spirited address by saying that he was ever grateful for the kind words in the address regarding his wife, and if Lady Laurier was far away when it was read, she would know of its contents later on. (Cheers.) "Let me again offer," he said, "sincere thanks for all this day has brought to me, and I will ever consider it one of the happiest of my life."

Sir Oliver Mowat also made a brief speech, after which the procession reformed and proceeded by way of St. James and St. Lawrence streets to the Windsor Hotel, where the Premier will be the guest of the city during his stay.

MAYOR WILSON SMITH'S CONGRATULATIONS

TO HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP BRUCHESI.

On his return to the city, Mayor Wilson-Smith addressed a letter of congratulation to His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi on his elevation to the Archbishopric of Montreal. It was as follows:—

His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal: Right Rev. and Dear Sir,—It is with the greatest pleasure and most sincere personal respect that I seize the first opportunity presented to me since my return to the city from my vacation, to congratulate Your Grace upon your appointment to the high and important

His Grace has replied as follows:—

His Worship the Mayor of Montreal: Honored and Dear Sir,—Among the many congratulatory messages that have reached me, from my too kind friends, since my appointment to the See of Montreal, the letter which conveys to me the greetings of Montreal's first citizen is especially appreciated.

Your exalted position, the highest in the gift of our people in this city, lends a marked significance to your words, while the expression of your personal regard increases the possibility for greater good, in this metropolis, where the varied interests, both secular and religious, of such a large population are concerned.

You very kindly allude to our association together during the preliminaries of Her Majesty's Jubilee celebration. I must state that I was then very favorably impressed with the earnestness of purpose and the entire harmony which prevailed on all sides. Such relations naturally ripen into friendship that must necessarily be productive of the best results.

No doubt, in the future, occasions will offer, where we shall be called upon to co-operate in many ways. Your Worship may always rely upon my good will to serve any cause where the welfare of the people may be at stake.

Praying that Divine Providence may ever guide you in your public life and bestow choice blessings upon your home and family.

Your Worship's devoted servant,
(Signed) PAUL ARCH. OF MONTREAL.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. JOHN HAMILTON.
The many friends of Mr. John Hamilton, of THE TRUE WITNESS composing room, will be pained to learn of the sudden and unexpected death of his wife. Deceased had been ailing only a few days when complications set in, from the effects of which she succumbed. Mrs. Hamilton was in the prime of life, and was highly respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. She leaves a husband and five children to mourn her loss. The funeral, which was held on Monday last, was largely attended.

Rev. Father James Kelly, Director of English classes at the Notre Dame College, will arrive in the city on Thursday from New York, with a number of students who intend pursuing their studies at the College.

Advertisement for Hood's Sarsaparilla, featuring the text "Good Blood" and "Hood's Sarsaparilla" with a small illustration of a person.

Philip Sheridan, B.C.L. ADVOCATE, BARRISTER & SOLICITOR MONTREAL, P.Q. OFFICE: New York Life Building. Room 705. Bell Telephone 1233.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FASHIONS.

Double skirts, skirts flounced, frilled, and narrowly rucked models, slightly draped, kilted, panelled, tucked, slashed, box-pleated, and severely plain, all appear in the brilliant autumn procession of fashion.

Many of the new houses, besides having the usual glove-fitting lining, are made with fitted side forms, whose seams show on the outside of the garment.

The rose sleeve puff is again a favorite on evening bodices, rivaling the butterfly effects in popularity. It looks best in pink, yellow, white, red, or any tint of a real rose, and it can be made variously of tulle, chiffon, silk, or pliable satin.

Silky English serge is again holding out its claims as a strong rival to the mohairs, flammings, canvas goods, and similar utility fabrics so widely popular this summer.

An autumn tailor gown of Russian green English serge has a jacket-bodice finished with short flat basques. It opens over a vest of soft old-rose-colored ladies' cloth, a pale tan and gold braiding nearly covering its surface.

The newest French skirt—in circular shape, designed expressly for cutting wide woools—measures three and three-quarter yards at its widest circumference.

