

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps / Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material / Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available / Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure.
- Additional comments / Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed / Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Includes supplementary materials / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
- Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été numérisées.

# The Times and Home Chronicle

Vol. XLIX. No. 10

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## FATHER DEVINE RETURNS FROM THE WEST.

He Gives His Impressions of the Trip to a Representative of the "True Witness."

Rev. Father Devine, S.J., Director of the Montreal Free Library, returned last week from a trip to the Pacific Coast where he had spent ten days. This has been the Rev. Father's third trip across the continent within four years, and he consented to tell a representative of the "True Witness," what he thinks of the improvements that are going on in Western Canada. He noted a marked progress in the towns of Sudbury and Fort William, where he stayed over, a day in each place. Sudbury is growing. The Copper Cliff Company has seven or eight hundred men working in its nickel mines and supplying nearly the whole world with that useful metal. The twin cities of Port Arthur and Fort William are also growing rapidly. In the latter town nearly a hundred houses were raised last season and many more are under construction. Fort William with its immense elevators has become a large grain transportation centre. The flour mill and elevator that Mr. Ogilvie is going to build there will also give importance to the town. Both Port Arthur and Fort William are anxiously looking for the completion of the Rainy River Railway, nearly one hundred miles of which are now in construction. These two places are only five miles apart and being at the extreme head of lake navigation, they are destined to become large cities in the near future.

The C.P.R. has evidently faith in the future of this section of the country, for the Company is building double-width bridges all the way between Thunder Bay and Winnipeg. The lake and rail traffic west of Fort William has become enormous and the Company will soon have to double-track that distance. Winnipeg is trying the experiment of asphalting its streets; it will be a boon for the citizens if the experiment succeeds. Just before Father Devine reached Manitoba, the C.P.R. had brought ten thousand farmer's hands from the East to work at wheat cutting. These men were already at work cutting down the immense crops on both sides of the line. The harvest in the neighborhood of Portage la Prairie and Brandon looked splendid, and every farmer had a broad smile on his face. The Provincial bulletins predicted a crop of fifty million bushels of wheat, which will yield about \$10,000,000 to the farmers.

West of Regina and Moosejaw, the plains are tedious and one spends his time looking for buffalo trails and gophers. However, the "Imperial Limited," does not stop at small stations so frequently as formerly, and it is a pleasure for travellers to feel that they are leaving hundreds of miles of treeless prairie behind them and approaching the Rocky Mountains.

Around Calgary and on the foot-hills, hundreds of cattle are seen from the train grazing, and here and there tufts of short trees, Indian wigwams may be discerned.

The Rockies and the Selkirk Ranges are always welcome sights. "And though I am getting a little familiar with them," said Father Devine, "the magnificent views in the Kicking Horse Pass down the Bighorn and along the Thompson and the Fraser Valleys shall never grow old." What surprises travellers is the vast improvements that are being made in the road bed and bridges. The C.P.R. is spending immense sums of money replacing wooden trestles by permanent track and iron bridges; and it is delightful to feel when the train is rapidly swinging around the sharp curves that there is not the least danger, that one is perfectly safe. Besides Mr. Shaughnessy, knows that the road has a grand commercial future before it, and he is preparing for it.

Banff is more popular than ever. Hundreds of tourists are continually filling the hotels, drinking the life-giving waters, and climbing the neighboring peaks. The services of the Swiss guides gives such an Alpine flavor to a visit to Banff that travellers bent on climbing glaciers are now asking themselves why they should go to Switzerland when they have better and larger ones to climb in the Rockies.

In Vancouver new streets are open-

Ireland, and has, of late, become a regular summer resort.

**THE ISLE OF MAN.**—This peculiar spot of earth is smaller than the smallest county in Ireland, yet it has a population of over fifty-five thousand souls. The discovery of the remains of Irish elk, and the absence of toads, snakes, and all other reptiles, leads to the belief that this island once formed part of Ireland, and that some great convulsion of nature—similar to that which separated Great Britain from Ireland—tore it away from the Irish coast. "D. B." thus tells of its political connection:

"In early times it was an appendage of the Kings of Wales. Then came three centuries of Norse rule. During a century and a half England and Scotland contended for its mastery. Except for a short period during the Commonwealth, the Stanley and Attell families held it as their private possession for over four centuries. Only so late as 1829 did it come fully under the British Dominion. The Dukes of Atholl, whose ancestors were granted the island to retain for a 'cast' hawks, presented upon each recurring coronation at Westminster, received back in all £500,000 in quittance of the family claims. The island's peculiar armament bearings, practically the same as those of Scotland, may have been brought by crusaders."

**PEOPLED BY THE IRISH.**—That Man was first peopled from Ireland, there can exist no doubt. Nearly all the ruined churches bear the names of Irish saints, and all the monuments that speak of an ancient civilization are Irish in character. The island, however, accepted the Reformation, and what is very remarkable is the fact, that "the small proportion of churches continuously in use since then" suggests that religion was probably at a low ebb from the time of the Reformation. This may also account for the fact that Man has been favored with just laws and self-government, while Ireland suffered under unjust legislation and was deprived of all autonomy. Had Ireland accepted the Reformation—and consequently had religion been at a low ebb there ever since—she might have long ago legislated for herself.

I will quote now from "D. B." statement,

**THE MANX SYSTEM.**—The agricultural prosperity of this little country rests largely upon a revolution effected in land tenure in 1703, by which leaseholders were turned into perpetual tenants at low rents. Till that period, the measured increment of improvement was confiscated by the lords of the island. Since then it has been the property of the tenant. The quit-rent was in 1703 fixed at £1,500. The present valuation is £100,000 per annum. The principle of 'betterment,' the application of which is so ardently desired by reformers in other parts of the empire, is there accepted. Where improvements are made at the public charge, a tax is laid on contiguous property benefitted."

It is evident that by "in other parts of the empire," the writer re-

fers to the Home Rule movements in Ireland. I will now quote another most interesting passage:

**THE TYXWALD OF MAN.**—The Parliament of the Island is called the Tyxwald, and it holds one session each year. The English and Manx languages are equally official: the same as English and French in the Province of Quebec. "D. B." says:

"The island is ruled by a governor (the representative of the sovereign), by a council of eight, consisting of the Bishop, Deemster or judges, and others appointed by the Crown, and the House of Keys, consisting of 24 representatives elected upon a franchise more restricted than that prevailing in the neighboring islands. Spinners and widows have votes. The assent of both chambers is necessary for the passage of laws. They are then sent to the Queen, really the government of the day, for approval. Occasionally modifications are suggested. There is no modern instance of veto. The power of the House of Keys tends to become dominant. After receiving the Queen's signature laws before being operative must be proclaimed in English and Manx from the Tyxwald mount. I can recall no more curious survival of old customs, one which we generally think of only as in use amongst our northern ancestors a thousand years ago."

It is because Ireland did not accept the Reformation that her great Feis—or parliament—has not for centuries met on the Hill of Tara? Why are not her laws proclaimed in English and in Gaelic from that sacred and historic mount?

**IRELAND AND MAN.**—Here is a comparison that needs no explanation:

"The Estates of Man pay £10 per annua to the Imperial Government as their share of Imperial charges. The rest of the taxes and imposts levied on or in the island are applied to internal purposes. Ireland pays nearly twice as much in proportion to her population, besides having to support costly establishments imposed upon her. The most patent benefit the Isle of Man enjoys from its home rule is the facility and cheapness with which railway and other private bills can be considered and passed."

**A PROTESTANT COUNTRY.**—That Man is a Protestant country is evident from the great advantages and privileges which it enjoys. But "D. B." gives us a paragraph which places the question of the predominating religion beyond all dispute, he says: "Lancashire and state are there closely joined. Nonconformity does not take an aggressive form, and truth is freely paid. As often in Protestant countries, the chief religious difficulties are with Catholic sentiment. A new cemetery has just been opened. It is the general determination that the whole should be free to all, each sect consecrating the ground as desired. The Catholics, however, are dissatisfied without a certain portion exclusively set apart for them-selves."

I leave this subject for the meditation of all Home Rulers and especially for the consideration of Irishmen in public life.

## NOTES FROM AMERICAN CENTRES.

**ONE MONUMENT AT A TIME.**—I thrive on this artificial sea water. It soon became evident that they must die unless somehow or other be brought to them in their present location. The last of the horns of the dilemma was the one which Barnum determined dry take.

With the aid of a master plumber, he worked out the idea of having a pipe connection between his museum and the Hudson River, at the foot of Vessey street.

Simple enough in itself and feasible the work would cost about \$30,000, more than the original price of the whales. Barnum was not the sort of man to boggle over the cost of a good thing, but suddenly he was notified officially that he could not lay his pipes without a permit from the Board of Aldermen. He placed his petition for the pipe before the Board and to his surprise it was rejected.

It took about a week to get the Board of Aldermen to reconsider its vote on this pipe matter and finally pass on it formally. The only argument maintained presented by the impossible Barnum, was \$1,000 which he alleged, was divided in sums of \$50 and \$100, among the members of the Board. The Aldermen put their little \$50 or \$100 apiece in their pockets, and then, on free passes, went to the museum to see the whales disport in the salt water, which had already "salted" the Aldermen.

Such is the story of the first confessed bribe administered to the Aldermanic Board.

**FREIGHT CAR FAMINE.**—For many years the great railroad systems of the country have had a surplus of equipment. There has not been enough business to call for all the freight cars they could put on the rails, and many of the cars were allowed to remain idle in the sheds and the yards.

Now the situation is reversed. The great trunk lines, particularly in the west, are complaining that they cannot get enough railroad cars to accommodate the demands upon them. Not only are the cars coming east with crops of prosperous farmers, but they are going back filled with merchandise supplied from factories that are working overtime.

Continued on page five.

## NOTES ON IRISH LITERATURE.

Who Was Shamrock?

Recently a correspondent in an American daily asked the simple question—"Who was 'Shamrock'?"—but no answer was given. Possibly the editor desired to leave the reply to any of his readers who might be interested in the question. It might not be untimely were we to take advantage of the circumstance to give an answer.

When the Dublin "Nation" was established, in 1843, by Dillon, Duffy and Davis, it presented at once, an admirable field for the exercise of Irish literary talent. Apart from the store of poets, essayists, and other contributors, that sprang suddenly into existence, there were over a dozen most powerful writers, each of whom signed a nom de plume. Among these was "Shamrock."

The story of this writer is very interesting, very amusing, and very instructive. The public of Ireland was becoming rapidly acquainted with the leading writers in the "Nation," and none was more deeply appreciated than Richard Dalton Williams.

Williams was a Tipperary lad, who had gone up to Dublin to study medicine, and who was gifted to a marvellous degree with poetic fervor and facility. He began early to contribute his admirable poems to the "Nation," and they won for him the love of all who read them. He signed his own name. There was a strain of patriotism that imparted wonderful vigor to his verse, and there was a strain of sadness that made his poems tender and touching. Then, it was generally known that this gifted child of song was not destined to live long the cold hand of consumption had touched him, and it was with prophetic truth that he wrote on the eve of his departure from Ireland.

It is only just, however, that we should remark that even in his most witty poems and most humorous satires, Williams' or "Shamrock," had some patriotic purpose to serve, and that the sacred cause of freedom was the under-current of all his works. Some person wrote an essay for the "Nation," on the "Happiness of Poets," and began by quoting Longfellow's lines:

"Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime;  
And departing leave behind us,  
Footprints on the sands of time."

In the next issue "Shamrock" recited the essay, and thus commenced

"Lives of poets all remind us,  
We can write damnation fine;  
Leaving still unsolved behind us,  
The problem how we are to die."

They shall not call me long."

Equally prophetic were his lines composed on board the vessel that waited him away from Erin:

"There's a bower of sweet roses,  
By Bendemer's stream;

"When I slumber in the gloom,  
Of a nameless foreign tomb;

"By a distant ocean's boom—  
I mused—

And all this melancholy and gloom  
only made him dearer to the pathos

tic Irish race.

It was about the time that Richard Dalton Williams was becoming known as a weekly contributor of forty and serious verse, that "Shamrock" appeared, in the same paper, with some of the most witty, humorous, sarcas tic, ludicrous effusions that ever set a reader in convulsions. Often in the same issue of the "Nation," would be found a poem of a more serious cast—from Williams, and in another column, a solecistic production by "Shamrock." There was absolutely no similarity in the compositions of these two, in form, spirit, tone, humor, ideas, sentiments, and in everything else they were as widely different as two varieties of literature could be. The consequence was that until a few days before Williams sailed for America, no person—not even his own most intimate associates—ever suspected, or could have been expected to suspect, that he was "Shamrock." In order the better to hide his own identity, on more than one occasion "Shamrock" parodied and made fun of poems signed by Williams. Yet during a couple of years every person, in any way interested in the "Nation" and its writers, was crazy to find out who "Shamrock" was. Even certain angry authors would have given a goodly sum to know the name and address of this fellow who was turning their most beautiful works into ridicule. Had he not told Duffy, when saying adieu to him, no person would have ever found out who "Shamrock" was. And it was not difficult for him to have concealed his identity, because there was absolutely nothing in either his life, his manners, his habits, or in his style of composition to indicate any keen sense of humor, much less to create a suspicion regarding these effusions.

Readers accustomed to the name of R. D. Williams, under such poems as "The Dying Girl"; "Ben-Haber"; "This Sister of Charity"; "Action to Unite"; "The Ruth of Mullaway"; "The War-Cry of Munster";

"There's a temple of Jove,  
By Liffey's dark stream,  
Where the victims of grand lust,  
Sit all the night long,

In the days of my childhood,

"Twas like a sweet dream,

To sit in 'the roses'

And hear the birds' song."

"Shamrock" appeared the following week with what he styled a cor rect work, and he pointed out to what Moore actually wrote was this:

"There's a temple of Jove,  
By Liffey's dark stream,  
Where the victims of grand lust,  
Sit all the night long,

In the days of my childhood,

"It was a grand dream,

To hear the wild roar of

Piping in strong."

No man was more skilled at his own glorious compositions than James Clarence Mangan, the very scarcely term an idea of Mangan's indignation when he would find his "Time of the Barbershop" turned into "The Light of the Barbershop Eyes"; or his "Wild Moor of the Wild Red Hand" perverted into "Randolph Bourne of the Wild Red Nose."

But of all poets who suffered—the most from "Shamrock's" antics, poor Davis was the one. Williams used to delight in hearing Davis complain about "Shamrock," and while actually concocting some fresh parody, he would hold long conversations concerning Davis on the subject. When Davis published his grand war song: "Oh! for a steed! a rushing steed!" and while all the world of his half a million readers were in the height of patriotic delight, "Shamrock" came out with one of his most abominably ridiculous productions:

"Oh! for a feed! an awful feed!"

