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# The True Witness

TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

CATHOLIC AND PROGRESSIVE

VOL. XLIII., NO. 1.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1893.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

WE RECEIVED from the "Irish Village," at the World's Fair, two most interesting and beautifully illustrated pamphlets published and sent out by Lady Aberdeen, in which attention is called to the exhibit of Irish Industries. The illustrations of lace work are particularly attractive and the accounts given of all the internal workings of that novel village are most instructive. In this connection we would respectfully call the attention of our readers to our series of articles under the heading "Act of the Union," and more especially the one of this week and those to follow. When the reader will have gleaned a fair idea of the fearful death-blows dealt to Irish industries by the legislation of the Union, it will be more readily understood why it is that Lady Aberdeen is making such stupendous efforts to bring before the world the hidden beauties of Irish character and the great possibilities regarding the future of those same industries. Now that we are on the eve, as it is fondly hoped, of a native legislature it is a noble and patriotic work to revive the trade, commerce, manufactures and industries that were so badly submerged under the deluge of miserable legislation since 1801. Thanks to the "Irish Village" committee for their kindness and courtesy towards the press!

IT IS PRETTY evident that the Home Rule Bill is about to go to the Lords. The thirty-first of July, the time appointed by Gladstone for the termination of the Committee work, is fast approaching and already all the clauses of consequence in the measure have been passed. The time is at hand when the Lords "temporal and spiritual" will have an opportunity of doing an act of justice that would serve to efface the bitter memories of hundreds of coercion measures sanctioned by them. The eyes of the civilized world will soon be riveted on the Upper House.

THE CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL promises to be a grand success. It not only has attracted members of our own faith, but many representative men of other creeds have flocked to Plattsburg to hear the lectures that are being delivered. The dispatch announcing the opening of the second session states that on Sunday, 16th July, Pontifical High Mass was celebrated in St. John's church by Rev. Henry Gabriels Bishop of Ogdensburg, and that at the formal opening on Saturday evening, by the side of Bishop Gabriels stood our friend Rabbi Veld, of Montreal, who is attending the Summer School. It is a good omen to notice men of prominence in creeds differing from that of Catholicity going to the fountain of instruction where all the waters are the purest and the most salutary.

ROME is certainly the centre of the world; she is the city of memories pagan and Christian; she is the city of churches, of ruins, of monuments, in

her catacombs and in her temples the relics of thousands of martyrs repose. She is also a city of cosmopolitan memorials. Historians, statesmen, orators, painters, sculptors, poets, of various nations, have their commemorative tablets or busts in Rome. The last one to be erected is that of Shelley the English bard, who met an untimely death in the beautiful waters of the Bay of Naples. The following account of the ceremonial comes from the Eternal city:—

"A commemorative slab to the memory of Shelley was recently unveiled. It has been placed on the front wall of the Palazzo Verospi in the Corso, where the poet lived when in Rome. At the ceremony there took part Comm. Biagi, chief secretary of the minister for public instruction; Signor Martini, the Prefect of Rome, a representative of the syndic, a deputation from the senate and the parliament, many Italian literary personages, and a good many admirers of the poet. There was also Mrs. Dick, who was a daughter of Mr. Shelley, who, together with Trelawny and Byron, recovered the body on the shores of Viareggio, near Spezzia, and assisted at the cremation. The municipal firemen of Rome formed a guard of honor in front of the Palazzo. Signor Roseo, town councillor, delivered a speech, in which he reviewed the life of the poet and gave a short illustration of his works. The slab was then formally unveiled, while the firemen saluted with their bugle *fanfara*. On the slab are to be read the words composed by Prof. Gustavo Tirinelli: "A — Percy Bysshe Shelley—che nella primavera del 1819—scrise in questa casa—il prometeo e la cenci—il comune di Roma—cento anni dopo la nascita del poeta—sostenitore invito di liberta popolari—averate ai suoi tempida tutta Europa—pose questo ricordo—1892." In the afternoon a bronze wreath was placed on his grave, in the presence of the same persons, at the English cemetery."

The Star gives its readers the following piece of wisdom from the pen of Gen. Hamley, who writes to the Pall Mall Gazette that British troops would be justified, morally and legally, in refusing to suppress a revolt in Ulster if the insurgents should be fighting that they might remain citizens of the United Kingdom:

"No Act of Parliament," he argues, "can force citizens of the United Kingdom to transfer their allegiance. The people of Great Britain, although not following closely the theoretical discussion of the legal question, would cry for vengeance the moment they should see loyal Ulstermen shot down by troops." In closing Gen. Hamley says: "There is no need to excite the nation's sympathy for the Ulster loyalists by pointing to the ignoble crew in deference to whom this crime (Home Rule) has been committed. Perhaps in the ardent desire which will be felt to inflict penalties on the men mainly responsible, it may be discovered that the law can reach those who even by Parliamentary methods have conspired to alienate a large part of the United Kingdom."

Whoever General Hamley is, he may be a very good officer but he is decidedly a very poor specimen of a politician and a worse sample of a logician. How can the passage of the Home Rule Bill possibly "alienate a large part of the United Kingdom?" and how can the Act of the Parliament, establishing a local

legislature for Ireland, "force citizens to transfer their allegiance?" Have the citizens of any Canadian province been forced to transfer their allegiance in consequence of the Act of Confederation? Did the British North America Act alienate any part of the United Kingdom or force Canadians to transfer their allegiance from England? Did the establishment of State Legislatures cause any citizen of the United States to be alienated from his country or to transfer his allegiance from Washington? And again, "force citizens of the United Kingdom to transfer their allegiance"—to whom, to what power? Behold a sample of anti-Home Rule reasoning!

IN REGARD to our recent editorials on "School Inspectorship," it seems to us that in last week's issue we stated pretty fairly how and when we conceived the idea of taking this very important move. We said: "We are merely striving to carry into execution the suggestions we receive, and upon which we deemed it most advisable to act."

The present course, which we are but too glad to take, was inspired by the remarks and suggestions of various teachers, some of whom called upon us, others of whom we met in the course of our visits to some of the schools, and all of whom recognize the want of an English inspector." In this issue a correspondent signing himself "Public School Teacher," gives us to understand that there is some vague impressions on the minds of some unmentioned persons that we undertook this movement at the suggestion or under the inspiration of some "ex-teacher," also unnamed, who is said to be "smarting under some real or imaginary grievances." This is quite vague, we must admit, but sufficiently pointed to indicate a particular "ex-teacher," to whom we believe reference is made. In order to disabuse "Public School Teacher's" mind of any false impression, we will be most explicit. We desired to give credit to others for the part they had in causing us to grasp this idea of a movement in favor of an English-speaking School Inspector; but no person ever said, in as many words, that we should take up the matter. However, from remarks passed, suggestions made, and opinions expressed, we concluded it was a desirable move, and the moment we expressed our view all to whom we spoke agreed with us. The rest of the work is our own. But in all this no "ex-teacher," (and especially the one alluded to) ever dreamed of the subject until our first public utterance, nor did any "ex-teacher," either directly or indirectly, ever suggest or inspire the course we adopted. In plain English we tell "Public School Teacher" that he is completely and entirely at sea on that point, and so is anyone else who may happen to be laboring under a similar false impression. The need, both for the schools and the public, of such an official, like the public need in other matters, alone set our machinery in motion. Besides we want it thoroughly understood that

the TRUE WITNESS is not a medium for the rectification of private "grievances," be they "real or imaginary." However, when we feel the justice of a public cause, and the necessity of an important change, we are not accustomed to hesitate in presence of any private considerations, much less will we permit the same to urge us on, when we deem the course unadvisable. So we hope that doubt is sufficiently crushed; we repeat, no "ex-teacher" has had anything to do, one way or another, with our action in taking up this matter. Such false ideas can only indicate the suspiciousness of character in those who conceive them, or else the silent consciousness of something that would justify an "ex-teacher" in venting his "real or imaginary wrongs" had he the opportunity.

SOME TIME ago we had occasion, in replying to a correspondent, to give a short sketch of the opium traffic in China. In speaking of a deputation from the Society for the Suppression of Opium, which recently waited on Lord Kimberley, the Liverpool Catholic Times says:

"The Secretary of State for India could not see his way to deprive the Indian Government of the revenue derived from the opium trade, or the growers of the poppy from the profit of its cultivation. Lord Kimberley is disposed to believe that the demoralisation engendered by the use of the drug is not so appalling or widespread as represented; and that in some instances it is absolutely beneficial. Both contentions may be quite correct, but no sophistry will relieve us of the moral responsibility of our having first forced an opium trade upon China at the mouth of the cannon, and now, when the mischief is supposed to be irretrievable, of perpetuating voluntarily what was begun in infamy. The Chinese, it is true, have learned to grow the opium themselves, but it was we who first forced them to buy it whether they were willing to smoke it or not. The testimony of missionaries should be impartial. If the consumption of the drug is not deleterious and demoralising, what object could they have in misrepresenting its harmless and even beneficial effect? Why is it permitted to sell opium to a Chinaman in Burmah and illegal to sell it to a native? The conclusion is irresistible. The monster lays the Indian Government a golden egg, and they are afraid to kill it, even if it ruins the poor Celestials body and soul."

IN ONE of its last week's issues the Gazette furnishes its readers with the following characteristic bit of editorial:

"Mr. Gladstone with the aid of his majority drove eleven clauses of the Home Rule bill down the Conservatives' throats on Thursday night, without allowing a word of discussion or amendment. For genuine high-handedness the Liberal in power does not take second place alongside a Czar."

Did it ever flash upon the mind of the one who wrote these lines that Mr. Gladstone learned the lesson of closure from the Tories, who, by the same method only in a more aggravated manner, forced coercion acts, arm's bills, and every species of tyrannical legislation upon Ireland during long years? or does he reflect upon the total inutility of prolonging, at immense expense, a discussion that can be fruitless of any benefit to the empire? The fact is the Tory ox is the one that is gored this time; hence these tears!

## ARCHBISHOP TACHE'S REPLY.

## A PLAIN AND STRAIGHTFORWARD STATEMENT.

All Mr. Tarte's Points of Attack Completely Covered—The Pledge of the Government and of Hon. Mr. Chapleau Explained—The Alleged Pastoral Letter—A Crushing Answer to the Political Firebrand.

Mr. J. Israel Tarte, M.P.:

SIR,—The journal *L'Electeur* in its issues of the 5th and 6th instant, contains two letters that you address to me, because "there is between us a misunderstanding with regard to the interpretation of certain incidents which preceded the elections of 1891." Being anxious myself to explain the misunderstanding, I will answer your letters, but this answer, will be the last step, on my part, on this subject.

You say: "I think I have some reason to be surprised that Your Lordship thought proper to delay so long the declarations just published, some of them but a few days before the convention of the 20th June, and the last in a letter to my address and dated the 28th of the same month."

After explaining very clearly the cause of the delay in the correspondence, His Grace continues:

As for my letter addressed to you, if it appeared about four months after you had spoken in the House of Commons, that is due to the fact that I had, at first, no intention of writing, and would have kept silent if your provocations and challenges had not been so often reiterated. On the 21st of June last you repeated what you had so often stated before, and you added: "I challenge Archbishop Tache to deny." You evidently then believed that it was still time for me to accept your challenge. I have done so, and wrote immediately. I merely answered what you had said against me, quoting your own words, denying only what was inexact in your statements, and adding "that I would not question your good faith, and I would prefer to think that you acted from conviction."

In your two last letters you express doubts on certain points that you previously affirmed in a most positive manner; you ask even for more information. I will try to satisfy you. "I will endeavor (as you say of yourself) to express myself with all the clearness that I can find in my determination to say the truth without reticence and without afterthought."

Having pointed out how Mr. Tarte made public use of a letter marked private the Archbishop says:—

I wrote this: Sir: "Sir John Thompson pledged himself officially and publicly." Everyone knows that: the report of Sir John Thompson, dated 21st March, 1892, is an official document; it came under my knowledge, but after it had been given to the public; my correspondent knew of that document as well as myself, and I was certain that he would fully understand the significance of my words. The same sentence of my letter contained, moreover, the following words: "Others did it privately but solemnly." My nephew was also in a position to understand this, and, surely, he never thought more than I did, that such words meant that I had received assurances in the name of the Government.

## THE PRIVATE PLEDGES.

In that connection you tell me: "Give to the country the names of all those who pledged themselves to you privately but solemnly."

Did it not, sir, occur to your mind that such a demand is rather extraordinary on your part? Do you really believe that I am in any way bound to give to the public the names of the members of Parliament, of the senators, of the journalists and other friends who visited me in Montreal during two months, and who pledged themselves to help the minority of Manitoba in their difficulties about their schools? As there is no reason to place all these names before the public, I decline to gratify your curiosity. The matter is so much the less necessary that the full list would not satisfy you, because it would contain but one single member of the Federal Cabinet, whose name you already know; it is that of the Hon. Mr. Chapleau.

Precisely, here we are. Yes, here we are and what do you wish to know? Mr.

Chapleau was a member of the Federal Government! Undoubtedly he was, but under what law is a member of the Federal Government forbidden to speak to me or under which am I forbidden to answer him? But, Mr. Chapleau was secretary of state in Sir John Macdonald's government. Yes, he was, and I knew it. Then he negotiated in the name of Sir John Macdonald, that is to say, in the name of his government. Not at all, Sir, and here lies the error, under which you speak. Mr. Chapleau positively declared to me that he was not talking in the name nor with the authority of the Premier; that he was merely visiting me in his own personal name, that his words were not binding on anyone but himself. His visit was not official, but private, as well as that of the friend who accompanied him.

Regarding the Pastoral letter His Grace replies to Mr. Tarte:—

It is evident that you have no idea of what you are forcing upon me in so speaking. Well, sir, I must tell you that the pastoral letter alluded to, and of which so much has been said, never existed, at least to my knowledge. I, for one, though you have insinuated that I was its author, never saw that letter. I never heard of it from any of the bishops or from anyone authorized to speak in their name.