As we enter upon the autumn season, red foulards are becoming more fashionable than the blue patterns so universally worn this summer. Red is a trying color to view when the sun blazes down day after day on arid soil, and the eye seeks relief from all things and colors suggestive of heat.

Entire costumes of gray in very many different tones will be in high favor this fall, and skirts of gray cloth, double-faced cashmere, tweed, mohair and repperd silk will very largely take the place of the useful and almost universal black skirt worn so long with fancy waists and jackets.

A decorative bag of subtle brocade or velvet, daintily embroidered and fitted with special pockets for the scissors and file, is a late caprice for the manicure set, doing away for the moment with the case or tray.

Two odd pieces of fancy-work were seen recently upon a cottage piazza, says an American writer. One was in the hands of a girl who was graduated in June from one of our women's colleges.

in white flax. Upon the white squares were animals very realistically reproduced from careful drawings. A narrow founce of the red was to finish the whole.

Steam cooking, by several utensils set one above the other, is much in favor in many hotels and other places where space is a consideration. The result is rather unsatisfactory, since there is a sameness of taste in everything.

To destroy moth eggs, fifteen grains of acetate of potash in a pint of spirits of rosemary is recommended. Brush closet shelves and crevices where moths are feared with turpentine frequently.

The way in which inventors study to evolve small comforts for the masses is shown in an article recently devised by one by them. This is a medicine glass with a partition in the centre to separate the medicine from some pleasant drink to be used afterwards.

Cold boiled and broiled salt mackerel combines with cold mashed potato very palatably as a change from the usual codfish ball. Free the mackerel carefully from bones and skin, add an equal quantity of the potato, season with pepper, and beat in an egg to a cup each of fish and potato.

When adding whipped cream to a cup of chocolate, it is considered better by those who make it a point to know, to put the cream in the bottom of the cup and pour the chocolate over.

A specialist in eye troubles, Dr. C. A. Wood, has been examining a number of face veils of different sorts, to determine how far they perceptibly affect their wearers. All of them he finds contribute some disturbance, those most faulty producing weak eyesight, headaches, and sometimes vertigo and nausea.

The rule just put forth by a Boston suburban street railway line, that its employees are to address the women passengers as "madame" instead of "lady," is one that most women will heartily approve.

Somebody says, and the word is here-with passed along: Save fruit pits, those from cherries, plums, peaches, and apricots, towards the autumn open fire. A handful then tossed on the coals will add a glowing flame and give out a pungent aromatic odor.

New Orleans women of social position are making a stand for the Saturday half-holiday at the shops. The custom is by no means general as yet, but each week sees additions to the list of such places whose shutters are lowered at twelve o'clock on Saturday.

A sandwich filling that is an unusual combination is bananas and mayonnaise. Spread the slice or roll with mayonnaise instead of butter, and lay wafer slices of chilled banana between.

A most nourishing compound for the invalid's tray is beef tea with oatmeal. One tablespoonful of oatmeal is stirred smooth in two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Add one cupful of beef tea; cook five minutes, stirring constantly; then drain and serve hot, seasoned with a little salt.

As all the world knows, there is no more perfect means of ventilation than an open fire," writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland, telling how to nurse the sick, in the September Ladies' Home Journal.

is deprived of all power to harm. An umbrella covered with a shawl makes a good screen when the windows are open, the patient being sheltered under it as if in a tent. A folding clothes-horse may also be utilized as a screen frame.

HOME THOUGHTS.

The Relation of a Mother to Her Grown-up Sons.

Blessed are the days when swift little feet bring our boys to mother's arms for comfort and shelter; when mother's kiss heals sore distress of body and mind, and every sense of injustice or injury can be soothed by her counsel or interposition.

But, returned at last from college or whatever has been his preparatory work, a man fully equipped and furnished, positive in opinion, individual in preferences and tastes, all the former relations are reversed.

His is the arm to uphold, his the mind which suggests how to relieve the weight of care or perplexity—and not infrequently to suggest radical and revolutionary measures in household government.