The step from the sublime to Davis to the ridiculous in "Shamrock," was so great that it appeared like a fall from one sphere into another one.

We might go on for columns describing the fun that "Shamrock" created, and the beauty of it all was that he alone enjoyed its fullness—for he had the advantage of hearing and seeing all that took place, and of noting the effects of his sallies, without once creating a suspicion as to his identity.

That Persia is not a Paradise for criminals has long been known, but few persons have any conception as to the precise manner in which offenders are punished.

For ordinary crimes the punishment in Persia is bodily mutilation. For his first offence a highway robber may lose some of his fingers, for his second he may lose a hand, and if he is rash enough to commit a third offence he may be pretty certain that one of his eyes will be gouged out.

Many persons are punished in this way every year, and one of the first

things that attracts the attention of foreigners travelling through Persia

is the number of maimed and half blind persons whom they meet.

If a prisoner will not confess his wrong-doing he is punished with the bastinado. His bare feet are tied to a pole which is fixed to two uprights, and while in that uncomfortable position he is beaten on the bare soles with a long heavy stick. A few applications of the stick are usually sufficient to extract a confession of some sort, but if the prisoner's soles are exceptionally tough or his spirit is unusually stubborn more severe measures are taken. Thus the assassin of the late Shah was not only bastinaded, but was also sub

Continued on page eight.

## MANX HOME RULE.

By "CRUX."

Some weeks ago a correspondent signing "D. B." from Dublin, sent a very interesting account of the Isle of Man, to an American paper. I came upon the letter by accident, and it amused me for a time to note the great difference between the people of that tiny island and the people of Ireland—as far as their political, industrial, and commercial positions are concerned. The Isle of Man enjoys absolute Home Rule, and at the same time independence and prosperity; while Ireland, so vastly more important to the empire, and to the world, has neither the one nor the other. I do not think that the por

tions of this article, which I purpose reproducing require much comment. It seems to me that the mere reading of them should suffice to awaken in any person, the same train of thought which they suggested to me. I will leave out the descriptions of scenery and the accounts of tourists and their resorts. Many books have been published which give a fairly correct idea of the habits, manners, and peculiarities of the Manx people; but few deal with the political status of the island, or about its Home Rule system of government.

In fact, the Isle of Man is but little known, although it lies between England, Scotland, Wales and

Immense quantities of salt were put into the fresh water tank which held the whales, but somehow they did

## Random Notes For Busy Households.

THE MILK QUESTION.—What may be termed the cow question is always with us, remarks the Toronto World. If we only ate the cow and did not drink her product our concern for her health would be lessened by one-half. Recent occurrences at Toronto Exhibition have proved in an alarming way how extremely sensitive and susceptible to exterior influences the milk of the cow is. Under such circumstances an article on the purity of milk in the September Popular Science Monthly, gathers great and particular importance. One of the surprising conclusions reached by the writer (Prof. W. H. Comen of Harvard), is that the heterogeneous milk supply of large cities is better than the supply that goes direct from the farmers to the smaller towns. Taking New York as an example, he describes the methods of the big milk companies, and in the end concludes that the problem of securing pure milk must be solved through these companies. The larger these concerns are the better provided they can be compelled to take a reasonable amount of interest in the public safety. One of the facts adduced is that all the epidemics of typhoid thus far traced to bad milk have been in small communities, none have been traced to the big milk dealers.

New York draws its milk supply from a territory with a radius of 300 miles. When the milk reaches the consumers it is perhaps forty-eight hours old. It has come from hundreds of farms and all kinds of cows. It is taken from the cars in 6000 pails in a big mixer, where it is thoroughly mixed so as to insure greater uniformity. All this sounds rather repellent, but Professor Comen holds that this two-days-old mixture is likely to be better than the milk of the average small farm, in the car and at the city milk depots it has been constantly on ice, which destroys some of the food germs in it. Then, the mixing distributes the bacteria-infected samples through the whole mass, diluting the bad qualities so that the whole is under the danger line. Most important of all, the large companies are able to supervise the dairy farms and guard the sources of supply. Some of the New York companies keep inspectors travelling constantly among the farms, spending \$10,000 or \$15,000 annually in such inspections. They will receive no milk from a farm unless it is inspected each month. The appearance of a contagious disease on a farm leads to the immediate rejection of the milk, though it is still paid for. Companies that run their business in this way will soon get a reputation, and the writer believes the next step lies in this direction.

But the fact remains that no amount of inspection can guarantee the absolute safety of the milk. On the European continent this fact has led to a general abandoning of the use of milk in its raw state. There is less disease among the cattle on this continent than in Europe, and Professor Comen says he uses raw milk with perfect freedom, though he would regard it as unwise to give it to young children without sterilizing. This introduces the second step which he believes will be taken to insure a safe milk supply—the wholesale treatment of it for the destruction of germs.

The ordinary way to sterilize milk is to boil it or heat it with superheated steam. In both cases it gives the taste of cooked milk, which most people dislike. The superheating method insures the milk from souring for months or years, but this fact in itself is a source of danger. While the heating almost kills every germ, there are cases where certain resisting spores survive and in time multiply rapidly producing putrefactions. To avoid such danger a new method called Pasteurization has been invented and is widely in use in Europe. It consists in heating the milk to only about 165 degrees to 185 degrees and then rapidly cooling it. This kills all the strictly pathogenic bacilli, does not make the milk taste, and is inexpensive. Pasteurized milk will keep only a little longer than raw milk. Professor Comen believes this method will ultimately be applied by the great milk distributing companies themselves, as has been done in Copenhagen, with marked success in the last three years.

In Denmark more than half the cows have tuberculosis, making the use of milk more than usually unsafe. For this reason the Copenhagen Company has found it profitable to devise large machines in which the milk flows through in a constant

stream, is pasteurized, and runs out at the rate of 2000 quarts an hour. The moment city consumers show a sufficient preference for this kind of purified milk the distributing parties will have to install such plants.

SILENCE IS GOLDEN.—Don't talk too much. You were given two ears and only one tongue, that you might hear twice as much as you speak, say the philosopher of the Boston Transcript, who always knows what he is talking about. People will like you all the more the less you have to say, and the more you listen, or seem to listen, to what they say. If you rarely part your lips in company, company may suspect you of being a duffer. This may cause them to pity you, and pity, it is said, is akin to love. Company will certainly be more inclined to love you for keeping your mouth shut than for always having it opened. Many a one has acquired a reputation for superior wisdom simply by flattering another's pride of speech by permitting him to talk on without interruption. Many a one, indeed, has left with the monologuist the impression that he is a bright conversationalist, whereas had he attempted to do his share of the talking he might have been declared a bore. Don't talk too much. If you talk too much, you are likely to say things which, though you may forget them as soon as they are spoken, will be remembered against you. If another loses his temper, as the saying is, when one's temper is very much in evidence, don't lose yours. At least, don't talk back. Silence is your most effective weapon. It will rear his very vitals, whereas, if you rave and spatter it will only show that his words have struck home, and so give him pleasure. Don't talk too much. If you are ignorant don't give the fact away by airing your limited vocabulary. If you are wise you will always keep a bridle on your tongue, and are, therefore, in no need of admonition. Be cautious about that which is everybody's family subject, self. Hundreds of things you may say about yourself, and think that they will never be heard from again. But they are almost certain to be repeated, and in such a manner as to make you appear ridiculous or despicable. Don't talk too much. Let others do the talking and be happy. Let others exhibit their weak minds. Let others uncover their shabby past and their not over-bright present. But you—don't talk too much.

THE WORRY DISEASE.—What is this thing? writes Edward Markham. It is the Worrying Disease. It is the result of the nervous strain under which we pursue our enterprises. We live too intensely; we work too feverishly. We lack restraint; we lack poise and repose. In business, in politics, in society, we live at high pressure; we fail to keep the law of tranquility; and at last the breakdown comes upon us like an avalanche. Then we're hurried away to the hospital, to the Continent, to "a rest cure." Now this catastrophe is more often the result of over-worry than it is of over-work. We die of over-eating, but seldom of over-working. Work is a taskmaster that may weary the mind; but worry is a highway robber that carries away its most precarious treasure. Work can be laid aside, but worry hangs to the mind like a ghost in a tower.

We are troubled by our worries. They call down upon us the very things we dread. They lead in the very shapes we have conjured up in our forebodings. Fear (which is the parent of worry) breaks down the guards of the body and lets in the disease that we are dreading. We invite what we expect. Our safety lies in a strong, positive, hopeful attitude. It is not rest that is needed so much as serenity. We need the large composure that quiet all our hurried and our worries.

Worry, working through the power of imagination, has killed more people than all the battle-fields. And yet strange to say, all worry is utterly illogical. There are (says some) who can be helpful and those that cannot. For if they can be helped, go and help them; if they cannot, then worrying over them only makes them worse. But what has brought our national disease into being? Out of what swamp, out of what sewer sprang this deadly malady?

It comes from many sources. One chief source of it is our feverish desire for wealth. We have put aside the large treasures of the mind in our mad scramble for riches. A golden calf instead of the royal eagle would best represent our national idiosyncrasy.

cost. Not a dollar is to be returned as income beyond what it costs to supply food, service and necessary furnishings. It has been found that in this way a working girl's vacation home and sanitarium can be built, so that for a charge of \$3.50 per week every advantage now found in the best equipped and most respectable hotels can be enjoyed."

In this very city of Montreal, as well as in other Canadian cities, we have no doubt, there are hundreds of young girls situated in exactly the same circumstances as those above described. We do not think that we could succeed in awakening the public sufficiently to sense of the importance of the ease to secure the organization of such a body of recreation-givers, as that mentioned in the foregoing item; but, as far as our Catholic young women are concerned, we could suggest something equally as effective. We would advise the cooperation of the city and country pastors. Say, for example, in the country villages where there are convents, if the parish priests would consult with the sisters that have charge of these institutions, and have them communicate, on the subject, with their mother-house in the city, the parish priests of the city—knowing the young girls of their parishes who would like a few weeks in the country, but who cannot afford the expense of hotels or summer

resorts, might be able to procure for them healthful and pleasant, as well as safe and cheap residences during their vacation time.

Once this system would become known, any young girl, whose employer would grant her a few weeks of holidays, would only have to go to her parish priest and tell him that she was anxious to have a rest and country air. He would go to the mother-house of the Order, and there ascertain in which village or country district they had a mission-convent that would accept such boarders. The result would be that while the young girl would be afforded a cheap and a safe outing during the warm months of summer, the convent to which she would go would reap a certain immediate benefit, and indirectly would have a means of making all its attractions and advantages known to the city people.

We know that there are some institutions in country parishes which prepare regularly every summer to receive and board city people, but these are generally of the wealthier class and they are few in number. We would suggest to the country parish priests, wherever convents exist, to study the subject carefully and to point out to the superiors of these institutions the many benefits to be reaped, as well as the blessings to be conferred, by opening their doors to young girls of this class during the vacation months of summer.

## NATURALISTS' OBSERVATIONS.

THE LONG-LIVED ELEPHANT.—According to Aristotle, Buffon, and Cuvier, the elephant may live for two centuries. After his victory over Darius, Alexander consecrated to the sun an elephant, that had fought for the Indian monarch and gave it the name of Ajax. Then, having attached an inscription, he set it at Liberty. The animal was found 350 years later, making its age easily somewhere between three and four centuries.

OUTSPEDDED TIME SWALLOW.—A swallow is considered one of the swiftest of flying birds, and it was thought until a short time ago that no insect could escape it. A naturalist tells of an exciting chase he saw between a swallow and a dragonfly which is among the swiftest of insects. The insect flew with incredible speed, and wheeled and dodged with such ease that the swallow, despite its utmost efforts, completely failed to overtake and capture it.

THEY WANTED CLEAN STRAW.—When Barnum's Show was at Leed's, the keeper of the tigers bedded them with straw, which was left behind when the menagerie went away. An innkeeper seeing that the straw left behind was fairly clean told Jack, his groom, to bed the horses with it which he did. No sooner had he finished bedding them than the horses began to tremble, perspire, plunge and kick. Jack went to the master and told him there was something wrong with the horses. The master came and when he saw the horses accused Jack of thrashing them, which he, of course, denied. He then undressed the horses, and they ran out of the stable snorting. Jack then said: "Look here, master, I know what it is; it's that straw." The master laughed at him and said: "Don't be simple, I'll move it and we'll see," said Jack. The bedding was changed and clean straw substituted. The horses were caught and taken back after some time had been spent coaxing and enticing them. When the horses could smell the clean straw they became calm and allowed Jack to fasten them up without further trouble.

CAMEL'S HAIR BRUSHES.—The camel's hair brush used by artists has nothing of bacteria in it. There was a time when real camel's hair was used for this purpose. The ship of the desert, however, has long been superseded by the comely squirrel. Not only is squirrel's hair very much less costly, but it is better, softer, more pliable, and more durable. At the present day it is doubtful if you could find a bushel of camel's hair in all the brush factories in the land. It is the European squirrel that furnishes the hair for the brushes, the covering of the American squirrel being too furry and soft for the purpose. It is somewhat the same way with the coarser brushes. The bristles most prized come from Russia and India, and the wild hogs of Germany furnish their quota. The great American hogrugs fat and puts forth practically no bristles. In the countries above mentioned the collecting of bristles is quite an important industry among the peasantry of certain districts. In comparatively few cases are they stripped from the dead body of the hog. The usual method is to discover the haunts of the animals and to gather the bristles from the trees against which they rub themselves.

ENEMIES OF RATTLESNAKES.—The two great enemies of the rattlesnake are the black snake and the hog. The rattlesnake is slow and sluggish in movement, while the black snake is intensely rapid. The latter will circle around his foe and with a sudden dart will grasp the venomous reptile by the neck, so that it has no chance to use its poisonous fangs, and quickly squeezes it to death. A hog, especially if fat, suffers no danger from the rattlesnake. He will march boldly up to the coiled reptile, allow himself to be struck in his jowls once, twice, or three times, as the case may be, and will then calmly proceed to swallow the reptile without constricting. The reason for the hog's immunity is due to the fact that the blood vessels are so minute and infrequent on his cheeks, where fat is predominant, that they fail to take up the poison and carry it through the porcine system. Hogs have been used in droves to clear some of the islands of the south seas of poisonous reptiles and have proved successful. By remembering two simple facts any one can distinguish a poisonous snake from a harmless one. The

venomous reptile invariably possesses a triangular shaped head and a blunt nose, while his tail is correspondingly blunt and stubby. Any snake that tapers smooth from the middle of its body to the tip of its nose and to the tip of its tail as well, growing slender in a gradual and regular manner, is absolutely devoid of venom.