Please notice that I wish to be understood. This supposed pastoral letter and my supposed negotiations with the Government are the two sources from which flow all the errors, which have caused the misunderstanding I endeavor to explain. I have already denied in the most formal and explicit manner the existence of negotiations between the Government and myself, I now deny in a manner as formal and explicit the existence or essay of a pastoral letter, which their lordships the bishops were to sign before the elections. I know nothing of such a document as far, at least, as the bishops are concerned.

As yourself, as many others, I have heard of that imaginary letter; people spoke and wrote to me about it. Some thought it would be a good thing if it were published; others, on the contrary, considered its publication as dangerous. It was spoken of in Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa and elsewhere, but you know, sir, that a false affirmation does not become true by its repetition, even in the midst of electoral excitement. I am not astonished that you have believed in the existence of the alleged document, but for my part I have yet to learn that the idea of such a letter ever entered the mind of any Canadian bishop, without excepting your humble servant. You see thereby that it is very easy for me to answer your question:—"How is it that the pastoral letter in question was not read nor signed?" It was not read because it did not exist and it was not signed for the same reason. Such pastoral was never written. Naturally, you would object to my saying and state that a letter was written, that it was seen, that it was read, as the Rev. Father Gendreau mentions the fact in his communication to Le Canada on the 24th May, 1893. Yes, sir, the affirmation of the Rev. Father leaves no room for a doubt of the fact that someone has written a letter stating that it was to be signed by the bishops. I confess that I was greatly astonished on learning in 1893 that things had gone so far in 1891, and that without the knowledge or consent of the alleged authors of such a production. I may repeat, sir, that I am entirely ignorant, if the Canadian bishops ever thought of the letter attributed to them and to be published before the elections of 1891.

The only collective letter of the bishops in 1891 is the one which was published after the elections, and which, consequently, cannot have been written or published to influence the electors. The confusion of things went so far that I have heard people affirming that the supposed pastoral letter was identical with the petition addressed by the Canadian episcopacy to the Governor-General in Council.

## YOUR PROVOCATIONS.

Towards the end of your letter of the 5th July you say:—"I did not provoke, nor did I calumniate you. . . . I have merely accused the ministers who deceived you. . . . I regret that you consider as directed against yourself the blows that I give to men who care nothing in this affair of the schools but to avoid the responsibility which falls upon them and make a shield of your episcopal robe."

I have no mission, nor desire to argue

with you nor anybody else in defence of the ministers, that is their affair; but allow me to add that I naturally consider my own defence as my own affair. Your memory serves you badly when you say that the "blows" I speak of were intended for others. Here are some instances of the way you have avoided hitting at me, and I leave you to be judge. On the floor of the House you have said: "Monsieur Tache has come forward in the question of the schools of Manitoba. . . . it is not the best thing he has done for his own reputation. . . . if the deceptions we have experienced are brought against his episcopal prestige, he will suffer considerably in history. Monsieur Tache, as the other bishops are not sufficiently equipped." Then, in *L'Electeur*, of the 18th May last, you wrote: "The old Archbishop, sick, tired, harassed, easily became the prey and the victim of the Cabinet, in whose name Mr. Chapleau applied to him. His excessive confidence has compromised the cause, which could then have been safeguarded."

It is evident that such "blows" are not absolutely fatal, but it is still more evident that they were directed against me, and I am surprised that you denied it after having promised to be sincere.

In regard to the Amnesty question Mgr. Tache says:—

Should anyone desire to know the part I have taken, in these painful circumstances, they may find it in three documents, which I take the liberty to indicate: The first is a pamphlet I published in the beginning of 1874 and which is entitled, "The Amnesty;" the second is the report of the Select committee, appointed by the House of Commons in Ottawa, during the session of 1874, to enquire into the causes of the Red River troubles; the third document is another pamphlet which I published in 1875, and which bears the title of "The Amnesty Again." (On being asked, I will send the two pamphlets.)

## THE CONSTITUTION AND THE SCHOOLS.

You speak of the policy I have pursued with regard to the question of the schools, but as you do not define it with full clearness and truth, you will pardon me if I give my own version. I am convinced that the Catholics of Manitoba have an unquestionable right to their schools; that such right is not based on mere promise, but on the very constitution of the country. I consider that in urging that such right be respected, we do not apply for any favor, but merely and simply for an act of justice. I am, moreover, persuaded that those in power are in duty bound to protect us. It is on account of such convictions that I have signed all the petitions or official demands, addressed to the Governor-General-in-council. Our first petitions were drawn when Sir John Macdonald was premier of Canada; they would have been the same in tone and form if the Hon. Mr. Laurier had been in power. Other petitions on the subject were formulated under the successor of Sir John Macdonald, the very same thing would have been done and in the same manner if Mr. Dalton McCarthy had been at the head of the administration. We appeal to the executive as a body, because I believe that each of its members is bound by his oath of office to render us justice, the members of the Privy Council are obliged to safeguard the Constitution and to protect the minorities.

What could I expect from the promise of any member, if the body itself does not care for its obligations? My policy in that matter has not been therefore to seek for secret promises that you wrongly believe I have received and accepted. I am so entirely persuaded of the right of Catholics in this matter that I have said in the letter of mine which you published, and I now repeat:—"The constitution is violated; if no remedy is provided the federal power will have to its account a new iniquity and a new shame." I will add, moreover, that the same iniquity and shame will be shared by all those who, under one pretext or another, will render more difficult the granting of the justice we claim.

Such, sir, is the policy I have pursued, and I repeat once more: "I have made no concession and have accepted no compromise. I have not given assent to any delay or to any special mode of action. I have asked for justice and that is all. If you would take the trouble to read again all the petitions, to which I have attached my name, you would have a complete knowledge of my relations with the federal Government, on the question of the schools of Manitoba.

After an appeal on behalf of the schools the letter closed thus:

May the above explanations dissipate the misunderstanding which existed, and help you to fulfil the public and solemn promise you made to your electors, to work for the Catholic schools of Manitoba.

Your obedient servant,

† ALEX.,

Arch. of St. Boniface, O.M.I.  
St. Boniface, July 13, 1893.

## INDIA AND CEYLON.

## Native Clergy.

His Grace the Archbishop of Madras lately conferred the Holy Order of the Priesthood on the Rev. Camburo Chinnaiah Reddy, Deacon from the Nellore Ecclesiastical Seminary. Several priests in and about Madras and some from the interior were present at the solemn ceremony of the imposition of hands. Mr. Chinnaiah Reddy is a nephew of the Rev. Father Balana Nader, who is himself the first *Teluga* native priest ordained in this archdiocese.—*Illustrated Catholic Missions.*

## CENTRAL AMERICA.

## The Great Day at Belize.

April 16th, 1893, is a day the like of which has never been seen by the Catholics of British Honduras, and in all likelihood never will be seen there again. We have already narrated the generous and courageous efforts made by the zealous efforts of this plucky little colony to secure a bishop for themselves, and the success of their efforts. The Holy See having elevated the colony from a Prefecture to a Vicariate Apostolic, the next step was the consecration as bishop of the Prefect of Right Rev. Salvatore de Pietro, S.J. Three prelates from the United States, viz., Bishop Becker, of Savannah; Bishop Vestlin, of Natchez, and Bishop O'Sullivan, of Mobile, after a three days voyage, reached Belize from New Orleans on April 9. The consecrating bishop was the Bishop of Savannah, and the sermon was preached by the Bishop of Mobile. Space does not permit us to detail the many festivities, religious as well as civil, which accompanied the joyous event, and of which a full account is given in a festive number of the Belize Angelus. The new Bishop of Euels, Vicar Apostolic of British Honduras, is a native of Palermo, where he was born in 1830, and went out to Belize in 1869.—*Ad multos Annos.—Illustrated Catholic Missions.*

## The Pope's Choir at Chicago.

A dispatch from Rome says that the Pope has given his consent to the proposal that Maestro Mustafa, director of the Sistine Chapel, and members of the choir should visit Chicago and sing there during the progress of the exposition. This will be the first time that the choir as a choir will have sung outside the Holy City.

At the time of the Papal splendors of the Renaissance the schools of music to which the Palestrinas gave their name created a class of simple but majestic religious music, the traditions of which have been preserved intact by the choir of the Sistine Chapel. While this famous choir no longer, according to some detractors, is up to the standard that Pius IX. insisted upon its possessing, still, as one of the many wonders of the Eternal City, it is proper to hear, in the Sistine Chapel or in the Pope's private oratory, this wonderful quartet of four male voices, which range from most masculine basso to the most feminine of soprano.

As for the musical traditions preserved by the Sistine choir, it is in these that are to be found, mediæval though they are, the origin of all our modern music, not only of the compositions of Verdi and the great Italian composers of our day, but also of Gounod, who more than once has acknowledged his indebtedness to Palestrina, whom he always holds up as the great fountain head of religious composition, and of French masters of today, of the English and German oratorio, and symphony composers, even of Wagner, and the so-called music of the future.

THE RACE TO THE SWIFT: "Did you run for office the other day?" asked Spriggins of a defeated candidate. "No," said the candidate sadly; "I walked. The other fellow ran."



ST. BENOIT-JOSEPH.

AN IMPRESSIVE RELIGIOUS CEREMONY LAST SATURDAY.

The Taking of Final Vows—The Institution—The Brothers of Charity—Their Mission and the Work They Are Doing.

On Saturday morning last an imposing ceremony took place, on the occasion of the pronouncing of perpetual vows, by several of the Brothers of Charity, in their beautiful chapel, attached to the St. Benoit-Joseph Retreat at Long Point.

It would require but a very superficial idea of the manner in which the rules of the order are carried out to note the complete abandonment of all temporal reward on the part of these men.

The institution itself stands upon the north bank of the St. Lawrence, about five miles below Montreal, at the extremity of Longue Pointe.

The infirmary portion of the institution is under the immediate supervision of Dr. Duquet, an eminent specialist, whose constant attendance is a guarantee of proper and effective care and nursing.

The order was founded by the Rev. Cannon Pierre Triest, on the 26th Nov., 1809, at Gand, in Belgium, where the Mother House exists to day.

mentioned institution is situated in one of the most healthy, most easily reached, and most beautifully surrounded places in the Dominion.

ADDRESS TO BISHOP EMARD.

On Sunday, 16th instant, Mgr. Emard, Bishop of Valleyfield, made his first pastoral visit to the Parish of St. Joseph of Huntingdon.

To His Lordship Right Rev. Joseph Medard Emard, First Bishop of Valleyfield :

My Lord.—The inheritors of the faith, professed by St. Louis and St. Patrick, your spiritual children of this parish, joyfully avail themselves of the present opportunity, to testify their profound respect and veneration, not only for the sacred episcopal character which you bear, but also for yourself personally, and tender you a hearty and religious welcome, to this part of your new diocese.

We remember many similar favors conferred on us by the mercy of Heaven, and the vigilant care of your illustrious predecessors, Bishop Bourget and Archbishop Fabre, but the present occasion seems to be one of peculiar gladness, inasmuch as your Lordship is the first Bishop of a new diocese, of which we form an integral part, a unit, in that vast confraternity of parishes that encircle the world.

A Bishop, says St. Paul, is one appointed "to rule in the Church of God," and recognizing in you, this exalted authority, we hail you as a true successor of the apostles, and the first pastor of our souls in this diocese.

Your Lordship comes to us clothed with power and laden with Divine benedictions, power to correct the erring, to stay the wandering steps of the faltering, to infuse zeal into the hearts of the lukewarm, and confirm and strengthen in grace and perseverance, such souls as are endeavouring with devout earnestness, to observe the precepts of our holy religion.

You come to bless parents, that they may be able to discharge worthily the duties incumbent on them, to bless children, that they may willingly obey their parents in the Lord, to bless masters and mistresses, that they may be just to their servants, to bless servants that they may labor for their employers with fidelity and singleness of purpose, to bless the work of our beloved parish priest, that those committed to his charge may lead Christian lives, to bless our properties, that we may use in a proper way the material things which God has given us, to confer the sacrament of Confirmation on our little ones, that the gifts of the Holy Ghost therein imparted may strengthen them in the battle and in the heat of temptation, to act as worthy soldiers of Christ, to bless the city of our dear—our beloved and departed ones who are gone to enjoy their reward—that their bodies may repose in consecrated ground, even as we hope that their souls are already reposing in unutterable felicity.

These and many other favors, we hope, may accrue from your Lordship's present pastoral visitation.

This our hope would be well founded at any time, but when we consider your recent visit to Rome, it is still more strengthened and confirmed.

St. Bernard, when speaking of Jerusalem, says, "glorious things are spoken of thee O city of God," and wonderful things are also spoken of Rome, the Jerusalem of the new law, and the residence of the visible head of the Church on earth.

We were deeply interested on learning that your Lordship had, during your absence, visited France and Ireland. Many amongst us have never seen the "eldest daughter of the Church" nor "the emerald gem of the western world."

We know that your journey to the city of Rome, must have been attended with the usual discomforts and dangers of foreign travel, that it was undertaken at the imperative call of duty, and for the spiritual advantage of your diocese.

We are not capable of appreciating at its full value that abundant blessing, it will fructify in us without our knowledge. We cannot count the evils from which it will shield us, but however extended or manifold may be its hidden workings in our souls, we know that it has been procured for us by your Lordship's labor and zeal.

Signed on behalf of the Congregation, JAMES BANNON, Warden in charge.

THE END IN SIGHT.

Home Rule Bill Will Reach the House of Lords in August.

LONDON, July 24.—The end is in sight of the first stage of the Home Rule campaign. The financial clauses only of the bill remain to be disposed of in committee.

It is now generally admitted that the bill will reach the Lords in the middle of August and the Tories have practically abandoned further struggles in the house.

There has been no heart in the opposition since Chamberlain's premature exultation over the Irish representation clause warded off what seemed to be a certain government defeat.

Eugene Kelly's \$5,000 remittances are becoming regular and are the most gratifying feature of the Home Rule fight. Money is needed and it will be well used.

In ministerial circles the hope is that the Home Rule Bill will go to the House of Lords in the fourth week of August, and that it will be disposed of in time to render possible an adjournment about the middle of September.