However tender he may be, however willing to show his affection by yielding to her requests, he remains a law unto himself, a separate self-poised individual character, and the mother finds herself studying her boy as she would read a book difficult of comprehension.

If she would keep her son's heart close to hers, she must not dwell on these differences, but make much of every point of agreement, try to enter into every scheme of enjoyment by leading him frankly to talk it over, and by cheerfully "lending a hand" towards its accomplishment in his way, however clumsily it may seem to her to be conceived.

To like his friends, to try to feel even affectionately to the various Toms and Bobs and Johns who succeed each other as his guests, is to most mothers instinctive, but, alas! it is a disappointing struggle. The associations in victories and defeats, in common triumphs and common disgrace in college life, so bind men together that their judgment of each other is quite a different thing from the measure they take of men outside the shelter of their Alma Mater, and you who do not share the bond look with increasing surprise at the men who at the end of college days stand foremost in your son's affections.

Harder still it is to follow the inexplicable attraction of certain young girls. To you they are either plain or dull, or fippant or wholly uninteresting; and your mother's heart sees beautiful influences arising as this or that young woman seems about to shape your child's destiny; and you have visions of an embittered, or, at best, a wearily common place married life, stretching out to belittle and hamper his development. Summon your courage, good mother, and leave him to find his own way to happiness. You cannot choose your son's wife!

I do not mean that general counsels, and the invitation of girls who are charming to your house, are not plain duties, nor that the failure to create, as far as you may, an ideal womanhood for him is not a serious wrong; but I do mean that in nine cases out of ten the way toward his happiness and your own is to let your child's heart choose its own mate; and with all your energy and much self-effacement, try to win the girl's love, and hold fast to your boy entering into his joy.

It is hard to define for one's self or another the narrow way between letting your son "dirt" into an attachment you think undesirable, without interference, and the trying to make or break matches.

Yet there is nothing more sure than that maternal influence has come between many an innocent pair of lovers, who would have been very happy left to themselves, and brought many a marriage about which has ended most unhappily, and spoiled the lives of both man and wife.

In the choice of a profession, too, though the father almost always is the dominant director, a mother still has her share of power, and is too often disposed to incline it towards conventional and approved lines. I have again and again asked sixth form boys in a great school, and even freshmen in the universities, "What do you mean to do?" "Have you decided what profession you will prepare for?" and found them wholly at sea, and even without any strong desires.

When any decided inclination shows itself as ruling a young man's heart, though it is not in your eyes ideally the highest use of his powers or his social advantages, do not frustrate, do not hinder him. If you have hoped to see him a clergyman and he has a fancy for mechanics, let him have your sympathy in what he feels himself fitted to do; if he sees opportunity and hope in some distant place do not err by believing that you are his Providence, and home the only place where he can be safe.

We do not sufficiently estimate individuality and self-development in our sons. We may stand back in distressed surprise to find them as alien to our expectations and as far from our own preferences as if they were of another race, but we ought surely to be thankful that they are men and in earnest. The earth-bound hen may ignorantly agonize over her amphibious nestling who flaps away triumphantly on an element which terrifies her, but she might far more wisely take pride in his power to swim, and sympathize in his joy as he rests upon the water.

There is yet another relation between mother and son which is frequently too lightly entered into by the mother. It is not a rare thing to find that she is the confidante of her son's ambitions, hopes, fears, mistakes, of much that is vital to him. It is often the one instance in which he speaks of these things before love induces him to open his heart to his mistress. How many mothers keep these confidences inviolable? How often are these, to him, religiously sacred things whispered under promises of secrecy to others who love him, or the substance of the revelations spoken of as possibilities to those even outside of the inner circle? If you would retain your son's trust and love, keep his confidence as you would your honor; avoid even repeating his private conversations which are not under special reserve. Let him be sure that "mother would keep that entirely to herself."