THE CODFISH INDUSTRY.—Lofoten is celebrated the world over as a point from which tourists may witness the midnight sun, and because here also is to be found that wonderful whirlpool which Poe made famous in his "Descent into the Malestorn." But to the Scandinavians the place is honored chiefly because within a radius of a few miles of the islands are captured all of the codfish from which millions of gallons of cod liver oil are made and sent all over the world to the end of building up innumerable "run down" human constitutions. The codfish arrive on the coast of Norway during January and February, and the run continues till the end of April. Over 10,000,000,000 codfish are estimated to have crowded into one fjord recently. Yet this was only one shoal in hundreds. The average season's catch at Lofoten alone ranges from 10,000,000 to 50,000,000 depending not on the supply of fish, but on the variable weather conditions. It is probably the advantageous formation of the land that causes the fish to come to Lofoten every year. The Lofoten islands extend in a rocky chain along the Northwest coast of Norway. The arm of the sea which divides them from the coast is called the Vestfjord. The islands themselves are separated from one another by narrow channels, through which the sea rushes with the force of a torrent every time the tide rises and falls. There are a few inlets or small fjords which run inland from the Vestfjord. It is in these waters that codfish come every year to spawn. The fish generally swarm on the banks surrounding the island, but sometimes a school will wade into one of the inlets, and then it is that the terrible crowding mentioned above occurs. The Ostersfjord is an inlet nine miles in length and one mile in width. The 10,000,000,000 fish mentioned crowded themselves into this narrow strait and because of lack of swimming space were compelled to stay there nearly three weeks. Between the depth of sixteen and forty fathoms the fish were packed together so closely as to leave barely sufficient room to move, and the crews of 2,500 boats were constantly at work

hauling fish away. There may have been more than 10,000,000,000 fish present, as this estimate is based on the assumption that each fish would monopolize ten times its bulk in water in which to swim, although reliable witnesses state that none of the fish could have had this amount at their disposal. Thirteen million fish were captured in the inlet before the school was able to loosen itself from between the wedge formed by the shores of the inlet and scurry off to the deep sea. Meantime, however, hundreds of other fishing boats were at work capturing the cod, which were swimming in numerous schools out by the islands. From this some estimate of the remarkable quantity of fish which come annually to Lofoten may be formed. One of the remarkable features of these fishing operations is that while the cod are running no other fish can be found on the coast. Whether they know enough by instinct to leave before the cod appear or whether the school in its progress devours everything that comes in its way is not easily determined, but it is a fact that even the herring used by the fishermen as bait have to be imported from a distance. The condition, however, is a very fortunate one for the cod oil manufacturers.—Liverpool Catholic Times.

Pain in the body is often only the outcry of starvation. You eat enough but the stomach is not doing its work, and the nervous system is starving. Put the stomach right and the pains will cease, together with the uncomfortable consequences of the condition. There is no medicine made which can equal Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the quickness of its action on the stomach. The rattlesnake is slow and sluggish in movement, while the black snake is intensely rapid. The latter will circle around his foe and with a sudden dart will grasp the venomous reptile by the neck, so that it has no chance to use its poisonous fangs, and quickly squeezes it to death. A hog, especially if fat, suffers no danger from the rattlesnake. He will march boldly up to the coiled reptile, allow himself to be struck in his jowls once, twice, or three times, as the case may be, and will then calmly proceed to swallow the reptile without constricting. The reason for the hog's immunity is due to the fact that the blood vessels are so minute and infrequent on his cheeks, where fat is predominant, that they fail to take up the poison and carry it through the porcine system. Hogs have been used in droves to clear some of the islands of the south seas of poisonous reptiles and have proved successful. By remembering two simple facts any one can distinguish a poisonous snake from a harmless one. The

resorts, might be able to procure for them healthful and pleasant, as well as safe and cheap residences during their vacation time.

The S. CARSLEY CO., Limited.

Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. SEPT. 16, 1899.

SHOPPING BY MAIL AND THE NEW SUMMER CATALOGUE.

All orders received by mail receive prompt and careful attention. The Mail Order Department of The Big Store is in a complete state of readiness for the biggest mail order business in Canada. The store's service to mail-order customers has been improved and facilities increased to make it as nearly perfect as it is possible to do. Out-of-town customers should not hesitate to use our mail order system; it has been planned and perfected for their convenience, and the frequent use of it means a great saving to you annually. If you have not received a copy of our new summer catalogue, just published, drop us a post-card with your name and address; we'll send you one by return mail.

## The Big Store is a Great Clothing Store!

Some clothiers try to circulate the idea that this clothing store cannot sell good clothing simply because it is one of the adjuncts of a great dry goods store. Singular reasoning. Why should not the methods that make this the best of Dry Goods stores make our Clothing Store the best of Clothing Stores. The argument need not be driven home, however, for so far as the public is concerned the matter is satisfactorily settled. Evidence of this can be seen in the crowds of men and boys who patronize this clothing store. If you are interested in clothing values let us by these:

### MEN'S and BOYS' FALL CLOTHING

Every man and boy should have a new Fall suit to begin the season with; of course you'll want to know the best place to buy them. Let us tell you once again that the Big Store has the largest and best assortment of Men's and Boys' Fall Suits and Overcoats in this city, and the prices are from 15 to 20 per cent lower than ordinary stores. Will these prices convince you?

### Boys' School Suits.

Boys' Norfolk Tweed Suits from.....	\$1 50
Boys' 2-piece Stout Tweed Suits, special, from .....	1 80
Boys' 2-piece Plaited School Suits from.....	2 75
Boys' 2-piece Homespun Tweed Suits from.....	3 45
Boys' Norfolk Homespun Tweed Suits from .....	3 70
Boys' Scotch Tweed Suits, strong and well made, from .....	3 95
Boys' Double breasted Grey Tweed Suits, giants to wear, from.....	3 45

### Men's Fall Suits.

Men's Navy Serge Suits, splendid cloth and well finished, special .....	\$4 50
Men's All Wool Double-breasted Tweed Suits, smart cut, well made.....	5 95
Men's All Wool Tweed Suits, newest mixtures, special smart cut, .....	6 75
Men's fine All Wool Navy Serge Suits, thoroughly shrunk and finished equal to custom made.....	8 50

Men's Fall Overcoats, \$3.90, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.50.

### MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

The S. CARSLEY CO. Limited.

1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St. 184 to 194 St. James St., Montreal.

## IN ONE DAY

We can re-make a mattress and return it to you. If you tell us what day to send for it we will fetch it about 9 a.m. and return it about 6 p.m. We have some of the best mattress makers in Canada in our factory, and we guarantee all our work to give perfect satisfaction.

### RENAUD, KING & PATTERSON,

652 Craig Street.

B.R.N.C.H. - 2142 St. Catherine Street.

ANOTHER COURT-MARTIAL.

The French Government are now making an effort to capture a band of rebels somewhere in West Africa. Lieutenant Voulet is, or was, the leader of an expedition sent out into those regions by France. The authorities at home heard that he was ill-treating the natives, and they accordingly sent out a colonel named Klub and another officer to take over command. When Colonel Klub arrived Lieutenant Voulet instead of giving over the command fired upon him and his followers, and the Colonel fell.

### THE PLAG

# CHRISTIANITY AND CATHOLICITY.

AN APPRECIATION OF A JEW'S OPINION.

BY "CRUX."

In last week's issue I dealt with Mr. Henry Weinstock's peculiar, but at the same time sincere and mistaken appreciation of Our Lord, and of Christianity. I pointed out that his expressions and sentiments were admirable from a social and humanitarian point of view, but that he was entirely mistaken concerning Christ and Christianity. His errors regarding Christ I showed, were due to the very natural contention — on the part of a Jew—that Our Lord was human, but not Divine. I indicated that his mistaken idea of Christianity consisted in the view that St. Paul, and other apostles were the founders of the religion, while Christ had never intended establishing a Church. In fact, he went so far as to claim that Christianity, in many of its phases, would be repudiated by Our Lord, because it is contrary to what he taught. This week I wish to touch upon another point of that remarkable address. I desire to show that Mr. Weinstock has, unintentionally but actually, misunderstood Christianity, from the commencement to the end. Had he studied the Catholic Church—or Catholicity—in the same spirit with which he studied Protestantism, he never would have fallen into the error of imagining that St. Paul—or any other Saint, or man—was the founder of the new dispensation. It was his careful and conscientious study of Protestant Christianity which logically led him to such a false conclusion. And I may say in parenthesis, that this is neither evidence of the anti-Christian tendency of Protestant doctrines.

**EXCLUDING CATHOLICITY.**— As an evidence of how thoroughly the Jewish lecturer excluded Catholicity, I will take the following extract:

"It has been truly said that God often communes with his children, and that when he has a message to convey, he chooses his messenger and sends us his word in his own inscrutable way. When God felt the hour had come to reveal himself to man, He chose for His messenger the Patriarch Abraham and gave to him the courage to proclaim, in the midst of idolatry, the belief in an unknowable and unseeable God. When the Almighty felt the time was at hand to uplift His people He chose Moses as His messenger and touched him with the spark of divinity and the children of Israel became the possessors of the immortal Ten Commandments. When the hour arrived for these commandments to be spread among the nations of the world, Jesus was chosen, who, through His disciple Paul, became the herald of God's words, and thus brought to the benumbed and benighted minds of the heathen nations a moral joy and a spiritual bliss theretofore to them unknown."

Here we have the Jewish idea of the old law being fulfilled and carried out by our Lord through the instrumentality of a disciple. So far I only find that Mr. Weinstock has followed the course of reasoning adopted by all enlightened and educated Hebrews. But he differs in too many ways from his fellow Jews; firstly, he is more tolerant towards Christians and Christian principles, and secondly, he takes Protestantism instead of Catholicity as his standard in studying Christianity.

**CATHOLICITY IGNORED.**—Here is the great and faulty sorites of this careful reasoner:

"Had there been no Abraham there would have been no Moses."

"Had there been no Moses there would have been no Jesus."

"Had there been no Jesus there would have been no Paul."

"Had there been no Paul there would have been no Christianity."

"Had there been no Christianity there would have been no Luther."

"Had there been no Luther, there would have been no Pilgrim Fathers to land on these shores with the Jewish Bible under their arms."

"Had there been no Pilgrim Fathers there would have been no civil or religious liberty, and despotism would still rule the earth and the human family would still live in mental, moral and physical bondage."

"Had there been no Jesus and no Paul, the God of Israel would still be the God of a handful, the God of a petty, obscure and insignificant tribe of Jews."

"Had there been no Jesus and no Paul, the magnificent moral teachings of Moses would still be confined

to the thinly scattered believers in Judaism and the great world of men and women would have been left so much the poorer because of their ignorance of these benign teachings."

**FAULTY REASONING.**— Almost every proposition in the foregoing may be disputed, and especially every one after the first. Even though there had never been a Moses, in accordance with the divine plan of man's redemption, formed in the Eternal mind, when our first parents fell into sin, there would have been a Jesus. Right through this apparent close and solid chain we find the alloy of false doctrine—or misapprehension of Christianity. It is the same idea repeated in other words, that St. Paul was the originator of the new system of religion, that Luther received it from St. Paul, that the Pilgrim Fathers received it from other Lutherans, and that they were the heralds of peace, of truth, and of God's word in the wilderness of the New World. It is potent to every reader that there is no room for Catholicity in all this argument; yet the Catholic Church alone can trace back its record—historically and doctrinally—to the Founder of Christianity.

**ANOTHER SORITES.**— Had Mr. Weinstock taken another point of departure, and followed another train of reasoning—keeping Catholicity and not Protestantism before his mind—he would probably have arrived at far different conclusions. Allow me to build up a Sorites for him, and if ever he should read these lines, I trust they will awaken in his honest heart, a desire to study Christianity in the only true phase possible—unfortunately the only phase which he has neglected. I argue thus:

"Had there been no creation there would have been no Adam." "Had there been no Adam there would have been no original sin." "Had there been no original sin there would have been no need of redemption." "Had there been no need of redemption there would have been no Christ—no Redeemer." "Had there been no Redeemer there would have been no prophets to foretell His coming; no four thousand years of preparation for the Messiah." "Had there been no Christ there would have been no Peter—upon whom the Church of Christ was built, and to whom the explicit commands of Christ were given." "Had there been no Peter there would have been no unbroken line of Pontiffs, from Peter to Leo XIII." "Had there been no unbroken line of Pontiffs there would have been no Councils and Fathers of the Church." "Had there been no Councils and Fathers of the Church, there would have been no religious orders, no monasteries, no missionaries." "Had there been no religious orders, monks and missionaries, there would have been no planting of the Cross by Columbus in America, by Cartier in Canada."

"Had there been no discoveries of the New World by bearers of the emblem of Christianity, there would have been no Marquette, no De Brébeuf, no Lalemant, no Jogues, no Daniels." "In fine had there been no Catholic Church there would have been no Luther to revolt against it; no Protestantism to counteract its work; no sects to divide up its creed." "Had there been no Catholicity the Laws of God—both as contained in the Old and in the New Testaments—would have been obliterated and forgotten long centuries ago."

**METALLIC ROOFING CO. Limited**

MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO.

Prices are moderate—if you'd like an estimate mail us an outline showing the shape and measurements of your walls and ceilings.

**WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED**

PRICES ARE MODERATE—IF YOU'D LIKE AN ESTIMATE MAIL US AN OUTLINE SHOWING THE SHAPE AND MEASUREMENTS OF YOUR WALLS AND CEILINGS.

**METALLIC Ceilings and Walls**

are being used by progressive people all over the country.

You can choose from designs suitable for any room of any building, with Borders, mouldings, etc., to match—they are easily applied—easily cleaned—and strictly fire proof and sanitary, giving permanent beauty, points no other style of finish can offer.

Prices are moderate—if you'd like an estimate mail us an outline showing the shape and measurements of your walls and ceilings.

**J. A. KARCH,**

Architect.

MEMBER P.Q.A.A.

No. 3, Place d'Armes Hill

MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO.

TEL. MAIN 3090.

**T. F. TRIHEY,**

REAL ESTATE.

Money to Lend on City Property and Improved Farms.

INSURANCE. VALUATIONS.

**Room 33, Imperial Building**

107 ST. JAMES STREET.

**ANDREW F. MURRAY & CO.,**

CONTRACTORS and IMPORTERS.