Urgent whips have been issued in the House of Lords to remind the members that a full attendance must be had late in August for the discussion and vote on the Home Rule bill.

Pillet vs. Delisle.

Last week we referred in our editorial notes to this case. On Tuesday morning, His Honor Judge DeLorimier gave judgment in favor of Mr. Pillet, and stated that the action taken last April for interdiction should not have been brought.

St. Vincent de Paul's Day.

The Festival of St. Vincent de Paul was celebrated in the various Catholic charitable institutions of the city Thursday last, the inmates attending high mass, and observing the day in other respects as a holiday.

A Grand Pilgrimage.

On the 9th August, Rev. M. Callaghan will conduct a body of pilgrims to the sanctuary of St. Anne de Varannes. The

singing will be under the direction of Rev. Luke Callaghan, and a sermon suitable to the occasion will be delivered. Nothing is more profitable than the devotion to the venerable Mother of the Immaculate Virgin Mary.

St. Vincent de Paul Picnic.

The St. Bridget's Irish Conference of St. Vincent de Paul Society reported after Grand Mass, Sunday, 23rd instant, having concluded satisfactory arrangements with the authorized authority for the holding of their 17th grand annual picnic, on the Exhibition Grounds, on Saturday, 26th August, 1893.

Senar Don Carlos Diaz, the Spanish consul at Baltimore, has received from his government notice that an international exposition will be held at Madrid from April to October, 1894.

AMBIGUOUS.—The Fiance: I overheard Clara Murray saying that you do not wear your own hair. Tell me is it true? The Fiance indignantly: It's false!

John Murphy & Co's ADVERTISEMENT.

Removal Sale Bargains!

It is now quite unnecessary to urge upon the ladies of Montreal the advantage to be derived from a visit to our great Midsummer Removal Sale.

THEY ALL KNOW IT!

For the last three weeks it has been the chief shopping attraction of the city.

BIG DISCOUNTS!

EVERYTHING REDUCED!

That is the simple secret of our crowded counters.

Just consider the following "plums" picked almost at random from our Dress Goods and Mantle making Departments alone:—

ONLY FIVE CENTS PER YARD.

A lot of Dress Goods, checks, stripes and fancies, about 500 yards, assorted colors, cheap at 15c, choice of the lot for

ONLY FIVE CENTS PER YARD.

A lot of All-wool Dress Goods, assorted colors, worth from 25c to 40c a yard, choice of the lot for

ONLY HALF PRICE.

All our stock of Black Dress Goods, the very choicest stock, at

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Great sale of remnants of Dress Goods, all qualities, all lengths, choice of the lot for

ONLY HALF PRICE.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets, original prices \$4 to \$8,

REDUCED TO \$1.00.

Ladies' Jackets, original prices \$3 to \$15,

REDUCED TO \$1.00.

Eton Jackets all reduced to half price.

Tweed Ulsters, \$9.50 for \$3.50.

Traveling Wraps, Tweed, \$17.50 for \$4.50

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

1781 and 1788 NOTRE DAME STREET, And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter st. TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE.

Telephone #193.

**CHARLES WARREN STODDARD.**

**A SKETCH OF THE POET AND TRAVELLER.**

His Early Career—A Newspaper Correspondent—His South Sea Idyls—The Flashes of Genius and the Delicate Penellings That Shall Live in Literature, Unique and Beautiful.

Venice, that lovely city by the sea, has been described a thousand times by the painter's brush, by the poet's pen. It is the last bit of poetry left to us, in the ever increasing dullness of this world—the only place that one would expect to meet a goblin or a genial Irish fairy. It is not the intention of this paper to describe the queenly city. More than a thousand kodak fiends are daily doing that work, with the eagerness of a money-lender and the artistic sense of a fence painter. A city may, however, have many attractions, other than its magic beauty; nay, even a dull disinteresting place may become interesting from some great historic event that happened there, or from some impression caught, and treasured in memory's store-house. Venice has a charm for me other than the poetry that lurks in its every stone; it was there that I first dipped into one of those rare books whose charms grow around the heart soft and green as a vine-tendrill.

A professor of mine, one of those men who hugs one saying in life, thereon building a false reputation for wisdom, was in the habit of saying, "Accidents are the spice of life." As it is his only contribution approaching the threshold of the philosophers' goddess, that I heard in the five years of his weary cant, I willingly record it. To me it expresses a truth, albeit five years is a long hunt. Illustrations sometimes improve the texts, and this brief paper by the way is but a design to enhance the professor's. It was an accident pure and simple that made me wend my way to the Rialto, there to lean against the parapet watching some probably great unknown paint something that might be anything the imagination cared to conjure up. It was an accident that made an English divine ask me in sputtering French what the painter was working on. It was an accident that made me inform him in common American English that my telescope, by some accident foresight, was at my lodgings. The divine was a genial man, one of those

**BREATHS OF SPRING**

that we sometimes meet in life. Invited to my lodgings he fancied a few tiny volumes of the apostle "sweet new and light" to pass those hours that hang heavily, in all lands save Eden. In my pocket, he thrust, as he remarked, "a no ordinary book, one that will hold you as in a vice." This proceeding was rather remarkable, had he not in the same breath invited me to take a gondola to one of the isles, and there enjoy the pocketed volume. It is delightful to meet a genuine man, speaking your mother-tongue, after weary months of Italian delving. To the little isle we went, an isle known to readers of Byron, as the place where he labored long under Armenien monks to learn their guttural tongue. The monks say "with success." I knew nothing, in those days, of destructive criticism. After a tour in the monastery, of the ordinary Italian type, I lay down on the green sward under the beneficent shade of a huge palm, wrapped in the odors of a thousand flowers that sleepily nodded to the music of the creamy breakers breaking on the rocky shore. Books have their atmosphere as well as men. Deprive them of it, and many a charm is lost. I drew the little volume from my pocket, and there in that atmosphere, akin to the one in which it was begot, I read of life in summer seas, life that floats along serene and sweet as a bell-note on a calm frosty night, life

"Where the deep blue ocean never replies To the sibilant voice of the spray."

My anglician friend was unable to give any clue to the author's identity, other than what the meagre title-page afforded. The title-page was of that modest kind, that says "enter in and see for yourself. It had none of the tricks of book-making, and none of the airs of a parvenu. Under other skies than Italian I learned that the author of South Sea Idyls, Charles

Warren Stoddard, poet and traveller, was one of the kindest and most modest of men. In truth, that it was the combination of

**THESE RARE QUALITIES**

that had kept him from the crowd, when lesser men, made prodigious sales of their wares. To the man of mediocrity, it is a tickling sensation to float with the current, to the music of the shore-rabble, who shout from an innate desire to hear their voices. With the possessor of that rare gift, genius, the mouthings of the present count little, it is for a future-hold on man, that he toils. It is to do something, to paint a face, to carve a bust whose glorious shape shall hand to the ages a form of beauty, to weave a snatch of melody that shall go down the stream of time consoling dark souls. Mediocrity is mortal, genius immortal. The common mind, without bogging in metaphysics or transcendentalism, subjects so dear to American-critics, may readily grasp the destination by a comparison in poetry of the "Proverbial Philosophy" with "In Memoriam," in prose "Barriers Burned Away," with "Waverly." Another point for mediocrity, perhaps from its possessor's view the best, it is well recompensed in this life. The very reverse is the case with genius. If then the author of the "South Sea Idyls" is not as popular with the crowd as the writers of short-stories who revel in analysis, whether it be a gum-boil or the falling of my lady's fan, he can have no fear. It is but his badge of superiority. The few great men, who are the literary arbiters of each century, have spoken, and their verdict is the verdict of prosperity. "One does these things but once," say they "if one ever does them, but you have done them once for all; no one need ever write of the South Sea again." Here, it is well to impress on the casual reader, in the light of this verdict, a great historic truth cobwebbed over by critical spiders; that it was not the Italians, that gave the chaplet to Dante, nor the Spainards to Cervantes, nor the Portuguese to Camoens, nor the Germans to Goethe but the great cosmopolitan Jew, scattered over the world, garlands from the garden of immortality.

**CHARLES WARREN STODDARD**

was born in Rochester, N.Y., 7th August, 1843. At an early age he left his native state with his family and emigrated to California, that fertile foster-mother of American literary men. In that delightful state, region of plants and flowers, was passed his boyhood, a boyhood rich in promise, strengthened by a good education. With a natural bent for travel, fed by the tales of travellers and the waters of romance, it was his happy luck, at the age of twenty-three to find himself appointed to that really bright journal, the San Francisco Chronicle, as its correspondent. The commission was a roving one, and the young correspondent was left free to contribute sketches in his own inimitable way. Let us believe that the editor well knew the choice mind he had secured in the young writer, and so knowing was unwilling to put restrictions of the common newspaper kind in his way. How could such a correspondent be harnessed in the dull statistics and ribald gossip of these days? It was otherwise, as we his debtors know. He was to wander at his own sweet will. The slight vein of sweet melancholy that came with his life, drove him far from the grimy haunts of civilization, far from the sickening thud of men thrown against the cobble stones of poverty. He sailed away with not a pang of sorrow to those golden isles embedded in summer seas, where the moon

"Seems to shine with a sunny ray, And the night looks like a mellowed day, Isles where all things save man seem to have grown hoar in calm."  
"In calm unbroken since their luscious youth."

To a man of Stoddard's genius and delicate perception, one thing could have been foreseen. These lands yet warm with the sunshine of youth would play melodies on his soul, as the winds on Æolian harps; melodies hitherto unknown to the faded waking world. That he could catch these airs and give them a tangible form, was not so sure. Others had heard

**THESE SIREN AIRS,**

but failed to yoke them to speech. Melville, now and then, had reproduced a few notes; notes full of dreamy beauty, making us long for the master, who was to give the full and perfect song. That master was found in Stoddard. He produced as Howells so finely has said, "the lightest, sweetest, wildest, freshest

things that ever were written about the life of that summer ocean," things "of the very make of the tropic spray," which "know not if it be sea or sun." Whether you open with a prodigal in Tahiti and see for yourself "that there are few such delicious bits of literature in the language" or follow the writer who, thanking the critics, prefers to find out for himself the worth of a writer, commences at the beginning, with the charming tale of Kana-ana, you will be in company with the acute critic, who has pronounced the life of the summer sea, "once done," by Stoddard, "and that for all time." What should we look for in such a book; "pictures of life, for melody of language for shapes and sounds of beauty."

And these are to be found without stint in the South Sea Idyls. The form of Kana-ana haunts me, "with his round full girlish face, lips ripe and expressive, not quite so sensual as those of most of his race; not a bad nose, by any means; eyes perfectly glorious—regular almonds—with the mythical lashes that sweep." Kana-ana who had tasted of civilization finding it hollow, pining for his own fair land, and when restored to the shade of his native palms, wasting away, dying delirious, in his tiny canoe, rocked to death by the spirit of the deep. Or is it Taboo—the figure that was like the opposite halves of two men bodily joined together in an amateur attempt at human grafting. Whose trunk was curved the wrong way; a great shoulder bullied a little shoulder, and kept it decidedly under; a long leg walked right around a short leg that was perpetually sitting itself down on invisible seats, or awinging itself for the mere pleasure of it," meeting him by

**THE ENCHANTING CASCADE.**

Or is it Joe of Lahaina, whose young face seemed to embody a whole tropical romance. Joe, his bright scape-grace, met with months after in that isle of lost dreams and salty tears, the leper-land of Moloka. Who shall forget the end of that tale, where the author steals away in the darkness from

**THE DYING BOY.**

"I shall never see little Joe again, with his pitiful face, growing gradually as dreadful as a cobra's, and almost as fascinating in its hideousness. I waited, a little way off in the darkness, waited and listened, till the last song was ended, and I knew he would be looking for me, to say good night. But he did not find me, and he will never again find me in this life, for I left him sitting in the dark door of his sepulchre—sitting and singing in the mouth of his grave—clothed all in Death."

It matters little whether it be Kana-ana, Taboo or Joe of Lahaina the hand of a master was at their birth. The spell of the wizard is around them. The full development of Stoddard's genius is not found in character-drawing, great as that gift undoubtedly is, but in his wonderful reproduction of the ever-changing hues of land and sea, under the tropical sun. What description is but er fitted to fill the eye with beauty, the ear with melody, than these lines from the very first page of his South Sea Idyls:—

"Once a green oasis blossomed before us—a garden in perfect bloom, girded about with creaming waves; within its coral cincture pendulous boughs trailed in the glassy waters; from its hidden bowers spiced airs stole down upon us; above all the triumphant palm trees clashed their melodious branches like a chorus with cymbals; yet from the very gates of this paradise a changeful current swept us onward, and the happy isle was buried in night and distance."

It is not easy to make extracts from this charming book. It is a mosaic, to be read as a whole. A tile, no matter how beautiful it may be, can give no adequate conception of the mosaic of which it forms a part.

It may however, stimulate us to procure it. These extracts taken at random, would that they might have the same effect. The book, once so rare, is now within the easy reach of all. The new edition lately published by the Scribners is all that one could ask, and is a fitting home for the undying melodies of the summer seas. To read it is to be reminded of the opening lines of Endymion.

"A thing of beauty—a joy forever, Its loveliness increased; it will never Pass into nothingness; but will keep A bower quiet for us and a sleep, Full of sweet dreams, and health, and quiet breathing."

Stoddard's other works are a volume of poems, San Francisco, 1867. Mashal-

lah a work that produces, as no other work written in English, the Egypt of today. In this work his touch is as light as that of Gautier, while his eyes are as open as De Amicis; and a little volume on Molokai. At present he is the English professor at the Catholic University.

With the quoting of a little poem, "In Clover," a poem full of his delicate touches. I close this sketch of a writer whom I am much indebted to for happy hours—under Italian skies, and in Adirondack-camps.

"O Sun! be very slow to set: Sweet blossoms kiss me on the mouth; O birds you seem a chain of jet, Blown over from the south."

