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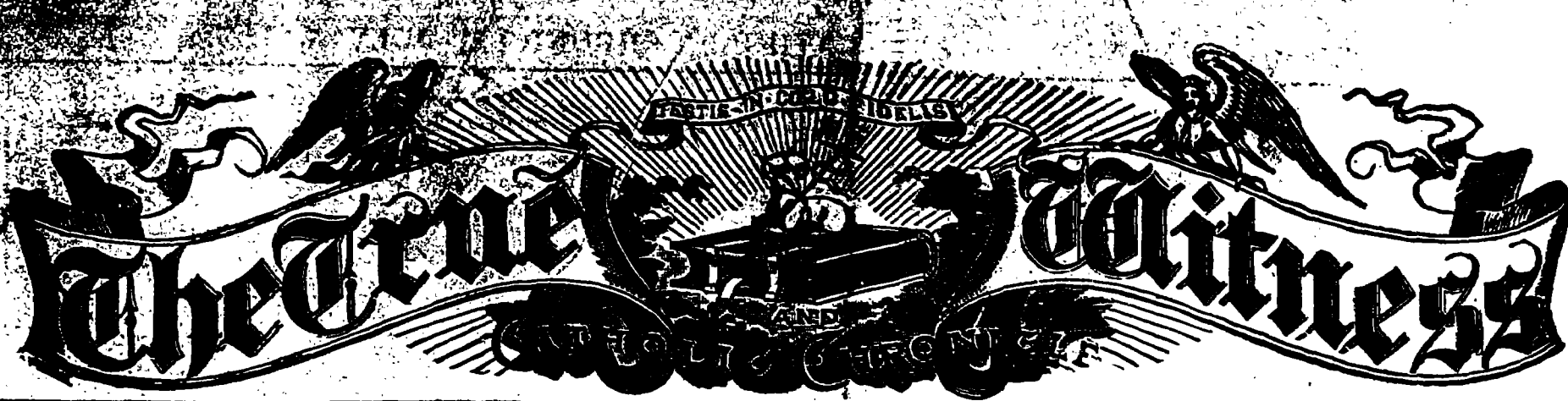
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VOL. XLVI. NO. 51

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 7, 1897.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

IN THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

The Debate on the Address of Congratulation to the Queen on the Occasion of the Diamond Jubilee.

Ireland's Voice in the Proceedings—Messrs. Dillon and Redmond Deliver Spirited Speeches.

We take the following report of the speeches made in the British House of Commons on the occasion of the debate, that an address of congratulation be presented to the Queen in connection with the celebration of her Diamond Jubilee, from The Dublin Nation:

MR. BALFOUR'S SPEECH.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, received with cheers from both sides of the House, rose to move that an address of congratulation be presented to the Queen. He said—I think it will be admitted that but very few words are required from me to justify the motion of which notice appears upon the paper. We should ill represent the country at large if we remained silent and refused to take any part in the chorus of congratulations which has risen from every part of this vast Empire upon the auspicious anniversary which we are approaching. (Cheers, and dissent from the Nationalist benches, Mr. S. MacNeill exclaiming: "No, not for Ireland.") I think that it would be worse than superfluous were I to attempt to enumerate any of the remarkable changes and events which have so signally distinguished the sixty years of her Majesty's reign. Great, indeed, these changes have been. You will seldom find compressed within the space of two generations, so many great industrial, scientific and literary changes—I had almost said revolutions—as have characterized the two generations since her Majesty ascended the throne.

SIR WM. HARCOURT'S ADDRESS.

Sir William Harcourt, also received with cheers from both sides of the House, seconded the motion. He said: I can hope to add but little to the eloquent and graceful terms in which the right hon. gentleman, the Leader of the House, has introduced this question. I have, indeed, a qualification which he does not possess, and which he will not envy me. I can recollect, as if it had been to-day, the booming of the guns which announced the accession of Her Majesty. (Hear, hear.) It is most right and fitting that an address of congratulation should be presented to the Sovereign for this House of Commons, which has the higher claim to represent the sentiments of the Queen than Parliament has been placed upon a still wider basis of representation from that which existed previously. The early reign of the Queen began with a new political epoch at a time when the real enfranchisement of the people had only recently commenced. It was an era of

EVERY CONTINENT IN THE GLOBE,

not all of our blood or of our language but all agreed in the spirit of devotion to the Sovereign of these realms—if that be the case, as undoubtedly it was the case, we may be quite sure that such feelings have not been stirred by an abstraction that there is at the bottom of all this personal devotion something which rightly has called that devotion into existence. (Cheers.) It is true that the reign of her Majesty has been a reign of unexampled length. It is also true that it has been a reign of unexampled prosperity. (Cheers.) Yet in celebrating the Jubilee we are not ministering, I believe, to sentiments of national vanity—to vulgar feelings of national complacency—but offering from our hearts homage to the great lady who rules over us. If you ask what are the virtues which have called forth the demonstration, what are the claims of her Majesty to this national regard, I think that the answer is not difficult to give. It is that the Queen is pre-eminent in station, so she has been pre-eminent in virtue. (Cheers.) It is because she has so understood the difficult and delicate tasks which fall to a constitutional monarch that the constitution of this country has during her reign been able to adapt itself without friction and shock to the varying needs of this great community. It is because through her long and laborious life she has been animated by a single thought of public duty, because she has been so devoted to the welfare of her people, that she has been able to carry out to the very end of her days the principles of the British Constitution.

(Cheers.) It is because she has shared our triumphs; it is because she has been throughout ANIMATED AND INSPIRED BY OUR NATIONAL IDEAS,

that this nation and this House unite to do her honor. (Cheers.) It is with an absolute confidence that these sentiments, however feebly expressed, are the sentiments of all who hear me, that I beg now to move that a humble address be presented to her Majesty congratulating her on the auspicious completion of the 60th year of her happy reign, and assuring her Majesty that this House profoundly shares the great joy with which her people celebrate the longest the most prosperous and the most illustrious reign in their history, joining with them in praying earnestly for the continuance during many years of her Majesty's life and health. (Loud cheers)

APPEALED TO THE HEART OF THE NATION,

and I think the right hon. gentleman well said it is the heart of the nation still more than its pride that speaks to-day, and addresses Queen Victoria in the 60th year of her reign. She has made her people feel that she has been a companion in their joys, a partaker of their distresses, and in all their fortunes, whether ill or good, her sympathies have never been wanting. That "touch of nature which makes the world kin" has always been perceived in the voice of the Queen in a sense unknown before. The present Sovereign may be justly called the mother of her people, and in the fulness of her years her children gather round her with sentiments of filial devotion. The Queen has passed through bitter sorrows, and none so great as that which took from her the wise counsellor and consort who supported with her the burden of her Empire in former days; but in all her desolation she never forgot her care for her duty to the nation. It is not for me to portray a character known, admired, and loved, but all those who have themselves served under her in any capacity will ever cherish the memory of her gracious kindness, upright judgment, ripe experience, and constitutional fidelity. (Cheers.) Her public and her private life has been a lesson to all in any station. First in virtue, as first in place, she added dignity to a mighty throne, and deserved the passionate loyalty of a free people. (Cheers.) She will leave to those who come after her larger dominions and a happier people. What is more, she will bequeath to future times the imperishable inheritance of a sovereign example. (Loud cheers.)

REFORMS, SOCIAL, POLITICAL, FINANCIAL, COMMERCIAL,

and there was great need in those days of such reforms. It is only those who can personally recollect what was the condition of the Pole in this country sixty years ago that can realize the enormous progress and improvements which have been made in the condition of the Pole. (Hear, hear.) They rejoice to-day, and rightly rejoice, in the greatness of this country and the extension of the dominions of the Queen, but for the maintenance of such a vast structure there must be solid foundations at the base, and those foundations are only to be found in a prosperous and contented people. (Cheers.) I am myself able to testify that it was not always so. I can remember when the people of this country were neither prosperous nor contented, when disorder was rife amongst masses of the people, who were impatient of suffering and intolerant of their miserable lot. Let anyone who knows the social history of this country in the first six years of the Queen's reign from 1837 to 1843, and can remember what the suffering was in the great towns, and still more, perhaps, in the rural districts, will be able to form some conception of the marvellous improvement which has taken place in the stability of the nation, in the growth not only of its liberties, but in health and wealth, in the morals no less than in the physical fibre of the people. (Hear, hear.) That has been the distinguishing feature, to my mind, of this auspicious reign—a people better fed, better clothed, better housed, better educated, crime diminished, taxation decreased. ("Oh" from the Nationalist benches.) This is the happy base upon which this vast Empire rests, and I can recall the fears which existed—what I may call "the fears of the brave and follies of the wise"—at the extension of popular power which it was thought might endanger the constitution of the country, but we have in the sixty years of the reign sanctioned measure after measure of democratic reform, and each extension of popular rule has only strengthened the Monarchy and the constitution. (Hear, hear.) Queen Victoria has never feared her people. (Cheers.)

DECADE AFTER DECADE HAS PASSED

since these reforms, and the Sovereign has never been more trusted or more revered. And, as the right hon. gentleman well indicated, this enlarged democracy has been peacefully and insensibly incorporated in the framework of the nation. (Cheers.) We celebrate, and gladly celebrate, the Jubilee by a gathering of the representatives of our great Empire. They are representatives of communities who want forth instinctively the love of freedom, which was native to their fathers, and which carried them to their graves, and which we carry with us to-day, and which we will carry with us to-morrow, and which we will carry with us to the end of time, where it

bore the fruits of self-government and of self-reliance. (Ironical Nationalist cheers.) But over this memorable growth of our race and of our Empire there has presided for two generations of men one figure which has presented to the world the British name with a noble simplicity of greatness which has not been known before, and which will live for ever in the records of this country. (Cheers.) It has been asked, what has been the office which the Queen has performed. She has been a supreme tie which has bound together various classes and diverse races in this vast dominion as one united whole. The Sovereign, partaking the spirit of her people, has gathered them in growing affection round her throne. (Cheers.) The blessing that was invoked by the patriarchs of old was length of days and multitude of offspring. Never has a Sovereign been surrounded with more blessings both in her family and in her subjects. Her subjects are on every shore, and her children's children in every state. There have been glorious reigns in the great traditions of the land, reigns of strife and storm, of peril and conquest, but, if it might be permitted to prefix an adjective to the characteristics of this reign, I should call it a sympathetic reign. (Cheers.) It has

DEGRADATION AND RUIN OF OUR COUNTRY,

to lick the hand which has chastised us and put a collar round our necks and to thank Her Majesty because in her reign an act has been passed which places for ever so far as this House is concerned all the fundamental liberties of a free people at the absolute mercy of a Lord Lieutenant. During those 60 years many thousands of men, I think not less than ten thousand, have been condemned to jail as political offenders, for no other reason than that they endeavored to do their duty by their country, and to defend their fellow-countrymen. Several men have been cruelly executed under pretext of law, and at the present moment there are political prisoners lying in the jails of this country. (Nationalist cheers) as there have been throughout the whole of these sixty years which we are now asked to celebrate. The members of the party for which I am entitled to speak have considered their attitude towards this address and have decided in accordance with the resolution they passed a month ago, and with what they believe to be the deep-seated feeling of an

OVERWHELMING MAJORITY OF THE IRISH NATION,

that they can have neither act nor part in passing it. (Nationalist cheers.) We have decided not to move any amendment to the address, nor can we support any amendment because we do not desire to have any part in the matter at all, and we felt that the best method in which we could give expression to what we believe to be the feelings of our people is vote against the adoption of this address. This is a great and mighty Empire, and Ireland, by your operations, has been reduced to a position of an impoverished, diminished, and weak nation. You, no doubt, have got the power, if you choose to continue to use it, to deny to the people of Ireland these rights which you have given to Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Those rights which have borne the fruit you will see to-morrow in your streets. You have the power to refuse us the same treatment, but what you cannot do, and what this House cannot do, is to drag us to rejoice after the wheris of your triumphal chariot. You may conquer by force, and hold down and keep plunged in poverty the nation to which I belong and for which I speak; but it is out of your power to conquer by Coercion Acts the hearts of the Irish people, and you cannot, and you will not, make them join in your rejoicing. (Loud Nationalist cheers.)

MR. JOHN REDMOND'S SPIRITED REMARKS.

He said: "I rise to reduce to action the sentiments the hon. member has just given utterance to (laughter) With a great many of the pictures that have been drawn of the benefits which have accrued to the people of this Empire generally during the sixty years of this reign I certainly have no fault whatever to find. These benefits are now matters of history, and no one can doubt that the reign will stand out not merely as the longest, but probably the greatest in the English history. The advance which has been made in science and in art, in the education of the people in their material comforts, in their habits of thrift and industry, in the increase of their trade and commerce and prosperity generally and in a special way, perhaps, the extension of their popular liberties, is unaccountably such as is without parallel in the story of nations. Were I a Canadian or an Australian I would be only too proud of the opportunity of celebrating before the gaze of the world the increased prosperity and the assured freedom of my land. But, Mr. Speaker, I belong to a part of the Empire, and I am a representative of a people to whom these blessings of

PROSPERITY AND FREEDOM HAVE BEEN A CLOSED BOOK,

and much as I personally dislike uttering any jarring note which may be looked upon by even some friends of Ireland as ungracious and ill-timed, as I feel bound in the interest of truth to say here that while your country and your Empire are to-day engaged in jubilation—proud, prosperous, and free—that at this moment Ireland stands at your door in poverty and subjection, sullen and disaffected and in no mood whatever to celebrate with you these great blessings which, scattered with a free hand broadcast throughout your Empire, have been denied to her. It seems to me, sir, the three great achievements of this reign are these: (1) The extension of representative institutions and the broadening of popular liberties all over the Empire; (2) The enormous and extraordinary increase of population, coupled with the still more enormous and extraordinary increase of wealth and decrease of taxation; and (3) The spread of peace and contentment amongst the subjects of the Empire. Now, let me ask in all seriousness what share has Ireland had in any one of these blessings? While REPRESENTATIVE INSTITUTIONS HAVE BEEN GIVEN TO THE COLONIES,

and while the people of Great Britain had had their popular rights and liberties extended from year to year and from day to day, Ireland has been constantly subjected to exceptional and repressive legislation. As has been pointed

out by the hon. gentleman who preceded me, there has been a Coercion Act of some kind or another passed for Ireland in every one of the sixty years reign. There have been during this period a number of unsuccessful insurrections, and your prisons have never for one single moment, and they are not to-day, without Irish political prisoners within their walls. I had hoped up to the last moment that an opportunity would have been, as an act of grace, to have released the few remaining prisoners in Portland Prison. There are only five of them left. Every man who was in any shape a leader of the conspiracy with which they were alleged to have been connected has been released, and the five who are there were merely subordinates and fetchers and carriers, for the leaders have been released, and these men, after 13 years of penal servitude are still in Portland Prison. I think it would be a very wrong thing if this occasion were allowed to pass without some expression of regret that this act of grace to Ireland was not conceived on this occasion. The great mass of them today are undoubtedly disaffected, and I say rightly disaffected, to the system of rule under which they live. Sir, whilst this country has been prospering Ireland has been starving;

HER INDUSTRIES ARE DEAD,

and which cannot be ignored, and which it is folly on man's part to attempt to shut their eyes to—I feel that if with these facts present to my mind I had not intervened towards my English colleagues in this House I would be playing the part of a hypocrite and a coward; and I say in the name of those I have been sent to represent, Ireland to-day stands apart altogether from your Jubilee Celebration, and when you ask her to share in your joy and triumph she answers you by saying: "First restore to me my liberty." In conclusion, I beg to move this amendment, and to add at the end of the amendment these words: "This House further represents to Her Majesty that they deem it their duty to place the fact upon record that during the 60 years of Her Majesty's reign Ireland has suffered grievously from famine, depopulation, and poverty, and from the continued suspension of her constitutional liberties, with the result that the Irish people are to-day discontented and disaffected, and are unable to join in the celebration of the 60th year of Her Majesty's reign." (Cheers.)

MR. O'KELLY'S AMENDMENT

He said the Colonies are loyal because they are free. We are disloyal because we are not free, and we are proud of our disloyalty. (Irish cheers.) We never shall be loyal (Ministerial laughter) until you do us justice (Irish cheers) and return to us the liberties which you by force have taken from us. I beg to second the amendment. (Irish cheers)

THE CHAMPION OF THE NORTH

Colonel Sanderson replied to the amendment. He said he spoke in the name of a very considerable portion of the Irish nation. (Ministerial cheers.) An Irish Member—Ditchburner.

IRELAND WAS WEALTHIER NOW

than she was when her Majesty came to the throne in 1837. Ireland was more prosperous now than she had ever been before. He asked why had the population of Ireland decreased? It was because the means of locomotion had been increased. (Loud Irish laughter.) It was because they had educated the Irish people, and the Irishman was not such a fool as to believe that it is better to dwell in rags in Ireland and live on potatoes than to go and thrive in America, Australia or New Zealand. (Ministerial cheers.) He was glad to say that at the present time there are signs that the decrease in population had ceased and that an increase had set in.

THE RESULT OF THE VOTE.

The House then divided, and there voted:
For the amendment..... 7
Against..... 433
Majority..... 429
The result was received with cheers and laughter.
The House then divided on the motion to present the Address, and there voted:
For the resolution..... 459
Against..... 44
Majority..... 415

On the motion "That the said Address

be presented to her Majesty by the whole House," Mr. Clancy said after what had just passed that motion became an absurdity. (Nationalist cheers.) The Speaker then put the question, and there being some "No's" from the

Nationalist Benches, he said he should ask hon. members who opposed the motion to stand up in their places, whereupon the Nationalist members as a body stood up amid cheers and laughter.