Health and strength carry us through dangers and make us safe in the presence of peril. A perfectly strong man with rich, pure blood, has nothing to fear from germs. He may breathe in the bacilli of consumption with impunity. If there is a weak spot where the germs may find an entrance to the tissues, then the trouble begins. Disease germs propagate with lightning-like rapidity. Once in the blood, the only way to get rid of them is to kill them. This is what Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is for. It purifies the blood. That means that it kills the germs, but that is only part of what it does. It assists digestion by stimulating the secretion of digestive fluids, so promoting assimilation and nutrition; purifies and enriches the blood and so supplies the tissues with the food they need. It builds up strong, healthy flesh and puts the whole body into a disease-resisting state.

Send 21 one cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get this great book, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, absolutely FREE. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 688 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

May: Shall I sing you a song? Jack: Has it a refrain? May: It has. Jack: Refrain, then, if you please.

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THE IRISH FISHERIES. The annual report of the Inspectors of Irish Fisheries for 1896 is just published, and it contains some interesting data in connection with this important branch of industry. During the period covered by the report there were 6553 vessels and boats actively engaged in the sea fisheries as compared with 6,551 in 1895.

WHAT WAS DONE IN OYSTERS. It is estimated that about 12,000 hundreds of oysters were taken off the public beds in 1896, value nearly £4,000, and that about 650 persons were engaged in gathering them. From private beds about 18,500 hundreds of oysters were lifted, value £4,200; 76,700 dozens of lobsters were captured in 1896, value £25,000. Three thousand four hundred persons were engaged at this fishing. 31,500 dozens of crabs were taken in 1896, value £2,700, and there were about 1,100 persons engaged in the industry.

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THE SEAL.

Katherine Tynan in the London Illustrated News.

It was a week after Maire, Terence Lally's wife, had died, at the birth of her fourth child, that the seal was flung up out of the storm on the sand-strewn slope before Terence Lally's cottage door.

Lonely, lonely is Derrygan, where they laid Maire to rest, with its three tall oppresses blown slanting by the sea-wind, and the one gable of its ruined abbey standing shoulder high among the long grasses, grey with sea-sand and whitened with the bones of the dead.

Terence Lally was for flinging the seal back in the sea at first, but as he stood looking at it, all wet and shining, it lifted its great piteous brown eyes to him with a more than human appeal.

"The creature has the eyes of Maire when I was angry," he said, as he crossed himself and turned away. The seal dragged itself over the threshold, and none forbade it. It came to the chimney corner where the cradle was, and crept into the warm shadows.

"Twill abide with you," said one "for his easy to see the creature is young, and not used to its own element."

"This a terrible lucky thing entirely to happen to you, Terence Lally. I wish it was by my door it had come bleating itself. Lashings and lavins of gold it'll bring in its train, an' you mark my words."

Maire Brennan, who said this was a wise woman, and her words weighed with Terence Lally, for every Lally of them that ever lived was eager after the money.

"I'm a little bit then," he said, "and my blessing on it," and when he had said the poor dumb beast, crouched by the cradle, turned a look of gratitude on the man who gave him a pain in his heart.

Then little Owen began to cry, terrified at what he saw in Terence's face. Terence, though he was growing full of fear, put his arm around the baby brother and tried to comfort him, hiding Owen's wet face against the sleeve of his jacket.

It was at this moment that Maire Rua came to the door of the house, and looking over the sands, wondered where the children might be. Not seeing them, she came out and a little way down, and looked all about, but there was no sign of them.

"Oh, my God!" she cried: "The children! God in heaven, my Owen! God! what am I to do?" She ran to the edge of the sea distracted, and up and down the sands crying on God.

Suddenly an answering shriek smote upon her ear. It was something so strange, half-human, half-beast, in its terror and anguish, that the distracted woman stood and trembled.

But the seal the seal! There it was bobbing up and down in the waves. She could not see its sleek black head, and it was making fast for the children. She stood like one turned to stone, and the prayers for Owen on her lips.

Terence Lally for her sake spent some of the contents of the stocking in making the house fit to receive so handsome and well-dowered a bride. She would have the children in one end of the house and herself in another.

She was not a bad-hearted woman, except for her temper, and it was not to be expected of her that she should be ready to mother the dead woman's children. She was so busy with her dirty and her call feeding and pig-rearing that she did not meddle much with the children.