O cloud! I press onward to the hill, He needs you for his falling streams; The sun shall be my solace still And feed me with his beams.

O little hump back bumble bee! O smuggler! breaking my repose, I'll silly watch you now and see Where all the honey goes.

Yes, there is room enough for two; I'd sooner be your friend than not; Forgetful of the world, as true, I would it were forgot."

WATER LEUKY.

**Catholic Sailors' Concert.**

The fifth weekly concert for Catholic sailors was held in the club room, Mr. P. J. Gordon presiding. These concerts are becoming very popular, which was demonstrated by the attendance of a large number of citizens and about 300 sailors from the various ships in port. The programme, which was a long one, consisted of songs, choruses, jigs and cornet solos, and were taken part in by the following:—Joseph Deering, of steamship Lake Superior, James Doran, George Parks, J. P. St. John, J. Hurley, P. Murphy, A. Walker, F. Slater, J. Smith, J.F. Flynn, James Neil, James Kennedy, C. Hockley, J.L. O'Brien, John Dodd, D. Hope, P. Barnes, M. Duddey, and G. Caddery, whilst Mr. G. Brennan presided at the piano. We may remark that not only was every seat in the hall filled; but the members and visitors were obliged to occupy tables and benches, the window sills and the steps in order to find sitting room. This books very like a boom!

H. M. S. VICTORIA.—On Friday there was a solemn requiem at St. John's Cathedral, Portsmouth, for the repose of the souls of the men that perished in H. M. S. Victoria. The bishop gave the absolutions. On Sunday next the collections will be for the widows and orphans of the men lost in the unfortunate vessel. —London Tablet July 8th, 1893.



Mrs. H. D. West of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

**\$200 Worth**

**Other Medicines Failed**

**But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.**

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

**Erysipelas**

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

**Walk Two Miles**

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Four bottles has done more for me than \$200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." Mrs. H. D. West, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

THE WAR CLOUD ARISING.

ENGLAND TAKES IMPORTANT ACTION REGARDING THE SIAM DISPUTE.

Marquis of Dufferin Ordered Back to Paris and the British Squadron in Chinese Waters Communicated with -Royalty Leaving Bangkok-Russia will Side with France.

LONDON, July 20.—A special cabinet meeting was summoned in Downing street this afternoon. There was a full attendance. France's demands on Siam were discussed at length and eventually instructions for the Marquis of Dufferin, British ambassador to France, were formulated and approved.

EXCITEMENT AT BANGKOK.

PARIS, July 20.—A despatch received here to-day from Bangkok states that the Siamese court is greatly agitated. Preparations are apparently under way for the departure of the King and his court from the Capital.

The despatch adds that it is stated in Bangkok that a popular agitation in favor of France has been started in the province of Battambang, some distance to the south-east of the capital and that troops have been sent to put down these.

The statement that Russia had signified her intention to support France in her dispute with Siam, and that Russian warships were now on the way to the Gulf of Siam, was published in the Petit Journal, a Liberal Republican paper.

CHINA WILL SUPPORT SIAM.

TIEN-TSIN, July 20.—Information has been received here from Peking that China has taken measures to support Siam as against the French. The interference of China will add a most interesting feature to the Franco-Siamese dispute, and will probably result in a modification of some of the demands of France, as contained in her ultimatum.

PARIS, July 20.—The statement is published by Baron Mohrenheim, the Russian ambassador to France, officially informed the French Government prior to the session of the chamber of deputies on Tuesday last, when M. Develle, the foreign minister, defined France's position in the Franco-Siamese dispute, that Russia would support France on all points involved in the Siamese difficulty.

LONDON, July 20.—A special despatch to the Times, from Bangkok, says that the recent statement on the Siamese difficulty made in the House of Commons by Sir Edward Grey, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, and particularly that portion of it referring to France's declared desire to maintain the integrity of Siamese territory, has created a favorable reaction in native and foreign feeling in Bangkok.

FRENCH WAR SHIPS ACTIVE.

BANGKOK, July 20.—The belligerent attitude of the French gunboats Comete, Inconstante and Forfait, opposite the middle of the city is causing great

anxiety among the people. All three gunboats have steamed up and are cleared for action. The men are continually beat to quarters and they train the guns on any Siamese gunboat that happens to pass them on its way up or down the river day or night, although in accordance with an agreement with M. Pauve, French minister resident, the Siamese Government endeavors to allay suspicion by warning in advance the French commander of the passage of every Siamese man-of-war. Siam is doing her best to convince M. Pauve that her intentions are amicable, but freedom of action in the negotiations is much restricted by the pressure exercised ostentatiously by the French war vessels.

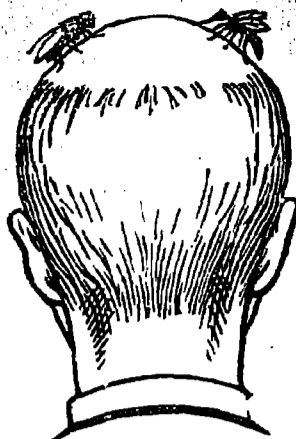
PARIS, July 20.—The Senate to-day unanimously passed a resolution approving in every respect the attitude of the Government in the Siamese affair.

PARIS, July 21.—A despatch from Zangog to the Temps says: "The Siamese Government has issued a decree prohibiting the export of rice from Battambang and Ankers. The Fluvial Massage Rice Company, of Cochin China, therefore fearing a rebellion in those provinces, has suspended its service on the lakes. Admiral Humann has made a requisition on the Fluvial steamer Battambang to replace the Jean Say, which was sunk, and carry the mails between Siagon and Bangkok.

SCHOOL INSPECTORSHIP.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

MR. EDITOR,—I am sure many of our teachers will thank the TRUE WITNESS, for the important lessons it has been inculcating for some time past on the methods and system of teaching followed in our schools. In pointing out what is wrong, and the best methods to correct those wrongs, it has, at all events, my sincerest thanks. It is also worthy of notice, that when treating on the "School Question," the TRUE WITNESS gives its readers a wide and comprehensive grasp of the subject under discussion; it does not confine them to generalities and platitudes, but reasoning from cause to effect, and vice versa, on well-defined logical principles, clinches the argument with convincing conclusions. These facts in themselves, go far to establish the TRUE WITNESS' claim, among all its other enviable claims, to be the best educational medium we have in the Province. Its articles on practical education, and methods, discipline, organization, classification and grading, show it to be fully abreast of the times, and far in advance of our Journal of Education. This, to my mind, is a proud record, and worthy of general commendation. But, Mr. Editor, I did not start out with the intention of giving you an essay on the position your journal relatively holds to other journals; but rather, to say a word on its bearing and influence on the "School Inspectorship." The TRUE WITNESS' influence was felt and recognized not long since, by the Government, in the appointment of an Irish Catholic School Commissioner. That influence, even in so short a period, has wonderfully increased. Like the rolling-ball of snow, it has increased with each move, in size, strength and durability—until it has become so potent a factor in religious, national and educational matters, as to make it unwise for any party in power not to heed its warnings and requests. I believe, it is conceded on all hands that an English Inspector is a necessity in our schools. But by none is this want so much felt as by pupils and teachers. The pupils require a live, drawing-out examination, not alone as a test of their acquired knowledge, but rather as an analysis of the dormant powers to be still brought into action. The teachers require not alone such a man as described—they want something more: they want a man in full sympathy with their objects, a man who can aid them in school management, in organization, classification, discipline and grading—in fact, they want the EPIHOME of a perfect Inspector of Schools. Your demand is reasonable, rational and wise; and until we have it gracefully conceded, we will look upon our schools as handicapped in the educational race, ourselves as unworthy of recognition, and the taxpayers and pupils as pariahs in a city, where justice and equity should rule. Permit me to thank you in advance, Mr. Editor, for the insertion of this long letter, trusting its publicity may induce others more capable of handling the subject than I am, to follow up the cause, and most assuredly success will be ours—



Summer Rivals. Some are unrivalled. Pearl-line has many imitations, but no rivals. Any of these may be dangerous; all of them are disappointing. Pearl-line is reliable and safe. In all washing and cleaning, it saves the thing washed, while it saves labor in washing. You can find Pearl-line in a million homes; you will find it a blessing in your own. Beware of imitations. 247 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

and our success is another gem of inestimable value added to the golden crown so honorably won and worn by the TRUE WITNESS.

NORAH.

Montreal, July 24th, 1893.

SCHOOL INSPECTORSHIP.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

SIR.—In addressing you a few words on the above subject, I feel a certain restraint, knowing, as I do, that I am travelling on dangerous—on forbidden ground. It may not be generally known that, our present secretary-treasurer, had a rule passed by the Board years since, forbidding any teacher in the service, holding correspondence with the Press, on questions affecting the schools, under pains and penalties. So you see, the teacher is not yet emancipated from slavery even in a civilized country. But even at the risk of being found out, I will not sacrifice principle and truth at the shrine of silence, when such an important question, as the "School Inspectorship," is agitating the public mind and receiving such prominence in the editorial columns of the first Catholic journal in the Dominion. I have been a teacher in the Catholic public schools of Montreal for many years, and can truthfully and fearlessly state that, in all those years, I have never seen a class examined by a School Inspector, either on rule or system, or on any intelligible basis whatever. What some men in the profession regard as an examination I look upon, as an apology for an examination.

Such, then, are my individual opinions, and were I not speaking for myself alone, and on my own responsibility, I might add that I am but voicing the views of all teachers. It will be seen from this, without entering into details, that I am in favor of the immediate appointment of an English inspector for our schools. It is most fortunate that the honor of the demand for an English inspector belongs to the TRUE WITNESS. In this, as on all other questions of church, state and family, it is simply fulfilling a great mission. In some quarters, however, the TRUE WITNESS is looked upon with doubt as to its sincerity. Conscience makes some men cowards; and when such men cast doubts on the honesty, truth and worth of the press, how little they are aware that they are unconsciously giving it an importance and prestige in the sight of every thinking man. It has been more than hinted in some quarters, and those hints have become the common property of the teachers, that a certain ex-teacher, smarting under either real or imaginary grievances, is the author of all your inspirations on the school questions of the hour. What truth there is at the bottom of the statement, I am not prepared to say. This much, however, I am prepared to say: No matter from what source the inspiration comes, I rejoice that it has come, and hope to see it as happily fulfilled, as has been this inspiration that gave us an Irish Catholic School Commissioner.

Yours, etc., PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHER.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Perpetual Imprisonment for Debt Now Impossible.

Judge Taschereau has just rendered an important decision in the case of Nazaire Chartrand versus Evangeliste Campeau. By a judgment of the Superior Court on April 16, 1892, defendant had been condemned to imprisonment until such time as he should have satisfied the judgment rendered against him, for having on Dec. 22, 1891, shut his doors and prevented the sale of certain seized effects. It appeared that on the said 22nd day of December, 1891, defendant had made an assignment. This assignment had been contested and pronounced fraudulent; nevertheless, after the judgment of the 16th April, 1892, condemning defendant to imprisonment, the assignment took its regular course, and the estate was disposed of with the concurrence of all the creditors. The defendant now applied to be liberated. The Court held that under article 793 of the Civil Code, an imprisoned debtor can be liberated on making an assignment. Although in the present case the assignment had been contested, still the proceedings had been gone on with. By Act 12 Vic., cap. 42, abolishing imprisonment for debt, perpetual detention of a debtor was no longer possible, and, if defendant was to be kept in gaol until he should have settled a certain judgment, after all his property had been taken from him, he might be detained perpetually. The Court, therefore, granted an order for defendant's immediate liberation.

A pretty little church has just been completed in St. John's Parish, Doniphan, Kan.

CENTRAL CHINA HALL.

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ACT OF THE UNION.

IRELAND'S TRADE AND INDUSTRIES.

The "Times" Brought to Task by Facts and Logical Argument—The Causes of Commercial Depression Pointed Out—Absentee Landlords, Jury System, Corporate Monopoly, Tolls and Customs, Bank of Ireland, Church Establishment, Army and Police, all Sapping Ireland's Vitality.