The Speaker then named the tellers in the ordinary way, and there voted:

For the motion..... 411
Against..... 41
Majority..... 370

MR. BILFOUR THEN MOVED "That such

members of this House as are at her Majesty's Privy Council do humbly know her Majesty's pleasure when she will be attended by this House with the said Address," and it was carried without dissent.

He then moved that the House should

meet on Wednesday at a quarter past two o'clock, and that so soon as the Speaker had reported her Majesty's gracious answer to the Address it should adjourn.

Without a question being put the

motion was passed.

MGR. MERRY DEL VAL TO HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP LANGEVIN.

The following circular letter of His Excellency Mgr. Merry del Val has been given to the press for publication:

OTTAWA, July 3, 1897.

Monsieur—On the eve of my departure from Canada for the Eternal City, where I hope shortly to deposit in the hands of His Holiness the result of my investigations, I take the liberty to address a few words to Your Grace, as being the bishop immediately interested in the question which brought me here, and through you to all the Catholics of the country.

Before all, Monsigneur, I beg to express my most respectful and devoted feelings for all the Archbishops and Bishops of the Dominion, as a recognition of the kind manner in which I have been treated. My thanks are also due to all the members of the clergy and the Faithful in the different dioceses, for the expressions of good will which they have continually offered me, and I only regret that I am not able to thank them individually.

I have also to acknowledge the great courtesy which has been shown me by the civil authorities, and for which I am deeply thankful.

There now only remains for us to hope that the holy work of peace and justice, desired by the Holy See, may realize the result expected. In connection with this, I can assure Your Grace that His Holiness will take all possible care in giving a decision and in outlining the conduct which Canadian Catholics are to follow in the present situation.

The Holy Father has searched all sources of information to get at the truth, and it is impossible to doubt that he will not be fully informed of all the facts and circumstances in the case.

In the interval there remains still a most important duty for all, and, in the exercise of my functions, I feel obliged to mention to this day in a formal manner with the certainty that the bishops and the clergy, devoted as they are to the Holy See, will see to its exact performance by the Faithful.

This duty is: To abstain entirely from any agitation, to forget all divisions and resentments and to suspend all discussion.

All those who have entered upon a phase entirely new for Catholics by the re-fact that the Sovereign Pontiff has intervened himself, and it remains to him at present to finally determine their obligations in this matter from a Catholic standpoint, and it is not our business nor the business of anyone to do anything that would interfere beforehand with his judgment and his action.

It ought to be evident to all enlightened Catholics that one cannot invoke or obtain the authority of the Supreme Pastor against that of the Bishops, and that, on the other hand, one would enfeeble the Episcopal authority by interfering even indirectly with the free exercise of the authority of the Head of the Church.

For my part, Monsigneur, I have too good an opinion of the Catholics of Canada, and admire their virtues too much, to doubt that they will not be glad to be able to leave to the Vicar of Christ, with submission and confidence, the work of guarding their religious interests, assured that his discretion will be the holiest and the wisest.

May Your Grace accept assurance of my esteem and my sincere attachment, and may Your Grace permit me to express my ardor and desire of seeing the people of Manitoba prosper, with the help of God—who are the object of Your Grace's zeal, your labors and your prayers.

I remain Your Grace's devoted servant in our Saviour.

(Signed) RAPHAELE MERRY DEL VAL, Apostolic delegate. To His Grace Monsigneur Adelard Langevin, Archbishop of St. Boniface, Man.

Queen Adelaide the widow of King Miguel of Portugal, has entered the Convent of Solesmes in France. Her Majesty was born in 1831 and married in 1851 to King Miguel. She became the mother of seven children, her only son being the present Duke of Braganza. All her daughters have contracted marriages with reigning European families.

HIGHER EDUCATION

In the Banner Province of Canada.

Some of the Disabilities Sustained by Catholics in the Intermediate and Senior Classes—No Provision Made for Catholic High Schools—The Sway of the Non-Catholic System Everywhere Visible.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]

Surely the noblest ambition that can enter into the heart of man is to perfect in himself the work of his Creator; to make himself in body, mind and soul the some of God's design; to look upon his life as a trust from his Maker, and so order it that, when called upon to lay it down, he may be able honestly to return two-fold that which the Lord gave unto him, even if this were but one talent.

The means to this desirable end are summed up in the one word—education. On such a pinnacle is education placed nowadays, that one is apt to imagine that the process is of recent discovery, and belongs exclusively to the nineteenth century—nay, more exclusively, to the present generation. This is a delusion: for education, as far as humanity is concerned, is, and always has been, coeval with man himself. For nobody can deny its existence in the garden of Eden, where our first parents learnt their first very bitter lesson and reaped the fruits of disobedient experience. Life itself is an education.

THE PROCESS GOES ON FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.

which is merely the portal that admits to a vaster region of knowledge. Nor does there seem to have been a period in which it can be said that the brightness, keenness and potency of the human intellect fell much, if anything at all, below the standard it has attained to in our own times, even if we step back along the zigzag course of the ages from Darwin, whom many learned men look upon as the leading light of the nineteenth century, to Newton, Milton, Bacon, Shakespeare, Erasmus, Dante, St. Thomas, St. Jerome, St. Augustine, St. Paul, Cicero, Virgil, Demosthenes, Pericles, Plato, Socrates, Solon, Herodotus, Solomon, David, Moses. Nor, again, is popular and compulsory education such an uncommon thing in ages gone by that we can claim a monopoly of it. Ancient Greece and ancient Rome had most elaborate systems of education, great and well-appointed schools, and have contributed more to the learning of the present day than the vain glories are willing to concede. But never in the known history of the world, was education of such paramount importance for success in life as it is at the close of the nineteenth century of the Christian era. To begin life without a liberal, if not a technical education, is to be in the position of an untrained or ill-equipped athlete entering into a contest with trained and practised performers. The man may be clever, he may be strong and courageous, he may be naturally apt and well endowed, but these gifts of nature will avail him little against training, skill and knowledge. Now, it would be false to assert that

CATHOLICS ARE BEHIND THEIR PROTESTANT BRETHREN

in their desire for and appreciation of a good education; but it would be quite within the bounds of truth to say that in some countries, and to some extent in Canada, they are seriously handicapped in the realm of higher education, always supposing that we speak of higher Catholic education. Take the Province of Ontario, for example, where Catholics have, perhaps, as much of their own way as they can get, though not as much as they could desire. A public school supporter is by law obliged to contribute to the support of the public schools; a Catholic can withdraw his support from the separate schools and apply his tax to the support of the public schools. In other words, the separate schools, the by-laws of the law occupy a secondary position, are a secondary consideration; whilst the public schools are sacredly protected even from doing themselves an injury. At the present day, however, there is no valid reason why the Catholic separate schools in Ontario should not be as efficient as the public schools as could be proved by the citing of instances where in the same locality, the former have surpassed the latter. But here, in the elementary schools, at the various portals of intermediate education, all State concessions to Catholics end. The statutes bearing upon education make

NO PROVISION FOR CATHOLIC HIGH SCHOOLS to form the necessary stepping stones from the elementary schools to the university. So that if a Catholic child desires further education at the tender age of twelve or thirteen, he must enter the godless schools provided for those who are of a widely different faith and taught by teachers of a widely different faith. Catholics make no pretence whatever at concealing their desire to keep their children within what they, at heart, look upon as "one fold"; yet, making allowance for the excellent work done by the various Catholic colleges and convents in the Province, it is within the limits of probability that four-fifths of the Catholic children seeking intermediate education have to do so in non-Catholic schools, which, it can be said, without intention of reflecting on their efficiency or fairness, are scarcely institutions adapted to promote that development and solid growth of a truly Catholic religious spirit which it is the object of the separate schools to engender, foster and guard. It is just here, in the matter of

INTERMEDIATE EDUCATION IN ONTARIO, that the peril to faith lies, though it is admittedly much easier to point out than to remedy the evil. Were it not for the uncompromising animosity of the Church towards the co-education of the sexes, the wisdom of which is truly and legitimately within its sphere, Catholic High Schools, with just and propor-

tionate Government aid, could probably be maintained in each of the five principal cities of Ontario, possibly in more places. If it is true that Catholic children pass their most religiously receptive years whilst they are in the elementary schools, it is equally true that the most morally impressionable years of their life are spent in the mixed classes of the intermediate institutions. All that Catholics desire is a fair field and no favor consistent with their legitimate aspirations for the retention and preservation of their own faith; but in the matter of university education, also, they do not enjoy these concessions. In this position, however, they do not stand alone, as, besides the Catholic University of Ottawa, Queen's University of Kingston prefer to sacrifice its just share of the "loaves and fishes" of the Provincial treasury rather than its independence and individuality. Each of these institutions seems to bear its burdens bravely and to flourish in its own self-elected atmosphere of principle before lucre. Such then is a brief review of the much vaunted system of separate school education in the no less vaunted banner province of the Dominion. If the Catholic population of Ontario be content, there is nothing more to be said; but the heat that can be ascertained of its separate school system is, "that a slice of a loaf is better than no loaf at all,"—a saying which affords some crumb of consolation and much room for reflection. B. S.

EDUCATION IN BELGIUM.

The Overcrowding of the Professions.

Demand for Offices in the Civil Service on the Increase—The Distinction of Young Men to Enter the Commercial Arena.

The Belgium correspondent of the Catholic Times, Liverpool, deals with a phase of the educational question which is quite a familiar one on this Continent, the overcrowding of the professions, and the anxiety of the rising generation to seek positions in the civil service. He says:—

The education vote for the current year has been lately the subject of much discussion in both the Chambers. Perhaps the ablest and most instructive speech delivered in the course of the debates was that of M. Lammens, senator for Courtrai, who, speaking in the Upper Chamber, criticised severely the system of training in the State Universities and middle schools, and contrasted, from a religious and social point of view, their results with those achieved by the "free" or voluntary educational institutions.

In dealing with the subject of higher studies, M. Lammens drew attention to an evil which has probably assumed larger dimensions in Belgium than in most other European countries. Nothing is more noticeable than the increasing disinclination of young men who have received a liberal education to embrace a commercial or industrial career. There is a rush to the learned professions; and the number of candidates for employment in Government Service is vastly in excess of the number of appointments or vacancies offering. The four Universities are annually sending out

HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES IN MEDICINE AND LAW,

with the result that in all cities doctors and lawyers may be reckoned by hundreds and in the large towns by scores. Not including apothecaries, there are upwards of 3,000 members of the medical profession in the kingdom, and last year there were in the various schools of medicine no fewer than 1,100 students. In Brussels there are some 600 avocats, and to this number may be added 200 licentiates in law awaiting their call to the bar. In the other cities and principal towns we find the profession proportionately represented.

Belgians, as a people, are not remarkably litigious, but they should be very litigious indeed to give remunerative occupation to this army of "sacerdotes juristes," as an ancient writer calls them. Nor is the case different with the output of the theatres, colleges, and middle schools. Instead of

TAKING TO COMMERCE, TO AGRICULTURE,

or to some industrial pursuit, the ambition of most of these young people is to get employment under Government. Not long since M. Vandenepeereboom, the Minister of Railways, etc., stated in the Chamber that on the occasion of a few vacancies in his office as many as 672 candidates presented themselves in the course of two months; and some weeks ago M. Schollaert, the Minister of Public Instruction, remarked that for a single vacancy in the Education Department candidates by the hundred came forward. He added that between 1892 and 1896, for a comparatively small number of appointments in the State middle schools, there was a total of 2,309 applications. Further figures of a similar import might easily be quoted, but enough has been said to show that if education, both higher and secondary, were less literary and concerned itself more with subjects of practical interest, Belgians, like other people, would not be quite so much embarrassed with the question of what to do with their boys.

From Lourdes comes the tale of the miraculous cure of a young woman of 23, who had been paralyzed since she was three years of age. She could neither sit upright nor turn in her bed without assistance, nor could she walk a step without support. After two baths at Lourdes she was able to walk as easily as any one, and astonished the people of Fougères by walking through the town on Ascension Day.

Generally speaking, those that have the most grace and the greatest gifts and are of the most usefulness are the most humble and think the most meanly of themselves; so those boughs and branches of trees which are most richly laden with fruit bend downwards and hang lowest.

FAMINE AND FEVER DAYS.

Mgr. Nugent's Discourse

On the Occasion of the Commemoration Services in Memory of the Martyr Priests of Liverpool—The Sad Scenes Depicted in Teaching Language.

At the Requiem service in St. Patrick's, Liverpool, for the martyr-priests of 1847, held recently, Right Rev. Mgr. Nugent delivered a touching discourse from the text, "The Good Shepherd giveth His life for His sheep" (St. John x. 11). He described the results of the Irish famine, stating that according to official returns in the year 1847, 184,524 persons emigrated from the port of Liverpool, and that in the short period of three months 90,000 people arrived there from Ireland. So great was the stream of people that the passage rates were raised from every port, and the condition of the emigrants was such that a system of quarantine was adopted upon all steamers arriving. The result of this enormous influx and the consequent overcrowding of the miserable cellars in the lower parts of the town was malignant fever and disease. The sanitary arrangements were most defective and of a very primitive character. There were at that time 14,000 cellars inhabited as dwellings by over 25,000 people, and of these 5,841 contained stagnant pools of water. The horrors that prevailed in the lower and more densely populated parts of the town were indescribable.

THE PEOPLE FLED FROM HUNGER AND STARVATION

at home to find a scarcely less terrible fate in this town where they sought refuge. Special legislation was demanded in the emergency, but while the legislators were considering the plague never halted. It swept over the north, south, and central parts of the town, causing dreadful havoc and suffering among the poor, whose miseries resulting from the pest were aggravated by want. In the midst of the panic created by this terrible scourge the devotion and calmness of the priests commanded universal admiration. Day and night they were with the people. Into the dwellings of the poor in attic and cellar, in the courts and alleys, where to breathe the fetid and pestiferous air was death, they went fearlessly to give the sacraments. They were at the bedside of the dying, and where the dead were left uncovered more than one of that heroic band lifted the dead body all covered with typhus spots and placed it in a coffin. It was the good pastor ministering to the afflicted flock;

DANGER AND DEATH HAD NO TERRORS,

for what was done in the Name and for Christ's sake. The first who fell was the Rev. Peter Nightingale, of St. Anthony's, on the 2nd of March. I knew him well when a student at Ushaw, had leave to his room, and afterwards, when I was a priest, we were close friends. A bright, energetic, bold man—a true priest, a true friend, and beloved by all around him. St. Patrick's suffered more than any other church. This church was left for a time without a priest, and was actually closed, and the Sunday after Father Grayton's death there was no Mass or service of any kind. April 26th the Rev. William Parker, who for ten years had been senior priest in this church, fell a victim. He was a man that exercised great influence in this part of the town, of a straightforward, energetic disposition, had done much for education, and the schools at that time, under his direction and taught by the Christian Brothers, not only stood in the front rank of Catholic schools, but turned out a class of men who were an honor to the Catholic body. A few days afterwards Rev. Dr. Kelly, only recently affiliated to the diocese, a most promising priest from the Irish College in Rome, died at St. Joseph's, on May 1st, and was interred on the 3rd at St. Anthony's. St. Peter and St. Mary's were both sorely tried, Dr. Appleton, a ripe scholar, a man of influence in the town and greatly respected, died at Seel street, on May 26th, and Rev. John Austin Gilbert at St. Mary's, on the 31st of May. The previous Sunday an

ENCYCLOPICAL LETTER FROM THE POPE

to the Bishops was read in the churches throughout the town. It directed that three days should be set apart for public prayers to Almighty God for the cessation of the existing calamities. The Right Rev. Dr. Brown, V.A., directed that public prayers should be said throughout the diocese for this purpose. At the time the fever was raging with increased malignity in the lower parts of the town and the number of cases were 2,000. The sick calls at some of the churches were fully forty in the day. The Liverpool Mercury says, "We last week stated that the Rev. Richard Grayton, the senior and much respected priest of St. Patrick's, had been seized by the prevailing fever. On Friday and Saturday he was so considerably reduced that no hopes were entertained of his recovery. The malignant disease had somewhat abated, and his medical advisers were induced to think there was a favorable chance of his recovery. Yesterday the same opinion prevailed, but last night we are sorry to say, the symptoms were worse. We understand that two of Mr. Grayton's colleagues, the Rev. Mr. Haggart and the Rev. Mr. O'Reilly, have exhibited symptoms of the same malady." On the following day, the 16th of June, he died. He was a model man in every sense of the word. In look, in manner, in his tones and winning smile, he exercised a powerful influence on all around him long before he was a priest. Here at St. Patrick's he was adored. Always at work in the church in this densely populated district, with the old and with the young he was a power. He was generous to a degree, all he had went to the poor, and his very clothes were given away. He caught the fever in his heroic charity by caring for the sick and placing them in their coffins when all had deserted him. His funeral was a sight which baffles description; the flock were inconsolable for their pastor; the shepherd had been taken

from them, and now they were without a priest. Judge of the state of this district, that day there were, if I remember right, 43 sick calls. The Rev. Robert Gillow, of Coppens-hill, and myself divided them.

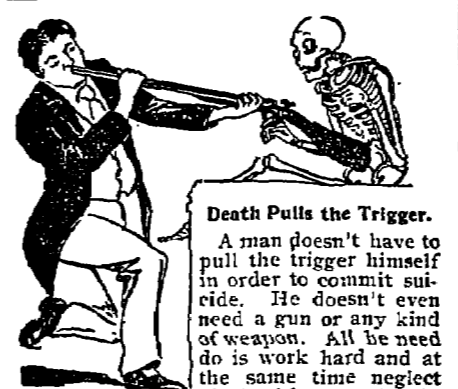
THE SAD SCENES WITNESSED.