40 BLEURY STREET·

MONTREAL, Que.

Brass and Gas Logs,

Wrought Iron Gas Fire,

Furniture Gas and

Coal Grates

Designs and Estimates Submitted

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

Montreal and Toronto Service over a

Double Track Road in Wide

Vestibuled Trains.

Lv Montreal 9 a.m., 8 p.m., 10:25 p.m.

Arr Toronto 5:20 p.m., 6:50 a.m., 7:15 a.m.

Lv Toronto 9 a.m., 9:30 p.m.

Arr Montreal 6:30 p.m., 7:30 a.m.

Daily. Other trains week days.

Parlour-Cafe Dining Cars and Pullman

Passenger Cars on day trains, and Pullman Sleepers on night trains. Through Sleepers for Toronto, Hamilton, London, Detroit and Chicago.

**MONTREAL, PORTLAND, OLD ORCHARD, SEASIDE SERVICE.**

Leave Montreal 8:00 a.m. and 8:45 p.m.

Arrive Portland 5:45 p.m. and 6:40 a.m.

Arrive Old Orchard 6:47 p.m. and 7:35 a.m.

Daily. Other trains week days.

Parlour-Cafe Dining Cars and Pullman

Sleepers on day trains, and Pullman Sleepers on night trains. Through Sleepers for Toronto, Hamilton, London, Detroit and Chicago.

**CITY TICKET OFFICES, 137 ST. JAMES STREET and Bonaventure Station.**

We were always voted rank failures at reading riddles. Hence we place the following conundrum before our readers for solution. Some of them may enlighten us. From time to time —now happily rarely—a subscriber suddenly discovers that he does not want a Catholic paper. Forthwith he either declines to accept it at the post office or writes an angry letter to the manager—sometimes to the editor—to "stop" it, "send it no more," etc. Where a bulky bundle of fresh subscribers takes the place of the one that is, perhaps, not lost, but only "suspended" for a time, one can afford to be easily philosophical. But why lose so precious a kohinoor gem as tomor with a manager that is as the balm of Gilead, or sling an angry note at an editor that is the condensed Swiss milk of human kindness—although its ourselves as says it what shouldn't ought to. Apparently we do not stand alone in our experience, for an American exchange has the following remarks in point:

"There is a polite and impolite way to stop a paper. To slam the door in

the face of a caller is no less rude than to throw a paper (upon which there is usually subscription due) back into the post office and mark it "refused." Persons who do such a thing with a religious paper are apt to be discourteous towards a religious visitor—their priest, for instance."

There is a legend in the business departments of Catholic weeklies all over the world that a big percentage of the orders "stop" follow close upon the receipt of certain little notifications to the effect that the paper is not supplied "free, gratis and for nothing." Is this a solution of the conundrum? We cannot say. Perhaps it is a partial solution. How many are aware that no notice of discontinuance of a paper is legal until all arrears of subscription are paid up? All Catholic papers do not push their legal rights in this matter. Others frequently do.

Perhaps you have heard of the Arizona Kicker? Well, if not take a glance at Texas Siftings. The Kicker claims an editor who is likewise manager. Like Father O'Flynn, this edi-

tor-manager has "a way wid hin."

It is a very persuasive way. He thus describes an interview which is supposed to have taken place with a subscriber who had got tired of taking the paper:

"Wednesday morning (said he) a copy of the Kicker addressed to Colonel Joe King at White Horse Ranch was returned to us markid, 'R-fused go to grass!' We slipped thirty extra cartridges into our pocket and galloped out there. Any subscriber to the Kicker can stop his paper at any time, but we insist on a personal interview and a reasonable explanation. The colonel was expecting us. We found him in a rifle pit in front of his house, and the way he fusilladed us beat an ordinary Fourth of July. After a bit, however, we reached a spot which overlooked his position, and he had to come out. His excuse for stopping his paper was that he was getting near sighted, but after a little talk he subscribed to an extra copy to send to his mother, who hasn't been able to read for the last ten years, and we parted the best of friends."

The urgent need of Catholic paper in every Catholic home in this non-Catholic land ought to be an argument more convincingly hard-hitting than the Kicker's leaden volleys.

The fathers of the recent Provincial Synod felt the full weight of this need, when, in their pastoral letter, they urged their flocks to "liberally support the Catholic press"—with the over-kind audience that it was

ably represented at present by the New Zealand Tablet.—New Zealand Tablet.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

It is our desire to meet that want with the choicest and best instruments the markets of the United States and Canada afford. With a lifetime of experience, backed by ample capital, we claim to place before you not only the BEST, but the CHEAPEST PIANOS, quality considered, offered anywhere in Canada. It is our aim to do everything in our line a little better than our competitors, whether it is in selling pianos, renting pianos, repairing pianos, tuning pianos, or what you will. To prove this we want your patronage. We are serving a great many people all the time. We are sure we can serve you, and do it right.

# The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle.

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

P. O. BOX 1138.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

CITY OF MONTREAL, Delivered,	\$1.50
OTHER PARTS OF CANADA,	1.00
UNITED STATES,	1.00
NEWFOUNDLAND,	1.00
GREAT BRITAIN, IRELAND and FRANCE,	1.50
BELGIUM, ITALY, GERMANY and AUSTRALIA,	2.00

All communications should be addressed to the Managing Director,  
"True Witness" P. & P. Co., Limited, P. O. Box 1138.

## TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

## EPISCOPAL APPROBATION.

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

I PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY..... SEPTEMBER 16, 1899.

## OUR SCHOOLS.

Reports which have reached us from all the English-speaking Catholic parishes of the city show a large increase of attendance as compared with that of last year. This is a very encouraging circumstance. It is also a very gratifying proof of the attachment of Irish Catholic parents to the idea of religious education. They imbued the idea in the old land; and no matter where their lot is cast they make strenuous efforts to put it into practice.

No better proof of this could be given than that which is afforded by conditions which exist in Ireland itself. Every student of its past history is well aware of these conditions.

If any modern proof were wanted by those of its descendants who live in far distant lands it is supplied by witnessess not Irish or Catholic. One of the members of the British House of Commons has just made a tour of Ireland; and in the course of an interview he has given expression to many of the opinions which he formed during his stay there. Speaking about education there he said:

"I quite understand the objection Catholics have to the present system of education. One has only to go through the country to realize that a mixed system of education is impossible. You are driving through a village. Here you pass an Anglican church school; further on a Presbyterian one, then you pass a Catholic school, and so on—all national schools. Surely it is not very hard to understand what that implies; and here again, I take up this paper indicating a Nationalist newspaper. 'I see this report from the Belfast Queen's College. Glance at it, and you will realize at once what the state of affairs is. There is the religious element, and you cannot expect Catholics to enter a college of that description whilst things remain as they are. It is all moonshine to say they are open to every Catholic who wants to take advantage of them. They are open, yes. But the Protestant religious element is there, and you can't get rid of it."

## DEATH OF CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

There is one great law from which none are exempt: it is the Divine Law which ordains that every man, every member of the human race, must die. It has been the experience of untold centuries; it has been fulfilling in its impenitability since the fall of our first parents. The Angel of Death has a record of every birth amongst men, and at a given time he visits each one. There is no escape. He is no distinguisher of rank, or age, or locality. In the hovel, in the guarded palace, up in the mountain fastnesses, out on the ocean's vastness, down in the city's slums, into the marts of commerce, on the traffic-burdened street, in the silence of the solitary's cell,—everywhere, when the hour comes, the dark-winged messenger appears, and he knows no mercy, brooks no delay, and recognizes no obstacles. At times he fore-warns, at others he strikes when least expected. It was in the latter guise he came the other night to that palace on Fifth Avenue, New York, and suddenly summoned the great Cornelius Vanderbilt to another world. There

on this subject, they will find that we then gave as our opinion that he would be found guilty, and we explained, in full, our reasons for such a belief. We find, to-day, that the judgment was actually in accord with our statement at that time. We pointed out that it was a military and not a civil tribunal, and that the military code is radically different from the civil code—not only in France, but in every civilized country that supports a standing army. We also stated as our conviction that even were there no direct, nor yet indirect evidence, that Dreyfus was guilty of the special act for which he was condemned in 1894, still the presumptive evidence of military indiscretion—which constitutes a breach of discipline—was such that no court martial would likely exonerate him entirely.

It has been argued that if the judges believed him guilty of having sold army secrets to a foreign power, they should have condemned him to life deportation—that is to say, to life consistent, they should have inflicted the same penalty that was inflicted in 1894. This is very logical as far as it goes; but the judges did not believe him guilty of the crime, nor did they condemn him thereto. He has been found guilty of having meddled with matters of a serious nature that did not concern him, and of having been guilty of suspicions conduct, without having been able or else willing to clear away the suspicion. In such a case he offended gravely against the rules of military discipline, and for that does a military tribunal condemn him. It would be a palpable injustice to have sentenced him to life imprisonment, when the crime that entails such a punishment was not proven against him. The judges in condemning him to ten years of penal service, merely wished to maintain the *esprit de corps*, and the discipline of the army. Were such a case to have arisen in England, or Germany, or Russia, or any other military power, there never would have been a word about it: it would have been considered as a mere question of the internal administration of that country's army. But the notoriety which this case has received, has attracted the eyes of the world to Rennes, and the great outside public seems to have overlooked the entirely military aspect of the affair. What the immediate result will be no person can tell. It is well, however, that the strain is over, and that the world in general, and France in particular, may sleep in peace over the result. The pity is that some other characters whose names were prominent at the trial should escape the punishment due to their political and national crimes. While we feel a natural sympathy for Dreyfus, still we are not blinded to the fact that the verdict and sentence are entirely consistent and logical.

## NEGLECTED CHILDREN.

More than once have we dwelt upon this subject, and from various standpoints, and it was with a degree of pleasure that we read a recent article of some remarks made by Sir William Hingston, before the Society for the Protection of Women and Children. The subject under discussion related to idle, ignorant, or vicious parents who neglect or refuse to give their children a proper education.

It was suggested that a law should be passed obliging such parents to do justice to their offspring, or in default punish them as guilty of a public offence. Sir William Hingston, who was present, said that the question involved was a wide-reaching one. He is reported to have said that "a child had certain inalienable rights. He has a right to his food, to his raiment, to protection to be made acquainted with his Maker, and with his duty to society. So long as a parent did his duty to his children in this respect he did all that was required of him. The giving of education to a child would not make it virtuous. Religion alone could do that. When the parent neglected his duty in any of the above particulars then the State could step in and say: 'you must fit him for the condition of society in which he was born.' The State had only the right to interfere when the child could not get that to which he was entitled."

It is with great pleasure that we reproduce and call attention to these few remarks. They seem to contain the very source of what is lawful, as between parent, church and State, concerning the education of children. It must be always remembered that it was to the parents, and not to the State that God gave the children; the parents, and not the State will be answerable to Him for their training and even for their salvation; the parents, and not the State, were endowed with paternal and maternal affections, sentiments and even instincts. But when the parents for one reason or another, are

unfaithful to their duties, are unnatural in their treatment of their children, and are obviously unfit to have control over their offspring the State has its sacred obligations towards the young victims of parental neglect, which cannot be overlooked. It is the duty of the State to regulate and protect society, and when it is evident that parents are allowing their children to grow up under conditions that make them a menace to society, the State is bound to step in and remedy the defects. In other words the State has no right to interfere with the parents when the latter are doing their duty towards their children, it is only when they neglect such duty that the State must oblige them to perform it, or else to have it performed for them.

But in all this there is the rights of the Church, which has to do with both parents and children. If God gave the parents the charge of their children, and if He holds them responsible for the same, nonetheless has He given His Church control over both parents and children as far as matters affecting the spiritual life of each individual are concerned. With the control, in religious affairs, which the Church is obliged to exercise over the faithful—both old and young—the State has nothing to do. This seems to be the grand question, in all its applications, of authority over children. The authority of the Church in matters of faith and of morals, extends over parent and child alike, and is therefore permanent. As concerns the protection, the care, the "bringing up," as it is called, of the child, the authority of the parent comes first—for it is an authority direct from God, and in consonance with the laws of nature. When, however, that authority is abused, or ignored, or improperly exercised, or neglected, to the detriment of the child, and to the injury of society, the authority of the State comes in, and either forces the parent to fulfill his duties, or punishes him for neglect and performs those duties for him. Sir William Hingston's remarks deserve careful perusal and close examination; the subject is of vital importance, and his attitude is of a correspondingly significant interest.

## PARISH NOTES.

ST. PATRICK'S.—The bazaar which will be held in October promises to be a great success. The ladies of the parish are working very zealously in order to make this, the last one to be held owing to the Archbishop's prohibition, one of the most successful on record.

The evening devotions will be resumed on the first Sunday in October. The able, practical and instructive sermons delivered at these devotions are one of the main features.

The Catechism classes will soon be resumed again.

The attendance at the last meeting of the temperance society was very large. Three new members joined the Society.

ST. MARY'S.—The work on the church is being rapidly pushed forward, and will be completed in about six weeks. The decorations are very costly and the parishioners will have a church that will be really a gem of artistic beauty.

The Catechism classes will be resumed next Sunday at 2 o'clock.

It is to be hoped that the meeting of the Sacred Heart Society which takes place next Sunday, September 17th, at 3 o'clock, will be largely attended.

ST. ANTHONY'S.—The work on the new presbytery is progressing favorably.

Rev. Father Simott preached a powerful sermon last Sunday on devotion to the Blessed Virgin.

ST. ANN'S.—The Forty Hours' Devotion commenced to-day.

Next Monday evening the meeting of the Holy Family for women takes place.

The Rev. Fathers Jackman and Semple, C.S.S.R., preached the sermons at the general pilgrimage held at Oka on Thursday, Sept. 14th.

Rev. Father Simard, C.S.S.R., is at present preaching a mission at Arundel, Que.

The pilgrimage to Oka under the auspices of the Young Men's Society was a great success.

## NOTES OF THE ATHLETIC FIELD.

THE SHAMROCK Lacrosse team, by its magnificent victory on Saturday last over the Capitals on the S.A.A. grounds, have placed themselves in the foremost position in the great struggle for the championship of 1899. They have only one match more to play—that with the Nationals on the 23rd instant. While their enthusiastic friends believe that they will be equal to the task of overcoming the doughty representatives of the French Canadian club, there is no doubt that the match will be a well fought one.

It is some four years since the wearers of the green held the championship, despite the fact that in every one of those years they have fought hard and determinedly to win the coveted prize. This year, however, their season's work, it would appear, will be crowned with success.