Were we writing in those days, and commenting on the *Times*, as quoted in our last issue, we would argue somewhat as follows:

The editor of the leading journal of the public press of England, makes a claim for vast advantages conferred on Ireland since the Union—he loudly states, that England pays as much to Ireland for six millions quarters of corn as would purchase nine millions quarters of foreign corn. If he is correct in this statement—and merely for the sake of argument we shall admit it—the English people give as a bonus to the Irish the value of three millions in every six, which, charging it at the price stated by himself, *seventy shillings* per quarter, would amount to *ten millions five hundred thousand pounds*. Now, if the learned editor of the "Thunderer," can convince his countrymen of this one fact alone, they will, to a man, advocate not only the immediate granting of Home Rule, but even the repeal of the Union itself. But, to the point; Why not, Mr. Editor, in the first place, inform the Irish people, who amongst them receives this enormous sum? Is it the Irish landlord?—he complains that he cannot collect his rents. It cannot be the Irish manufacturers—they can scarcely be said to exist in three-fourths of Ireland, but as the mere shadows of what they were. Is it the Irish merchants that receive it?—they do not make a bare commission on their mercantile transactions. Is it the farmers, the agricultural laborers, or the artisans?—they are in a deplorable state of destitution; it cannot be they who receive it. They are, to use the strong language of the ablest evidence before the committee on the Irish poor,—"a disorganized population, becoming from their poverty more and more hopeless, and less capable of providing for themselves: besides that, the frightful, awful, and terrific exhibition of human life being wasted with rapidity, and to a degree such as is not to be witnessed in any civilized country on the face of the earth." When Ireland was a Corn importing country, the people ate Bread; Potatoes now are their only food. What then becomes of this boon—what possible benefit is it to the great body of the people? They are likened to the "muzzled ox that treadeth out the corn." We could, if necessary, prove the gross fallacy of the statement made by the unprincipled Editor of the *Times*—unprincipled, in all his dealings and relations with Ireland, at least. We would only have to refer back to some of his own able disquisitions on the Corn Laws, to prove his calculation of the advantage conferred on Ireland to be founded on the most erroneous principles, and that the benefit, if any, is much more than compensated by the equivalent Ireland gives in exchange. We could demonstrate, that if justice were done to Ireland—if she were relieved from those cursed monopolies that grind her people to the dust, and which are wholly upheld by the power of England, Ireland would be enabled to compete with any other nation in the supply of the English market with agricultural produce. If Ireland were relieved from the intolerable exactions which press so heavily upon her industries, no country in Europe could supply corn on cheaper terms than she could. But it is useless to think of entering into a temperate argument with the editor of the *Times* or any other Tory editor, on this subject, until he returns to his own principles (*vide Corn Laws*), and his usual good temper. He is too much in a rage, when writing on the dreadful subject of Ireland, to reason rationally or coolly. He is so astonished at the audacity of the Irish, who were "bought wholesale by England, for demanding a fair share in their own Government—for aspiring to the privileges of British subjects—that he is as incapable of arguing the question dispassionately as was the planter of Jamaica to reason on the policy and justice of granting freedom to his black slaves who

were also bought by "wholesale." He is also horrified at the future reign in Ireland of "Jesuits, Bishops, Dominican Friars, Popish Priests, and Home Rule generally;" he is so haunted with the anticipated blaze of the grand *arata de fe* of all the Protestants of Ireland, which will, as he says, inevitably follow the granting of Home Rule, that he cannot think calmly on the subject. But he is only a specimen brick from Toryism, Liberal Unionism, and Orangeism,—none fearing for Protestantism, but all weeping the overthrow of monopoly and ascendancy. The truth is, that, without being aware of it himself, the editor acts, speaks and writes like every other monopolist. England has for many ages had the monopoly of Ireland; it is therefore not singular that an Englishman should cling to her to the last. To satisfy him, we shall admit the great advantages conferred on Ireland by having the English markets open for her produce, even to the extravagant extent put forth by him in his rage; but, by way of offset, we shall charge against it the price she pays for it. Every monopoly that Ireland now sinks under is upheld by the Imperial power; is it not, then, fair for us to place them to that account? We shall say nothing of the long catalogue of injuries sustained by Ireland before the Union, for which she is equally indebted to England—We shall confine ourselves now to what she absolutely suffers under the fostering care of the Imperial Legislature. The "toto of the whole" we shall leave others to calculate; but we will indeed be very much surprised if it do not amount to twenty times as much as all the boasted advantages which Ireland is said to gain by a free intercourse with England, and by her resident and absentee landlords having a share of the monopoly of the supply of agricultural produce for the English market.

Firstly—We charge the millions extracted from the industry of the Irish people by absentee landlords, who do not contribute to the support of the poor, never spend a cent in the country they draw from, and throw upon the residents all local burdens.

Secondly—For allowing upwards of two and one half millions sterling annually to be levied on the people by the unconstitutional and irresponsible authority of grand juries and vestries, the expenditure of which is wholly in Protestant hands, and most notoriously corrupt.

Thirdly—For upholding the intolerable system of corporate monopoly, by which the civil rights of the people are usurped, and by which their property is plundered.

Fourthly—For upholding the absurd system of tolls and customs, by which the people are universally made the victims of illegal and unjust exactions.

Fifthly—For upholding the monopoly of the Bank of Ireland, and thereby so long preventing the establishment of banking companies throughout the country on sound principles—to which may be attributed the immense losses that have followed on all ranks of the community, particularly the industrious classes, by the failures of the private banks.

Sixthly—For compelling the people of Ireland to support a rich, unwieldy Church Establishment, to which *ninety-ninths* of the people do not belong, nor believe in its doctrines or teachings—if the Church had no congregation, which was frequently the case in many parts of Ireland, still, the Catholic people had to support the Rector, his family, servants, all his household, no matter where he chose to reside.

Seventhly—For obliging the people of Ireland to support a large standing army in time of peace—an armed police—a stipendiary magistrate—for the sole purpose of upholding the above-mentioned monopolies, which, instead of adding power and strength to the general government, are so many drag-chains upon it, calculated to impede all its movements.

Eighthly—For compelling the people of Ireland to break the solemn Act of Union: By this Act, Ireland was to contribute as her share towards the Imperial Exchequer, *one-seventeenth*. In less than five years of Union, it was found convenient to trample the solemn contract under foot, and raise Ireland's share to *one-seventh*. So that Ireland's debt, which was less than £4,000,000, in 1797, had increased to £14,000,000 in 1799-1800; and had risen to nearly £17,000,000 in 1801. These are a few of the local charges we bring against "Treaty-break-

ing, perfidious John Bull," the nation that rams bibles, tracts, bad rum and opium down the throats of pagans and idolaters at the point of the bayonet, to bring them to a knowledge of Christian civilization, and the love and fear of God. We will conclude this week's article, with an extract from the *Edinburgh Review* for Nov. 1820, written by the Rev. Sidney Smith, as an appreciation of England's maternal care for Ireland, and her maternal solicitude for the welfare of the Irish people. In the article before us we find the rev. gentleman saying:—"Such, jobbing, such profligacy—so much direct tyranny and oppression—such an abuse of God's gifts—such a profanation of God's name for the purpose of bigotry and party spirit, cannot be exceeded in the history of civilized Europe, and will long remain a monument of infamy and shame to England. . . . The great misfortune of Ireland is, that the mass of the people have been given up for a century to a handful of Protestants, by whom they have been treated as *Helots* and subjected to every species of persecution and disgrace."

One more extract: This time we quote from Macaulay's History of Ireland. "It will be seen," he says, "how Ireland, crushed by the domination of race over race, and of religion over religion, continued it is true, a member of the realm, but a withered member, *which all who fear and hate England point to with a finger of scorn.*" The italics, in all cases, are our own. Next week we will go more deeply into the subject, and we hope that, before we have concluded our answers to "Enquirer's" letter, our readers will have a pretty fair idea of the evil effects of the Union.—EDITOR TRUE WITNESS.

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And makes her biscuit crisp and light,  
Her bread so tempt the appetite?  
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CATHOLIC NEWS ITEMS.

Of the 2284,172 Christians in India, 1,314,263 are Catholics.

A new convent for the Sisters of Charity is to be erected in the Star of the Sea Parish, Brooklyn.

Cardinal Aloisi Masella has been appointed President of the Roman Academy of St. Thomas Aquinas.

The present Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster, Dr. Vaughan, has seven brothers who are priests, and three sisters nuns.

It is a curious coincidence that as many as fourteen venerable priests celebrated the golden jubilee of their priesthood in the Diocese of Milan, on Sunday, June 11th.

It is reported that Rev. Louis Chillet, pastor of St. Mary's Church, St. Paul, will become president of the Hill Theological Seminary, at present in process of construction.

Four hundred and eighty-eight people, among whom there were sixty-three converts, were recently confirmed in St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia, by Archbishop Ryan.

Rev. Peter Ronan, the first and present pastor of St. Peter's Church, Dorchester, Mass., celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood July 2nd.

Mgr. Satolli will in all probability pay a visit to Cincinnati, O., in August, and will assist in the dedication of the Italian Catholic Church just erected on the corner of Broadway and Harrison streets of that city.

The centenary festival of the Holy House of Loretto will be celebrated next year, and the composer, Verdi, as an act of veneration to the Blessed Virgin, has promised to set the Litany of Loretto to beautiful music for the occasion.

The Holy Father's exhortation to American Catholics to love their country might well be addressed to all Christian bodies, as the New York Sun observes: "and they all must applaud the spirit which inspires Leo XIII. in its utterance."

Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishops Satolli and Ryan, and many other Catholic dignitaries will attend the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Pittsburg diocese this summer. More than 500 ecclesiastics will take part in the ceremonies.

The recent decision of the Massachusetts supreme court on the educational issue that was brought up at Fitchburg, has been widely commented upon by the Catholic press, and the court is generally praised for the spirit which prompted its decision. Not a few non-Catholic papers have also commended the court's action and rebuked the bigotry shown by the school board and the local judiciary.

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WEDNESDAY.....JULY 26, 1893

## THE FEAST OF ST. ANN.

To-day is the Feast of St. Ann, the mother of the Blessed Virgin, and the patroness of the Province of Quebec. On Sunday next the solemnization of the feast will take place. While the whole Catholic world holds jubilee upon this day and honors, in an especial manner, the great saint whom God has chosen to become the mother of her who was to be the Mother of Christ, the Queen of Angels and the brightest creature that ever came from the Hand of the Creator, we, the Catholics of this Province have particular reason to honor and venerate St. Ann. Within the limit of our own country and on the banks of our own St. Lawrence it has pleased God to permit St. Ann to become the medium of countless blessings both temporal and spiritual. We owe her a debt of gratitude that ages of prayer and devotion could not repay.

It is unnecessary that we should repeat the history of St. Ann; moreover, it is an uneventful story, or rather a story that is centered around one great and all important event. For long ages had she been foreseen by the Prophets and the Finger of Omnipotence was upon her. The scriptures tell us but very little about her; it is sufficient that we should know she was an humble and holy woman, that her life was one of the greatest perfection possible to persons in the world, that the one she brought forth was immaculate, untouched by any taint of sin, that from her came the one woman whose foot was to crush the serpent's head, and whom all generations were to call blessed. But having performed her obscure yet glorious mission upon earth, the Mother of Mary went to a reward in due proportion to all her merits. She occupies to-day a seat in heaven beside the Queen of Apostles, and within the full presence of the Eternal Sun of Justice, whose humanity sprang from the one to whom she had given birth. She is, next to Mary, one of the most powerful intercessors in heaven, and, like her daughter and St. Joseph, no person was ever known to have had recourse to her in vain.

It is needless to recall the story of her far-famed shrine at Beaupre. For long years has it been the Mecca of thousands of faithful pilgrims. Next to that of Lourdes, we believe it is the most wonderful shrine on earth. Impiety may laugh, infidelity may scoff, incredulity may ridicule, but facts, like figures, cannot be contradicted by mere phrases or simple sarcasm. The evidences of her powerful and effective intercession are there to be found in almost countless numbers. Let the world attribute the marvellous cures, both physical and

mental, the wonderful graces both temporal and spiritual, to any cause that may seem most plausible and most likely to flatter an age of materialism; but the facts cannot be disturbed nor can any sane person deny them. The evidences are there to be seen by whomsoever may choose to visit the church and shrine of St. Ann.

But even outside the miracles performed and the many wonders that have attracted the pilgrims of earth to the place of her great manifestations, there are perceptible other and equally wonderful effects of St. Ann's constant watchfulness over the interests of this great Catholic province. We see them in the onward march of the faith; in the churches, chapels, convents, monasteries, homes of religion, houses of education, and in the great and noble hierarchy of the church in this country; in the colonization of the wilderness and the planting of the cross upon the summits of the mountains and in the depths of the trackless forest. St. Ann, the great patron of our province, awaits constantly our appeals to her for protection and aid, and she stands there ever ready to pour down blessings untold upon the people and the land. Honor and Glory to St. Ann on this her feast day!

## SCHOOL INSPECTORSHIP.

Under what is now a familiar heading to our readers, we continue the same subject as promised in past issues. We have pointed out the necessity of this appointment in regard to the members of the School Board and to the teachers. This week we purpose referring to the pupils and to their all absorbing interest in the matter.

It is true that the pupils themselves may not as yet see how much it would be to their advantage to have a thoroughly competent English speaking inspector—such as we have been attempting to describe; neither can they be expected to take any further interest in their schools and the great problem of education, beyond the attention they give to their own immediate tasks, and the efforts they make in the race for prizes and honors. But they rely upon those who have passed through the schools, who have gleaned experience and who have their interests at heart, to look after the higher departments in the working of a system from which they rightly expect to derive every possible benefit. It therefore falls to the lot of the parent to provide for the education of the children, to that of the teachers to mould to the best advantage these young minds, and to that of the specially appointed Commissioners and other officers, as well as the clergy, the press, and the people at large to aim at conferring every benefit within the range of possibility upon the young generation. They expect that much of all these elements, and they have a right to have their expectations realized. For, indeed, they are to be the men of the coming years, when those who move in the great world to day shall be no more.

Consequently, although the pupils themselves may not quite understand as yet the importance of the movement, still they are the ones to reap the greatest amount of benefit from any amelioration in the condition of affairs regarding our system of education. It is true that the young lad, sitting at his desk and striving to master the lessons set before him, cares very little if there never was an inspector or an inspection. On the same principle, he generally prefers a teacher who will fall asleep during the class hours to one who is constantly watching every movement that takes place. But, were the pupil enabled to feel and know,

by some intuition, the experience that in after life he must possess, there is doubt that he would feel grateful for a complete and thorough inspection and reports based on the same. It would be to his advantage in more ways than one.

How often do we not find a promising lad retarded in his advancement simply because he is forced by circumstances—no matter whose the fault—into a class for which he is either too far advanced or not sufficiently prepared? In the first case he is constantly under a check; he is obliged to fret and worry while striving to keep back and in pace with those who are not his equals; he sees golden opportunities flying past unseized; he notices his own strength and the waste of energies and above all of time, that might, in a higher grade be utilized to his immense advantage; he becomes either indifferent and careless or else he grows despondent and unambitious. A thorough inspector would have noticed all these things at the out-set, and the pupil would have been placed in a class where his abilities and acquirements would have had full play, to his own advantage, to that of his parents, and to the honor of his teachers and of the school. In the second case, that of a pupil striving to fight up hill in a class too far advanced for him, equally unsatisfactory results must follow. The boy is naturally ambitious to continue in a class that is somewhat more advanced, but the consequence is that he is forced to over-work himself, to strain every nerve, to grind and cram, to lose his natural rest, his much required recreation, and finally to sap his energies, and perhaps sow the seeds of disease and premature physical as well as mental ruin, in order to keep pace with others in an unfair competition. And if he loses courage, in consequence of perpetual failures; if he becomes disheartened on account of the inequality of the contest and the lack of encouragement, he falls behind, goes to the foot of the class, remains there, and finally sees the year close, after ten times the toil of his companions, without a single honor, reward or mark of recognition. That early shock to his legitimate pride and ambition does not cease in its effects with his school-days; he feels it throughout his whole life, and he faces the world always under the dark cloud of his early disappointments. Again in this case, as in the first, the keen eye of a practised inspector would have detected the danger and his ready action would have obviated untold sorrows and future worry to the youth.