Never can I forget the scenes I that day witnessed of the dead and dying. A mother lying dead of a fever on a heap of stavings in a cellar, a baby at her breast, and two young children playing on the floor. The heavy, pestiferous atmosphere of that cellar loaded with the malignant poison. The Rev. James Haggart of this church died on the 28th of June and the Rev. W. Vincent Dale, of St. Mary's, on the 26th. He took ill on Monday, 21st, and died on Saturday, 26th. So rapid was the progress of the fever that he died after five days illness. This was one of the worst cases, the body of the deceased being covered with black spots. He was a most exemplary man and was undying in his work among the poor in St. Mary's, then a very populous district. To his unwearied energy and zeal the erection of St. Mary's Church is greatly due. He was buried at St. Anne's, Edgehill, and, though there was no announcement of his funeral, still hundreds followed his coffin to the grave. In the month of July no deaths took place, but do not think there were no sufferers. The Rev. Fathers Bonney and Walker were sick at Seel street; the Rev. H. Newsham, the Rev. Wm. Gillett, and the Rev. Thomas Kelly at St. Anthony's; the Rev. Edward Walmaley at St. Joseph's, and the Rev. Father Wilkinson at St. Mary's. At St. Nicholas's, Coppens Hill, the Rev. Robert Gillow died on the 22nd of August. His loss to the Church in this town was a great calamity, for among all those who were carried off, no one had done so much for the revival of the services and ceremonies of the Church. As far as I remember he came to Coppens Hill towards the end of 1836. He was first to establish Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament every Sunday and once a week on Thursday evening. Up to that time Benediction was only once a month and evening service at three o'clock in the afternoon. He introduced High Mass with three priests every Sunday; and established guilds for young men and young women. He founded the Society of St. Vincent de Paul and was the first chaplain. Rev. John Fielding Whitaker, who was the founder of St. Wilfrid's Church, in Manchester, came to Liverpool during that trying period and on the 23rd of September died, being

THE TENTH VICTIM TO THIS FRIGHTFUL EPIDEMIC.

Dr. Youens has always been numbered with the victims, though he does not appear in that group which is familiar to most of you. He died of the fever on the 30th of May, 1848. He was a profound scholar and theologian, a man of refined taste, fond of music, literature, and art. Though the oldest among the clergy and Vicar of the diocese, still so gentle and simple in his manner; the true and warm supporter of the younger clergy. Here, then, is the story of the priests who died in Liverpool during that terrible period of the amine fever in 1847. There is unfortunately no record extant, and the sources of information are few and bare of facts. I knew all those who fell, most of them intimately. The "Liverpool Mercury," June 19th, 1847, thus speaks: "Whatever may be thought of the creed of these men—whether they belong to the order of surplised ruffians, as the London "Times" will have it, or whether they are idolaters, as Dr. McNeill supposes, there can be no doubt that in one respect, at least, they gave gospel proof that they were true shepherds, in as much as they laid down their lives for their flocks." Peace be with them. Such is our prayer on this day. May the memories of their lives and the heroic charity which they exercised awaken in our hearts a spirit of self-sacrifice. It is what the age demands and it is the proof of thoroughness and that we are, in our station of life, seeking to hearken to the voice of the Good Shepherd and to follow Him.

Discussing the ethnology of the New York police force, Theodore Roosevelt, now assistant secretary of the United States navy and formerly president of the New York Police Commission, has this to say of the Irishman as a policeman: "Besides, when he does get on



do the rest. Men who have to pull the trigger himself in order to commit suicide. He doesn't even need a gun or any kind of weapon. All he need do is work hard and at the same time neglect his health. Death will bury them. They bot their food, and get indigestion and torpid liver. The blood gets impure. When the blood is impure, sooner or later something will "smash." The smash will be at the weakest and most overworked point. In a marshy country, it will probably be malaria and chills. A working-man will probably have a bilious attack. A clerk or bookkeeper will have deadly consumption. A business, or professional man, nervous prostration or exhaustion. It isn't hard to prevent or cure these diseases if the right remedy is taken at the right time. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite keen, digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady and strong. It drives out all disease germs. It makes rich, red blood, firm flesh, solid muscle and healthy nerve-fiber. It cures malaria and bilious attacks. It cures nervous prostration and exhaustion. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchial, throat and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser contains the letters of thousands who have been cured. "I have been one of your many patients, by taking Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. Perilla Cook of No. 42 St. Covington, Ky. "Your 'Favorite Prescription' and Golden Medical Discovery' have saved my life when it was despaired of." Send 3 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of medicine and shipping only, to the world's Dispensary, Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser;—cloth binding 50 cents. A whole medical library in one 1000-page volume.

he makes a very good policeman. No man who has studied the civil war needs to be told that men of Irish blood fight well; and the career of the policeman necessarily implies, in those who would successfully follow it, the presence of the soldierly virtues—courage, daring and alert resolution. If to these qualities the young fellow of Irish parentage joins intelligence, he has a chance of rising very high indeed. A very large percentage of those whom I was instrumental in getting promoted to higher places were of Irish origin. It is needless to say that I did not take this into account in making promotion. I tried to see that they got it without the slightest reference to whether they were of Irish, German or American parentage, or whether they were Catholic or Protestant, Jew or Gentile, or of no recognized faith at all. The inspectors, captains, sergeants and roundmen whom I joined in making were made because we believed in their capacity, integrity and courage; and, on the whole, I think a larger number were of Irish extraction than of any other."

MR. C. R. DEVLIN

Answers Some of the Arguments of the Critics of Canada.

A Spirited Letter, in Which the Advantages of Settlement in British Columbia and the North-West Territories is Pointed Out—Fair Play Demanded for the Canadian Dominion.

Mr. C. R. Devlin, Canada's Commissioner of Immigration in Ireland, judging by the reports which reach us from time to time, is having a lively occupation of it in answering the numerous critics that spend a great deal of their leisure in the task of endeavoring to dissuade intending immigrants from settling on Canadian soil. In a recent issue of the Munster News Mr. Devlin answers one of those critics in his own vigorous style, and we are very much pleased to observe the marked improvement in the character of the arguments which he uses, as compared to the style displayed in his letters to the Dublin Nation several weeks ago.

The letter in question is as follows:—

I have read with astonishment the letter misrepresenting Canada, and which you published in a recent issue of your paper. . . . Permit me, as a matter of justice, to correct some of the absurd statements contained in the letter of Mr. Murrin. It is not necessary to dwell on the general character of the letter. It is misleading and false. In fact the only truthful statement in the letter is that which proclaims the excellence of the soil of many portions of Canada. You have hundreds of Irishmen who have visited Canada. Will they speak disparagingly of the climate? Take the province of British Columbia, which to-day, on account of its wonderful mineral and forest wealth, is attracting the attention of the capitalists of the world. There is little difference between its climate and that of Ireland. Visit the palatial hotels of Victoria or Vancouver and in the midst of winter you will find plants and flowers flourishing and decorating all the principal apartments; at all seasons the steamers run down and up Columbia river. In fact so great is the

FORCE OF VEGETATION IN BRITISH COLUMBIA

the conditions of temperature and climate so propitious that all kinds of fruit, grain and roots ripen long before any thought of frost is entertained. And if greater attention is not given to agricultural pursuits in British Columbia, it is simply because thousands are rushing to the scene of the gold and silver mines in that province. Name if you can, in the wide world, a better wheat-growing country than the North West Territories of Canada. Your correspondent claims that there are no markets. Evidently he has never visited the country. The Canadian Pacific Railway traverses the Continent, and at all the principal towns which it touches there are markets; there you will find buyers from the United States, from Great Britain, as well as from all parts of Canada. The crop is often sold before harvest time. It would be hard to conceive of a more beautiful spectacle than that presented by the prairies of the North-West. Thither thousands have proceeded and established happy homes, and every day from all parts of Europe men with their families are going. Irishmen in Canada

DO NOT DESIRE THE DEPOPULATION OF IRELAND.

Far from it; but they know that in with large families, who find it difficult to establish their sons or to give them that fortune which they would like to bestow owing to the difficult conditions in regard to land prevailing in Ireland, will emigrate; and they who have prospered in Canada are naturally desirous of seeing some of the emigration which usually leaves Ireland go to Canada. Assuredly there is no crime in entertaining such ideas. You are aware, no doubt, that a large proportion of the population of Canada is of Irish origin or of Irish descent. You know that Irishmen in Canada have attained eminence and distinction, have acquired and firmly established large fortunes. The genius of the Irish race is as apparent in Canada as in any part of the world. There you will find a striking illustration of the great truth that where liberty and fair play exist the Irishman's place is in the front rank. Assuredly no man can find fault with you in discouraging emigration from Ireland, but it is fair even to attain such an end that Canada should be vilified and misrepresented. I have not spoken of

THE OLDER PROVINCES OF ONTARIO AND QUEBEC.

They are better known because of the large cities of Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, Ottawa, Hamilton, Hull, St. Rivers, etc., which do business with many of the important centres of Europe. Do

Which would you rather trust? An old, true friend of twenty years, or a stranger? You may have little health left. Will you risk it with a stranger? If you have a cough, are losing flesh, if weak and pale, if consumption stares you in the face, lean on Scott's Emulsion. It has been a friend to thousands for more than twenty years. They trust it and you can trust it. Let us send you a book telling you all about it. Free for the asking.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

you want an idea of the general wealth and prosperity of Canada? Visit Montreal. Its port is visited by steamships from all parts of the world; its river steamers are pronounced floating palaces. The great countinghouses and warehouses, banks, libraries and public buildings, manufactures, etc., of Montreal impress at once the visitor; the regularity and solid pavement of the streets, the mansions that line them, the thousand spires and turrets and churches appearing in all parts of the city, denote, as well as the business-like character, the strong, moral, intellectual and religious character of the population. Few cities in the world are as beautiful as Montreal; none so wealthy—the extent and population being kept in view—and Montreal gives a fair idea of the comfort, prosperity and happiness dwelling within the Dominion of Canada. Discourage emigration: perhaps it is a duty you owe Ireland, but you also owe to Canada fair play—for Canada has always been sympathetic to Ireland, and accorded a warm welcome to Irishmen.

THE TROUBLE IN INDIA.

DISQUIETING NEWS FROM THE DISTURBED DISTRICT.

CALCUTTA, July 5.—The news from Chitpore is again disquieting. Hundreds of Mohammedans are congregating to pray in the mosque where the original dispute arose and led to the disturbances of Wednesday and Thursday.

The rioting grew out of the practice of the Mohammedans of seizing and refusing to pay rent for certain so-called mosques, built contrary to the tenets of the Mohammedan religion on ground belonging to infidels.

The demolition of a mud hut, one of the so-called mosques, led to the outbreak. The Mohammedans sent to the country districts for reinforcements, appealing to all true Mohammedans to come to the aid of their co-religionists, and conflicts with the police and military ensued.

Europeans were assaulted, telegraphic communication was cut off, buildings containing Europeans were besieged, and, owing to the absence of higher officials at Jimsa, a long time elapsed before the local forces were allowed to fire on the rioters. Eventually a compromise was agreed upon, based on the unconditional surrender of the land to the Mohammedans, but it is believed that this concession will form a dangerous precedent. The slightest interference will cause trouble to break out again.

There is a strong feeling in favor of making an imposing display of military force, and it is suggested that the authorities should parade all the troops of the neighborhood through the disaffected centres.

THE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

APPREHENSIONS CAUSED BY THE PROLONGED DELAY.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 5.—The delay in the peace negotiations between Greece and Turkey is creating apprehensions, and a strained situation is the result. Everything tends to show that the Sultan is desirous of gaining time, either in the hope of a disagreement of the Powers, or in order to allow the excitement among the Mohammedans to calm down before yielding. The Powers, however, remain united and are apparently determined not to yield anything but a strategic rectification of the frontier.

The question most discussed in political circles is whether, in the event of the contumacy of Turkey, the Powers will proceed to coerce her, and it is not believed they could be brought to act in unison on this point. The prevalent opinion, however, is that the Sultan will finally yield.

ATHENS, July 5.—A pessimistic view of the negotiations for peace between Turkey and Greece is taken here, and even the resumption of hostilities in the near future is regarded as possible. It is stated that in such an event King George will take command of the Greek troops.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved by its cures, when all other preparations failed, that it is the One True BLOOD Purifier.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of St. Antone, No. 2.

Wanted for this municipality two male and four female teachers (Catholic); salary twenty and fifteen dollars per month respectively. Term eight months. School opens middle of September. Good testimonials must accompany each application.

P. W. LEHLY, Sec.-Treas.

St. Antone, June 27th, 1897.

COLLEGE NOTRE DAME

Cote-des-Neiges, Montreal, Can.

This institution, directed by the Religious of the Holy Cross, occupies one of the most beautiful and salubrious sites in Canada. It gives thorough education to boys between the ages of three to seven. They receive all the ordinary and special which they are accustomed to in their respective schools. French and English languages are taught in courses of one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, and ten years. The courses are so arranged that students may enter at any time.

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICE.

The Part Which Certain Novelists Have Taken in Disseminating It.

By C. A. L. Morse's Interesting Article on the Subject in the Catholic World Magazine.

Nearly half a century ago Cardinal Newman, in his famous lectures, delivered in the Birmingham Corn Exchange, accused the Protestant world of merging everything Catholic in a great fog of refusing to think and talk and write of Catholics as human beings with like natural traits to themselves, but rather as strange non-human things, "griffins, salamanders, plunging and floundering amid the gloom" of their uncanny religion.

THROUGH THE MISTS OF INHERITED PREJUDICE.

When the most cursory glance at the priestly characters in English or American novels of the immediate past illustrates this fact. When Thackeray gave the world "Henry Esmond" he gave his masterpiece. It is probably the most consummate artistic piece of historical fiction in the English language.

TO REVEAL IN A VERY DEBAUCH OF MYSTERY.

We are led to suppose that he took a very perverse delight in entering upon and leaving the scene by means of sliding panels and secret stairways. He became a veritable Jack-in-a-box, popping into sight and out again with a knowing smirk like the clown in a pantomime, flaunting his craftily gained knowledge of men and affairs after the manner of a court-fool with his bauble.

SEE THE PROTESTANT TRADITION

trotted out with due fanfare of trumpets and wagging of knowing heads. But now the scene of intrigue is changed from public to private life, and the English Jew, indulging to the limit his natural bent towards oriental extravagance, creates a type of priestly character even more absurd than Thackeray's Jesuit. The priests in "Lothair" are all men of wonderfully distinguished personal appearance. Cardinal Grandon has "a noble brow, and pallid face, and flashing eyes"; Mgr. Catesby is "beautiful in form and manner"; and the others are all peculiarly fortunate in an endowment of majestic, or ascetic, or winning countenances.

men, with their brilliant minds and stupendous accomplishments, are steeped to the lips in intrigue and deceit.

DISRAELI, BY A REMARKABLY MALICIOUS TOUCH,

gives all his priests one marked peculiarity—they never walk, they "glide." Cardinal Grandison "glides" from the room after his first interview with Lothair, Fr. Coleman "glides" from the scene after a crafty interview with that hapless hero. And so they all "glide" in and out, and to and fro, quite as though the Catholic clergyman's method of locomotion was intrinsically different from that of other men.

In the case of Thackeray, but scarcely in that of Disraeli, it is possible to excuse much on the plea of a lack of personal knowledge of the actual character and general manner of life of the Catholic clergy as a class, particularly those who are members of the Society of Jesus. Thackeray, with his perforce limited knowledge of the Jesuits, cannot justly be accused of malice for accepting, without question, the popular Protestant legend regarding them.

CARLETON AND LEVER?

Men who with full consciousness of their own malice went to work deliberately to pander to the lowest prejudices of their readers. So lacking in form and style, so puerile, and, above all, so shockingly vulgar, is the work of these two Irish novelists that one is tempted to pass it by unnoted, with the vain hope that our end of the century reading public is at least too well instructed to accept such mandarin chatter as literature. But the knowledge that during the past year a new edition of one of Carleton's most offensive books has been printed, while three years ago a complete edition of Lever's novels, in sumptuous dress, was brought out by a New York publisher, proves only too conclusively that even now no misrepresentation of the priest is too gross, too monstrous, to suit the vitiated taste of a large class of readers.

IRISH NEWS.

A COOLROE EVICTED TENANT DEAD.

The death of Mr. John Power, Fishers-town, one of the Coolroe evicted tenants, is announced. Mr. Power, who leaves a widow and six children, had been in delicate health for the past two or three years, and lately contracted an ailment which led to his death. A great sacrifice was made by the deceased in the memorable Coolroe agrarian campaign. From a splendid holding he allowed himself to be evicted in the month of August, '88. The evicted tenant was one of the "nine" who believed that the New Ross Guardians' Conciliation Board would effect a reinstatement.

TYPHUS FEVER IN CORK.

At the meeting of the Public Health Committee Dr. Donovan, Superintendent Medical Officer of Health, reported an outbreak of typhus fever in the centre of the city. The disease is at present confined to a few houses. Twelve cases have occurred, all of which have been sent to the Union Fever Hospital. Every precaution has been taken to prevent the spread of the disease. There has been one death. Mr. Barry Galvin, Executive Sanitary Officer, said they disinfected the houses and burned the clothing belonging to the patients. There were nine cases in one house and three in another.

SLIGO STREET PREACHING.

The street preacher Coghlan visited Sligo again, recently, and the usual obstruction was created in George street at the Railway gate. A force of police under Mr. Sheehan, County Inspector, was there, while the preacher occupied the footpath for almost an hour, causing the people to walk out in the middle of the street. The town was crowded owing to its being a holiday, and these tactics were vexatious in the extreme. There was not much disturbance, but owing to the usual noise not a word was heard from the evangelizer.

A NEW CHURCH FOR BELFAST.