Every Irishman and Irishwoman in Canada should be proud of the S.A.A., because it is the only distinct-

ively Irish-Catholic organization in Canada, in the athletic field, and in many ways is an example of what might be done in other walks of life if unity of purpose prevailed. In the sphere of athletics the Shamrocks have had to face many prejudices both in the field and in the council room. Nothing daunted, however, they have always bravely met their opponents, and a glance at their splendid record for the past decade will show that these wearers of the green have proved themselves to be not only equal, but superior to, all other athletic organizations in Canada's two well known national games.

We hope that the boys will be led to victory by Captain O'Connell next Saturday; and that the Irish people of Montreal will manifest their appreciation of the victory by getting up for them a public demonstration such as they richly deserve.

## SOME PERSONAL NOTES.

THE REV. FATHER FALLON, who until the first of August last was one of the assistant priests of St. Patrick's Parish, Montreal, has been appointed by the Bishop of Alton, Illinois, to the charge of the important parish of Jerseyville, in that diocese, which has been rendered vacant through the death of the late Very Rev. Dr. Hart, R.D. We are sure that this intelligence will be received with a great deal of pleasure by the hosts of friends which Father Fallon made during his all too brief stay at St. Patrick's Church. The "True Witness" wishes him every success in his new sphere of spiritual labor.

THE REV. FATHER McDERMOTT, better known to the literary world as "Walter Lecky," one of the most prolific contributors to the Catholic press and to Catholic magazines in the United States, whose novels have a very wide and very merited celebrity, is at present seeking a much required rest from his arduous labors at the Hotel Beau in this city. In addition to the literary work which has made him famous, Father McDermott, has had to perform parochial duties of no small importance.

In expressing an earnest hope that this distinguished Irish-American priest may be speedily restored to perfect health, the "True Witness" is but echoing the wish of thousands of Catholic Canadians as well as of Catholic Americans.

MR. F. J. HART RE-APPOINTED. The Liberal Government of the Province has appointed our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. Frank J. Hart, a member of the Board of Catholic School Commissioners of Montreal, for another term of three years. The appointment gives us great pleasure. It is certainly very creditable to the Quebec Government that it should, in making educational and religious appointments, cast aside political considerations altogether, regarding only fitness and aptitude.

Mr. Hart is one of the most efficient lay Catholic school commissioners that have been appointed for some time. He is easily one of the foremost men engaged in his particular line of business, and has occupied one of the leading positions in the Board of Trade. He has accomplished all this by the result of his own energy, enthusiasm, and ability. Mr. Hart is a man of whom Irish Catholics in particular may well feel proud.

## WEDDING BELLS.

Mr. Ed. Quinn, one of the most popular young men in St. Ann's Parish, of this city, and well known in musical and athletic circles, was on Tuesday morning married at St. Anne's Church, to Miss Marie L. Lespereur.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. Strubbe, C.S.S.R. The bride was escorted to the altar by her step father, Mr. John Garneau, and Mr. Quinn was attended by his lifelong friend, Mr. P. T. O'Brien, and by Mr. R. J. Byrne. The choir of which Mr. Quinn is a leading soloist assisted at the ceremony, and rendered a select programme of choruses during its progress. After a breakfast at the residence of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Quinn left for a wedding trip to New York, Boston and Washington.

The bride was made the recipient of many costly and beautiful presents, that of the Ladies' choir being particularly noticeable, a handsome parlor cabinet of a unique design. Mr. Quinn was also made the recipient of three very valuable testimonials.

The St. Ann's Young Men's Society in which he has held many important offices gave him a well-filled purse of gold; the S.A.A.A., in which he now holds a prominent position, presented a solid silver tea service; and the employees of the Sheldon Cartage Company, where Mr. Quinn is employed, sent a magnificent dining-room set in oak.

## THE LATE WILLIAM SELBY.

It is our painful duty to chronicle the death of Mr. William Selby, a well-known young man in business circles of Montreal, who died on the train while returning home from Boston. Deceased who had been ailing for some time, in company with his wife, left Montreal, a couple of months ago, for Boston, in the hope that a change of scene would restore him to his former health. For a short while he improved, but a second attack of illness warned him that the end was near. Hasty preparations were made to return to this city and while on the cars he passed away peacefully. Mr. Selby was a devout Catholic and a zealous and enthusiastic member of St. Patrick's parish. He was also associated with the St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society, and with the C. M. B. A. To the bereaved widow the "True Witness" offers its deep sympathy.

R.I.P.

## NOTES FROM AMERICAN CENTRES.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

There are 1,300,000 freight cars in use on the 187,000 miles of railway in this country, just now, and some of the trunk lines say they could use 10,000 more cars if they could get them. The lack of cars for passenger service is proportionately as great, but it is not as severely felt.

Several explanations are offered for this car famine. The volume of increasing business has simply overwhelmed the railroads. At the same time the car factories are loaded up with orders, materials are contracted for far ahead of possible supply and a very large percentage of the product has been promised for foreign export. It is said that in one large car factory thirty-six per cent. of this year's output goes to England, Russia, France and Mexico.

LARGE BEQUESTS.—By the will of the late Mrs. Anna Punning, which was filed for probate in the Orphan's Court, Baltimore, Md., on August 24, \$25,000 is bequeathed to various Catholic religious and charitable institutions. Following are the bequests:

St. Anthony's Orphan Asylum, \$1,500; St. Joseph's German Hospital, \$1,000; Little Sisters of the Poor, \$1,000; Oblate Sisters of Providence, \$1,500; Protectors of St. Mary's Orphan Female school, \$1,500; St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, \$1,000; St. Elizabeth's Home, \$2,000; Society of St. Vincent de Paul, of Baltimore, \$1,500; Associate Professors of St. Mary's Seminary, \$1,500; Carmelite Sisters, \$1,000; Institution of Mission Helpers, \$1,000; Sisters of Mercy, \$1,000; Young Catholics' Friend Society, \$500; House of Good Shepherd for Colored Girls, \$500; Cardinal Gibbons, \$1,500, to be divided in sums of \$500 each to St. Andrew's church, St. Joseph's, St. Anthony's, St. Ann's, St. Jerome's, and the remaining \$1,500 to St. James'.

All the residue of the property, exclusive of legacies to relatives, is left to Cardinal Gibbons and his successors.

A NOBLE GIFT.—Mrs. Robbins, of Washington, cousin of the Rev. Father Lee, pastor of St. Matthew's Church, of that city, is building a magnificent chapel in honor of St. Anthony at a cost of \$40,000.

DIED A CONVERT.—Hon. Casey Young, ex-member of Congress, and for 35 years one of the most distinguished lawyers in Tennessee, is dead. For some months prior to his death, Col. Young had been receiving instructions into the Catholic Faith through the Dominican Fathers of St. Peter's Church. He was baptized and received into the church by Rev. Father Meagher, O.P. A couple of days before his death he received the last sacraments of the Church from Rev. Father Lockinger, O.P.

Col. Young was one of the most brilliant and logical orators in Tennessee.

A GOOD BIRTH.—John T. Gibbons, of New Orleans, La., brother of Cardinal Gibbons, has been appointed by Mayor Flower of that city, to represent the First municipal district on the water and sewerage commission of New Orleans. This commission is to expend about \$15,000,000 on a new water and sewerage system.

TWO DOLLARS A DAY.—Major Van Wyk has notified the heads of the City Departments, of New York, that in preparing their estimates for 1900 "the wages of laborers, workmen and mechanics should be at least \$2 for a legal day's work, and not less than the prevailing rate of wages for a day's work in the same trade or occupation in the city."

# THE CONNAUGHT RANGER'S CORNER.

OFFICIAL ORGAN  
OF THE  
ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS



OF HOCHELAGA COUNTY, QUEBEC

County Officers for 1899 and 1900:  
Wm. Rawley, County President; 78  
Marsden Street.

J. S. Fitzpatrick, Vice County Pre-  
sident, 159 De Montigny Street.

Jas. McIver, County Secretary, 329  
St. Antoine Street.

Humphrey T. Kearns, County Tre-  
asurer, 51 Gain Street.

Board meets third Friday of each  
month, at 1863 Notre Dame Street,  
8 p.m.

NATIONAL PRESIDENT'S VISIT.—  
The visit of the Hon. John T. Keating, National President of the A.O.H., to this city on Sunday evening last was anything but satisfactory to the rank and file of the membership here. It was expected that when the head of the Order would visit this city he would at least remain for one day; more unsatisfactory was it, because some three or four hundred members of the Order were watching at the several depots, the arrival of the New York trains, on Friday and Saturday evenings. It was only at 12 o'clock on Sunday that a telegram was received to the effect that Mr. Keating would arrive at half-past six that afternoon. Despite the short notice, the County President succeeded in communicating with many of the members of the County Directory. When the train arrived at the Place Viger Station, about two hundred members were present, including County President Rawley; Vice-President Fitzpatrick; County Secretary McIver; County Treasurer Kearns, and the following members of the County Board:

Birmingham and Seulon of Division No. 1, Lynch and Halpin of Division No. 2, Kearns, Traynor, and Meekan, Division No. 4, Phelan, Healey, and Mr. Nichol, Division No. 5, Lane, Turner and O'Neill, Division No. 6, Tansey and Whelan, Division No. 7, Lavelye, Fitzpatrick, and McCamley, Division No. 8; Hammel, Stanton, Doyle and Clarke, Division No. 9; Lieutenants Metrakken and Doyle of the Knights; Mrs. Allan and Miss Howlett, of the Ladies' Auxiliary. Two addresses of welcome were read to the distinguished visitor, one from the County Board by Mr. Rawley, and the other from the Ladies' Auxiliary, by Miss Howlett, County President.

Mr. Keating in rising to reply received an enthusiastic greeting. He delivered a most patriotic address during the course of which he referred to the great strides of progress which the Order has made on this continent. He counselled Irishmen to be united, to work hand in hand to strive to advance the cause they have so much at heart. He referred to the Irish Parliamentary party and the prospects for unity in its ranks and expressed the earnest hope that the day would not long be delayed, when Ireland's world over, would behold Ireland's representatives united and working as one man.

The orchestra of Place Viger Hotel, which was in attendance, at the close of Mr. Keating's remarks, rendered a programme of Irish national airs. The local officer sand members of the Order and their guests then proceeded to one of the large dining rooms in the hotel, where supper was served. After full justice had been done to the repast several patriotic toasts were proposed and responded to by the leading members of the executive of this district. Mr. Keating left for Chicago shortly afterwards. The National President was delighted with the reception he received.

**THE BANNER BRANCH.**—A very large meeting of Branch 26, C.M.B.A., Grand Council of Canada, was held at their hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, Monday, Sept. 11th, at which Grand Deputy G. A. Carpenter, was present. A number of members were initiated and a number of applications for membership received. Members will please attend Holy Communion in a body Sunday, September 24th, at 8 o'clock, St. Patrick's Church.

**WORDS OF SYMPATHY.**—At the regular meeting of Branch 26, C.M.B.A., Grand Council of Canada, held Monday, 11th inst., the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Almighty God, to remove from our midst by death, our esteemed and late respected fellow member, Brother William Selby,

Resolved, that the earnest sympathy of the Branch be tendered to the widow of our deceased brother, in the great loss which she has sustained;

Resolved, that an offering of masses be given for the happy repose of the soul of the deceased;

Resolved, that the charter of this Branch be draped in mourning for our deceased brother for the space of one month, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the widow deceased, also to the "True Witness," and "Catholic Record."

**ST. ANN'S T. A. AND B. SOCIETY.**—One by one the older members of this grand old organization are passing away to their reward; members who stood in the breach on many occasions and bravely fought against the demon of intemperance. At the last regular meeting resolutions of

Secretary, Miss Mary Byrne Fin-Secretary, Miss Lizzie McKeown, Treasurer, Miss Mary Larkin; Sergeant-at-arms, Miss Maggie Mahoney.

**ST. PATRICK'S T. A. AND B. SOCIETY.**—The regular monthly meeting of the St. Patrick's T. A. and B. Society was held in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, after Vespers Sunday, September 10th. Mr. John Walsh, first Vice-President presided. There was an unusual large attendance of the members present, and quite a large amount of important business was transacted. Three new members were admitted to the Recruit Branch of the Society. Arrangements were made for the members to receive Holy Communion in a body at the 8 o'clock Mass on the last Sunday in this month. It was brought to the notice of the members that the anniversary of Father Matthew would occur on the 10th of October next. Quite an animated discussion took place on the matter as well as the celebrating of the Diamond Jubilee of the Society, which occurs in the month of February, 1900. After some discussion it was finally moved, seconded and carried unanimously, that, in view of the fact that the ladies of the parish would be holding a bazaar in October, for the Catholic High School, that the Society would forego its usual entertainment on that account, and that the members would direct their attention to making the Diamond Jubilee of the Society an affair well worthy of the occasion.

Resolutions of condolence were also passed to the families of deceased members: Messrs. Thomas Quinn and W. Selby, and also to Mr. Percy Quinn, a member of the Society, whose mother died during the course of last week.

Mr. Thomas Delaney was elected a member of the Committee of Management. We trust that the good attendance of members shown at the meeting on Sunday will continue, now that the holiday season is over. Everything possible will be done to make the meetings attractive to the members. The members should feel proud of this society, which is the oldest in America, and we trust that all followers of the good cause, whether members or non-members, will join hand in hand to make the celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of this pioneer Society one never to be forgotten.

CONNAUGHT RANGER.

## NOTES FROM OTTAWA.

Friday morning the feast of the Nativity, witnessed the final solemn vows of three young men as Oblates of Mary Immaculate. Mr. William Kelly, a native of Orangeville, Ont., was one of the aspirants, and his mother and brothers had the happiness of being present.

About three hundred persons went from Hull on a pilgrimage to Rigaud, Que., on Thursday of last week.

His Grace the Archbishop made his annual pilgrimage to the shrine of Our Lady of Lourdes, Montreal road, last week. And on Sunday morning a pilgrimage to the same hallowed precinct was made by the Capuchin Friars and Brothers.

On Tuesday of last week, the branch of the Catholic Order of Foresters had a picnic at Fallow Field, in aid of the church funds. The receipts were considerable and the cash was placed in the hands of the reverend pastor, Father Sloan. The latter was disobliging enough not to place it in the safe in his house, and thereby disappointed some gentry who were to take a neighbor's horse and vehicle to carry away the plunder, and then visited the presbytery and blew open the safe where the money was not!

Rev. Father Laliberte, P.P., of Aylmer, was at Rigaud, on Sunday of last week.

The choir of St. Paul's Church, Aylmer, Que., had their first practice last week, under the direction of their new choir-master, M. J. C. Bonner, formerly of St. Patrick's.