In giving these two simple examples, culled from a thousand others equally striking, we do so to show how important it is for the pupils to have the vigilant eye and ready mind of an inspector over their homes of education. Moreover, there is nothing so important, either for French or English-speaking pupils, as to have a thorough training in their mother tongue. They can readily learn another language sufficiently well to suit all the requirements of their positions in life; but if they start out on the highway of the future with mere theoretical ideas regarding their native language, or with faulty pronunciation and accent, it is rare that they ever learn it afterwards, and they run the risk of knowing and speaking neither one nor the other of their languages. Decidedly none other than a thoroughly educated English-speaking inspector is competent to judge of the manner in which these rudiments are taught and to correct where correction is required. We might go on for columns pointing out the necessity, for the pupils, of such an officer; but in order not to weary our readers with "too much of a good thing," we will leave the continuation of the subject to another issue.

## MGR. TACHE AND MR. TARTE

In another column we publish Archbishop Tache's admirable, clear and comprehensive reply to the accusations and insinuations launched against His Grace of St. Boniface, by Mr. Israel Tarte, the political acrobat of universal notoriety. In our issue of the 12th July we gave a pretty exact appreciation of Mr. Tarte's tactics during several years past. It is unnecessary to comment upon the Archbishop's letter, beyond drawing particular attention to its broad and open statements of the exact truth. Decidedly if Mr. Tarte's ambition has been to become famous in a way, and to attract public attention to his individuality, he has taken a clever course and has succeeded most wonderfully. But we doubt very much if any other man the Dominion would care to place himself in the same unenviable position for the sake of being talked about, or even of rendering himself useful to a political party. In fact we think, and not without reason, that Hon. Mr. Laurier has everything to lose and nothing to gain by associating with himself such an ally as the hot-tempered and over-ambitious little Israel. To our mind, if we judge aright, the leader of the Opposition is a man of a totally different caliber, and one who stakes his future fame and the success of his principles upon far different methods from those adopted by men of Mr. Tarte's public antecedents. We would be long sorry to think otherwise. Yet, it must be admitted, that the constant association with Mr. Tarte, the selecting him as a travelling companion on a political tour, the moving hand in hand with him all over the country, must ultimately place Hon. Mr. Laurier in an even worse predicament than that in which his intimate connections with Pacaud, Mercier and Company once cornered him.

All unwittingly, however, Mr. Tarte's extraordinary course has served one good purpose; it has been the cause of the venerable Archbishop's two magnificent communications to the public, both of which are of great value to all true Catholics and to many of our non-Catholic fellow-citizens. Again there is a lesson to be drawn from all these interesting incidents, a lesson that must prove most salutary, if it is only taken to heart and acted upon in the future. From what has been the outcome of Mr. Tarte's attacks on the Archbishop and the able defence of that high prelate, we learn that it is a sign of great weakness, not to say folly, on the part of any lay man—no matter how talented, how well informed, or how ambitious he may be—to start out in the career of critic regarding the actions and intentions of the hierarchy. Sooner or later—and generally sooner—he comes to grief; his ignorance of the situation, his presumption, his irreflexion and his errors, are exposed, and his conduct draws down upon himself that censure and ridicule which he vain would attach to the prelates of the Church. While we acknowledge only one infallible being on earth—and that only under given circumstances—we feel the necessity of more or less absolute submission to the voice of the Church when heard through the medium of her consecrated episcopal pastors. The wisdom and inspiration that selected from the clergy the men called upon to hold the crozier, are in themselves a guarantee of the superiority, the trustworthiness and the cautious yet exact firmness of the Bishops. We do not claim that a Bishop cannot err,—but in such matters as the one in question he is much less liable to be mistaken than is an ordinary layman; we do not say he is impeccable,—but he decidedly is more so than any political intriguer or ambitious partisan.

THE WAR CLOUD.

From a spark a prairie conflagration begins; an untimely word causes endless misfortunes. From the distant and little region of Siam a misunderstanding is about to cast the great powers into the throes of a conflict that may end in universal war. Reading the despatches of the last few days by the light of history it seems to us that a war cloud menaces the peace of all Europe. So long have the rival powers been amicable and so long have they been strengthening their fortresses, augmenting their armies and improving their navies, that it would not be surprising were they to grow weary of inactivity and take advantage of the first excuse to launch the thunders of war. Let us take a rapid survey of the situation.

The little town of Bangkok, where reigns the Siamese potentate, has suddenly become the pivot around which the powers are to revolve. France, without any apparent reason, but merely through a "misunderstanding," assumes an attitude of hostility and the Siamese are too plucky to be frightened. At once men-of-war are set in motion, and cleared for action, despatches fly to Paris, St. Petersburg and London. The French chamber supports the action of the fleet in the Chinese ocean; Russia, through her ambassador proclaims her intention to support France's cause, which statement has since been denied; Lord Dufferin has been harshly treated in Paris, and whether for that or some other reason has returned to London. England looks on with distrust at France's movements, and Lord Dufferin is ordered back to Paris. China and Russia, in the mean time, are almost at the point of a war over that strip of land that divides them and which is the grave of half the famous "Tartar Tribe" of the last century; still China declares in favor of France regarding Siam; all this time the hidden desire of Russia to worm her way into a possession of India makes it probable she would side with France against Great Britain; for the conservation of her oriental Empire Great Britain is ever on her guard against Russia. Meanwhile the memories of Sedan burn in the brain of France and she longs for a blow at the Prussian conqueror of 1870. Paris has become the most strongly fortified city in Europe; but the Army Bill is passed in Germany, and the war-like Emperor is re-enforcing his gigantic army; private despatches are sent to Vice-Admiral Fremantle, Commander of the Chinese division of the British fleet, and finally, on account of a little difficulty between the French and Siamese, Sir Edward Grey, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, is obliged to admit that "even if not alarmed by the course of France, the Government realizes that the Siamese affair is fraught with the most serious possibilities, for which immediate preparation must be made by Great Britain." And, last of all, France informs the Powers that she declares war on Siam.

Such is about the situation, viewed fairly from all sides. We do not wish to play the part of war-prophet, nor would we like to see a beginning of strife, for there is no possibility of guaging where it might end, but decidedly it does seem to us—unless the great arbiter of nations, Leo XIII., is appealed to—that the end of universal European peace is approaching. As the days go past each despatch may be either the announcer of peace secured or of war declared. It is impossible to give an opinion upon the probable moves to be made on that great chess-board of the old world. All we can do is to wait and watch the course of events. But one thing is cer-

tain that if a gun is fired in Siam, no matter by whom, it will be the signal for a conflict such as the Irish poet, Irwin, described and predicted in his magnificent poem—"War"—written half a century ago.

To better illustrate our idea of the present complicated situation, but especially to revive the almost forgotten composition of a master and to show how truly the Irish poet foresaw what the respective situations of the European nations would one day be, we will reproduce a portion of that grand poem and our readers, we are sure, will thank us:

"At length the great War that the Prophet foretold  
From his lone ocean prison; around us is hurled;  
The mandate is given—the lightning is roll'd,  
From the long gather'd clouds on the brow of the world!  
O, who may declare how the nations shall rise,  
When Peace scatters light o'er the tempest of doom?  
Vague forms of the future are shaped in the skies,  
Where the Cossack and Christian contend in the gloom:  
Rise, Demons of Force—weep Angels of Light—  
Our crescent star rolls for a space into night."

Remember it is Napoleon the Great, when crushed and broken, a prisoner at St. Helena, that is supposed to have foreseen what the poet puts into words: mark that line "where Cossack and Christian contend"—and look at Russia's attitude towards China, and then towards England and France. If the foregoing stanza is not prophetic enough, read the following:

"Far off, 'mid the wastes of his many-zoned land,  
The Despot, enthroned o'er the pomp of the War,  
Grasps glory's dead trump with a warrior's hand,  
And clarions a prayer unto Victory's star.  
Though the white stately streets of his city, this hour,  
Swell the mustering host's multitudinous hum,  
And the great bells are tolling from temple and tower,  
'Mid the trumpet's drear blast and the throb of the drum,  
Rise, Demons of Force—weep, Angels of Light—  
The Scythian is gathering the Armies of Night."

All this is most clear to the reader of to-day; we see exactly to whom reference is made; but in the days of the poet and, still earlier, in those of the conquering but conquered Corsican, these lines must have been like the ravings of a visionary to the people. But should this red meteor from Siam burst upon Europe, read the following stanza, and see how perfect the picture:

"Lo, Southward, where oft they have traversed of yore,  
Through the Mediterranean's azure expanse,  
By the ruins of Greece—by the swart Afric shore,  
Speeds on to the war the bright Phalanx of France.  
Blow, favoring winds, on the warrior's path—  
Rise, memories of Moscow, through bosom and brain;  
Now the deep passion'd Fury, retributive wrath,  
Gives a flame to your chivalry once, once again;  
Speed spirits as bright as the sun and as warm,  
But fierce in your strength as the white Russian storm."

If these lines indicate anything it is certainly the course that military France is anxious, yes is fretting and boiling to take. But of all the pictures of the probable future attitude of the two great powers and that of India, which one possesses and the other covets, the next stanza gives the most perfect that prophetic pen could have drawn:

"Lo! England, aroused from her torpor at last  
By the slow Scythian terror, moves sullenly forth;  
Like full-feathered eagles aslant on the blast,  
Her thunder brimm'd fleets surge along to the North.  
O, what may arise when from Constatd's gray steep  
The iron-tongued destinies roar through the fire—  
The sea-pride of Britain a wreck on the deep?  
The snow-city's towers a funeral pyre?  
Speed on—o'er the bleak wintry skies of the town,  
The dusky-browed Phantom of India looks down."

At the risk of being too long, we will give Irwin's last stanza, and without answering his foregoing questions as to the fate of England's fleet and Russia's capi-

tal, we will ask ourselves, did the poet refer in his last lines to the present Pope?

"Yes, the tempest's a-wing—over ocean and glade,  
The hosts hurry on to the plains of the War,  
Where throbs the low pulse of the quick cannonade,  
From the thundering heart of the battle afar.  
While the Slave strains his gaze to the Eastern space,  
As the shadow and storm of the time is unfurled,  
For the glory long sought by each suffering Race,  
In the new dawn, of Holiness folding the world,  
Where, elected by nations, the Sovereign of Right,  
May dictate a new code from his palace of light."

Who, we ask, is that great, universal arbiter, that Sovereign of Holiness, that one to whom the Slave looks for freedom, that elected of nations, that Sovereign of Right, who from his palace is to govern the world with a code of Peace, if he is not the present Pontiff of Rome?

IT IS HARD—yes, impossible, to please everybody. We received a letter the other day pointing out to us, what seemed to the writer to be, our inconsistency. We complained of the St. Jean Baptiste society removing the word "Catholic" from its programme or title, and we immediately took part with "heretics" in praising the Christian Endeavor. We fail to see wherein the inconsistency lies. As a Catholic organ we pointed out the great religious as well as national mission of the French Canadians and censured any movement that might tend to frustrate the accomplishment of that glorious mission. On the broad principles of Christian charity—which are those of the Catholic Church *par excellence*—we gave due credit to the Christian Endeavorers for their zeal and fervor; we pointed out that we should learn a lesson from them in perseverance in the cause we hold and which we know to be that of truth; we showed how we could teach them by our example what a truly Catholic life is—a thing that they are unable to understand on account of lack of knowledge regarding Catholic principles and teachings. In so doing we walked in the footsteps of our clergy and of the eminent Paulist who came to preach in Montreal at that time. We trod the same path as that taken by our worthy Mayor. We were not supposed to know that a Hindoo preacher was going to talk nonsense, nor that misguided men were merely awaiting their return home to abuse us. We don't think any honest reader will go so far as to accuse us of either cowardice in expressing our opinions, or lack of energy in defending the principles of our faith. But there is time when forcible expression is in place, and a time when mildness and charity are the best weapons. Although the letter is a private one, still we take the liberty to quote a few lines addressed to us by the Mayor last week. "I am happy to find that I have rightly interpreted my own co-religionists, who believe like me, that the honor and glory of our religion is far more secured by kind and charitable deeds than by fanaticism and hatred."

WE GIVE our readers, in this issue, the account of a very important conversion of an Episcopalian clergyman to the Church of Rome, the Rev. Mr. Russell, recently of Florence, but originally of ally of New York. In reading the words of this gentleman it will be seen that he is very much opposed to publicity, and chary of notoriety; he goes forth from the church to which he belonged with the kindest and most charitable, even one might say, loving sentiments towards those from whom he parts; he tells that he has severed his life-long ties of the past, and stepped into the Church of Rome, after deep study, long meditation, constant prayer

and many bitter struggles and years of uncertainty, hesitation and even anguish of mind. There is a something strange, and yet natural, in the fact that the converts to Catholicity are all—with scarcely a single exception—persons who have crossed that great Rubicon after long and painful searchings for the truth, in the mazes of denominational confusion; that they are men of a high order of intellect; that they are drawn, not pushed, into the Church; that they have had to contend with all the disadvantages of a Protestant training, a Protestant education, and Protestant surroundings; they nearly all give up the certainty of temporal prosperity, of wide-circling friendships, and positive livings, for the great uncertainty of a life amongst new and untried acquaintances, and of all the hazards of recommencing a career, under most altered circumstances; and they go over quietly, almost silently, and without any feelings of rancor, towards those they leave, or hatred for the tenets they have abandoned. How unlike the conduct, the deeds, words, thoughts and sentiments of the "ex-priest," the perverted Catholic, the most deadly enemies of the mother that nurtured them. The contrast is so great that even several of our non-Catholic friends have pointed it out to us on several occasions.