On Sunday, 20th June, his Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Henry, laid the foundation stone of the new Church of St. Vincent de Paul, Ligoniel, Belfast, in its place in the north pier of the canal arch within the fine edifice. The new church will seat about 1,300 persons. The nave wall are now about ready for roofing, and when completed the fine Gothic building, with its rock-faced ashlar work, will present an imposing appearance. It stands on a splendid site purchased from Mr. James O'Hare, and faces the road. The building consists of nave and aisles, the general dimensions being 100 feet by 50 feet and 50 feet from floor to ridge. There are five bays on each side of the nave, and a projecting semi-occasional apse, with which is connected a large sacristy, and a commodious meeting room on the first floor above the latter. The floor is raised about 17 feet over the level of the footway, and massive columns of Aberdeen granite with dressings of Scotch sandstone sup-

port the ornamental roof. Close to the sacred edifice will be erected new schools and a presbytery, plans for which have already been prepared. The contractors are Messrs. Courtney & Co., Shaftesbury avenue, and the architect Mr. J. J. McDonnell, M.R.I.A., Chichester street, on whom the work reflects high credit. The ceremonies commenced at three o'clock, the building and the ground surrounding it was crowded with the people of the parish, and the scene was edifying and impressive. After the ceremonies his Lordship addressed the congregation. At the sacred ceremonies the Lord Bishop was assisted by the Rev. D. McDonnell, P.P., Ligoniel; Rev. H. Laverty, Adm. St. Patrick's; Rev. J. K. O'Neill, Adm.; and Rev. H. Boyle, President of St. Malachy's College.

THE WEATHER AND CROPS.

Latest mails bring the news that the farmers attending the Derry fair state that floods in low-lying lands and in river valleys have been injurious to the crops, and if the weather does not improve shortly the result will be in many places disastrous. Meadows and up-lands alike have benefited by the late rains, and there is now a plentiful supply of grass everywhere. At a result the prices of store cattle have risen to their normal rate after the great depression caused by the late spring and dry weather in May and consequent scarcity of grass over the country. An excellent crop of hay is now beginning to be cut in many places.

Reports from Longford say:—The weather here has been abnormally cold and wet during the past week, and a continuance of the like will certainly greatly injure the crops, which just now are showing very well. The police are making the usual inquiries as to the extent of the latter, and I learn that so far the figures are below that of last year. This is said to be due to the wet, cold spring farmers here had.

SAD CASE OF AN EVICTED TENANT.

At the weekly meeting of the Castlereagh Board of Guardians on Saturday, the 19th day of June, the case of Mary Fleming, Currohogill, again came before the board. The woman's family were evicted, and after eviction her husband became insane and was sent to Castlereagh Lunatic Asylum. The family are at present in a state of starvation, owing to having to dispose of everything portable to get back into the holding. At the last meeting of the board the matter was adjourned to give the relieving officer an opportunity to inquire into it. At Saturday's meeting Relieving Officer Higgins, Ballaghaneen, stated that he visited the woman's house and he found that it was a very serious case. If the board did not look after the family they would die for the want of food.

Relieving Officer Higgins said when he visited the house there was very little food for the family, and three of the children were lying down covered with sores. No one to earn a shilling for them since the father was sent to the asylum. The board decided that they could not legally give outdoor relief, as the woman was at present in possession of her holding.

Chairman—We could not give it. Mr. Higgins, P.L.G.—We should rather err on the side of mercy.

Personal.

Miss Ann McDonnell has just gone to San Jose, California, to visit a dying sister whom she has not seen for many years. She will be absent from the city till the beginning of August. She, with her good, wise and talented niece, is in charge of a school which is a pride for the parish of St. Patrick and a priceless boon for our population. Already for 12 years she has been connected with educational matters. We trust her trip will tell beneficially upon her health, and enable her to resume her work of predilection with fresh ardor and ever-increasing success. The pupils of her prosperous school will pray for their superintendent so that she may at all times reap the blessings she covets.

The Jacks-in-office of the provinces, says the Paris correspondent of the London Monitor, have again been making themselves ridiculous. Truly, the mayors of those provincial towns are heartily and wittily stupid—the Great Unpaid of England could never hope to arrive at such gross foolishness, though they have a not too enviable reputation for stupidity and crass folly. Here is the Mayor of Ciotat condemning Abbe Suchet to pay one franc for holding a public procession. The Abbe denied that on the occasion referred to he took part in a procession. He said that he was merely taking the Holy Viaticum to a dying person. But the mayor would have no "sentiment," as he called it, to enter into the case. Said he, "Inasmuch as several persons accompanied you whilst you took the Viaticum to a dying person, and inasmuch as they preceded you on the journey to the house of this person, therefore you took part in a public procession. Had you gone first, and they followed it would not have been a procession!" This is but a sample case of the ingenious logic of the provincial mayors; there are other cases quite as bad, and next week I hope to quote from some of the learned (!) judgments given by them in the matter of processions.

The Sovereign Pontiff, after a unanimous decision of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars, has just issued a decree that the Congregation of the Josephites, founded at Grammont (Bel-

gium) in 1817, and exclusively devoted to the teaching of the upper and middle classes, shall be a sacerdotal one, so that in future all those who enter this Congregation with a view to teaching will be promoted to the priesthood. To this decree was joined a Pontifical Brief appointing His Eminence Cardinal Dominic Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, Cardinal Protector of the Congregation of the Josephites.

ST. ANN'S SCHOOL.

Annual Distribution of Prizes.

Rev. Father Schellaut, P.P. and Mr. Frank J. Curran Deliver Addresses.

The closing exercises of St. Ann's School are always specially interesting, because, in addition to the enthusiasm displayed by the pupils' parents, in watching the distribution of prizes, there is always a splendid programme of vocal and instrumental music and other attractive features. The exercises, which were held in the Parish last week, were largely attended, and long before the proceedings opened standing room was at a premium.

Rev. Father Schellaut, C.S.S.R., the pastor of St. Ann's, presided, and seated beside him was Brother Prudent, the able and enthusiastic chief of the school. There were also many of the priests associated with the parish, and a number of leading public men.

The chairman in opening the proceedings paid a high tribute to Brother Prudent and his staff for the grand results attained last year. He reviewed the past history of the school and pointed out that its pupils were to be found in leading positions not alone in Canada, but also in the United States. Continuing he said some of the most clever young men in the circles of trade and commerce in Montreal received their training in good "Old St. Ann's." He then introduced Mr. Frank J. Curran, B.C.L., who proceeded to address the pupils and their friends.

Mr. Curran expressed great pleasure at being invited to make a few remarks to the boys of St. Ann's, on the occasion of their closing exercises, particularly as his old teacher and friend the Rev. Bro. Prudent was the Director of the school. It was interesting for the Irish people of Montreal to witness the success that crowned the efforts of those boys who were now closing their school days and in whose hands might some day be placed the pilotage of the ship of State, for in looking over the history of our country we find that of those men and women whose deeds and writings have been handed down to us as examples of true learning, upright character and undaunted patriotism, more than a few had been children of St. Patrick. Brief sketches were given of the lives of the Hon. Thomas D'Arcy McGee, Sir John Thompson and Mrs. James Sadler, the determination, perseverance, culture and attainments of each of these personages being portrayed in a manner that elicited hearty applause.

Mr. Curran closed his remarks by exhorting the graduates to remain true to the noble lessons taught them by the Christian Brothers, to remember their Canadian country and their Irish nationality, to live up to the heritage of good principles given them by those great men he had spoken of, and thus crown their lives with honor and their memory with fame.

PROGRAMME.

- The Bells...Beethoven...Double Quartet Physical Drill. Violin Solo...P. Kennedy Essay...Notes from My Last Book...J. O'Dowd Dumb-bell Exercise. "Wrecked at Sea"...Snudds...F. Hogan Recitation...F. Hogan Indian Clubs. Essay...Canada...Moore...Address by Mr. F. J. Curran, B.A., B.C.L.

The following is the list of prizes by order of merit:

FIRST CLASS—John Nolan, E. Kennedy, T. J. Hogan, B. Healy, J. McCarron, J. Kieley, J. Butler, R. Latimer, J. Kennedy, J. Slattery, J. Scott, V. Armstrong, J. Shields, J. Lynch, G. Roberts, J. Murphy, O. Kelly.

SECOND CLASS—T. Higgins, J. King, J. Stafford, C. McGuire, J. Maguire, J. Paré, A. Pujos, F. Hutchinson, A. Rossau, W. Woodfine, J. Dundon, J. Boles, M. Donnelly, P. Enright, M. Riabuan, T. Moore. 2nd Section—L. Benoit, A. Norva, H. Barry, J. Kelly, E. O'Brien, Wm. Mullin, J. McElroy, F. Paquette.

3rd Section—J. Walsh, T. Boyle, R. Craven, R. Blackstock, J. Latimer, A. Crowe.

THIRD CLASS—M. McMahon, J. Driscoll, W. Hamill, M. Foley, F. Forrester, P. Kennedy, E. Charbonneau, H. Manning, G. Murphy, Joseph Ryan, T. Ryan, J. Mullin, J. Mailloux, A. Doyle, M. McNamara, J. Green, E. Cassidy, B. Donnelly, J. Coleman, T. Hogan, J. Moss, G. Huber.

FOURTH CLASS—J. Callaghan, R. Lennon, L. Kavanagh, W. Kennedy, R. Gatten, A. Brabant, F. Brown, E. Gannon, J. Gilligan, M. O'Brien, A. Denis, W. O'Flaherty, J. McCaffery, M. Kelly, E. Routhier, F. Supple, J. Corcoran, C. Ryan, J. McLaughlin, W. O'Brien, J. Doran, Michl. Kelly, M. McPhillips, J. Boyle, E. Mooney, A. Coudry, J. Tierney, C. McNamara, James Madigan.

FIFTH CLASS—Ed. Curran, J. Banoit, J. Scullion, J. Shields, M. Rafus, C. Thibault, W. Madigan, H. Thompson, A. Green, J. Meehan, J. Queen, G. Sebire, T. Meehan, F. Hamill, F. Carroll, T. McKee, S. Craig, W. McDonnell, H. Belanger, W. Costello, O. McCarthy, J. Kenahar, T. Cartwright, W. Hogan, A. Stanley, P. Guilfoyle.

SIXTH CLASS—H. Murphy, H. Weyer, J. Manning, J. O'Donnell, R. Linton, W. Murphy, T. Curran, Ed. McCarthy, P. Cosgrove, Ed. Murphy, J. Kavanagh, J.

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AWARD OF MEDALS.

Gold medal, presented Mr. F. J. Quinn, awarded to F. J. Hoxan, for education. Master Edward Kennedy won Mrs. W. Brennan's medal for letter writing. Mrs. J. Coffey's medal, for religious instruction, was carried off by Master Bernard Healy, and Master James Butler won the medal for gentlemanly conduct, presented by Mrs. M. Gillis. Special prizes were awarded to: J. Nolan for excellence; Joseph O'Dowd, for composition; Arthur Pajon, for penmanship; Michael Donnelly, G. Murphy, John Callaghan and Edward Murphy, for good conduct.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

THE B. I. S. AT THE DIAMOND JUBILEE.

St. Dunstan's College Commencement—Degrees Conferred—The Valedictory and Closing Orations.

SUMMER-IDE P.E.I., July 6.—The parade in Charlottetown on Tuesday afternoon, June 22, which formed a part of the Diamond Jubilee celebration, is generally admitted to have been the best and most imposing ever seen in that city. The national, fraternal and benevolent societies, and the civic officials, turned out in force, and were marshaled in grand shape by Mr. J. B. Dawson and Mr. D. O'M. Reddin, Jr. The Benevolent Irish Society, as the oldest national and fraternal organization in Charlottetown, had the place of honor in the parade, and it was deserving of this distinction, for, although the Canadian Society, as well as commended unbounded admiration, it was conceded that the B. I. S. took the palm for numbers, appearance and good marching order. This must be gratifying to the members themselves, and to Irishmen generally. The Charlottetown brethren were on this occasion largely outnumbered by the members of the Emerald Branch.

THE RULING PASSION.

Sam Ryan's latest story is related to a pair of Hebrews, who were shipwrecked. After spending nearly two hours in the water with only life preservers between them and eternity, one of them saw a sail in the offing. He called to his friend. "Jakey," he said gladly, "we are saved. I see a sail!" "What do we care?" returned Jakey moodily. "We haven't got our samples with us."—Washington Post.

An Arkansas editor, hearing that a young lady in New York was kneading bread with her gloves on, said: "Oh, this is nothing; we are kneading bread with our boots on; we are kneading it with our pants on; and pretty soon if our subscribers in arrears don't pay up we shall be kneading bread without anything on." Some sort of a fellow feeling makes us sympathize deeply with this ill-fated editor.

If you prepare a dish of food carelessly you do not expect Providence to make it palatable. Neither, if through years of folly you misguide your own life, need you expect Divine interference to bring round everything at last for the best.

two notable characters that must render the century memorable. Sixty years ago there was elevated to the priesthood a promising young ecclesiastic, who, on account of his piety and transcendent ability, was destined to win the respect and admiration of the whole world. And now, as he quietly celebrates the Diamond Jubilee of his ordination, we behold him, in his eighty seventh year, guiding, with superior legislative ability and unerring hand, the destiny of two hundred and fifty million Christians the world over. Long may our glorious Pontiff be spared to represent his Divine Master here on earth! "Another character of nearly equal importance in the temporal, as the one just mentioned in the spiritual order, claims our attention. Just sixty years ago to day a young maiden of eighteen summers was proclaimed queen of the most powerful kingdom on earth. She has seen her dominions extended; her commerce prosper; her people loyal, her armies crowned with success. Long may she, too, be spared to guide the destinies of Britain's noble sons! And before another sun will have set, in every part of the known world in celebration of her Diamond Jubilee, the welkin will be made to resound with strains of the patriotic anthem, "God Save the Queen!"

The commencement orator was Rev. A. E. Burke of Alberton, who gave a most vigorous address on Education, from the standpoint of the Catholic Church, going deeply into the theological, moral, philosophical and social phases of the subject. He argued the duty of parents and of the church to give the child a spiritual education, as well as a grounding in "the three R's," and claimed that only in the religious school, where all the faculties of the soul were proportionately educated, was such teaching to be found as was acceptable to the Catholic conscience and in consonance with sound reason. He spoke at some length of the public school system of the province, the attitude of Catholics towards secular schools, and the necessity of greater vigilance for "vigilance," said Father Burke, "is the price of faith to you" on the part of those who by force of circumstances could make use of no others, and of the absolute importance of implementing their teaching by extra efforts in the family, the Church and the Sunday School.

"Society," he said, "never demanded good men more urgently than it did today. The religious education going hand in hand with the secular could alone produce them." He gave an eloquent description of the ideally educated Catholic, citing such examples as Thomas More, Montaigne and Thompson. He denounced in caustic terms "the more political acrobats who climb in a high place on a Catholic and Catholic influence, and landed there, compromise at one fell swoop every principle Catholics hold dear, using the confusion secured to them to bring confusion on their Church and shame upon her ministers."

The Rev. gentleman closed his forceful and eloquent address with the words of Daniel the Prophet—"But they that are learned shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that instruct many to justice as stars for all eternity."

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PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
The True Witness Printing & Publishing Co
(LIMITED)
45 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada
P. O. Box 1138.

MS. and all other communications intended for publication or notice, should be addressed to the Editor, and all business and other communications to the Managing Director, True Witness P. & P. Co., Ltd., P. O. Box 1138.

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WEDNESDAY.....JULY 7, 1897.

THE ARCHBISHOP-DESIGNATE.

The acclamation, so to speak, with which the announcement of the Very Rev. Canon Bruchesi's designation as the successor of the late Mgr. Fabre as Archbishop of Montreal, was confirmed by the second thoughts of the clergy and laity of this city and of the entire province which he is called to administer, has acquired strength the more the Catholics of this diocese and ecclesiastical province have reflected on the wisdom of the choice. His family, education, previous career, character, gifts, age, birth place and intimate relations with the late Archbishop Fabre are all calculated to emphasize the judgment of the selection. Like his illustrious predecessor, the Archbishop-designate is the son of a well-known Montreal merchant. His father, Mr. Paul Dominique Bruchesi, was of that old school of business men who held that commerce should never be disjoined from integrity and who gave time and thought to more than the increase of their bank account. He was a man with whom religion was a power that gave direction to his daily life. While attending his own concerns, he took a quiet, sympathetic interest in his neighbors, and a considerable portion of his spare hours and means and energies was devoted to the relief of distress and suffering. Those who knew him intimately have not forgotten his acts of charity and mercy. His wife, named Caroline Aubry, who still survives, is connected with several noted families, including that of the late Archbishop. She resides, we learn from La Semaine Religieuse, in a charming hermitage that the filial gratitude of her son prepared for her in the village of Saint Eustache. Very tender have ever been the relations between mother and son, and of peculiar interest was the first meeting between the mother and the Archbishop-elect, to which La Semaine Religieuse alludes. In the exchange of felicitations there was a restrained emotion, a joy tempered by the contemplation of future labors and inevitable sacrifices, and ardent prayers for the strengthening of human weakness in the midst of great honors which implied greater responsibilities.