For the seal she had never any great warmth, but so long as it did not bring in its trail of seaweed and sand in her out of the house she thought she did not matter. She was happy with her husband, who loved her with an open and plain love, and she was content to live with him in the cottage on the sand.

Terence accepted his fondness, though a baby of one year is a stupid thing and a hindrance to a baby of four. Marie Rua watched the friendship between the children with eyes in which a spark of jealousy smouldered.

But, one day, when Terence was five and little Owen two, they were alone on the sands. There had been a tempest the night before, and now the clouds were broken up and drifts of watery sunshine lay on the waves that were crying and sobbing themselves to sleep like one whose passion is spent.

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Suddenly an answering shriek smote upon her ear. It was something so strange, half-human, half-beast, in its terror and anguish, that the distracted woman stood and trembled.

But the seal the seal! There it was bobbing up and down in the waves. She could not see its sleek black head, and it was making fast for the children. She stood like one turned to stone, and the prayers for Owen on her lips.

Terence Lally for her sake spent some of the contents of the stocking in making the house fit to receive so handsome and well-dowered a bride. She would have the children in one end of the house and herself in another.

She was not a bad-hearted woman, except for her temper, and it was not to be expected of her that she should be ready to mother the dead woman's children. She was so busy with her dirty and her call feeding and pig-rearing that she did not meddle much with the children.

For the seal she had never any great warmth, but so long as it did not bring in its trail of seaweed and sand in her out of the house she thought she did not matter. She was happy with her husband, who loved her with an open and plain love, and she was content to live with him in the cottage on the sand.

Terence accepted his fondness, though a baby of one year is a stupid thing and a hindrance to a baby of four. Marie Rua watched the friendship between the children with eyes in which a spark of jealousy smouldered.

"What is there to do for you, pulse of my heart?" he would say; "tell me, and no matter what it costs, it must be done."

And she, with the fires of madness in her eyes, and her hand pressed to her side, as though she had a mortal hurt, would answer— "Can you bring back the dead? You cannot, and that you can do you will not do."

Terence Lally stood out for long. The seal had brought him good luck, and had saved the life of his child. But could he go on raising the woman who had taken the heart out of his body?

The day came when, amid the screams of the children, the seal was dragged with ropes to a fishing-boat that put in below Terence Lally's house. The man stood by as white as death, his face turned from the imploring eyes of the seal, that were like the eyes of a woman, and were full of heavy tears.

"Do not hurt it," he said to the captain of the fisher-boat, that was bound for Scotland, as he counted the coin into his palm. "Drop it overboard when you are a day's journey from land."

The second night after that, as the children sat lonely round the hearth fire, there was the dragging of a heavy wet body outside the door, and when they opened it, the seal, so long as it had been over the threshold into the midst of their eyes.

Terence Lally did not dare to tell his wife. Since the seal had been taken away she had been kinder to him, and something of the madness had gone out of her eyes.

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SURPRISE SOAP. NO ONE KNOWS how easy it is to wash clothes all kinds of things on wash day with SURPRISE SOAP, until they try. It's the easiest quickest best Soap to use. See for yourself.

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WE SELL Rutland Stove Lining. IT FITS ANY STOVE. GEO. W. REED, AGENT. 783 & 785 CRAIG STREET.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. Superior Court. Dame Elise Vincent, of Vercheres, wife of Philbert Dalph, hotel-keeper, of the same place. Plaintiff vs. Philbert Dalph, hotel-keeper, of the same place.

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ROYALTY IN IRELAND.

What the "Dublin Freeman" Says About the Visit of the Duke and Duchess of York.

The Irish do not Want Sops—Curiosity and not Affection Attracted the People.