SOME time ago the San Francisco Monitor had a very timely article upon the wonderful progress of the Church in America. In the course of his remarks the editor said: "The most distinguished intellects of England and America, among the rich and the poor, embraced Catholicism. The movement still goes on. It is estimated that last year there were 40,000 conversions in this country." Under the heading "Catholic Progress," the Philadelphia Catholic Standard, a few weeks later, furnished the following statistics regarding the New England States:

	Catholic.	Protestant.
Maine.....	57,548	102,161
New Hampshire.....	39,020	23,021
Vermont.....	42,810	68,566
Massachusetts.....	715,072	327,721
Rhode Island.....	88,826	51,183
Connecticut.....	152,945	156,896
	1,104,221	723,987

(On this the New York Herald commented as follows:—

"The communicants of the Roman Catholic Church, according to the Government census of 1892, exceed in number those of all Protestant bodies combined by nearly a quarter of a million in the six New England States. The growth has been not alone along the line of immigration. Many native American families have become Catholics."

ONE more has been added to the long list of London publications; it is journal called "The Divorce News." Evidently the object of this newspaper is to furnish the public with full details of the cases heard in the Divorce Court. Such a publication must be a real evil in the community; the pernicious effects that may be expected to follow its appearance are incalculable. Who is responsible for all the wrong that may be done to the souls of the readers? Parliament of course. The Parliament established the Divorce Court and made it an institution open to the public. Parliament cannot, with any degree of consistency, object to its proceedings being published. A Catholic contemporary says, regarding this recent venture, "we could almost wish that the new publication might succeed in resisting all attempts to suppress it if the result would be to bring home to our legislators and the public the greatness of the evil involved in keeping the doors of the Divorce Court open. If cases of conjugal infidelity must be investigated, they might surely be heard in private." As nearly all our leading magazines of the last few months contain articles upon this important question of Divorce, and as some of the writers seem to have no conception of the dignity and importance of marriage, as a sacrament, we intend giving our readers a few short articles upon the subject. It is one of such vital importance that, in our mind, the stability of the whole social structure, in Christianity, seems to depend to a great extent upon its results.

## FATHER LUTZ

## And the Missions of the Lower Niger and the Oil Rivers.

It is a far cry—geographically—from Father de Martini and his West Indian Coolies, concerning whom we published an interview last February, to Father Lutz and his Prefecture Apostolic in West Africa. The Catholic Church is, however, the same all the world over, and her priests have a family likeness altogether unmistakable. During Whit week the editor was honored with a visit from the zealous African missionary whose name is at the head of this article, and from whom he gathered some most interesting facts now to be related. Father Lutz is not a stranger to readers of Illustrated Catholic Missions. Already in the August of 1889 we were able to publish, through the kindness of the late Sir James Marshall, a letter of Father Lutz's from Onitsha. In April, 1892, we gave news of the sad fire which destroyed the mission station at Agnibiro (or Gloria) and Father Lutz's appeal in his distress. But on the whole very little has been heard in our columns, or, indeed, in Europe at all, about this prefecture.

Father Joseph Lutz is a priest young in appearance, of spare frame, exceedingly pleasant and sympathetic in manner, and speaks English well. He is evidently eaten up with zeal for his apostolic work, and his eye kindles and his words become eloquent as he tells of the great field open to the Church in the Niger Protectorate, if only more means were forthcoming from the generosity of English and Irish Catholics. Before visiting us he had been to Ireland, and had pleaded the noble cause of his missions in the Jesuit Church, Dublin, with some success. We now give a summary of what he told us regarding his work and his difficulties.

"The Prefecture Apostolic of the Lower Niger, comprises the Country, extending along the left bank of the Niger river, northward as far as Yola, and southward as far as the Rio de Rey, thus bordering in the Cameroons, (German territory), and embracing the 'Oil Rivers.' Its area is about three times that of Ireland, with a population of 80,000,000, all heathens, destitute of every kind of civilization, and steeped in the grossest and most revolting superstition. Slavery, human sacrifices and cannibalism are the order of the day. I myself have frequently been obliged to witness dreadful scenes of cannibalism.

"Annual cruel custom is that of killing all twins, as well as children whose mother has died. The innocent victims are put in jars, and exposed in the bush, to be eaten up by vultures. Many such we rescue and carry to the good Sisters. Most of them die, as it is so difficult to feed them. Fresh milk cannot be got, and condensed milk does not seem to do. I have been recommended to Mellin's food, and am hoping to make the experiment on my return.

"I opened this mission in 1885. Since then I have erected three missionary stations, viz: Onitsha, Gloria Ibo, and Nzupe. These are under the care of five priests, assisted by two lay brothers, and a few nuns (of the order of St. Joseph of Cluny). We have three each of chapels, schools, and dispensaries, and one hospital.

"We have some 70 children, boys and girls. These do not merely come to school, but are boarded and fed by us. We teach them English and also useful trades. The nuns have charge of the girls' school.

The Country is under the control of the Royal Niger Chartered Company. We find freight exceedingly heavy, and this is the chief difficulty we have to contend with. For example, for conveying passengers by boat, the charge is £5 for a distance of 150 miles."

"Do the Protestant missionaries get any better off?"

"No, they are just the same as ourselves. We are now looking forward to opening up a mission in the Oil Rivers. British Protectorate, the governor of which, Sir Claude Macdonald, I have lately had the pleasure of meeting in Liverpool. We hope to start soon with a mission of Brass, in the region, later on to be followed with others at Old and New Calabar, and Bonny. But our greatest ambition is to procure a steam launch. If we only had this, our work would be enormously benefited; the crushing freight would be avoided and we should be able easily and frequently to visit the various Oil Rivers and other part of our mission."

"What would such a steam launch cost?"

"Well, at least £500. I have come to England partly in the hopes of raising a fund to obtain this launch. I hope the English Catholics will do something for the Church in this part of the British Empire."

"I believe there is no more favorable field for Catholicity in all Africa. Mohammedanism has made practically no inroad in these countries, which are still quite pagan."

"Are the people accessible?"

"One chief means of gaining them is by our care of the sick. We have a hospital at Onitsha. Every morning 50 to 60 sufferers come, some from great distances, with all kinds of diseases, chiefly sores or accident cases, such as burns or alligator bites."

"Are there any lepers?"

"Oh, yes; leprosy is rather common. The sufferers are generally expelled from their tribe or village. We put up a few small sheds, and often have a few lepers with us, but isolated from the other cases. They often die with us, and make good deaths."

"Have you beds for in-patients?"

"Beds are unknown in Africa; the natives sleep on the ground on a mat. Certainly we have many such patients. The nuns have the chief care of the hospital, and the Sister Superior is really a skilled nurse. This charity opens all doors to us, and wherever we go for miles around we are always well received."

"Then again we baptise many dying children, numbers of whom we meet on our missionary rounds. Sometimes the parents are quite willing, and even often bring dying children to us at the mission, which we baptise."

"What language is spoken in your mission?"

"One only, viz: Ibo."

In conclusion, Father Lutz said:

"I should like to tell you the remarkable conversion of the great chief, Idigo, the most influential in all the region. Some three years ago he sent to me saying: 'Come and teach me the white man's fashions.' We went, and on our arrival, Idigo prostrated himself before his idols to thank them for our coming! At the very first meeting he begged to be instructed and promised to keep faithfully all the laws we should give him. To begin with, and as a test, I gave him only two, viz: to abstain on Friday and to keep Sunday holy. He has kept them most faithfully ever since. This was not so easy. You must know the Africans have only four days to the week, so Idigo had to reckon the Sunday by taking two weeks and subtracting one day! Every Sunday he hoisted a large banner we gave him, with the Crucifixion painted on it. All his people flocked round to ask what it was all about. Meanwhile went on regularly instructing him in the Christian religion, beginning with the Creation and gradually working on to the Redemption. Idigo, in turn, explained our instruction fully to his people. (Compare the touching scenes recorded by S. Bede, of King Oswald, of Northumbria, interpreting to his people the instructions of S. Aidan.) So fervent was he, that sometimes he sat up all night preaching to them. Large coloured pictures were of great use in these instructions. Soon the name and life of Our Lord Jesus Christ were well known throughout the district. The chief difficulty was for the people to believe in the infinite condescension of Our Lord in His Incarnation and death. The instructions went on for two years, at the end of which Idigo was formally baptised.

"This conversion of Idigo was a truly wonderful event. Remember, this chief was also the high-priest of the idols, and the medicine man of the tribe, and had seven wives still living. His house was full of idols, fifty at least, one for every disease. People used to come bringing fowls, goats, and sheep, to be sacrificed to these idols or fetishes. All the blood of the victims was sprinkled on the idols, but one half of the flesh went to Idigo, the priest, so that this was a great source of revenue to him. After six months of instruction he gave up all his idols to me, in spite of the threats and persecution of the pagans. But the greatest difficulty of all was his wives. At last the time came when I had to ask him to give up all but one. It was a hard struggle; people declared he was mad if he did so. He himself said it was 'a big thing,' but he had promised and he would not forget his promise. One by one he dismissed them, making restitution to their parents.

Two only remained, and one of these elected to become a Christian also. She was one of the youngest and he kept her. Finally, on the feast of St. Francis Xavier, December 8, 1891, he was publicly and solemnly baptized before all the people, a little way outside the town. As he was really persecuted by the Pagans, he now left his town, and went to live on some property of his, two miles away. Here he built a house, and we put up a new mission station. Some thirty families followed him, half of whom are Christians, and half Catechumens. Idigo lives there with his eleven children, all Christians, and three of them married. Thus a Christian town has been formed, and no Pagans are allowed to settle in it. This is our station of 'Gloria Ibo.'

"What is the origin of the name 'Gloria Ibo'?"

"I believe it is a corruption of 'Aguteri,' the name of the tribe which dwelt about here." (St. Gregory the Great would have made one of his 'pious puns' on the name, as he did with the Angeli and Angli.)

"Idigo is an exemplary Catholic. Every morning at 5 o'clock he blows his great horn and summons his people to go and hear Mass and our little chapel is daily quite full during the Holy Sacrifice. Two priests and a lay brother are stationed here, and we have twenty-five children at school. Every evening again he calls his people together to recite the rosary. He approaches the Sacraments regularly, and last year was confirmed by me. He is a man of about sixty-five years of age.

"Here is an incident which shows Idigo's disposition: This time last year some natives of the tribe, which numbers five 'towns,' attacked and burned the English factory. As a punishment, the Royal Niger Co. seized Idigo, the principal chief, as a hostage, with some fourteen others, although he was entirely innocent of the outrage. He was kept in gaol three months. He bore the punishment with the greatest good will, every day publicly recited the prayers in gaol and gave instructions in the Catholic faith to his fellow-prisoners, and with the Catechumens, daily said the rosary. I myself, or the Sister Superior, visited him as often as we could, and one day I said Mass in his cell, at which he communicated. One of the prisoners got dysentery, and I had the happiness of instructing and baptising him before he died."—*Illustrated Catholic Missions.*

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# LORD KILGOBBIN.

By CHARLES LEVER.

Author of "Harry Lorrequer," "Jack Hinton the Guardsman," "Charles O'Malley the Irish Dragon," etc., etc.

## CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

"Ten o'clock nearly half-past ten!" said Lockwood, rising from his chair. "I must go and have some breakfast. I meant to have been down in time to-day, and breakfasted with the old fellow and his daughter; for coming late brings me to a *tele-a-tele* with the Greek damsel, and it isn't jolly, I assure you."

"Don't you speak?"  
"Never a word. She's generally reading a newspaper when I go in. She lays it down; but after remarking that she fears I'll find the coffee cold, she goes on with her breakfast, kisses her Maltese terrier, asks him a few questions about his health, and whether he would like to be in a warmer climate, and then sails away."

"And how she walks!"  
"Is she bored here?"  
"She says not."  
"She can scarcely like these people: she has ever been used to."

"She tells me she likes them; they certainly like her."

"Well," said Lockwood, with a sigh, "she's the most beautiful woman, certainly, I've ever seen; and at this moment I'd rather eat a crust with a glass of beer under a hedge, than I'd go down and sit at breakfast with her."

"Pli be shot if I don't tell her that speech the first day I'm down again."

"So you may, for by that time I shall have seen her for the last time." And with this he strolled out of the room and down the stairs toward the breakfast parlor.

As he stood at the door he heard the sound of voices laughing and talking pleasantly. He entered, and Nina arose as he came forward, and said: "Let me present my cousin—Mr. Richard Kearney, Major Lockwood; his friend, Mr. Atlee."

The two young men stood up—Kearney stiff and haughty, and Atlee with a sort of easy assurance that seemed to suit his good-looking but certainly snobbish style. As for Lockwood, he was too much a gentleman to have more than one manner, and he received these two men as he would have received any other two of any rank anywhere.

"These gentlemen have been showing me some strange versions of our little incident here in the Dublin papers," said Nina to Lockwood. "I scarcely thought we should become so famous."

"I suppose they don't stickle much for truth," said Lockwood, as he broke his egg in leisurely fashion.

"They were scarcely able to provide a special correspondent for the event," said Atlee; "but I take it they give the main facts pretty accurately and fairly."

"Indeed!" said Lockwood, more struck by the manner than by the words of the speaker. "They mention, then, that my friend received a bad fracture of the forearm?"

"No, I don't think they do; at least, so far as I have seen. They speak of a night attack on Kilgobbin Castle, made by an armed party of six or seven men with faces blackened, and their complete repulse through the heroic conduct of a young lady."

"The main facts, then, include no mention of poor Walpole and his misfortune?"

"I don't think that we mere Irish attach any great importance to a broken arm, whether it come of a cricket-ball or a gun; but we do interest ourselves deeply when an Irish girl displays feats of heroism and courage that men find it hard to rival."

"It was very fine," said Lockwood, gravely.

"Fine! I should think it was fine!" burst out Atlee. "It was so fine that had the deed been done on the other side of this narrow sea, the nation would not have been satisfied till your Poet Laureate had commemorated it in verse."

"Have they discovered any traces of the fellows?" said Lockwood, who declined to follow the discussion into this channel.