Mgr. Louis Joseph Paul Napoleon Bruchesi received the first lessons that were not given at his mother's knee from the Grey Nuns, and they in turn were succeeded by the Brothers of the Christian Schools. These latter, La Semaine Religieuse characterizes as "educators full of zeal, experience and devotion—admirable teachers, because, before giving themselves up to the apostolate of education, they have first learned in the school of Him who said: *Sinite parvulos ad me venire.*"

At the close of his classical course at Montreal Petit Seminaire, M. Bruchesi evinced a desire to complete his philosophy at Issy, and his parents acquiescing, he was accompanied to France by Pere Piche, of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, now at Poidiers, and M. Baillargé, Curé of Rawdon. Among his professors at that time were M. Lecocq, director of the Grand Seminaire, Montreal, and M. Vallet, author of a learned manual. In 1874 Mgr. Bruchesi received

the tonsure at the hands of Cardinal Guibert, in the chapel of St. Sulpice, Paris. In the following year he began the study of the sacred science under the eyes of M. Olier. It was his earnest desire to spend some years at Rome, and no doubt it was there that he gained that breadth of view, that soundness of judgment, and that power of making accurate estimates, which have been so precious in enabling him to appreciate diverse situations. Minor Orders were conferred on Mgr. Bruchesi by Mgr. Lent; the Sub-Deaconate, Deaconate, and Priesthood by His Eminence Cardinal Monaco, in the mother Basilica of St. John de Lateran, Meisnigneurs Dubamel and Moreau being present. The date was December 21, 1878.

Notwithstanding attractions that tended to retain him in the Old World, the young priest hastened back to the land of his birth—happy choice for us. What his career has been since then, how active, how varied, how beneficial to the Church, how blessed to his people, our readers are well aware. As a preacher he soon gained renown, but his work embraced much beside the pulpit and the platform. In 1884 over exertion had weakened his health and he made a trip to Europe. It was after his return that he became known and endeared as a priest in his native city. He was recognized years ago as one of the glories of the Canadian pulpit. That he will be more than an ornament to the episcopate none of us need fear to prophesy.

The readers of THE TRUE WITNESS will have read with grateful joy His Grace's message to his Irish people. "My Irish people,"—that is what His Grace said. "My feeling of affection to my Irish Catholics is well known to them and to their pastors, and you may be assured that that feeling has not decreased with my elevation to the Archiepiscopate." May His Grace live long to cherish those sentiments and to be a true *pastor parvulorum et avarum et agnorum* to this diocese and province of Montreal.

MONSIGNOR CONATY.

Although the manner in which the honor conferred upon him by His Holiness was announced to Monsignor Conaty caused him surprise, it was no surprise to his many friends, clerical and lay, that he should have been thus honored. All who have come within the circle of Monsignor Conaty's influence, know how great are his merits and also how great is his modesty. In the world their combination does not always bring what the world calls success. Those who push themselves to the front, overturning in their eager rush for the rewards that they prize men more deserving perhaps than themselves, are successful in the eyes of the unthinking multitude. With them success means the attainment of wealth and office and power, without respect to the means by which those advantages are won. But the Church has another standard for the recognition of a man's desert. In the words of the evangelic anthem, "Deposant potentes de sede et exaltant humiles," and again, "Beati par peries spiritus," "beati mites," "beati misericordes." Those who are deemed worthy of honor by Christ and Christ's Vicar are humble, the poor in spirit, the mild, the compassionate. To these it is ever a surprise that they should be selected for great office or responsibility or rank. And it was in keeping with Dr. Conaty's character that he should be surprised on being informed that he had been made a prelate of the Papal Household. Thousands upon thousands—especially of the members of his own race—will have rejoiced that his gifts, his virtues, his modesty, should have been thus recognized by the Church's Head. It is with very real satisfaction that we add our voice to the chorus of congratulations that have acknowledged the wise and gracious act of His Holiness, who in honoring Dr. Conaty has gladdened the heart of the whole Irish race on this continent.

SOME MISTAKE, SURELY?

There are some writers and speakers, both Protestants and nominal Catholics, from whom we do not expect much fairness. It is either first or second nature to them to run down anything that is Catholic, and, when addressing a fit audience and readers that share their prejudices, they like nothing better than to hold forth against Rome and all that is "Romish." We never expected, however, that Lord Dufferin would give anyone the chance of scalping him for vulgar catering to Protestant bigotry. Nor would we have believed that he was ever even suspected of such pettiness, if we had not read the scathing rebuke administered to him by the Catholic Universe. It was, it seems, in the course of a speech delivered to the people of Bristol that Lord Dufferin thought proper, in comparing the results of the Columbian and the Cabotian discoveries as opening up America, the one to Spaniards, the other to Englishmen—to say that "in the caravel of Columbus lurked the inquisition, slavery and farneg," while nothing but what was God-fearing, well-ordered, industrious and altogether commendable followed in the track of English colonization. The Universe

wants to know if Lord Dufferin does not really know something more about the origin of African slavery and other matters. But we can hardly believe that the reporter gave just what Lord Dufferin said. He used not to be a bigot, and though he had his weakness for bifalutin in a graceful way at times, we never heard of him going out of his way to attack his neighbour's creed. In Canada, at any rate, he used to leave the emigration and other such vexed questions alone and said nothing to affront the Queen's Catholic subjects.

A MATTER FOR INQUIRY.

The report that some members of the Sixth Fusiliers had, during a trip to Pointe aux Trembles, behaved in such a way as to annoy and insult the Catholic inhabitants, including the Rev. Mr. Froot, the curé, and Rev. Mr. Morin, the vicar, is one that our military authorities cannot afford to ignore. According to La Presse, some of them conducted themselves very outrageously, not only by becoming visibly and provokingly drunk, but also by showing disrespect to the House of God. That any Protestant should allow his prejudices to prevail so far as to show contempt for what Catholics have been taught to reverence, simply shows that he has been brought up badly and has never been rightly taught his duty to his neighbor. But a man who is thus ill-reared is not fit to be a soldier, and if the authorities concerned are true to the soldier's ideal of duty, they will not let the matter rest until their wrong doing has been brought home to the offenders. That men in the uniform of British soldiers should enter a Catholic Church and persist in causing a disturbance until they had to be turned out, is a deplorable occurrence. But it would be more deplorable if such an outrage were allowed to be passed over unpunished. It seems that there were young women present who made themselves peculiarly offensive. Some weak denials have been published, but it is hardly likely that La Presse could give so detailed a report of the proceedings at Pointe aux Trembles unless there had been some ground in fact for the statement. The sooner the matter is cleared up the better, and for our own part we will be only too glad to learn that La Presse has been mis-informed.

DANGER FROM THE USE OF DYNAMITE.

The fatality by which the little son of Mr. H. A. St. Marie lost his life is an event which calls for something more than a mere expression of sympathy. To lose a beloved child by an accident that might have been prevented is a bereavement in which every father and mother in the city are forced to take an interest. To every mother, to every father, who witnesses or imagines the unspeakable grief of the afflicted parents, thus suddenly plunged into the depths of sorrow, the reflection must occur that their child, instead of Mr. St. Marie, might have been the victim. And, unless steps are taken to enforce on the foremen or others who use dynamite in blasting for building or other industrial purposes a full sense of their responsibility, there is no saying what additional calamities of the same kind may occur. Not is it children only who are exposed to danger. Even a strong man may be caught unawares, not to speak of those who labor under any weakness of hearing, who are crippled in any way or who may for any reason fail to receive the alarm that precede a blast. Persons perfectly credible have told us that in some cases, where a horn is supposed to be blown in advance, it is the merest excuse for such an instrument that is used, and the performer is often wholly unable to make a sound that could be heard any distance off, or, if heard, would produce any practical impression. There ought to be some legal and constant method of giving alarm, so that, once heard, the sound would convey an unmistakable meaning. Those who have heard the horn sounded in country places to summon laborers from the fields to dinner can easily believe that strangers from the country, hearing such an alarm as we sometimes hear in the city, would not be likely to associate it with the idea of danger. In fact, if the men did not also exert themselves at the same time to warn passers-by of the peril, in many cases, the blast of the horn would fail to suggest the more deadly blast of dynamite. The first desideratum, therefore, is the adoption of a more effective medium for giving the alarm. Even then there would be considerable danger from the sudden appearance of persons, previously shut off by blocks of houses and deafened perhaps by passing vehicles, within the range of the flying stones. The wonder is that more accidents and fatalities do not happen, and this is no doubt due to the fact that the men employed in blasting are generally careful and send out sentinels to warn persons advancing of the coming blast. The whole subject deserves thoughtful and thorough consideration and it ought to be taken up before further disasters result either from neglect or imperfect methods.

SIR WILFRID'S IMPERIALISM.

Circumstances alter cases. There was a time when some French Canadians and other Liberals made it an offence in the old chief, Sir John Macdonald, that he was too Imperialist in his notions. But it may be questioned if even Sir John rendered half so much homage to the Imperialist idea as the Liberal leader has been doing during the last few weeks. The goal of his aspirations now is to see French Canadians seated at Westminster; a dozen years ago he would have been a bold French Canadian politician who would have ventured to avow such an ambition. Allowance must be made for the sweep of Jubilee enthusiasm and the gracious recognition of a venerable lady who wished to honor the people who had done honor to her family on several occasions. Not to speak of the Queen's father, the Duke of Kent, who made friends with the people of Quebec in the days of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's grandfather, the Queen's eldest son, Prince of Wales, her apparent to the throne, visited Canada when Mr. Laurier was still undecided as to his career. Then the Duke of Edinburgh, now a Sovereign Prince of Germany, Prince Arthur Patrick, Duke of Connaught, and the late Duke of Albany, were in turn received with loyal devotion by Sir Wilfrid's compatriots. The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, by their knowledge of the French language and their love of French scenes and traditions, gained the hearts of the same people. Her Majesty, therefore, was glad to avail herself of the first opportunity of showing that she felt grateful for so long and faithful a devotion on behalf of her French-Canadian subjects, and the presence of Mr. Laurier in London off-red that opportunity. The Right Honorable Sir Wilfrid was not behind in graciousness. It is not surprising if in the midst of so many ovations paid to him as a British premier he forgot little episodes in his past and abandoned himself wholly to the spirit of the hour. Imperialism being the order of the day, Sir Wilfrid was among the most zealous of Imperialists—his name being coupled with the toast of "United Empire," and only a few months before the American press was hailing his advent to power as the death of the Imperialist party on the continent.

AN IRISH GENEALOGIST.

Sir Henry Bellingham, Bart, the Castle, Castle Bellingham, County Louth, and Mr. Jerome James Murphy, of Ashton, Cork, have requested us, and we gladly accede to the request, to mention the fact that a testimonial is about to be presented to Mr. John O'Hart, author of "Irish Pedigrees," and of "Irish Landed Gentry When Cromwell Came to Ireland." Mr. O'Hart (now of Woodside, Vernon avenue, Clontarf, Dublin), has "spent his life in unveiling the Irish and Anglo-Irish genealogies without subserving sect or party." His admirers think it unfair that in his old age he should be left destitute. "It is quite possible," says the Wexford People, that a future generation may honor his memory. Would it not be more considerate, more generous, more patriotic, to sustain him now? Mr. O'Hart's works are published by Messrs. James Duffy & Co., Dublin, and by Messrs. Benziger Bros., New York. Subscriptions in any amount may be forwarded to Sir Henry Bellingham, Mr. J. J. Murphy, or to Mr. O'Hart himself.

THE IRISH POOR LAW SYSTEM.

Of the anomalies of Irish administration which Mr. Balfour's Irish local government bill is expected to reform, one of the most deplorable is said to be the Irish workhouse and poorhouse system. It lacks but one year of being as old as Queen Victoria's reign, having been introduced by Lord John (afterwards Earl) Russell and his Scotch adviser, Sir George Nicholls. In 1833 a Royal Commission had been appointed to inquire into the causes of and to devise remedies for the agricultural depression in Ireland and the consequent misery of a large proportion of these unhappy people. Hitherto there had been a few workhouses established at Dublin, Cork and a few other places, and benevolent associations did something for the procurement of relief, but these means were sadly inadequate to stem the tide of ever increasing distress. The Commission recommended a development of the material resources of the country, and at the same time a plan of remedial legislation. Sir George Nicholls, Secretary of the English Poor Law Commission, was sent to Ireland to examine the state and needs of the country, and on his suggestion the new system was introduced. As to its result, a special correspondent of the Freeman says that "Despite the diminution of the population by one half since the measures for the relief of the Irish poor became law in July, 1838, the maintenance of the system has steadily become a more and more oppressive burden upon the people. The number of workhouses has increased from one hundred to one hundred and fifty-nine, the population has fallen

from eight and a half to four and a half millions, and yet these establishments are kept up with all their expensive appointments, though by an amalgamation of forces and a retrenchment of present extravagance the same work could be more satisfactorily and more economically carried out with immense pecuniary advantage to the taxpayer." Fault is found especially with a system of *ex officio* appointments which has been extended until *ex officio* and elected guardians are now represented in equal proportions. Although in a few instances the *ex officio* do good service, the bulk of the business falls to the elected members, and often the influence of the others is more injurious than beneficial. From the first, it is complained, the system was unsuitable to the requirements of the country.

There are, however, grievances that deserve special condemnation. One is the importation of paupers from England, Wales and Scotland, when it has been ascertained that they were born within the boundaries of an Irish Union district, no matter how long they have lived on the other side of the channel. On the other hand the Irish relieving officer has to take charge of the destitute of whatever nativity—the Kamtschatkan being as entitled to provision as the native of Ireland. Right Hon. John Morley, speaking at Cork, admitted the injustice of this discrimination, but it still remains, though there is some hope of its disappearance through the operation of the new scheme of local government. The care of the sick in the Irish workhouses is another defect in the Irish Poor Law system. The utmost credit is given to the medical attendants, but the provision for the work is glaringly inadequate. Though the poor who take refuge in the Irish workhouse are a helpless class, their misery is small compared with the sick who are driven to the workhouse hospitals. The nursing department stands in urgent need of reform. The case of the lunatic poor is the third of these special causes of complaint. They are crowded into buildings that have neither accommodation nor arrangement for their treatment. This is a matter that needs radical reform, we are told. It remains to be seen whether the much needed improvement will come with the operation of the promised scheme of local administration, but to be effective as to the poor law the alterations made must be both extensive and substantial.

MR. J. B. MURPHY.

One of Canada's Leading Irish Catholic Merchants,

Passes Away Suddenly at St. Lawrence Hall.

Mr. J. B. Murphy, one of the leading Irish Catholic business men of Canada, died suddenly at St. Lawrence Hall last night. The details of the sad affair are briefly as follows: Mr. Murphy had not up to last evening complained of any indisposition, but he had had a fall from a street car a few days ago, hurting his leg. He appeared to have quite recovered from any shaking up, however, and yesterday was in his usual good health. After dinner last evening he retired to his room, which is on the ground flat, to take a few hours rest, and leaving orders at the office to be called at 11.30.

Three intimate friends, Messrs. O. K. Fraser, of Brockville; Geo. Crain, of Ottawa, and E. J. Ellbeck, of Kingston, were in the hotel at about 11.30, and they enquired for Mr. Murphy. This being the time when he had asked to be awakened a bell boy was sent to the room. In less than a minute he came running back with the news that Mr. Murphy was lying on the floor, and there was evidently something wrong. The three gentlemen rushed down stairs and were horrified to see him lying on the floor, apparently unconscious, and gasping for breath. They quickly loosened his collar, which was at no time tight, and, while one fanned him, others rushed for assistance in the persons of a physician and a priest. Dr. Belleau, district coroner of Quebec, who is at present staying at the Hall, responded to the summons promptly, but before he reached the room Mr. Murphy had breathed his last. Dr. Pinnie was shortly afterwards on the scene, and Dr. Wilkins arrived but a short time after. They could do nothing beyond making the ordinary arrangement in such a case. A brother of Mr. Murphy, of the firm of Murphy Brothers, on St. James street, was telephoned to, as were also Coroner McMahon and the undertaker.

Deceased was about 60 years. He was for a long period associated with the firm of Hodgson, Murphy and Sumner, and was widely known and highly respected in the circles of all the religious communities in the Province of Quebec. In the ranks of business men, although he had retired from active work for many years, he was esteemed for his many noble qualities of mind and heart. He always took an enthusiastic interest in a number of our principal educational establishments, and only a few weeks ago was donor of no less than ten silver medals in connection with one of our girls' academies.

The body will be laid out in the old dining room of the Hall until Friday morning, when the funeral will take place.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

Reception Tendered to Mgr. Merry del Val by the Pupils of the Gloucester Street Convent.

His Excellency Donates Two Medals for Composition—His Address to the Graduates and Scholars—A Splendid Programme of Music.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

The Reverend Ladies of the Congregation de Notre Dame, Gloucester street, Ottawa, have many reasons for remembering the visit to, and the residence in the Capital, of His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, Moneigneur Raphael Merry del Val. Every morning during his residence in Ottawa, precisely as the clock on Parliament Hill boomed out seven, the distinguished ecclesiastic drove up to the main entrance of the Convent and immediately commenced the Holy Sacrifice at the High Altar of Our Lady, attended by Rev. Father Antoine, O.M.I., chaplain to the Convent; his youthful secretary, Rev. Father Tampieri, officiating at the lateral Altar of St. Joseph. This repeated occurrence will forever remain a joyful remembrance to the good Sisters and their pupils in after life.

On his first arrival in the city an informal reception was tendered to His Excellency by the pupils of the Convent. His Excellency, in reply to a short address of welcome, thanked his young friends, and, after a few words of advice, told them he would have another opportunity of addressing them. All were delighted, and all looked forward with pleasure to that event of the future.

On his return from Manitoba His Excellency, in view of the near approach of the school holidays, expressed a wish to once more meet the pupils in the Music Hall. Accordingly, on Friday evening, 18th June, all the pupils were assembled in the becoming costume of white bodice or cape and black skirt, as well as all the Sisters, there being also in the body of the hall a large number of their relatives and friends. At a given signal a grand march, played on pianos, harps, violins and mandolins, announced the advent of the honored guest, and His Excellency, robed in scarlet cloak and attended by Rev. Father Antoine, his Secretary, and a number of other priests, entered and took his seat on a raised dais at the end of the hall. A pretty little child presented him with a beautiful bouquet and a whole bevy of little maids in held an animated dialogue before him. Music, vocal and instrumental, followed, and then were read to him two addresses, in French and English, respectively.