The annual Mass on the re-opening of the parish schools was celebrated at nine o'clock on the Feast of the Nativity, in St. Patrick's Church.

The monthly meeting of St. Patrick's Temperance Society was held on Sunday. Additional interest was given by the reading of carefully prepared papers by Messrs. Saunders and McGillivray. Rev. Dr. McNally moved a vote of thanks, which was carried unanimously.

Rev. Father Duffy, O.M.I., for many years attached to the University, has been removed to Buffalo, N.Y.

Preparations are in progress for the due celebration of the Episcopal silver jubilee of His Grace the Archbishop. The clergy, during the recent annual retreat formulated a programme in so far as they are concerned. A meeting of the laity has been called to arrange for their part in the celebration.

The Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered in St. Patrick's on Wednesday, 20th inst.

## DEATH OF DR. J. E. A. METHOT

From our own Correspondent.

I speak from actual knowledge when—with your kind permission—I say that a great loss has recently come upon the city and district of Three Rivers, by the untimely demise—while yet in the prime of his manhood—of Doctor Joseph Edouard Alphonse Methot, which occurred there on the 4th of the current month. Yes, a loss, to many families whose kind, attentive and skillful physician he was; and also to the Faculty of which he was a distinguished

member. The deceased gentleman was a member of the Provincial Board of Health, and was born at Ste. Anne de la Perade, in April, 1853, son of the late Mr. J. O. Methot, at one time Inspector of Public Works, in the Province of Quebec. He married Miss Marie Gagnon, daughter of the late Mr. Nazaire Gagnon, of Champlain, who, with their young family of three girls and two boys, survives him. He was cousin of the Hon. F. X. O. Methot, M.L.C., and Senator John J. Ross. After a brilliant course at Laval University, he proceeded to Burlington, Vt., where he practised his profession for some time, moving subsequently to St. Maurice, to St. Anne de la Perade, and finally to Three Rivers, where in a comparatively few years he established a very extensive practice, and also gained the esteem of all who came in contact with his courteous manner and kindly nature. This latter fact was fully exemplified by the immense concourse of mourners of all classes, creeds, and origin who attended his funeral on the 6th instant—one of the largest ever seen in the old city—by the numerous assurances of sympathy and condolence which came to his widow and children, and by the great number of memorial offerings of flowers and of spiritual bouquets of Masses and prayers, which came from his many friends at home and abroad. In this regard it is pleasing to be able to note as a fact that the spiritual offerings were so numerous and thus superseded in so many instances the pagan custom of flowers.

I thank you Mr. Editor, in anticipation for allowing me thus to give expression to my feelings towards one whom I knew was to love, and this I had come to do during some hours back when on occasional visits to friends in the city of Laviotte.

BRANNAGH.

## MARY'S JOE.

September 17th.

Rare is the heart that in its utmost sorrow,  
Finds not another heart to share its woe;  
And presto! rainbow colors for the morrow—  
And God above is kind to hearts below.

None who is alone? The criminal dyin';  
Though steeped in shameful crimes all through and through;  
Will leave some heart that trusted, spew his lyings—  
Some loving heart that, spite his sins, was true.

The mother from whose sight the cold grave closes,  
Her son's fair eyes—on whose heart falls the sad;  
That strikes him, and crushes her life's roses;  
Has still her comfort; for she has her God.

But Mary, near the cross, was of all mothers—  
Of all her race, in truth, the most alone;  
Her grief her woe was not the woe of others;  
Nor like to others did she make her mom.

She stood, transfixed, heart-pierced, tearless, gazing  
Up through the twilight to the thorn-crowned head;  
Whose sacred brow was seared whose eyes were glazing;  
And saw her not, for He, her God was dead.

What sorrow like to hers, I ask ye brothers?  
What sorrow like to hers have our hearts known?  
Our grief has sharers—half is borne by others;  
But Mary bore her crushing woe all alone!

MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

## THE STORY OF MR. COATES'

### CONVERSION.

In our last issue we referred briefly to the fact that Mr. Coates, son of the well known thread manufacturer of Scotland, had joined the Church. The Scottish correspondent of the New Era gives further particulars of the notable conversion. He says:

No "going over to Rome," within the past few years has caused such dismay among Scottish Protestants as the conversion of Mr. Stewart Coates.

Although the matter was common knowledge to quite a number of Catholics for some time past, it was left to the secular press to make the fact public property. Had it been otherwise we should certainly have had the latter charging us with flaunting our triumph in their faces.

Mr. Coates is the son of Mr. James Coates of Auchendrane, Ayrshire, and grandson of the late Sir Peter Coates, Baronet of the nobility.

He comes of a family world-renowned for his business acumen and capacity, and in Paisley and districts dearly beloved for its munificence.

The convert, who is about thirty years of age, was born in the States, where he has succeeded his father as the American representative of the "greatest thread combining" that has ever existed. Most of his relatives are connected with the Baptist denomination, which they have befriended lavishly, but Mr.

Stewart Coates was a member of the English Church in America, and the incidents leading up to his conversion are full of interest.

It has not been without much thought and deliberation that he has taken this serious step. It would appear that doubt arose in his mind as to the validity of Orders in the Church of England, and in his dilemma he sought the advice of his friend, the Protestant Bishop of Montreal. That dignitary counseled him to write to a celebrated authority in the English Church for enlightenment on the doubtful points. This

PILLSBURY'S PYRAMID BRAND

VITOS

IN 2-POUND PACKAGES.

THE IDEAL WHEAT FOOD FOR BREAKFAST.

Made from the best Northwestern Hard Wheat.

Pillsbury's "Vitos" for Breakfast Porridge, Fried Vitos, Griddle Cakes and Baked Vitos Pudding. See full directions with every package. Pillsbury's "Vitos" price reduced to 17c per package. Two packages for 30 cents.

PILLSBURY'S PYRAMID BRAND

FLAKED OAT FOOD.

IN TWO-POUND PACKAGES.

Made from the best White Oats under the Pillsbury Process.

PILLSBURY'S "FLAKED OAT FOOD" is made from the choicest White Oats, and like all Pillsbury's products, is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, wholesome, and free from impurities of any sort.

To prepare Pillsbury's Flaked Oat Food for Breakfast—Take two cups boiling water, stir in six level spoonfuls of "Pillsbury's Flaked Oat Food," salt to taste, boil twenty minutes or more; serve with cream and sugar. To obtain the best results a double boiler should be used.

PILLSBURY'S "FLAKED OAT FOOD"—A supply just received direct from the mill.

PILLSBURY'S FLAKED OAT FOOD IN 2-lb. Packages.

15 cents per package, 2 packages for 25 cents.

FRASER, VIGER & CO.

CHOICE SUGAR-CURED GASPE SALMON.

Westover's Freighsburg - - - Choicest Dairy Butter. - - - In 20-pound, 30-pound and 50 pound tubs.

LAWRY'S SUGAR-CURED HAMS.

LAWRY'S SUGAR-CURED BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON.

FEARMAN'S SUGAR-CURED BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON.

THE FAMOUS FERRIS SUGAR-CURED MEATS

The Ferris' "Little Pig" Hams. The Ferris Smoked Tongues. FRESH SUPPLIES OF ONE AND ALL.

PRASER, VIGER & CO.

## LONDONDERRY LITHIA WATER.

Most highly endorsed by best Physicians everywhere.

PRASER, VIGER & CO., Sole Agents.

ITALIAN WAREHOUSE, 207, 209 and 211 St. James Street.

Coates did, and so the story goes, afterwards submitted the answer to the Rev. Sydney Smith, S.J., London, with whom followed a long correspondence. The outcome was that Mr. Coates informed his father that he had resolved to enter the Catholic Church. Mr. Coates senior replied asking him to defer his purpose until he had an opportunity of seeing him. At a meeting in London, Mr. Stewart expounded his reasons, and the father perceived that it was no mere impulse of the moment, but purpose based on strong conviction, waived the objections he had raised. Father Sydney Smith had then the pleasure of receiving his correspondent into the One True Faith. For some months past Mr. Stewart Coates has been in residence at The Shelton, Ayr, and in August, after some preparation from the Rev. Daniel Colins, M. R. St. Margaret's, received the Sacrament of Confirmation from Dr. Turner, Bishop of Galloway. It is said that the convert's step-mother is a Catholic.

vidend, brings the income of the estate up to about \$150,000 per annum. The sum of \$5,000 per annum will be absorbed in annuities under the terms of the will. Whatever amount is realized beyond the amount necessary to pay annuities goes to Archbishop Care for church and charitable purposes until the death of the last annuitant, when the residue will be divided between the Little Sisters of the Poor at Northgate and St. Joseph's Home at Surrey Hills—New Era.

## JOHN MURPHY & CO.

## New Fancy Silks

Just put into stock, a shipment of New Fall Silks, beautiful colorings and new designs.

NEW FANCY STRIPED SILKS.  
All the new colors in thi-line, Pure Silk.  
50 cents per yard.

NEW COLORED BROCHE SILKS.  
All the new Fall Shades, Pure Silk.  
Price only 8¢ per yard.

NEW BLACK AND WHITE PLAID SILKS.  
All Pure Silk, a genuine bargain.  
At 50 cents per yard.

NEW BLACK BROCHE SILKS.  
With Moire Stripes, the latest novelty for Fall wear, all pure Silk, extra quality.  
Price only \$1.25 per yd.

NEW FANCY DRESS AND BLOUSE SILKS.  
A fine assortment of novelties to select from.  
Choice lines at \$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard

# A VICTIM TO THE SEAL OF CONFESSION.

A TRUE STORY. By REV. JOSEPH SPILLMAN, S.J.

PUBLISHED WITH THE PERMISSION OF MR. B. HERDER, PUBLISHER AND BOOKSELLER, ST. LOUIS, MO.

CHAPTER XI.  
THE EXAMINING MAGISTRATE.

Day broke at length. The first rays of the sun, rising in all its rosy splendor behind the heights of Brigadoon, lit up a Spring landscape of rare loveliness. All the numerous villages and homesteads lying in the valleys between the hills, were encircled with plum and peach trees in full bloom, like a bridal wreath. Amongst the delicately tinted blossoms the bees were already busily at work, while thrush and blackbird filled the air with their song. Here and there a churchbell announced to the villagers the hour of Mass, and a few aged parishioners and groups of school children might be seen wending their way towards the church, the laboring population went in companies to their accustomed work in the gardens or vineyards.

In Ste. Victoire, however, the wheel of daily life stood still. Scarcely had the house doors been opened at dawn of day, before the tidings of the murder spread throughout the village like wild-fire.

"Have you heard the news, neighbor? Poor Mrs. Blanchard has been murdered, the dear old lady!" an aged crone called across the street.

"You don't say so! It cannot be true."

"It is true though, and the worst of the story is, they say Father Montmoulin stabbed her with his bread knife," said a voice from another window.

"My God, how can you say such a horrid thing? Do you not know that you are committing a mortal sin?"

"Why should it not be true? The clergy are not a bit better than anybody else. Was not a priest guillotined some years ago for stabbing the Archbishop of Paris in a church? Besides I heard it from the maid at the Golden Rose, she had to take up breakfast to the convent in a hurry for the mayor and the lawyers. The mayor and the notary and the town-clerk—she was his sister you know—spoke the night up there and found out everything."

"Let her talk! You will not make me believe that our pastor, such a good man and kind gentleman as he is, could be guilty of such a crime. Not one of those Government officials ever goes to Mass, or to his Easter duty. No doubt they will try and fasten it on him; he has been in their way for a long time." So spoke a stout, sturdy matron, doubling her fist, and shaking it continuously in the direction of the mayor's residence.

"Take care, do be quiet," urged a timid-looking little woman, who had stood by in speechless horror. "If what you have been saying were repeated, you might get put into prison by the Mayor."

The good woman's indignant speech was cut short by the exclamations of those around her, for a small body of mounted police appeared, coming down the street, besides a carriage drawn by two horses, in which some important-looking personages were seated.

"Look, look, those must be the magistrates! The police are going to arrest our pastor! Well, there must be something in it after all. Let us run up to the convent, and see what is going on."

"Go on then, you silly fools, I do not want to see the poor man dragged to prison. And nothing will ever convince me that a dear good priest who does so much for the sick and the poor, has murdered anyone, not if the Mayor himself swore he saw him do it." Thereupon Father Montmoulin's rusty defender threw her window to with a bang, and hastened into the scullery, where she vented her annoyance on the pots and pans, and confided to them her opinions.

A crowd soon collected on the terrace before the convent, discussing the sad event, after the wont of the excitable Southerner, in loud and animated tones. Though his window was closed, the voices reached Father Montmoulin's ear, and he heard several to whom he had shown nothing but kindness, passing a harsh verdict on him. Thus it is with the unstable human heart; always more prone to believe evil than to believe good of their fellow-men. The multitude love a scandal, especially when it emanates from a class above them, and whoever the supposed culprit may be, the populace now as of old is ready to cry "Crucify him." Men of education, who in such times of excitement would put in a word for the accused, and who would be grieved by the fall of one who till then had enjoyed a spotless reputation, do not mix among the multitude on such occasions.

"String him up to the olive tree here, before the police come from Aix," said a stalwart youth, looking about him with complacency. "If he gets into court, you see if some rascally lawyer does not get him off with his oily tongue. Here too, we could all see him kick better than if he were to be guillotined."

"No," answered a butcher, "never fear, they have such proof that the first barrister in the land could not get him off. His cassock is soaked with blood, and the carving knife is stained too, that he stabbed her with. I should not have credited the little man with as much pluck."

"There was no particular pluck needed. The old woman would not offer much resistance. Besides, all the lot of money he took from her would have given any man courage for the crime. They say it was upwards of £800."

"More than that! More than what?"

Two thousand! Four thousand, one and another of the bystanders called out.

"I tell you what," whispered the cobbler, "it is a fortunate thing for Loser, the sacristan, that he went off to Marseilles on Sunday evening, and had not come back. Had he been there, suspicion would certainly have fallen on him, not on the priest."

"Oh yes, you say that because you hate the man, and would like to have been sacristan instead of him," retorted a neighbor.

"There is something though in what our cobbler there said," answered the butcher. "I should sooner have thought that Loser would have done it; he learnt that sort of business in the war. I heard him say he put an end to a couple of dozen Prussians with his own hand. Had he been there?"

"Listen to what Daddy Carillon is saying," was at that moment shouted on all sides. For the host of the Golden Rose had appeared in the doorway, and all present pressed forward to hear the news from him, and if possible, to get inside the building which was locked against intruders.