The Dublin Freeman referring to the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York to Ireland has this to say:—

There was little enthusiasm in the reception accorded to the representative of Royalty in the person of his Royal Highness the Duke of York when he entered the Irish metropolis in state on Wednesday. As he passed through the two rows of soldiers standing shoulder to shoulder along the route of a mile from the station to the Castle, cannon behind and before him and all around a display of British soldiery, he must have felt how hollow the pretence was that his advent would excite loyalty in the breasts of indifferent Irishmen. An effort was made to strip the visit of all political significance. The Times, as might be expected, embarked upon a vigorous attempt to exploit the occasion in the interests of the Unionist and Coercion policy for Ireland. It was to be heralded as a successful attack by Royalty on Home Rule.

THE WELCOME TO THE DUKE

was interpreted beforehand in the Times as conclusive proof of the decadence of National sentiment in Ireland. But it changed its tone in submission to higher orders. The same game was played in the same paper on the occasion of the Prince of Wales' last visit to this country. He was championed by the London press generally, and especially by the Times, as the triumphant rival of Mr. Parnell, with the result that his visit ended in a lamentable fiasco. For the first time, as he himself subsequently proclaimed, through all his multitudinous visits to every corner of that vast empire over which he is one day to rule, the Heir Apparent was hissed on street and platform whenever he appeared. His son was hissed on Wednesday as he passed the old Parliament House in College green, and the boozing from the crowd, if less extensive in quantity, was equal to the quality of the half-hearted cheers that were given out by the sisters and cousins and aunts of the "loyal" minority.

THE IRISH PEOPLE DO NOT WANT SOPH

The advent of the Queen's grandson may be regarded as a great social and political event by those who advised it. It is looked upon with indifference by the Irish people. As a political event it is a failure. Churlishness has never even by calumniators of Ireland been described as a vice of the Irish character. If there was no warm welcome to the Duke of York by the vast mass of the Irish people there was at least no wanton and unprovoked discourtesy. Exuberant enthusiasm, as we have said, was not to be expected. Indeed amongst the loyalists themselves the arguments for a kindly reception are pushed to no extravagant lengths. "The young prince," it is truly said, "has never given Irishmen cause for offence." It is urged, no less truly we trust, that "his coming will be the occasion of attractive spectacles and brisker trade." There will, no doubt, be numbers found ready and willing to partake of such pleasure or profit as his visit may afford. So there were bunting in the streets and decorations in the shop fronts, and the pavements and the windows had their sightseers when the procession went by.

LOYALIST SHOPKEEPERS

have made ready to gather the golden harvest, and loyalist honor-hunters are ready to ostentatiously share in the demonstrations of welcome. To expect more than this would be to expect the impossible. There is no ill-feeling to the Queen or Royal Family in Ireland. Irish people are willing to accept the Monarchy provided that National Self-Government is conceded. They are not proud of the Monarchy; they are not grateful to the Monarchy. They have no reason to be. They have heretofore been the outcasts and pariahs of the Constitution. To them it has meant misery and oppression. By Royal personages this country has been treated with a neglect not short of contempt. Indeed, this very rarity of a Royal visit to Ireland gives enhanced value as a spectacle to the coming of the Duke. A Royal personage in this country, being seldom seen, will be more wondered at. But it was

CURIOSITY RATHER THAN AFFECTION

that brought the crowds together. When Royalty becomes in Ireland, as it is in England, the crown and symbol of constitutional liberty, it will evoke Irish devotion, but not before. One method, indeed, is open to the Queen and her advisers to quicken a livelier feeling and heartier welcome in Irish hearts. The prayer is general and sincere that her grandson's visit might graciously be made the occasion by the Queen of a general amnesty of the political prisoners. The hope has been echoed even by loyalists on both sides of the Channel. Its fulfilment would raise to blood heat the somewhat frigid welcome—civil but strange—that is otherwise likely to be accorded to his Royal Highness and his consort.

STEINWAY PIANOS.