Replying to these in both languages—and His Excellency is equally proficient in both—he thanked them for their good wishes, which he heartily reciprocated. One point in the address, however, he desired to especially refer to. They spoke of their "Convent-home," and here, he said, he most willingly joined with them, for he too had come to look upon their convent as "home,"—the most pleasing place he had been in since his arrival in the country. Again he thanked his young friends for their good wishes, which he sincerely reciprocated, but he took exception to their expression "good-bye," for he had an idea that they would meet frequently again in the future. In conclusion he assured them of his constant friendship and of his readiness to assist them wherever he might be, or in whatever position he might occupy. Rev. Father Antoine then, on behalf of the Sisters and pupils, thanked Moneigneur for the many kindnesses he had shown them, more especially by his coming every morning while in the city to break to them the "Bread of Life," and he begged the blessing of His Excellency for all present, including "his little server at the Mass." He then announced that Mgr. del Val had graciously offered two special medals for excellence in the knowledge of the Christian Doctrine in papers specially prepared in French and English, and which His Excellency proposed offering annually in the future. The coveted prizes were bestowed upon the successful competitors. But before bestowing them His Excellency referred to an unintentional error which Rev. Father Antoine had said had occurred in the reckoning of the first examination of the papers, and reminded his hearers that we were all striving for a prize in the "reckoning" of which no possible error could be made by the Great Examiner of our lives.

The musical programme, which was of a high order of merit, was then concluded. His Excellency having given his benediction, expressed a desire to shake hands with each of the pupils, and the Rev. Mother Superior, misunderstanding the request, introduced the seven young lady graduates of the year; this, however, did not fulfil His Excellency's desire, and all, from the little "tot" Annie, three years old, up to the young girl entering upon young womanhood, advanced, and to each he had a kind word to say and in some instances quite a little chat ensued. His Excellency explained that he was not wishing them "good-bye," nor even "an revoir," but simply good night. "All then dispersed, all well pleased with the proceedings of the evening, which will no doubt be marked with a "red letter" in the annals of the daughters of the Venerable Mother Margaret Bourgeois, of the Gloucester street convent, as it is more familiarly known in Ottawa.

His Excellency has kindly presented to the Convent a full sized photo of himself; it is in a beautiful gilt frame and bears the inscription in his own handwriting: "In grateful remembrance of repeated kindness, Raphael Merry del Val, Ottawa, 19th June, 1897." Needless to say it is a much-prized object with the good Sisters.

A philosopher is a man who can advise a woman who has just found out that she doesn't administer.

FOR CONSCIENCE SAKE.

By THOMAS SWIFT, Ottawa, Canada.

CHAPTER I.

“WHAT am I to do with my life, anyway, Hugh?”

The propounder of this weighty question, Frank Neville, was twenty-one years of age; his mentor, Hugh Parker, two years his senior. They were alone in the latter's room at St. Roman's College on the last day of the academic year. On the morrow the two friends, whose lives had run so pleasantly together for six years, were to part and become doers in the untried world beyond the college walls.

Hugh Parker tilted his chair back and from his book drew forth a certain volume. Without a word he opened it, and read:

“There lived upon a time a Persian Prince, named Ben-Eddin, who was heir to a great kingdom. Behind his palace walls, surrounded by sage tutors of infinite lore, he had listened long and thought much; but his spirit was restless within him. ‘I must see the world,’ he said, ‘and judge for myself.’

“So Ben-Eddin for the first time left his cool, secluded gardens and mingled with the throng along the city's leading thoroughfare. He came into a place where the road branched off into three ways and he knew not which path to take. Blushing at his own ignorance he accented a weather-stained though wise-looking old dervish who sat at the junction of the three ways.

“‘What road is this?’ asked he, pointing to the fair, broad path on his left, whereon were many wayfarers.

“The dervish looked up at the prince in admiring amazement and replied:

“‘Thou dost well, young sir, to inquire; for beyond this lie misery and happiness. My name is Experience; but albeit I have trodden these paths from beginning to end and am familiar with all their windings, but few consult me. The road thou indicatest is the path of Art.’

“‘And what lieth at the end thereof?’

“The Dervish answered ‘Fame.’

“The Prince turned and gazed along the road to his right. It was fair and inviting to look upon, being bordered with trees and refreshing lawns as far as the eye could see; and many were they that traversed it.

“‘What path lieth there?’ he asked.

“‘That is love's path,’ was the reply.

“‘And what, I pray you, lieth at the end thereof?’

“The Dervish answered ‘Pain.’

“The Prince, astonished, with lingering eye and sighing breath, pointed to the dim and narrow path that lay between, along which as many were returning as going.

“‘And this?’ he inquired.

“‘That is the path of Duty.’

“‘And what may be at the end of the starksome vista?’

“The Dervish answered, ‘Peace.’ It is a long, dreary, desert path, save for the few bright oases that lie by the way, where the weary wayfarer may rest and refresh himself. At the end thereof stand the dark, narrow portals that admit to eternal rest.”

“Prince Ben-Eddin looked to the left and his eye grew bright and his soul aflame; he looked to the right and his cheek flushed and his heart ached with longing; but girding his loins and bracing his energies, he acted upon the wisdom of experience and took the path of duty. The annual record that during his reign there was peace over all the land, and under his beneficent sway the people grew in wisdom, strength and goodness.”

Hugh Parker gently closed the book and raised his eyes to his friend leaning against the window-frame and looking so lithe and handsome. The last rays of the setting sun flooded the little room and sparkled in a big tear that fell from Frank's full eye. After a moment's silence he said, “Thanks, old fellow; I believe I have learnt more in these last few minutes than in all the years before.”

“Yes; take the path of duty, Frank; keep to it, and God will light the way,” said Hugh.

“I am sorry the old days are over, Hugh,” Frank observed with a sigh. “They have been very happy. Our paths were cut straight for us—too straight to foster a spirit of exertion—and they fell in pleasant places. I think I must be unlike most fellows. Leaving college is generally regarded as one of the pleasantest episodes in one's life, isn't it? I feel now as I did when I was a youngster taking my first header into deep water. How I shivered and shut my eyes. Then I plunged and seemed to be going down, down into unknown regions.”

“It is safer to plunge into the untried sea of the world with eyes wide open, though it requires more courage and will power,” said Hugh. “It is because they go it blindly at first that so many promising young lives shipwreck. They start for ‘anywhere’ believing they are going ‘somewhere’ and arrive at ‘nowhere’—if they are lucky enough to escape the devil. Or, if some few out of the ruck reach a safe and comfortable haven, it is because they learn from experience and then strive with a purpose.”

“And that is just what I have not,” said Frank, sadly. “I envy you, Hugh, more than any man at St. Roman's, and yet your path would not suit me. I know that. But your course lies before you clear, straight and sure; and—”

“There you mistake, my boy. God willing, I shall become one of His special servants and give Him the best of my life; but all experience again teaches that though ‘His yoke is sweet and His burden light,’ yet is the road hard and rugged and beset with much travail and tribulation.”

“But, to come to yourself again,” Hugh went on, “king of the football field, liked, nay, admired by your fellow-boys, and an Academic degree that puts the seal upon a good education, and the

whole world before you,—what more can you desire? That you have not yet determined upon your life-work is, perhaps, to be regretted. But how many make an early choice and find they have chosen unwisely, and so, either turn back at the expense of time, or are compelled through sheer force of circumstances to plod along in a distasteful groove, regretting their life long one wrong turning. But—there goes the bell!” And the two friends hurried down to the refectory for supper.

That night they knelt side by side for the last time in the dear, old College chapel. From five hundred fresh young voices burst forth the sweet, familiar hymn:

“Maria, mater gratie
“Dulcis parens clementie,
“Tu nos ab hoste proteges,
“Et mortis horra suscipe.”

It swelled, it died away, and to Frank Neville and Hugh Parker their college days were over.

By noontide the next day the halls at St. Roman's were deserted and the joyful throng speeding away to the four quarters of the mighty republic. Evening found Frank Neville in the great city; but he was not happy. True, it was a pleasure to see the pride and joy his arrival evoked on the faces and in the hearts of his father and step-mother; but he missed, as he had never missed anything before, the sight of a beautiful face and the warm clasp of a certain maiden's hand.

“I am sorry Nellie is not here, Frank,” his step-mother observed, as though she had read her thoughts. At the name, Frank cast his eyes on the carpet, afraid lest the speaker should see the tell-tale light in them.

“She has gone to spend the summer with her Aunt Susan at Alling Bay.”

The light died out of the young man's eyes and he could not look Mrs. Neville in the face. His lip quivered as he asked, “Did she not know that I was coming home? She might have waited for me.” There was a note of pain in his voice which Mrs. Neville was quick to detect. She answered with a sad little smile, for Frank, though only the child of her husband, was very dear to her: “A girl's ways are the wind's ways. She did say, however, at parting, ‘Tell Frank to come and see me at Alling Bay.’ But what are you going to do, Frank, now that your college career is ended? Your father and I were discussing you only this morning. He is hoping you will help him and enter his office. There is plenty of work for you, my boy.”

“Father and you,” Frank replied, have always been only too good to me. I have no plans. I do not think I can do better than accede to father's wishes.”

“You will make him very happy by doing so, and we shall have you at home with us,” said Mrs. Neville, going over to the young man. Leaning on the back of his chair, she stood for a few minutes musing, whilst, woman-like, she parted and smoothed the way hair resting near her.

“Shall I tell Mr. Neville you will throw in your lot with him?” she asked wistfully.

Frank drew the lady's soft hand against his cheek, reverently kissed it and said,

“So let it be, mother.”

Mrs. Neville withdrew to perform her pleasant mission, leaving Frank to himself.

As he sat there, Hugh Parker's Eastern story came back to his mind. He had come quickly to the spot where the broad road divided. He had met his dervish in the gracious form of a noble woman. His path had been pointed out to him. His father's wish should be his law. Like the young prince, he would gird up his loins, start fair and tread the path of duty. He looked along the vista and a strange happiness stole into his heart. The pathway seemed to be carpeted with flowers, delightful lawns extended on either side, whilst from the woodland landscape came the sweet warbling of birds, the music of fountains and the singing of many rills. The sense of dreariness and desolation had left him and he was no longer alone. A dainty form was walking by his side; a low, sweet laugh was in his ears. He turned and beheld the violet eyes and lovely face of Nellie Irving, the beautiful niece of Mrs. Neville. The bright landscape grew brighter still; the air was intoxicating; his arm stole around the maiden's waist and she repulsed him not, but let her head droop to his shoulder. And thus together they wandered through a land of enchantment and strange delights. Sweetly the maiden sang and the tender words of an old love-song mingled and were lost in the harmony of bird and streamlet; until he, enraptured, murmured in the ear resting so near his lips, “Together, my love, will we tread life's pathway, and the end shall be as the beginning and all the way between as now.”

“At the end thereof stand the dark, narrow portals that admit to eternal rest.”

“The words of the wise old dervish came back to him, and his soul was shaken within him. He shivered as with cold; for a low, but distinct whisper made itself heard in the midst of his day dream.

This is not the path of Duty. It is the path of Love, and the end thereof is Pain.”

And Frank Neville realized with a pang that love more than duty had guided him in these first steps along life's troubled way.

CHAPTER II.

On the morning of the day of Frank Neville's departure from St. Roman's, Hugh went on, “king of the football field, liked, nay, admired by your fellow-boys, and an Academic degree that puts the seal upon a good education, and the

of the great Atlantic to sport for a while amongst the purple-brown rocks of Alling Bay.

On the cliff, two hundred feet above the shore, sat a young man transferring to the canvas before him the play of light and shade on the waves as they pulsed into the rocky amphitheatre below.

On a rock at the edge of the golden strand, two hundred feet below, sat Nellie Irving with eyes fixed on a book on her lap. Having arrived at Alling Bay the day before, she had wandered along the beach and, attracted by the beauty and seclusion of the spot, had flung herself down to read or dream, and revel in the cool, delightful breeze from the ocean. For fully an hour the man above sketched whilst the maiden below read, each oblivious of the other's presence; and the tide crept up.

Suddenly a cry as of one in distress fell upon the artist's ears and arrested his hand. The cry was repeated and he started to his feet. Hastening to the verge of the precipice, from the angle where he stood he could see far below him the fluttering of a woman's garment. In a moment he had taken in the situation. The waves had reached the rocks and were beating furiously against the two projecting headlands. The woman was a prisoner to the tide, which now remorselessly rushed in ever nearer to complete its cruel work; for the cliff was unscalable. Palette and brush were thrown aside and the artist ran at head-long speed towards the village of Alling Bay. Down the shelving shore he sped and, seizing a pair of oars lying near a boat-house, rushed into the water to the nearest boat and pulled away for dead life.

Rounding the point he could see the girl clinging with one arm to a jutting rock, whilst every wave threatened to wash her from her now slimy foothold. In a few minutes he had reached her side and assisted her into the stern of the boat. Though pale she was calm, and he saw at once that, apart from wet feet and limp skirts, she was none the worse for her perilous experience. But his examination did not stop there. The tremor of her voice as she expressed her thanks lingered sweetly in his ears. Deeming it courteous to give her time to recover her composure completely, artist-like, he set to work to make a mental inventory of her personal charms. And Nellie, as she sat in the fresh morning sunlight, with the life-blood pulsing back into her pale cheeks, was fully worth the study. The large straw hat, pulled down at the sides, partially concealed her brown, glossy hair, which waved back to a coil on the white neck. The violet eyes, not too large, and the nose, not too perfect to hide individuality; the pink, shell-like ears; the mouth that bespoke strength and sensitiveness combined; the chin, firm and rounded; all blended themselves into a face of singular beauty and character.

The charms and graces of her figure were in keeping with those of her countenance. At least, so thought the artist—and he who had studied so many beautiful faces should be a competent judge—for this was his summing up to himself. “A lovely and lovable girl, sound and wholesome in mind and person, and replete with charming possibilities.”

Nellie, thinking, perhaps, she had borne his scrutiny long enough, and feeling that she should be the first to break the silence, said:

“May I ask whom I have to thank for saving my life?”

“I am Walter Courtney, artist, of New York,” the young man replied, with a smile that made conversation easy, almost desirable, so full of frankness and gentle courtesy was it.

“And my name is Nellie Irving,” his companion replied simply.

“How was it you came to my relief?” she inquired with gentle curiosity.

“I was sketching on the cliff there above,” he returned. “I heard your cry for help, saw you, and—I came. It was all very simple.” He was rowing very slowly now, and seemed anxious to prolong the interview.

“Simple?” exclaimed Nellie. “It was God who sent you—God and Our Blessed Lady.”

The young man looked at his companion in quiet amazement.

“I see you do not believe in the efficacy of prayer,” said she.

“Not much,” was the somewhat curt and irreverent reply.

“Did you ever stand as I stood, with death staring you in the face?” she inquired.

“No,” replied the artist, smiling at the girl's earnestness. “But I have been in trouble worse than death and I prayed to God for relief, but he did not hear me.”

“Then you did not pray aright,” Nellie replied.

“It was because you sought your own will and not God's will.”

“Yes, that was about it, I believe,” the artist observed sententiously.

“When I realized my peril on yonder rock,” went on Nellie, “I looked around for the means of escape and I saw not one. Then I looked from the abyss to the blue heaven above and I prayed as I think I never prayed before. But I prayed, ‘Thy Will Be Done,’ and peace came to me. I no longer feared. Did I look afraid, Mr. Courtney?”

“I have been admiring your courage ever since I could read your features,” returned Mr. Courtney warmly.

“Nay, it was not courage. It was simply trust in God, and behold!—He sent you,” replied the girl.

“Whatever it was, it was beautiful to behold,” the artist concluded.

They had rounded the point and were leisurely making for the landing-place up the Bay.

It is wonderful how danger draws souls together. Nellie felt as if she had known this stranger for years. After a few minutes silence she spoke again.

“Do you know, Mr. Courtney, that when I saw you coming to my assistance I was bewildered, as it were, with God's goodness? I straightway made a silent thanksgiving and promised to devote my

life, henceforth, to his service in whatever way He should call upon me; and now I am wondering what He will exact of me.”

“I would I had your faith, Miss Irving!” exclaimed the young man, rather sadly and regretfully, Nellie thought, “It must be beautiful and noble one's life to walk so near to the Unseen as you do.”

“I am a Catholic. That is all,” said Nellie, simply.

“And I am nothing, I am afraid—religiously speaking,” returned Walter Courtney.

“We Catholics believe that God is on our altars. He is in the tabernacle of that church on the hill. Did it require much more faith to believe that he would hear one of his children crying to Him in distress?”

There was a note of tenderness and child-like simplicity in the girl's voice that touched a hidden chord in Walter Courtney's breast, and set his soul quivering.

They were at the landing. After gallantly helping his fair companion ashore and lingering a moment longer than the occasion warranted with her soft hand in his, and looking a little deeper into the lovely eyes than was quite necessary, he bent his steps thoughtfully to the cliff where he had abandoned his unfinished sketch; whilst Nellie Irving hastened up the village street to her aunt's charming cottage.

Walter Courtney had achieved fame at an unusually early age. His splendid physique and the glow of perfect health rather belied his assertion that he wanted rest from the hum and toil of New York life. He had heard from some friends of the beautiful scenery of Alling Bay and had resolved to spend his holidays pleasantly and profitably. Like many another young fellow in the big metropolis he held no particular religious views and this brief casual glimpse into the soul of this simple Catholic maiden had revealed to him the awful distance he had drifted from the scant anchor of faith to which he had clung in his boyhood's days. But more than this was achieved. His interest in Nellie Irving grew and the silken bands of love, woven in an hour of peril and rescue, threatened to become so strong as to bind his life to hers. For as the summer days went by they met again and again, and they loved with a love that could have but one end. Nor was this greatly to be wondered at, true daughter of the church as Nellie Irving was. For it is not the careless and lukewarm alone that go blindly into the pitfalls of error, but the guileless and simple-hearted, too, are lured from the strict path of duty; and the strongest lure is human love.