"Stand back, my good friends," the innkeeper began, "No one will be allowed to cross this threshold until the officers of justice have thoroughly investigated and examined all

which we have discovered and searched into this night—this night, the most terrible I ever passed through," I say, we, because I too, my friends have done my little towards avenging innocent blood and punishing crime, and our Mayor—a man of uncommon enlightenment, of whom we may justly be proud—insisted on my humble name being added to the protocol we have drawn up, which unmasks the atrocities of which the clerical are guilty, pillories them publicly, and one may say brings these wolves in sheep's clothing as a class within the reach of the hangman.

For if our priest, one of the best in the land, is capable of committing this bloody deed, what may not be expected from the others? It is well that this should have occurred before the election, for now the evil of hypocrisy wherein they shrouded their evil deeds is rent asunder. The whole country, the whole country will hear of this. The light in our village will be seen all over the land, and will illustrate the truth of what the great Gambetta said: "Les ecclésiastiques, voilà l'ennemi!" These clericals are what we have most to fear. Any one who votes in their favor at the coming elections is a traitor to his country. Down with the priests!"

"But how could the priest have got here, if according to his own declaration and your supposition, he parted from her up there at his own door?"

"By one of two ways: either by going down the principal flight of stairs and through the cloisters and coming up by this staircase, or by quietly slipping past her while she was praying in the tribune, by the way down to the landing-place, on which the inner-sacristy door opened."

"This is the spot where it was done," he said. "The assassin must have stood in this corner, behind the half-opened door, awaiting the coming of his victim."

"And me too," interrupted the magistrate sharply.

"You mean she may have taken the money with her, and so there is no chance of our finding it here."

"That might be so, if we had not the receipt here signed by the unfortunate lady."

"What, he made her give him a receipt? that strengthens the case against him. He could easily get her—a good-natured old soul—to put her signature to the paper by some little stratagem, such as for instance saying he had the money locked up in the sacristy and would put it in her hands when she got down stairs. You told me the winding stairs led down to the sacristy! Well, Mrs. Blanchard would sign the receipt upstairs, to avoid having to go back, and on her way down to get a stab in the side instead of her money. What do you say to such a supposition?"

"I admire your acuteness sir; it all fits admirably!"

"Experience teaches me that sort of thing. When a man has been on the bench as long as I have, he makes acquaintance with the dodges of criminals. Now, thanks to your able assistance, we have what I may call a solid basis of operation. Now we have to act upon it. The first thing is to send a telegram to Aix, to enjoin the police to keep their eye on Mrs. Montmoulin. You know her address."

"Unfortunately I do not. Nor do I know anyone who could inform me of it except her own son himself."

"He will tell it us, no doubt. Now we must, for form's sake hold a brief examination of the servant and the old man who rang the bell; then comes the turn of the accused."

(To be Continued.)

ed me to open the door—and at that same moment his lamp went out."

"Did he blow it out?"

"No, at least I did not see him do so. I think it was the draught that extinguished it. But what struck us all was, that he at a single glance recognized the body, while we saw nothing more than that ghastly pall. Then before we could get another candle, he knelt down by the corpse there, and began to recite some prayers."

"He seems clearly to have knelt in the blood on the floor here, so perhaps we may accept his explanation of the bloodstains as correct. But that does not establish his innocence. Lock up the room for the present, and let us go up stairs again."

As they mounted the stairs together, the magistrate inquired if it was certain that the sacristan was not in the house at the time of the murder. The mayor replied that there was no question about it, that even the priest admitted it. There could not have been any one at all in the house at the time, between 10 and 11 a.m. but the clergyman and the unhappy lady. The old servant had been sent away before the visitor arrived, on the pretext that her master was unwell and wanted rest; she was not to return until next morning. And the old man who rang the Angelus when the sacristan was absent, only came to the house a few minutes before noon, and departed again immediately after.

"If that fact can really be substantiated," the magistrate answered, the evidence is very strong, against him. I must examine the servant and the man who rang the Angelus; let them be summoned immediately. The motive that could have prompted the man to commit this crime remains to be considered. It could not be revenge, jealousy or anything of that sort—it must have been for the sake of the money. Is he considered to be very avaricious?"

"Quite the contrary. I must do him justice to say that he gives away more than his means would warrant."

"Perhaps he got deeply into debt."

"Not to my knowledge. But he is poor, and his mother is very poor. For some time past he has wanted to have her live with him. She was here on Sunday, and did not leave until the next morning, scarcely an hour before the murder was committed. She resides in Aix, in embarrassed circumstances, I believe. Ah, an idea has just struck me—"

"And me too," interrupted the magistrate sharply.

"You mean she may have taken the money with her, and so there is no chance of our finding it here."

"That might be so, if we had not the receipt here signed by the unfortunate lady."

"What, he made her give him a receipt? that strengthens the case against him. He could easily get her—a good-natured old soul—to put her signature to the paper by some little stratagem, such as for instance saying he had the money locked up in the sacristy and would put it in her hands when she got down stairs. You told me the winding stairs led down to the sacristy! Well, Mrs. Blanchard would sign the receipt upstairs, to avoid having to go back, and on her way down to get a stab in the side instead of her money. What do you say to such a supposition?"

"I admire your acuteness sir; it all fits admirably!"

"Experience teaches me that sort of thing. When a man has been on the bench as long as I have, he makes acquaintance with the dodges of criminals. Now, thanks to your able assistance, we have what I may call a solid basis of operation. Now we have to act upon it. The first thing is to send a telegram to Aix, to enjoin the police to keep their eye on Mrs. Montmoulin. You know her address."

"He must also have known that she would be passing this way at that particular time with a sum of money in her possession. Who but the priest could have known it?"

"You are right. These are undoubtedly strong grounds for suspecting him. Would you open the door, if you please?"

The magistrate stood in the doorway and contemplated the body as it lay concealed under the pall. "Of course you spread that grave-cloth over it," he said to the mayor.

"No, no; that is precisely how we found it; we only lifted up the pall sufficiently to enable us to identify the deceased and make sure that life was extint."

"That is very remarkable. An ordinary murderer would scarcely have done that. I think the priest betrays himself there," rejoined the magistrate. "Leave it just as it is, until the inquest has been held. Now tell me, how did the clergyman behave when you discovered the corpse?"

"I believe I told you he took us down another way first, though he knew all the time that this was the way Mrs. Blanchard went. When he was obliged to pass by here with us, he gave a very peculiar timid glance at this door; I am certain of that for it was that very look that induced

the examining magistrate to accompany him to the sacristy.

"He is a good man and kind gentleman as he is, could be guilty of such a crime. Not one of those Government officials ever goes to Mass, or to his Easter duty. No doubt they will try and fasten it on him; he has been in their way for a long time." So spoke a stout, sturdy matron, doubling her fist, and shaking it continuously in the direction of the mayor's residence.

"Take care, do be quiet," urged a timid-looking little woman, who had stood by in speechless horror. "If what you have been saying were repeated, you might get put into prison by the Mayor."

The good woman's indignant speech was cut short by the exclamations of those around her, for a small body of mounted police appeared, coming down the street, besides a carriage drawn by two horses, in which some important-looking personages were seated.

"Look, look, those must be the magistrates! The police are going to arrest our pastor! Well, there must be something in it after all. Let us run up to the convent, and see what is going on."

"Go on then, you silly fools, I do not want to see the poor man dragged to prison. And nothing will ever convince me that a dear good priest who does so much for the sick and the poor, has murdered anyone, not if the Mayor himself swore he saw him do it." Thereupon Father Montmoulin's rusty defender threw her window to with a bang, and hastened into the scullery, where she vented her annoyance on the pots and pans, and confided to them her opinions.

A crowd soon collected on the terrace before the convent, discussing the sad event, after the wont of the excitable Southerner, in loud and animated tones. Though his window was closed, the voices reached Father Montmoulin's ear, and he heard several to whom he had shown nothing but kindness, passing a harsh verdict on him. Thus it is with the unstable human heart; always more prone to believe evil than to believe good of their fellow-men. The multitude love a scandal, especially when it emanates from a class above them, and whoever the supposed culprit may be, the populace now as of old is ready to cry "Crucify him." Men of education, who in such times of excitement would put in a word for the accused, and who would be grieved by the fall of one who till then had enjoyed a spotless reputation, do not mix among the multitude on such occasions.

"String him up to the olive tree here, before the police come from Aix," said a stalwart youth, looking about him with complacency. "If he gets into court, you see if some rascally lawyer does not get him off with his oily tongue. Here too, we could all see him kick better than if he were to be guillotined."

"No," answered a butcher, "never fear, they have such proof that the first barrister in the land could not get him off. His cassock is soaked with blood, and the carving knife is stained too, that he stabbed her with. I should not have credited the little man with as much pluck."

"There was no particular pluck needed. The old woman would not offer much resistance. Besides, all the lot of money he took from her would have given any man courage for the crime. They say it was upwards of £800."

"More than that! More than what?"

ed me to open the door—and at that same moment his lamp went out."

"Did he blow it out?"

"No, at least I did not see him do so. I think it was the draught that extinguished it. But what struck us all was, that he at a single glance recognized the body, while we saw nothing more than that ghastly pall. Then before we could get another candle, he knelt down by the corpse there, and began to recite some prayers."

"He seems clearly to have knelt in the blood on the floor here, so perhaps we may accept his explanation of the bloodstains as correct. But that does not establish his innocence. Lock up the room for the present, and let us go up stairs again."

As they mounted the stairs together, the magistrate inquired if it was certain that the sacristan was not in the house at the time of the murder. The mayor replied that there was no question about it, that even the priest admitted it. There could not have been any one at all in the house at the time, between 10 and 11 a.m. but the clergyman and the unhappy lady. The old servant had been sent away before the visitor arrived, on the pretext that her master was unwell and wanted rest; she was not to return until next morning. And the old man who rang the Angelus when the sacristan was absent, only came to the house a few minutes before noon, and departed again immediately after.

"If that fact can really be substantiated," the magistrate answered, the evidence is very strong, against him. I must examine the servant and the man who rang the Angelus; let them be summoned immediately. The motive that could have prompted the man to commit this crime remains to be considered. It could not be revenge, jealousy or anything of that sort—it must have been for the sake of the money. Is he considered to be very avaricious?"

"Quite the contrary. I must do him justice to say that he gives away more than his means would warrant."

"Perhaps he got deeply into debt."

"Not to my knowledge. But he is poor, and his mother is very poor. For some time past he has wanted to have her live with him. She was here on Sunday, and did not leave until the next morning, scarcely an hour before the murder was committed. She resides in Aix, in embarrassed circumstances, I believe. Ah, an idea has just struck me—"

"And me too," interrupted the magistrate sharply.

"You mean she may have taken the money with her, and so there is no chance of our finding it here."

"That might be so, if we had not the receipt here signed by the unfortunate lady."

"What, he made her give him a receipt? that strengthens the case against him. He could easily get her—a good-natured old soul—to put her signature to the paper by some little stratagem, such as for instance saying he had the money locked up in the sacristy and would put it in her hands when she got down stairs. You told me the winding stairs led down to the sacristy! Well, Mrs. Blanchard would sign the receipt upstairs, to avoid having to go back, and on her way down to get a stab in the side instead of her money. What do you say to such a supposition?"

"I admire your acuteness sir; it all fits admirably!"

"Experience teaches me that sort of thing. When a man has been on the bench as long as I have, he makes acquaintance with the dodges of criminals. Now, thanks to your able assistance, we have what I may call a solid basis of operation. Now we have to act upon it. The first thing is to send a telegram to Aix, to enjoin the police to keep their eye on Mrs. Montmoulin. You know her address."

## Notes on Science and Industry.

**SEWER VENTILATION.**—In a recent address before the Royal Institute of Architects of Ireland, Sir Charles Cameron not only expressed his doubts of the common assumed necessity for sewer ventilation—but based upon the hypothetical risk of the sewer air or gases as they are termed, attaining sufficient pressure to force the traps of house drains connected with the sewer—but proposed a system of ventilation as a substitute for the aspiring shafts. Experiments had been made, said the lecturer, to ascertain whether gas pressure actually exists in sewers, but he had never been able to determine the fact beyond the most trifling amount when all the ventilators on considerable lengths of main sewers were closed. A new means of ventilation is proposed, seemingly adequate to meet the necessities of the case—one which depends upon the principle of the diffusion of gases through porous materials—certain pottery manufacturers making the apparatus required, which is in the form of cylinders inserted in the crown of the sewer, an arrangement which it is claimed effectually bars the passage of the microbe.

**LIGHTNING WORK.**—“Pantaloons-making has been reduced to a great science in the big factories, both here and in the North,” said a New Orleans clothing dealer. “I refer, of course, to the cheap garments that in this section are sold almost entirely to the negroes. A pair of ‘pants’ of that grade contains twelve pieces, the outlines of which are represented by the slits in the top of a heavy table. Twenty-four sections of cloth are laid on the table and a revolving knife like a buzz saw, travels through the slits. As it does so it cuts the fabric into the exact patterns. The whole thing is done with incredible swiftness and the pile of cloth is scarcely deposited when it is fully cut. The pieces are then sent upon an electric carrier to the sewing machines which are also run by motor. Each operative has only one thing to do. The first one will put in the leg seams, the second will sew up the body, the third will put on the waistband and a fourth will attach the straps. The button-holes are worked by machinery and as a rule the buttons themselves are of the automatic staple variety and are secured by a single motion of a sort of punch.

It is very interesting to watch the garment passing from hand to hand and it reaches the inspector all complete with a celerity that barely takes one's breath away. It is then ironed by being pressed between a

series of gas heated rollers and is ready to be ticketed and placed in stock. Under the present system the outputs of some of the large factories have been quadrupled during the last four or five years.

**A CURIOUS FRUIT** has been discovered growing wild in Batavia, and a sample has been sent to a French professor of botany at Paris. It appears, says the Scientific American, to be a species of bean resembling a cigar both in form and color, though only about an inch in length. But it has a peculiar characteristic which renders it a very unique and interesting object, and this is the exceedingly energetic manner in which it scatters its seeds. If one of these little fruits be thrown into a basin of water, it will rest quietly on the surface for from one to five minutes, then it will explode with violence, hurling most of its contents into the air with noise and a splash like a small torpedo. It is hardly necessary to say that this phenomenon is caused by the pressure of the elastic substance of its interior overcoming the resistance of its hard outer shell. The fruit usually splits open lengthwise.