The Lindsay-Nordheimer Co. announced in another column, have received to-day their first shipment of Steinway Pianos, including small Grands, in mahogany and ebony cases, and Uprights in mahogany, fancy walnut, American oak and ebony cases. These pianos were specially selected by Mr. H. R. Hale, the well-known piano expert, who has been connected with the firm of C. W. Lindsay for a number of years. The advantage in selecting from the manufacturers' warehouses is valuable to the customer, owing to the large number to select from. Messrs Steinway & Sons had some three thousand pianos on hand when these instruments were selected. The trade, the profession, and a large majority of the musical pub-

lic are acquainted with Mr. Hale in his profession, and anyone thinking of purchasing a Steinway Piano will probably never find a better opportunity of securing an extra fine specimen without any extra cost. Lindsay-Nordheimer Co., 2366 St. Catherine street.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

OUR NEW IMPORTATIONS FOR THE FALL ARE ARRIVING DAILY

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

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RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

The weather was all that could be desired this morning, and in consequence householders and intending purchasers turned out in large numbers at the old Bonsecours market. The demand for all lines of produce was active, and as supplies were large, especially of vegetables and fruit, buyers had no difficulty in filling their wants, and prices ruled low. The attendance of farmers was small, but offerings of grain, which consisted of oats, were ample to fill all requirements, and sales were made at 55c to 65c per bag. In vegetables the feature was the unexpected large receipts of tomatoes, and prices in consequence had a sharp break. Early sales of choice stock were made at 75c per basket, but towards noon buyers could get all they wanted at 30c to 35c per basket. Cucumbers were also abundant and cheap at 30c to 40c per barrel. The supply of potatoes was large and prices were lower at \$1 to \$1.10 per barrel. An active trade was done in fruit. The supply of apples was large and sold at \$2 to \$2.50 per barrel. Nutmeg melons were also more plentiful and cheaper at from \$3 to \$5 per dozen. The demand for poultry and game was good.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Marrows, Corn, Cabbages, Butter beans, Celery, Onions, Cauliflowers, New carrots, Mushrooms, Parsley, Turnips, Beets, Lettuce, Tomatoes, Mint, Cucumbers, Potatoes, Parsnips, Green beans, Lemons, Oranges, Bananas, Plums, Peaches, Pears, Blueberries, Apples, Watermelons, Nutmeg melons, Grapes, Philadelphia chickens, Mallard ducks, Grass Plover.

Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, and Unit. Includes Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Ham, Lard, Sausages, Bacon, Dressed hogs, Pike, Haddock, Bullheads, Whitefish, Cod, Dog, Halibut, Trout, Smelts, Mackerel, Finnan haddies, Fresh salmon, Black bass, Surgeon.

THE Best Yet Offered IN REED ROCKERS \$4.95 Only Regular value \$8.75. We have 5 different patterns equally as good which we will close out at \$4.95 each. Special values in all lines of Furniture for the balance of this month. We will store your purchases free till wanted. RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON 652 Craig Street.

NEW MUSIC HOUSE.



Commencing Wednesday, September 1st, the two leading Piano and Music firms of Montreal, C. W. Lindsay and A. & S. Nordheimer, will be merged into one Company, to be known as above. The object of this combination of interests is to centre under joint control all that is best and most desirable in Pianos, Sheet Music and Musical Instruments. A stock of Piano-unparalleled elsewhere in the Dominion of Canada, will be brought together in the Company's Warerooms 2366 St. Catherine Street. This stock will at all times include the latest and choicest products of the great factories of STEINWAY & SONS, CHICKERING & SONS, NORDHEIMER & CO., HEINTZMAN & CO.

A full range of small Musical Instruments will be carried at the store, 213 St. James Street, also latest and most popular Sheet Music, as well as the works of Standard Composers, etc. Every care and attention will be shown customers and visitors. The new Company solicits from the public a share of their patronage and promises in return value and terms that cannot fail to please.

The goodwill and support of former patrons of the two firms is earnestly desired. Next week the formal opening day will be announced. In the meantime there is daily arriving the choicest goods, all for immediate sale to those who wish to purchase now.



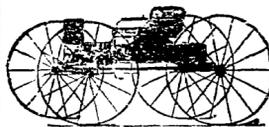
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R. J. LATIMER, 592 St. Paul Street.

white and 250 colored cheese. No sales. Morden Bird bid 9c for the board.