One of the wisest and greatest Catholic prelates of this generation has stated that the three arch-enemies of the Catholic faith are mixed marriage, intemperance and proselytism amongst the young. Probably, Nellie Irving did not know this, nor, knowing it, would sad experience have influenced her in her choosing. The heart of the noblest woman who walks the earth is but a human thing, and human passion clothes its motives with a halo of sanctity that robs vice of its hideousness and clouds the judgment to consequences. Wholly pure and innocent, Nellie unconsciously invoked her religion to lend itself to her purpose, and human passion seemed merged in the sublimer love and desire of winning, not merely the man who had saved her life, for herself, but his soul for God. Trusting, woman-like, to his great love for her and her own power over one whose religious views were so unpronounced, she fondly prayed and hoped that he, who, even in those early days, loved to accompany her to her own church, would one day kneel at the altar rail and be one with her in faith. So, being her own mistress and yielding to her three-fold affection, she married this stranger, though not before he had readily complied with every condition demanded by her church.

The wedding was quiet, and the twin made one took up their abode with Miss Irving, Nellie's maiden aunt, whose opposition to the union had been overcome by her affection for her dead brother's child and her own honest liking for the man she had chosen.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Who does not know women and young girls who are continually in tears? Who always see the dark side? Who have frequent fits of melancholy without any apparent cause? The intelligent physician will know that it is some derangement of the complicated and delicate feminine organs. The young girl suffers, bodily and mentally, in silence. There is undue weariness, unexpected pain, unreasonable tears and fits of temper. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription exerts a wonderful power over woman's delicate organism. It is an invigorating tonic and is specific for the peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and painful derangements of woman. Careless, easy-going doctors frequently treat their women patients for biliousness, nervousness, dyspepsia, liver or kidney troubles, when the real sickness is in the organs distinctly feminine, and no help can come till they are made perfectly strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Send 21 one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 100¢ page COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER, illustrated.

Life Insurance Agent (out west): What did Mr. Newcomer say? Assistant: He won't talk with me at all; he said he was too busy to think about life insurance. Life Insurance Agent: Well, I'll hang about his house to night and shoot holes through his windows, and when he comes to town in the morning, you be behind a fence in some quiet spot and put a few balls through the top of his hat. Then when he reaches his office I'll drop in and talk life insurance again.

Old gent to beggar to whom he has given a half-penny: Now, my man, what shall you do with that coin? Well, I hardly know, guv'nor, whether to purchase an annuity or invest in a railway stock. Which do you advise?

After serious illness Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful building up power. It purifies the blood and restores perfect health.

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A MATTER OF JUSTICE

IS THE WAY A YOUNG LADY OF NEW BRUNSWICK VIEWS IT.

SUFFERED FROM HEADACHES, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND HEAVY PALPITATION—SHE THINKS SIMILAR SUFFERERS SHOULD KNOW HOW SHE FOUND A CURE.

From the Fredericton Gleaner.
Miss Alma Millar, of Upper Southampton, N. B., is a daughter of Mr. Ezra Millar, a wealthy and influential farmer, and the young lady is a general favorite among a wide circle of acquaintances, who have had occasion to congratulate her upon her complete restoration to health, after a severe and trying illness. When a correspondent of the Gleaner called upon her, and requested that the facts might be given for publication, the young lady, though not at all anxious for publicity, nevertheless gave her consent in the hope that her experience might prove beneficial to some of the many young girls whose condition of health is very similar to what hers was previous to her cure. Miss Millar stated that when her illness began her mother was unable to look after the affairs of the household and the duties largely devolved upon her. She felt herself growing weak and easily tired, but felt that she must keep up. She said: “Notwithstanding my efforts I found myself growing worse and worse. My appetite failed, my complexion became sallow and my eyes sunken in my head. I was troubled with dizziness, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart until at times I felt as though I would suffocate. I was almost constantly troubled with a pain in the side, and severe headaches. When I went up stairs I was obliged to rest. Life had become almost a burden and at last I was forced to give up and keep my bed. My friends feared I was going into consumption and one remedy after another was tried with no beneficial results until I was induced to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. In less than three weeks I was able to leave my bed and go about the house, and the use of the Pink Pills a few weeks longer completely restored my health and strength and drove away all symptoms and pains which had made my life so miserable. I feel that in bringing this matter before the public I am but doing simple justice to suffering humanity, and I hope that those afflicted as I was will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. I might also add that members of our family have used Pink Pills with equally good results.”

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for Miss Millar, they will do for thousands of other young girls through out the country whose condition is similar. They restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks, correct functional derangements, and create a feeling of new life and energy. The genuine Pink Pills are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark, “Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.” Refuse all pink colored imitations and other medicines said to be “just as good.”

WHEN EGGS ARE DANGEROUS.

“Never eat eggs while you are angry,” said a Bostonian. My attention was first called to this strange fact by the tragic and sudden death of a lady acquaintance in Boston several years ago. I accepted her husband's invitation to dine with them. Just as we were going in to dinner a servant did something that caused the lady to fly into a terrible rage. She had been irritable from some minor complaint for several days, and her husband calmed her ruffled feelings sufficiently for the dinner to be eaten in good temper. I noticed that she ate an unusually large amount of soft scramble eggs. Fifteen minutes after she left the dining room she was a corpse. She died in frightful convulsions before the nearest doctor reached the house. The doctor was unable to ascribe the cause. A few months later I was visiting a brother in Connecticut and one of his sons died under similar circumstances. Before breakfast one morning the boy, who was about 15 years old, had a fight with a neighbor's boy. Before his anger had subsided my nephew was called to breakfast. He ate four soft-boiled eggs. Had I known as much then as I do now I would have prevented it. In less than a half hour after breakfast the boy died with exactly the same symptoms that were present when my friend's wife died. This set me to thinking about the matter.

It wasn't long after this before a Beacon Hill friend of mine expired suddenly after a meal. The doctors, as usual, were divided in opinion on the cause of death. Some of them contended that it was heart failure, whatever that is, and others are still holding out that it was apoplexy. Inquiry by me developed the fact that my friend was very angry when he sat down to table and that he ate five eggs. With these developments I searched no further for the cause of his death. He was angry, he ate eggs, and he died.”

Gentleman to landlady: Your terms are very high. Landlady: But consider the cheerful view, sir. Gentleman: Cheerful view? Why, there's a cemetery right opposite; I don't call that very cheerful. Landlady: Oh, yes, sir. Reflect how comfortin' and cheerin' it will be when you gaze out to think that you're not there.

This was the singular announcement to be seen recently outside a suburban place of worship: “This evening the Rev. Mr. X . . . will preach his farewell sermon, and the choir will render a thanksgiving specially composed for the occasion.”

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Rose Pearl (beak colored). Weighted lower sets
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on by his Widow and two of her
sons.

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Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Helps digest the food.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FASHIONS.

The New York Post's Fashion correspondent says: Gowns entirely red in color have always appeared too aggressive to be in good taste, but Fashion has this year so persistently favored red in every guise...

There has been a steady demand this season for fancy mohairs, and these the manufacturers have produced in a very attractive variety of patterns. Some of the designs have narrow stripes in open-work effects, and these are made up over silks whose contrasting colors show effectively through the fancy meshes.

The latest sleeve is cut in one piece small gigot shape. Two plaits are folded at the elbow on the under side, and the seam is arranged well under the arm, while plaits in front at the top throw up a little fullness which forms the puff.

A gray feather boa is one of the necessities of a fashionable outfit just at present.

Ribbon belts made of two lengths of ribbon folded and crossed on the hips so that they form points back and front are a useful accessory of dress since they are boned and hooked in front, and consequently, are always in place.

Lace is more in demand than ever, and the woman who has a lot of old real lace is to be envied. Yet the imitations are exquisitely fine, and the art of producing pretty effects with inexpensive lace is well known to the dressmakers.

Swiss embroidered muslin of the finest kind is made up into dainty summer gowns over silk linings, and pretty figured lawns are tucked from the knee to the deep hem as they were years ago.

Items of Interest to Women.

The second Chinese woman in St. Louis arrived in this city last Monday. She is the wife of Quong Wing Lee, a laundryman, and his place was crowded with people to see her.

Miss Lillian Pike of Arkansas, a clerk at Washington in the office of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, has just defeated the brightest young man in the office in a difficult mathematical examination.

The women of Elgin, Ill., took the management of the city street railway companies into their own hands.

cars all day for three-fifths of the gross receipts. The women decorated the cars with posters and bunting, and attracted an unusual number of passengers. The women's share of the day's receipts will be used for the benefit of Sherman Hospital, in that city.

Miss Ida Platt, a colored young woman of Chicago, is the only woman of her race engaged in the active practice of law in America. She was born in Chicago in 1868 and was graduated from the high school at the age of 16. She studied music after that and was private secretary in a business office for nine years.

Boxes are now made for women's hats exactly like, in general style, to those long bought for men's high silk hats. They are of leather, and lined with soft quilted silk, but must of course be of a much larger shape, to hold the biggest possible picture headgear.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Many drooping flowers will freshen wonderfully if the tips of the stems are trimmed off and the ends are then held in hot water for a few moments.

Marshmallow stuffed dates make a delicious after-dinner sweet. Remove the pits from the dates, fill the space with marshmallow and roll the dates in powdered sugar. One marshmallow will stuff four dates.

When one is hurried in mailing a letter, and the only available postage stamp is found to be without sufficient glue, moisten the stamp, rub it on the gummed flap of an envelope, and quickly press it in place upon the letter.

When making corned beef hash moisten it with a little beef stock, if you have it, in place of water. A pinch of sugar added with the salt and pepper helps to bring out the flavor.

In ornamenting summer cottages a bare corner may be made very effective at a trifling cost. Secure an empty nail keg from a hardware store, cover it with ebony paint and gild the hoops. Partly fill the keg with sand to give it weight and fasten a piece of board over the top a little larger than the keg. Place it in the vacant corner and cover the wooden top with a fringe-trimmed square of pretty silk or cretonne. Stand an unused ginger jar or a cheap effective vase upon this pedestal and fill it with grasses, dried ferns and cat tails.

To stiffen sheer handkerchiefs, laces, wash silks, or any other thin fabric it is best to use gum arabic starch. To make it put into a bottle one ounce of gum arabic and pour over it one cup of cold water; stand the bottle in a dish of cold water, and place it over the fire until the gum is dissolved; then strain it through a fine sieve or piece of cheese cloth into another bottle. When it is cold put in a half gill of alcohol, and it will keep and be ready to use when needed.

A large funnel that fits into the mouth of preserve jars will be found of great assistance to the housekeeper at this season of canning and preserving. With the aid of this funnel the jars are easily filled, and there is no trouble caused by the fruit being on the outside instead of the inside of the jars.

A good cleaning fluid for removing spots from men's clothing or sponging silk and woollen goods is made of pulverized soap-tree bark. Let a couple of tablespoonsful of the bark steep in a generous pint of water until the strength is drawn from the wood. Strain the water through a cloth, and for sponging it can be used at once. Strained into a jar and with a couple of spoonfuls of alcohol added it will keep any length of time, to be used when it is required. It is best not to iron sponged dress goods. The cloth should be pinned to the floor upon sheets or rolled smoothly and tight over a large roller kept for the purpose.

ACTIVITY IN WOMAN'S INVENTION.

Should the present pace hold the year through, 1897 will prove a banner year for women patentees. There has been unwonted activity during the past two months in the issuing of patents to women for various inventions, and their width of application indicates an assertion of independence of her stronger brother in a marked degree.

Alice G. Hoyrstadt, Hudson, N.J., safety pin; Frances H. Corroll, Newton, Iowa, hook and eye; Christina Mackie, New-

ark, N.J., a furniture polish; Sallie A. Seager, Alentown, Pa., non-refillable bottle; Eva K. Hunter, Scribner, Neb., improved window screen; Caroline A. Stone, Alleghany, Pa., skirt supporting belt; E. Fazy, Galesburg, Ill., support for wearing apparel; Elizabeth G. Tebbutt, Albany, N.Y., self-measuring bottle; Mary B. Lucas, Omaha, Neb., skirt lifter, holder and adjuster; Mattie King, Plymouth, Mass., improved safety envelope; Johanna C. Samuel, New York, design for life-preserver; Evangeline Gilmore, Hamilton, Can., vegetable or fruit grater; Helen B. Rennie, Stratford, Can., bicycle skirt adjuster and holder; Louise Schaefer, Oneida, N.Y., apparatus for making patterns; Jennie M. Secord, Rotterdam Junction, N.Y., a garment or shawl pin; Emma Taylor, San Francisco, Cal., machine for grinding bread or crackers; Natalie Schell, San Francisco, Cal., bust and body form for dressmakers use; Mildred Blakey, Pittsburg, Pa., an improved gas or other explosive engine; Minnie E. Snyder, Brazil, Ind., vegetable sieve and strainer with interchangeable parts; Emil A. Clingman, San Francisco, Cal., device to prevent the overflowing of kerosene lamps.

A WIFE'S DILEMMA.

A HUSBAND WHO SNORES TO BE SUED FOR DIVORCE.

Mrs. Mary Johns, who lives at the Columbia Hotel, St. Louis, is afflicted with a husband who snores. He is no ordinary snorer, for when he sleeps his wife remains awake. Mrs. Johns went to the City Dispensary and asked Dr. Edgar Thompson to prescribe something for her husband.

"I can't stand it any longer," she said. "I can get no rest. His snoring is something frightful and I have tried all the remedies I ever heard of. I have rolled him over on his side, tied his jaw shut and tried to scare him by pushing him out on the floor. But it does no good. He gets worse and worse. What can I do?"

The doctor said he could not advise her, and then she added:

"Well, I am going to file suit for divorce. I can't stand it any longer. I am dying for lack of sleep."

PRACTISE ECONOMY

In buying medicine as in other matters, it is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because there is more medicinal value in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses and will average, taking according to directions, to last a month, while others last but a fortnight.

Hood's PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Old lady: Now, porter, you're quite sure you put all my luggage in?—The big portmanteau and—Porter: All right, mum. Old Lady: And you're certain I've not left anything behind? Porter: No, mum, not even a copper.

Lost child to policeman: Please, sir, have you seen a man without a little boy? Cause if you have, I's that little boy.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL IRISH CATHOLIC

Pilgrimage

ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE

And to C'up de la Madeleine, Under the Direction of the Rev. Superior Fathers of St. Ann's Church, Montreal.

SATURDAY, July 10, 1897.

(For Ladies and Children only.)

Stamer "THREE RIVERS"

LEAVES AT HELIEU Wharf at 2.30 P.M.

TICKETS: Adults, \$2.10; Children \$1.05.

Tickets and Staterooms can be secured at St. Ann's Presbytery, 32 Basin street, Montreal.

N.B.—A Pilgrimage to St. Anne de Beauport, from N.Y., by steamer "Three Rivers" shall take place on Saturday, July 31st, at 7 P.M.

First Communion.

PICTURES FOR FIRST COMMUNION FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. Size 12 x 18 with figures of... 12 x 18 with emblems... 9 x 12... 6 1/2 x 10

First Communion Rosaries.

In Mother of Pearl Silver Chain, \$1.00 each and upwards. In Mother of Pearl Silver plated Chain, 25c each and upwards. Imitation Pearl Beads, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 per doz. Red Bone Beads, 50c, 90c and \$1.25 per doz. Plain Wood Beads, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 90c per doz.

Prayer Books.

White Covers at 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00 each. Dark Navy Covers, 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 each. Chea... at 90c, \$1.20, \$1.50, \$1.80 per doz. Sanctuary Oil, Best Quality.

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GRAND NIKERAILWAY SYSTEM One Way Weekly Excursions - TO - CALIFORNIA And other Pacific Coast Points. A Pullman Tourist... Bonaventure Station every Thursday at 10:30 a.m. for the Pacific Coast, all that is required is a good-class ticket and in addition a moderate charge is made for sleeping accommodation. This is a splendid opportunity for families enjoying West.

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SMILES. "Dorothy says she was disappointed in England." "Why was that?" "Thought didn't look so English as she thought they would." Teacher (to class): Why is procrastination called the thief of time? Buy (at foot of class): Because it takes a person so long to say it.

The wife: "Doctor, can you do anything for my husband?" The doctor: "What is the matter?" "Worrying about money." "Oh, I can relieve him of that all right." He: "Miss Bellacour claims to be long to a very old family." She: "Well, she's justified. There are six of these girls, and the youngest of them must be at least thirty-five."

Professor coming home late: D'rat it! there was something I wanted to do. What on earth was it? (after thinking about it half an hour) Ah! now I know—I wanted to go to bed.

Man at telephone, trying to find out who has rung the bell: Hello there, are you thirty-seven? Young lady at the other end indignantly: No, you horrid thing. I am only seventeen.

"Some folks means well," said Uncle Eben, "but they ain't consist it. I know er land'lord that wish yer' happy new year wif one bre' an' ax yer for the rent money wif de nex'." "Maria," said John, "you must be going to have a fearful big bird on your Easter bonnet."

"Why do you say that?" asked Maria. "I judge from the size of the bit," said John, quietly.

WITH INVALIDS. Yes! with... the appetite is capricious and... eating, that is just the reason... so rapidly under... which is as palatable as...

MONTREAL'S GREATEST STORE. The S. CARSLY Co., LIMITED. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 192 to 194 St. James Street. MONTREAL. "The Store that is Increasing Faster than any other Store in Montreal To-day."