It plucked before maturity and allowed to ripen in a warm spot, it opens gradually from apex to base, making, as it were, a pair of diverging horns starting from the savagely point. It left to ripen on the plant, since the process is quicker and the internal moisture greater—the opening is sudden and accompanied with a slight noise, though this is much less than that which takes place when it has been placed in water. In this case the dry but porous tissue of the surface of the fruit quickly absorbs the liquid, especially at the grooves caused by the junction of the two valves or outer shells of the fruit. The internal tissue, being very elastic, exerts upon the latter a tension which soon results in the violent bursting already described. The curious property of explosion is given the little plant for the dissemination of its seeds, which would otherwise stand a poor chance of propagating its species.

**ICED CHLOROFORM,** says the Medical Times, has been used as an anaesthetic in Professor Shorburg's clinic in the Julius Hospital, at Wurzburg, Bavaria. It was employed in over fourteen thousand cases with immunity from unpleasant results in all. This preparation of chloroform, it is claimed, is quicker in action, comparatively free from danger, and does not induce nausea and depression.

## CHATS WITH THE FARMERS.

**ABOUT PLOWMEN.**—Any person who will take the trouble, this fall, to attend the plowing matches in the surrounding country, will have no difficulty in discovering the truth contained in the following remarks:

“What has become of the old-time plowmen? asks a correspondent of the Country Gentleman. Are they all dead, or have their hands forced their cunning, and their eyesight gone dim? With the improved plows of to-day it would seem that any one of moderate strength and average intelligence could do a good job of plowing, but not one out of ten who profess to hold the plow do good work, and among those hired on the farm not one in fifty know how to do this work well.”

“During the last three years, the writer says, he has had considerable plowing done, both by the day and by the acre, by men who professed to know how, but they were all about the same. Anything to get over the ground, cut and cover. If the plow was thrown out, there was no backing up, the unbroken soil being left for the next furrow to partially cover. They had but little idea of adjusting the plow in changing the draft, etc., and plowed the same depth for every kind of crop.”

**KILLING TOADS.**—It is a well-known fact that in our country districts, there is no reptile more detested than is the toad. Of course it is only rarely that the toad makes his appearance in daytime; but when ever he hops out he runs the risk of being smashed before he can hop again. Yet it is a great mistake to kill toads—at least on a farm. It is true that the little creature is very repulsive in appearance, and that he creates for himself a kind of natural antipathy; nevertheless he is of greater use than people imagine. The Massachusetts experiment station has summarized the evidence in regard to the economic value of the toad, as follows:

**FAVORABLE.**—1. It feeds on worms, snails, and sow bugs, common green-house pests. 2. It devours a large number of myriapods, which damage greenhouse and garden plants.

3. It feeds to some extent on grasshoppers and crickets. 4. It destroys large quantities of ants, insects often injurious and usually obnoxious.

5. It consumes a considerable quantity of May beetles, rose chafer, “click beetles,” potato beetles, cucumber beetles and weevils, all more or less injurious to crops of various kinds.

6. It feeds on tent caterpillars, gypsy moths and other fruit tree pests.

7. It is a prime destroyer of cut worms and army worms, common pests which often cause great damage.

**UNFAVORABLE.**—1. It destroys beetles, insects of a highly beneficial character.

2. It devours an occasional ichneumon fly and “lady bird,” beneficial insects.

3. It feeds to a small extent on spiders, generally considered to be valuable as insect destroyers.

4. It devours carrion beetles, insects indirectly helpful to man.

To recapitulate, 41 per cent. of the toad's food is composed of insects and spiders beneficial or indirectly helpful to man; 80 per cent. of insects and other animals directly injurious to cultivated crops or in other ways obnoxious to man. Further comment upon the valuable services of the toad would seem unnecessary.

**HARD OR SOFT FOOD.**—For persons who raise a number of hens the following few suggestions may not prove untimely:

Experience shows that hard food is better than soft food for poultry, not that it contains more nutrition, but because hens are tempted to eat more than they should of soft food.

It also supplies the wants of the fowl more readily than the hard food and the indigent to work and scratch (so essential to its health and thrift) is lessened. When giving soft food, too, the poultryman, by mixing several kinds, is liable to give more of one kind than may be needed, while with the hard grains the fowls have a greater privilege of selection of that which they prefer. With mixed soft food they eat almost everything of which it is composed, all or none and thereby surfeit themselves. It is proper to give soft food, so as to feed some needed substances, but we believe three times a week to be sufficient. Give whole grain, and scatter it far and wide, or mix it with litter, thus compelling each hen to hunt and scratch for all she receives, which will keep her in health and promote egg production.

**FEEDING CALVES.**—D. H. Otis, writing in the New England Farmer, draws attention to the error which is almost general regarding the feeding of grain and milk to calves. Experience shows that it is almost impossible to keep calves fat and healthy when the milk is mixed with corn or rather grain; but the reason is not as generally known. It is that Mr. Otis—who is an authority, both on account of his study and of his practical experience—explains the case:

“Never mix any grain in the milk for calves. The starch of corn has to be changed to grape sugar before it is digestible. This change only takes place in the presence of an alkali and is done chiefly by the saliva of the mouth. When corn is gulped down with the milk the starch is not acted upon by the acids of the stomach but remains unchanged until it comes in contact with the alkaline secretion of the intestines. With hogs the stomach is small and the intestines long. This allows starchy matter to be digested in the intestines. The opposite is true with the calf, the stomach being large and the intestines short. Unless the starchy matter is largely digested by the saliva of the mouth complete digestion will not take place in the intestines and the calf sours.”

**DIVERSIFIED AGRICULTURE.**—The wheat experiment in Georgia is spreading at the South, and I would not be surprised if our planters engaged in this culture extensively next

year, says the Southern correspondent of the Catholic Columbian. Mr. Walker, of Georgia, who as a prize winner recently in wheat-raising competitions, publishes in elaborate detail his method of farming the cereal, and in answer to the question, “Does wheat-raising pay?” he says most emphatically that it does. On seven acres of land last year, Mr. Walker raised 350 bushels of wheat, which he sold at \$1 a bushel, twelve tons of straw, at 30 cents per hundred, \$72; fourteen tons of hay, at \$10, \$140. Total \$592, or an average of \$80.28 per acre, and the land was calculated in 20 per cent. better condition than it was before.

The expense of cultivating these seven acres was: Seed wheat \$14 preparing land \$7, fertilizer, cotton seed meal and oil \$17.50, barnyard manure \$52.50, harvesting \$10, threshing \$35. Total expense, \$136, leaving \$126 profit, and, as Mr. Walker puts it, “several months to play and one to work.”

He says with truth: “If I had only raised one-seventh of what I did I would have more profit than if I had raised one-half of cotton per acre at 5 cents per pound.”

Describing the crops of the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College, Professor W. T. Welborn says that “if every cultivated acre were so treated in Mississippi and the resources for growing food fully developed she could grow the food of Iowa, the dairy products of Wisconsin, the pork of Illinois, and the mutton and wool of Ohio.” As Mississippi is rapidly becoming a cattle raising state, Professor Welborn reprobates the idea that the West and Texas have any advantage in this respect.

“For some years we have grown hogs to weigh 200 lbs at 6 months with an ease and cheapness you know not of at the north. Our green winter crops can be fed from one half to three-quarters of the food of hogs, and cost nothing. Our people are everywhere admitting now that we can raise the hogs, but there is yet doubt about raising a large, quick-maturing high-priced steer. But this can be done. Last fall we weighed a number of spring calves that had run with their mothers, and there was not one of them that did not grow 2 pounds a day or more through the summer. I wrote to a number of St. Louis and Chicago live stock commission companies, and asked them what good, well-marked grade Hereford, Shorthorn, or Aberdeen Angus calves, eight months old, and weighing 500 pounds, would bring in those markets, November 15, when in the quarantining against cattle disease. They invariably replied, if they showed good blood, they will bring around 5 cents a pound to go to the farms as feeders. Just think of it! A six-months old calf bringing \$25. Why, our two-year-olds, the way we grow them, bring \$5 and \$6 a head.”

“Never mix any grain in the milk for calves. The starch of corn has to be changed to grape sugar before it is digestible. This change only takes place in the presence of an alkali and is done chiefly by the saliva of the mouth. When corn is gulped down with the milk the starch is not acted upon by the acids of the stomach but remains unchanged until it comes in contact with the alkaline secretion of the intestines. With hogs the stomach is small and the intestines long. This allows starchy matter to be digested in the intestines. The opposite is true with the calf, the stomach being large and the intestines short. Unless the starchy matter is largely digested by the saliva of the mouth complete digestion will not take place in the intestines and the calf sours.”

**WANTS A CHANGE.**—If the light harness people wish to build up racing and pacing, they can do so by giving good money for races to wagon owners or amateurs to drive remarks a correspondent. It has been noticeable at recent grand circuits and other meetings that much interest was manifested by the public in the wagon races, with gentlemen handling the reins. When the limit of a horse's speed was not as nearly

reached as it is to-day, the driver was almost as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and as little of it as is consistent with safety, is a thing of unequalled beauty, but with legs, head and body, crossed and re-crossed, so that his action is restrained this way or that, is an abomination. Appliances that are used as much an object of attraction as the horse, and it was recognized that only a man who made his business was capable of extracting that speed, but now people desire to see something more than speed and a lot of strapped-up waddlers trying to reach a definite point first. They want to see style and action as well as speed, and the first club to give prizes for style as well as speed will not only increase its receipts but will deserve the ever lasting blessing of both breeders and the public. The way to success in everything is through elevation, but there is no elevation in driving or racing or in the development of the horse in the use of all manner of straps and checks. A good horse, driven with neat and light harness and

## FRIENDLY CHATS TO YOUNG MEN.

**CAUSE OF FAILURE.**— Robert C. Ogden, upon whose able shoulders rests the executive responsibility of John Wanamaker's great New York establishment, is of opinion, based on forty-odd years' experience in the employment of young men, that all the causes contributive to failure in a business career are embraced in a single comprehensive negative quality: lack of thoroughness—that paucity of intellect which begets the perfunctory performance of duty and deprives the hand of dominating skill. Perhaps no man in the dry goods trade is better qualified to speak convincingly on the subject of why men fail than Mr. Ogden, and this is what he says about the very important question: says the Philadelphia Saturday Post:

**LACK OF THOROUGHNESS.**— Failure to achieve success in business, the falling short of great desires and high aims on the part of young men is traceable to one primal cause—the absence of thoroughness. In the race for supremacy in all commercial undertakings, nine out of every ten men either fail absolutely or become nonentities, not because they lack ambition, not because the proper opportunities for advancement have not come to them, not because they have not received the best educational advantages or are handicapped by poor health, but because they have never been at the pains to master completely the thing that has been given them to do. The world is overcrowded with men, young and old, who remain stationary, filling minor positions and drawing meagre salaries, simply because they have never thought it worth while to achieve mastery in the pursuits they have chosen to follow. Mostly, this is so because the average young man fears hard work, and would rather drift with the tide of circumstances than pull against it.

Everywhere I see mentally wearied men discontented because of their small incomes, and chafing under the burden of their humdrum duties, wondering all the while why others are advanced and they are left behind, but never for an instant opening their eyes to the real fact that they have taken hold of their business with but half a heart and no mind except for what is just beyond the hour's need.

**INCOMPETENT CLASS.**—The crying curse of our land at the present time is its vast army of incompetents, and its lack of workers who know their business from the ground up. For every thoroughly informed and competent salesman who has sought employment at my hands there have been a hundred who were of mediocre ability or down-right incapacity. There are too many young men who are content to remain among the "hewers of wood and drawers of water," because they will not step beyond the beaten path to acquire thoroughness.

Almost every working day in the year I am called upon to receive some young man who comes to me highly recommended for a position in our establishment. The letters of introduction these applicants bring me are usually of a stereotyped form, in which some well-meaning pastor or person of influence is certain that "young Mr. Smith will prove a great acquisition to your business," or that "Mr. Brown, with his superior intellect and many accomplishments, will undoubtedly be a valuable aid in some one of the more responsible berths at your disposal." My questions to such applicants are somewhat in this vein:

"What can you do?"  
"Oh, I can do anything Mr. Ogden. I am an all-around man, and have filled many responsible positions."

"Can you take charge of our silk department and buy to advantage in the open market as well as sell in our store?"

"Well, no, I do not understand the details of buying silks."

"Can you go down in our shipping department and take charge of the general freighting of goods, or direct our city deliveries?"

"I have been a shipping clerk, but I am afraid I couldn't take quite all the responsibility of the shipping department."

"Perhaps you can assume the management of our interior decorations department and suggest to patrons

## CRIME AND ITS PUNISHMENT IN PERSIA.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

jeeted to far more awful tortures in the hope of wringing a confession from him.

In the case of serious crimes decapitation is the usual punishment. The executioner is supposed to hack the prisoner's head off with a sharp knife, but this he seldom does, preferring to open two or three veins of the throat with his knife and let the condemned man bleed to death.

On extraordinary occasions death is inflicted by "gatching." This most cruel mode of punishment, after being in abeyance for nearly half a century, was revived a few years ago by the Governor of Shiraz, H. R. H. Rutkined-Dowlah. He found that ever since the Shah's assassination crime was increasing throughout the country, and he resolved to suppress it by inflicting upon any notorious criminal who might be caught one of the most horrible deaths that can be imagined.

When a victim is to be "gatched" a hollow pillar is erected over a hole about two feet deep, and into this well the prisoner is put, sometimes his head sticking out at top. Plaster of Paris is then emptied in, and between each basketful water is poured down the well. As a result the gat swells, and as it hardens the circulation of the blood stops, causing most intense agony. The first victims selected by the governor for this

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence, pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,

pitilessly and slowly the flow of their life-blood was checked, until finally they were tightly encased, as it were, in a solid tomb. Terrible were their sufferings during the last half hour. Persians almost always meet death bravely and stoically, but there are some tortures which no human being can endure, and of such a

punishment met their death on May 10, 1896. They were five in number and, curiously enough, they were not notorious criminals, at least in the American sense of the word, the sole charge against them being that they had failed to pay their taxes.

Chained together neck to neck, the five doomed men were led to the Kuran Gate, near the Bugh-i-No, where the necessary well had been prepared. Round the neck of the first man was a steel collar with a chain which his guard held tightly in his hand. He, being the leader, was to die before his fellows, and calmly he waited during the half hour that was spent in filling in the well with "gatch." Some one offered him a drink of water from a pitcher while he waited, and he accepted it eagerly. Meanwhile a troop of soldiers stood around in a circle, pressing back the eager and impetuous crowd.

When the five wells were ready the prisoners were thrust into them, and as each minute passed, their agony became greater. Slowly the "gatch" became solid, and, as a consequence,