MADOC, Ont., August 31.—Sixteen factories boarded 865 boxes cheese; no sales. Five buyers present.

CAMPBELLFORD, Ont., August 31.—At the cheese board meeting held here to-night 950 white were boarded. Offered 9c, but would not accept; no sales.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

The tone of the egg market was strong to-day and prices advanced 1/2 to 1c per dozen. The demand from foreign buyers continues, and sales of new-laid on Glasgow account were made on the basis of 12 1/2 to 13c per dozen. There is still a good local demand and, on the whole, the market is active with an upward tendency. We quote:—New laid, 12 1/2 to 13c; No. 1, 11 1/2 to 12c, and No. 2, 9 1/2 to 10c per dozen.

Business in beans was quiet to-day, but the tone of the market is firm and car lots are held at 65c to 80c. The market for potatoes is quiet, the demand being only for small lots at 80c per barrel. The demand for honey continues slow and prices show no change. White clover comb is offering at 10c, and dark at 7c, bright extracted at 6 1/2 to 7c, and dark at 4c to 5c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

LONDON, August 30.—There was a slightly firmer feeling in the market for cattle, but prices show no actual change. Choice States sold at 11c, Canadians at 10 1/2c, and Argentine at 9 1/2c. The market for sheep was weaker, and prices declined 1/2c, choice Canadians selling at 11c.

LIVERPOOL, August 30.—This market for cattle was weaker, and prices show a decline of 1/2c, choice Canadians selling at 10c. Sheep were steady at 10 1/2c. LONDON, August 30.—A private cable quoted choice Canadian cattle at 10 to 10 1/2c, and sheep at 11c.

Messrs John Olde & Son, live stock salesmen of London, Eng., write W. H. Beaman, live stock agent, of the Board of Trade, as follows:—The cattle trade was fair and steady at Deptford to day; prices were, however, unaltered. 2,090 States cattle were sold at 5 1/2 to 5 3/4 per lb.; 100 state Canadian cattle sold at 5 1/2 per lb.; 260 Argentine sold at about 4 1/2 per lb. Sheep trade was firm, with a good demand; 1,200 Argentine sheep realized 6 1/2 per lb.

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Holidays end Tuesday. Schools open Wednesday. The question to-day is where to buy School Books and Stationery at lowest prices.

ANSWER: The S. Carsley Co. Limited, have a full stock of all city School Books and every price is reduced. Every text book in use in school on sale. Every book sold at decided reduction in price.

BOYS' SCHOOL CLOTHING. The many thousands of Boys' School Suits in this stock are as perfect as experienced workmanship can make them. The cloths are specially selected for their wear resisting qualities, and the values are from 10 to 25 percent better than most clothing stores.

Read the History of Prices.



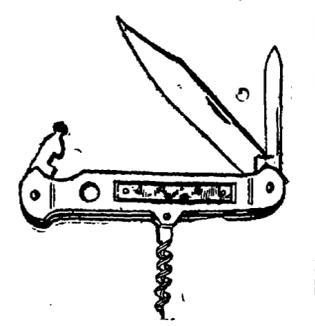
Boys' Good Strong Tweed Suits, \$1.25. Boys' Navy Serge Suits, good finish, \$1.50. Boys' Grey Pin Spot Tweed School Suits, \$1.84. Boys' Fancy Tweed School Suits, \$2.25. Boys' Norfolk Tweed Suits, Knickerbocker style, \$3.20. Boys' Navy Worsted Suits, \$3.00. Boys' Black Cheviot Diagonal Suits, \$5.25.

THE S. CARSLY CO., Limited.

BOYS' 3-PIECE SUITS. Boys' 3 piece Navy Serge Suits, extra well finished, \$2.10. Boys' 3 piece Good Strong Tweed School Suits, \$2.55. Boys' 3 piece Halifax Tweed Suits, well finished, \$3.20. Boys' 3 piece Fancy Tweed Suits, Fall style, \$2.75. Boys' 3 piece Navy Worsted School Suits, \$5.70. Boys' 3 piece Extra Quality Cheviot School Suits, \$6.90.

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