To-Morrow's Prices For Washing Fabrics. The most popular and largely patronized department yesterday, at the inauguration of our Great July Cheap Sale, was WASH FABRIC. Every effort was made to please the vast assembly. No chance for monopoly to creep in. Prices go lower with Kaleidoscopic rapidity. The values for to-morrow are incredible. THE S. CARSLY Co., Ltd.

July Cheap Sale Now On. SHIRT WAIST PRINTS. 250 pieces good Shirt Waist Prints, in excellent patterns and splendid colors, worth 50c yard. July sale price 40c. 175 pretty Light Shades Creponettes, with fancy colored stripes and grass linen grounds. Regular price 10c yard. July sale price, 6 1/2c. 200 pieces stylish American Percales, in white, red, blue, green, yellow and pink, with stripes and scroll designs. Regular value 10c. July sale price, 7c. 200 pieces Ripple Wash Fabrics, pink, blue, yellow, etc., with fancy scroll patterns, spots, etc. Regular value 13c. July sale price, 9 1/2c. 170 pieces Linen Colored Crepons, with bright stripes of pink, blue, green, white, also black grounds, with colored scroll patterns. Regular value 20c yd July sale price, 13c. THE S. CARSLY Co., Ltd.

Fancy Summer Dress Goods. 20 Pieces very Dainty and Pretty Dress Goods Material in exquisite combinations of colors in Blue, Pink, Grey and Red, suitable for Children's Dresses, Tea Gowns, Shirt Waists, etc., and worth 17c. Our July sale price, 10c. 25 Pieces Elegant Shaded Diagonal Tweed Dress Goods, bright and pleasing contrasts in Shot Effects, Drabs, Navys, Greys, Reds and Greens, are among the assortment. Regular value, 35c. July sale price, 22c. These Special Lines of Dress Goods will be shown for the first time to-morrow. THE S. CARSLY Co., Ltd.

July Cheap Sale Now On. LADIES' SKIRTS. You make no mistake in buying now. The July Cheap Sale Prices make Skirt selling easy. 150 Ladies' American Drill Skirts, stylish cut, full sweep skirt, faced same material. In Blue, Navy, etc. Regular value \$1.55. July sale price, 80c. 200 Ladies' Black Mohair Lingerie Skirts, lined throughout, bound with velvet, full sweep, perfect fit. Regular value \$1.85. July sale price \$1.52. 175 Ladies' Black Beccaded Mohair Skirts fashionably cut and lined with special lining, bound velvet, worth \$4.85. July sale price, \$2.65. THE S. CARSLY Co., Ltd.

July Cheap Sale Now On. FRENCH ESCURIAL DRESS GOODS. 18 pieces very stylish French Escorial Tweed Dress Goods, green, drab, pink and blue grounds, with rich veiled patterns in exquisite contrasting shades; is an elegant material for traveling or walking costume. Would be sold in the ordinary way at 60c to 65c yard. July sale price, 39c. 60 pieces Silk and Wool Tregeakiss Cloth in all the very latest tints and newest designs, good value at \$1.50. July sale price, 91c. Please remember that these Dress Goods will be shown for the first time on Monday, and are therefore entirely new. THE S. CARSLY Co., Ltd.

Pillow Sham Holders. 100 very strong adjustable Pillow Sham Holders. Regular value 40c To-morrow's price, 19c. THE S. CARSLY Co., LTD.

Mail Orders carefully filled. The S. Carsley Co., Ltd. 1765 to 1783 Notre Dame Street, 192 to 194 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

VERY REV. FATHER CASEY,

Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough.

Celebrates the Silver Jubilee of His Ordination—Addresses of Congratulation from the Parishioners.

Rev. Archdeacon Casey, Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, recently celebrated the Silver Jubilee of his ordination to the priesthood.

Fully twenty priests were within the altar rail. Mass was celebrated by the Ven. Archdeacon Casey, assisted by Rev. Father Twomey, of Westport, Kingston.

THE SERMON,

which was a masterly effort. Every priest, he said, was taken from men and ordained for men. He offered sacrifices, not only for the people, but for himself.

THE BISHOP'S REMARKS,

His Lordship Bishop O'Connor during the Mass descended from the throne and addressed the people. The Holy Ghost, he said, told them in Sacred Scripture to honor their prelates, who had spoken the Word of God to them.

THE PRIESTS AROSE,

and Rev. Father Conway, of Norwood, read to Ven. Archdeacon Casey the following address, framed and beautifully engrossed, the work of Mr. Wm. Pringle, from the clergy of the diocese:

To the Ven. Archdeacon Casey, Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral from the Priests of the Diocese of Peterborough:

We, your brother priests and fellow-laborers in the vineyard of the Master, gather round you, to-day, to tender you our best wishes and warmest congratulations on the occasion of the twenty-fifth anniversary of your priestly consecration.

greetings come to you from all sides from those among whom you lived and labored for years. still we feel sure that none are offered and none will be received with greater joy and satisfaction than those which are proffered you by your associates in the sacred ministry.

The priest who celebrates his silver jubilee has already crossed the meridian of life, his best years are gone, the good seed is largely sown and the harvest with its rich rewards is fast approaching.

In the parish of Gananoque, where the first years of your ministry were passed, your name is still revered by the Catholic people, to whose spiritual wants you so zealously attended.

We offer you, therefore, our greetings to-day with sincere and heartfelt pleasure, and in asking you to accept these gifts as a token of the union which binds us together in the service of Christ, we pray that the same kind Providence which has enabled you to work so long and so successfully for the promotion of His glory and the salvation of souls, may prolong your days of usefulness and grant that you may live to celebrate your golden jubilee.

Signed on behalf of the priests of the diocese:

- P. D. Laurent, V.G. J. Browne, V.G. P. Conway. M. Lynch. E. H. Murray. L. Larkin. W. J. McCloskey. P. J. McGuire. W. J. McColl.

The address was accompanied by an elegant silver chalice. Then Messrs. H. LeBrun, L. M. Hayes, A. J. Gough, and H. Phelan entered the altar and without any formality Mr. Hayes read the following

ADDRESS FROM THE CONGREGATION: To the Very Rev. Archdeacon JEREMIAH CASEY, Rector of St. Peter's Cathedral, Peterborough, on the occasion of his silver jubilee.

DEAR FATHER CASEY,—In the name and on behalf of your parishioners of St. Peter's we offer you our warmest felicitations and heartfelt congratulations on this your silver jubilee year—the twenty-fifth anniversary of your ordination to the holy priesthood.

It is indeed a source of pardonable pride and extreme pleasure to this congregation to have as their pastor one so eminently fitted to fill an office of such importance. The life of a priest of the Catholic Church is one of arduous self-sacrifice, filled with many labors and sorrows and regrets for the weakness of frail humanity.

It is the glorious privilege of the priest, by virtue of his exalted office, to extend to humanity the greatest boon ever conferred on man, in the holy sacrifice of the altar. This is your greatest consolation amidst the trials and hardships and anxieties which devolve upon you.

congregation and be assured that we also supplicate the Almighty to have you always in His keeping.

On behalf of this congregation we ask your acceptance of this portrait of yourself given in a truly affectionate spirit and in testimony of the honour and esteem your parishioners have for you.

May God pour down upon you His choicest blessings. May His grace be always with you and may you long be spared in health and strength to fulfil the duties of your priestly office.

We pray that your life may so be directed that the happy brightness of your silver jubilee shall, as the day of life draws to its close, peacefully merge into the sunset glow of your golden jubilee.

Signed on behalf of the congregation of St. Peter's,

H. LeBRUN, President. A. J. GOUGH, Treasurer. L. M. HAYES, Secretary.

A life like and beautiful oil portrait of Ven. Archdeacon Casey accompanied this address as the gift of the people.

THE RECIPIENT REPLIES.

Ven. Archdeacon Casey when he began to reply gave evidence of deep emotion. He said that to-day was a day of joy and thanksgiving in his life. He had reason to rejoice and be thankful to Almighty God, who had given him length of days to celebrate his anniversary.

Continued from fifth page.

Bourke Cockran's Visit to Pope Leo XIII.

Ministry, and his constituents are profoundly indifferent to the course which he pursues. The interesting feeling of the Italian elections was not the fact that a Ministerial majority was returned—for that is always the result of Italian elections—but in the extraordinary and unexpected growth of the Socialist vote.

MR. COCKRAN ON IRISH AFFAIRS.

"I am not sufficiently familiar with the political situation in Ireland to express any opinion as to the course which was pursued in this respect by the different sections of the Irish party, but in my opinion the one result which the jubilee is certain to produce is a final acquiescence in the demand of the Irish party for home rule.

MAY BRING JUSTICE FOR IRELAND.

"Every Englishman is anxious to know why the arbitration treaty with this country was rejected. I have no reason to change the opinion which I expressed on the 2nd of February last at the Redmond meeting in this city. It was rejected because England's treatment of Ireland had given her a bad character among the people of the world, and a nation, like an individual, will always be affected by the character it bears.

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

A MONEY-SAVING MONTH JULY CHEAP SALE.

JULY will be a Money-Saving Month to shoppers at our store! From time to time we will offer Special Bargain Lots of Season's Goods, selected from the various departments in turn.

HOT WEATHER BARGAINS.

500 yds. FANCY MUSLINS. In Spots of all colors. Fancy Dresden Muslins, Fancy Stripes, etc., all fine quality. Regular prices, 25c and 35c. July Cheap Sale Price, only 15c per yard.

JULY CHEAP SALE Bargains in Dress Goods.

10 pcs FANCY DRESS GOODS. Assorted Makes, Former prices, 75c to \$1.50. Our July Cheap Sale Price of this lot, 45c per yard.

COUNTRY ORDERS FILLED WITH CARE.

JOHN MURPHY & CO. 2343 St. Catherine St. CORNER OF METCALFE STREET. TELEPHONE NO. 3833.

Montreal Retail Markets

Notwithstanding the extreme heat there was a very good attendance of buyers at all the markets this morning, and as supplies of all kinds of produce were large an active business was done.

PROVISION MARKET

There was no change in the provision market. Hams and bacon are in good demand and prices firm.

There was a stronger feeling in the Chicago provision market for pork and prices advanced 10c to 12c, closing at \$7.72 1/2 July, \$7.80 September.

J. S. Bache & Co., of Chicago, wires: Provisions opened strong and higher on light receipts of hogs for the past three days.

There was no change in the Liverpool provision market. Pork closed at 45s. for western; lard, 20s 9d; boneless long cut heavy bacon, 25s 6d; long cut light, 24s; short cut heavy, 24s 6d; and tallow, 17s 6d.

Cash quotations on provisions at Chicago closed:—Pork, \$7.70 to \$7.75; lard, \$4.10; short ribs, sides, \$4.30 to \$4.60; dry salted shoulders, 4 1/2c to 5c; short clear sides, 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c.

THE PRODUCE MARKETS.

The extreme heat has checked the demand for eggs some, and the market was quiet but steady. Selected near-by stock sold at 10c to 11c; ordinary No. 1 at 9c to 9 1/2c, and No. 2 at 8c to 8 1/2c per dozen.

There was no change in maple product, sales being slow. We quote:—Maple syrup at 4 1/2c to 5 1/2c per lb., and 45c to 55c per tin; sugar 6c to 6 1/2c per lb.

The market for honey is dull. White clover comb is offering at 10c, and dark at 7c, bright extracted at 6 1/2c to 7c, and dark at 4c to 5c per lb.

Beans continue in slow demand at 55c to 60c in car lots, and at 65c to 70c in a small way.

Trade in potatoes was slow, and the market is dull at 30c to 40c per bag, in car lots, and 35c to 45c in a small way.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

There was little change in the prices received to-day, the ailing declining in other respects, while around 8c was bid for a good quality of cheese at Belleville. On spot the prevailing idea for Ontario cheese was 8c to 8 1/2c, and for Quebec

stock 7 1/2 to 7 3/4, and demand was not brisk even at this level.

Finest Ontario cheese..... 8c to 8 1/2c
Finest-Tornalpa cheese..... 7 1/2 to 8c
Finest Quebec cheese..... 7 1/2 to 7 3/4c

The butter market ruled quiet, and demand from exporters, while fair for finest creamery at a range of 17c to 17 1/2c, was not as brisk as it was last week.

Finest Creamery..... 17 1/2 to 17 3/4c
Sic. butts..... 16 1/2 to 17c
Dairy butter..... 12 to 16c

BELLEVILLE, Ont., July 6.—At our board to-day 34 factories offered 3,018 white and 296 colored cheese. Following are the sales: K. J. Graham, 568 white and 246 colored at 8c; Morden Bird, 470 white at 8c; Thomas Walkin, 180 white at 7 1/2 to 16c; A. A. Ayer & Co., 50 white at 7 1/2c.

CAMPBELLFORD, July 6.—At the Campbellford cheese board held here to-night, 1,655 boxes were boarded. Sales as follows:—374 to Watkins, at 7 1/2c; 200 to Ware, at 7 1/2c; 150 to McCargy, at 7 1/2c; 220 to Ayer, at 7 1/2c; 60 to Hodgson, at 7 1/2c, balance unsold.

INGERSOLL, July 6.—Special.—Offering to-day 1,880 boxes, remainder June. Sales, 210 white, at 8 1/2c; 8c bid for colored. Small attendance.

MADOC, Ont., July 6.—Eighteen factories boarded 1,130 boxes cheese all white. Sold to McCargy, 210; Ware, 350; Ayer, 225; Watkin, 345; at 7 1/2 to 7 3/4c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

LONDON July 5.—The heavy supplies and hot weather had a depressing effect upon the live stock trade to-day, and prices for Canadian cattle and sheep declined 1/2c per lb., while for American they were 1/4c lower than this day week.

LIVERPOOL, July 5.—A private cable received quoted choice states at 11c; choice Canadians at 11c, and sheep at 10c.

Another private cable from Liverpool quoted choice Canadian cattle at 10c. Messrs. John Old & Son, of London, Eng., write W. H. Baman, live stock agent, of the Board of Trade, as follows, under date of June 24:—The exceptionally close, warm weather caused a considerable falling off in trade at the dead meat markets, and the prices at Deptford dropped to-day, especially for South American cattle, of which the supplies were heavier.

MONTREAL, July 5.—The feature of the live stock trade has been the fact that local Canadian shippers during the past two weeks have been buying their cattle in Chicago, as they state the quality is much better than ours, and prices are no higher, and the rate of freight from the above point is the same as from Toronto.

The offerings of live stock at the East End abattoir market were 600 cattle, 300 sheep, 200 lambs, 400 calves, and 150 lean hogs. There was no actual change in the situation of the market since this day week, owing to the fact that choice cattle were scarce, as the bulk of the receipts consisted of grass fed stock and it is yet too early in the season to get any choice beefs of such stock.

At the Point St. Charles live stock market trade was quiet, and holders generally shipped their stock to the above market. The receipts of cattle were about 150 head, out of which some fifty head were picked out at 4 1/2c per lb., for export account. There were 200 live hogs offered, and in sympathy with the recent decline in the Toronto market prices ruled lower at \$6 10 per 100 lbs., with only a fair demand.

A man will always fool himself up to the day he gets engaged with the idea that he can get out of it if he wants to.

Coal-oil has many uses. A tablespoonful of it may be added to a gallon of warm water, and a cloth dipped in this and then wrung nearly dry will beautifully clean a hard-wood floor and added woodwork. A little kerosene oil to the water in which linen or white cotton fabrics are washed will

make them snowy white and will not injure the material nearly as much as would hard rubbing on the washboard or the use of washing chemicals. Many housekeepers say that kerosene is admirable for removing rust from tin or iron cooking utensils.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS' ADVERTISEMENT.

SHOPPING A PLEASURE!

Every day our Store opens for business during the month of July. You can enjoy the benefits of every Great Reduction we make our Store the same as you can on Tuesday just the same. Our July Special Offerings are yours as they last marked. Come any day, but the sooner the better, for the demand is great. A 30-day trade is sure evidence that when we advertise a special the house the number of keen buyers on Friday and Saturday.

DRESS GOODS.—Mother, do you want Dress Goods for self and Children in Fine Color Effects. Equal in appearance to the finest Dress Goods ever made. The wearing qualities are there. You can have your choice at July prices, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00, 10.50, 11.00, 11.50, 12.00, 12.50, 13.00, 13.50, 14.00, 14.50, 15.00, 15.50, 16.00, 16.50, 17.00, 17.50, 18.00, 18.50, 19.00, 19.50, 20.00, 20.50, 21.00, 21.50, 22.00, 22.50, 23.00, 23.50, 24.00, 24.50, 25.00, 25.50, 26.00, 26.50, 27.00, 27.50, 28.00, 28.50, 29.00, 29.50, 30.00, 30.50, 31.00, 31.50, 32.00, 32.50, 33.00, 33.50, 34.00, 34.50, 35.00, 35.50, 36.00, 36.50, 37.00, 37.50, 38.00, 38.50, 39.00, 39.50, 40.00, 40.50, 41.00, 41.50, 42.00, 42.50, 43.00, 43.50, 44.00, 44.50, 45.00, 45.50, 46.00, 46.50, 47.00, 47.50, 48.00, 48.50, 49.00, 49.50, 50.00, 50.50, 51.00, 51.50, 52.00, 52.50, 53.00, 53.50, 54.00, 54.50, 55.00, 55.50, 56.00, 56.50, 57.00, 57.50, 58.00, 58.50, 59.00, 59.50, 60.00, 60.50, 61.00, 61.50, 62.00, 62.50, 63.00, 63.50, 64.00, 64.50, 65.00, 65.50, 66.00, 66.50, 67.00, 67.50, 68.00, 68.50, 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