"My father has gone over to Moate to-day," said Kearney, now speaking for the first time, "to hear the examination of two fellows who have been taken up on suspicion."

"You have plenty of this sort of thing in your country," said Atlee to Nina.

"What do you mean, when you say my country?"

"I mean Greece."  
"But I have not seen Greece since I was a child, so high; I have lived always in Italy."

"Well, Italy has Calabria and the Terre del Lavoro."

"And how much do we in Rome know about either?"

"About as much," said Lockwood, "as Belgravia does of the Bog of Allen."

"You'll return to your friends in civilized life with almost the fame of an African traveller, Major Lockwood," said Atlee, pertly.

"If Africa can boast such hospitality, I certainly rather envy than compassionate Dr. Livingstone," said he, politely.

"Somebody," said Kearney, dryly, "calls hospitality the breeding of the savage."

"But I deny that we are savage," cried Atlee. "I contend for it that all our civilization is higher, and that, class for class, we are in a more advanced culture than the English; that your chaw-bacon is not as intelligent as our bog-traveller; that your petty shop-keeper is inferior to ours; that throughout our middle classes there is not only a higher morality but a higher refinement than with you."

"I read in one of the most accredited journals of England the other day that Ireland had never produced a poet, could not even show a second-rate humorist," said Kearney.

"Swift and Sterne were third-rate, or, perhaps, English," said Atlee.

"These are themes I'll not attempt to discuss," said Lockwood; "but I know one thing: it takes three times as much military force to govern the smaller island."

"That is to say, govern the country after your fashion; but leave it to ourselves. Pack your portmanteaus and go away, and then see if we'll need this parade of horse, foot, and dragoons; these batteries of guns and these brigades of peelers."

"You'd be the first to beg us to come back again."

"Doubtless, as the Greeks are begging the Turks. Eh, mademoiselle, can you fancy throwing yourself at the feet of a pasha and asking leave to be his slave?"

"The only Greek slave I ever heard of," said Lockwood, "was in marble and made by an American."

"Come into the drawing-room and I'll sing you something," said Nina, rising.

"Which will be far nicer and pleasanter than all this discussion," said Joe.

"And if you'll permit me," said Lockwood, "we'll leave the drawing-room door open and let poor Walpole hear the music."

"Would it not be better first to see if he's asleep?" said Nina.

"That's true. I'll step up and see."  
Lockwood hurried away, and Joe Atlee, leaning back in his chair, said: "Well, we gave the Saxon a canter, I think. As you know, Dick, that fellow is no end of a swell."

"You know nothing about him," said the other gruffly.

"Only so much as newspapers could tell me. He's master of the horse in the viceroys' household, and the other fellow is private secretary, and some connection besides. I say, Dick, it's all King James's times back again. There has not been so much grandeur here for six or eight generations."

"There has not been a more absurd speech made than that, within the time."

"And he is really a somebody?" said Nina to Atlee.

"A *gran signore davvero*," said he pompously. "If you don't sing your very best for him, I'll swear you are a republican."

"Come, take my arm, Nina. I may call you Nina, may I not?" whispered Kearney.

"Certainly, if I may call you Joe."

"You may, if you like," said he, roughly, "but my name is Dick."

"I am Beppo, and very much at your orders," said Atlee, stepping forward and leading her away.

## CHAPTER XIV.

AT DINNER.

They were assembled in the drawing room before dinner, when Lord Kilgobbin arrived, heated, dusty, and tired, after his twelve-mile drive. "I say, girls," said he, putting his head inside the door, "is it true that our distin-

guished guest is not coming down to dinner? for, if so, I'll not wait to dress."

"No, papa; he said he'd stay with Mr. Walpole. They have been receiving and despatching telegrams all day, and seem to have the whole world on their hands," said Kate.

"Well, sir, what did you do at the sessions?"

"Yes, my lord," broke in Nina, eager to show her more mindful regard to his rank than Atlee displayed; "tell us your news."

"I suspect we have got two of them, and are on the traces of the others. They are Louth men, and were sent special here to give me a lesson, as they call it. That's what our blessed newspapers have brought us to. Some idle vagabond, at his wife's end for an article, fastens on some unlucky country gentleman, neither much better nor worse than his neighbors, holds him up to public reprobation, perfectly sure that within a week's time some rascal who owes him a grudge—the fellow he has evicted for non-payment of rent, the blackguard he prosecuted for perjury, or some other of the like stamp—will write a piteous letter to the editor, relating his wrongs. The next act of the drama is a notice on the hall door, with a coffin at the top; and the piece closes with a charge of slugs in your body, as you are on your road to mass. Now, if I had the making of the laws, the first fellow I'd lay my hands on would be the newspaper writer. Eh, Master Atlee, am I right?"

"I go with you to the farthest extent, my lord."

"I vote we hang Joe, then," cried Dick. "He is the only member of the fraternity I have any acquaintance with."

"What! do you tell me that you write for the papers?" asked my lord, slyly.

"He's quizzing, sir; he knows right well I have no gifts of that sort."

"Here's dinner, papa. Will you give Nina your arm? Mr. Atlee, you are to take me."

"You'll not agree with me, Nina, my dear," said the old man, as he led her along; "but I'm heartily glad we have not that great swell who dined with us yesterday."

"I do agree with you, uncle—I dislike him."

"Perhaps I'm unjust to him; but I thought he treated us all with a sort of bland pity that I found very offensive."

"Yes; I thought that too. His manner seemed to say: 'I am very sorry for you, but what can be done?'"

"Is the other fellow—the wounded one—as bad?"

She pursed up her lips, slightly shrugged her shoulders, and then said: "There's not a great deal to choose between them; but I think I like him better."

"How do you like Dick, eh?" said he, in a whisper.

"Oh, so much!" said she, with one of her half-downcast looks, but which never prevented her seeing what passed in her neighbor's face.

"Well, don't let him fall in love with you," said he, with a smile, "for it would be bad for you both."

"But why should he?" said she with an air of innocence.

"Just because I don't see how he is to escape it. What's Master Atlee saying to you, Kitty?"

"He's giving me some hints about horse-breaking," she said, quietly.

"Is he? by George! Well, I'd like to see him follow you over that fallen timber in the back lawn. We'll have you out, Master Joe, and give you a field-day to-morrow," said the old man.

"I vote we do," cried Dick; "unless, better still, we could persuade Miss Betty to bring the dogs over and give us a cub-hunt."

"I want to see a cub-hunt," broke in Nina.

"Do you mean that you ride to hounds, Cousin Nina?" asked Dick.

"I should think that any one who has taken the ox-fences on the Roman Campagna, as I have, might venture to face your small stone wall here."

"That's plucky, anyhow; and I hope, Joe, it will put you on your mettle to show yourself worthy of your companionship. What is old Matthew looking so serious about? What do you want?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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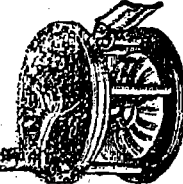
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CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

Canada's Excellent Exhibit at the World's Fair.

Editor Catholic Journal: It did not take us many hours to get from Hamilton to Toronto and from the latter to Montreal and Quebec, for all these places are to be found at the Fair in the galleries of the liberal arts building, yet we lingered long enough at each to recognize that our neighbors were anxious to do themselves credit and the Exposition honor.

The province of Ontario has a collective exhibit, which is well and effectively displayed. With few exceptions, however, it contains little else than drawings, water colors, paintings and photographs of buildings. Conspicuous among the few exceptions is LaSalle Institute, of Toronto, which shows a copious assortment of work done in its various departments.

When we look for the colleges and universities, our surprise is equalled only by our disappointment. We find a few charts of curricula and statistics, and photographs of buildings, lecture rooms and laboratories. But where are the publications of the professors, their investigations and discoveries? and where is the work of the students? Surely if their papers on mathematics and classics were considered to be ill-adapted for exhibition purposes, the same cannot be said of the work done in the schools of design, in the engineering workshops, in the scientific laboratories.

The province of Quebec shows up well; thanks to its private and denominational schools. Incontestably the Roman Catholic schools have the lion's share. Their contributions are not only numerous but varied, and in many instances exceedingly well done. In the girls' schools, we should commend for neatness and accuracy the Ursuline Convent, Quebec; for style and variety, the convent at Stanstead; whilst for finish and effect, we should award the palm to the ladies of the congregation of Notre Dame, Montreal. A characteristic exhibit is that of the Institute for the Deaf and Dumb, conducted in Montreal by the Sisters of Charity. It includes excellent specimens of the intellectual and manual training given in the several departments.

The work of the boys is not inferior to that of their sisters. Their contributions are, perhaps, less showy; but they are thorough and of higher scholarship. For general excellence we should mention the colleges of Montreal, Three Rivers and Joliette, as well as the collective exhibits of the Christian Brothers and the Commissioners' Schools. We must confess that we examined the Brothers' exhibit rather closely because we had heard so much about their educational methods, and we must admit that their reputation suffered nothing from our scrutiny. We noticed that the work done in their higher classes prominently bears the stamp of utility; it is just such as is needed to equip a youth for the struggle of life. His writing is attended to as well as his book-keeping, he is familiarized with French and English, is taught the various branches of drawing, and is drilled in such useful subjects of mathematics as practical geometry, mensuration, trigonometry and surveying. When such a youth quits school, he is not a burthen to the world; he soon finds employment and commands rapid promotion. The Brothers seem to well understand the wants of the age, and their fine exhibit in the Canadian section of the Liberal Arts Building shows the substantial and successful manner in which they strive to meet the educational requirements of their country. J.K. Chicago, July 6, 1893.

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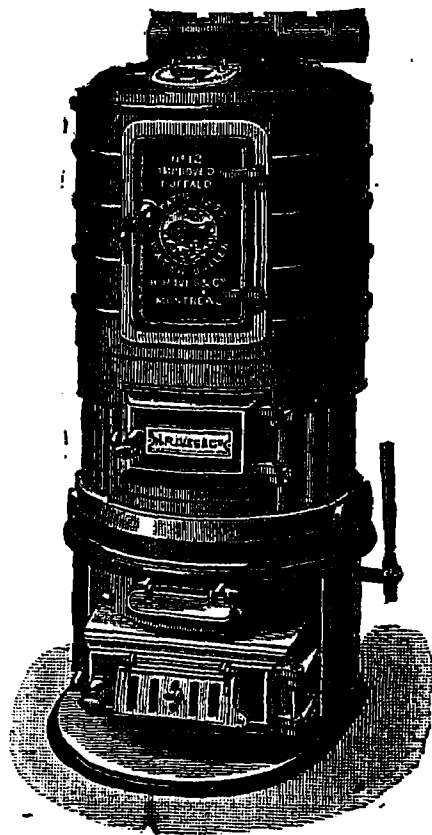
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CONVERT TO THE CHURCH.

Another New York Episcopal Pastor Leaves His Church.

Another convert to Roman Catholicism has been received into the Church by Archbishop Corrigan at a special service held in the St. Francis Xavier Church in New York. The convert is the Rev. Edwin Benjamin Russell, whose work in the Episcopal Church began under Bishop Southgate in Zion Church, New York, in 1865, and ended at the American Chapel in Florence in 1891. He is a man of great culture and learning, and is noted as a writer of sentimental and religious verse. Many of his hymns and songs have been set to music by George William Warren. He signalled his advent into the Roman Catholic faith by writing a hymn, which was sung at the recent pilgrimage to the shrine of St. Anthony of Padua, in Butler, N.J.

Mr. Russell, as he now prefers to be called, has no intention at present of entering the priesthood. In answer to a question as to why he made the change from the Church of England to the Church of Rome, he said: "Well, now really, that is a matter I hardly care to discuss. I have a horror of publicity, and only my most intimate friends knew of my change of faith. I am, of course, perfectly willing to say that I have joined the Roman Catholic Church, but I do not see why I should give my reasons.

"They are good ones, I believe, of course, and were not arrived at hastily. I began to consider the question during my rectorship of St. James's, in Florence, and the many intellectual men of Roman Catholic faith I met there and argued with furthered my belief that the faith of Rome was the true faith.

"I had fully made up my mind when I returned to America in the fall of 1891 to announce my conversion, but my own illness and the death of a member of my family kept me from carrying out my intention then. Early this year I renewed my acquaintance with Father Van Rensselaer, of St. Francis Xavier's and was baptized again by him and received into the church a month ago.

"It is entirely a matter of conscience. There is nothing in life worth half so much as the feeling that one has obeyed its dictates faithfully. A good conscience keeps us ever in communion with God and sanctifies our every doing."

Mr. Russell was asked to express an opinion on the letter of explanation sent out by Father Adam on Sunday.

"There is a good old saying," said he, "which runs; 'It's an evil bird that befools its own nest, I cannot abuse the church in which I spent the best thirty years of my life. He would be indeed narrow-minded who would deny its worth and its integrity. It contains too many magnificent minds for it to be lightly spoken of. As I said before, it is all a matter of conscience. Mine has told me that the faith for me is Roman Catholicism, and I have obeyed it. That is all there is to my conversion. I have left the Episcopal Church in decency and in order, and I believe that my friends will not lose what affection they may have for me."

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PEDAGOGUE: Now observe, it is incorrect to speak of declining a verb. You conjugate a verb, and decline a noun. Saucy Pupil: Is not "to go" a verb? Pedagogue: Why, of course. Saucy Pupil: Then, if a man is asked to go for a walk, isn't it possible for him to decline "to go?" (S. P. is rewarded with a canning and "fifty-lines.")—Funny Folks.

IT SAVED HIS LIFE.

GENTLEMEN.—I can recommend Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, for it saved my life when I was about six months old. We have used it in our family when required ever since and it never fails to cure all summer complaints. I am now fourteen years of age.—FRANCIS WALSH, Dalketh, Ont.

"Now, my little girls and boys," said a teacher, "I want you to be very still—so still that you can hear a pin drop." In a moment all was silent, when a little boy shrieked out, "Let her drop!"

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**A SERIOUS CONFLAGRATION**

**St. Anne de la Parade partly in Ruins.**  
 On Wednesday afternoon last, about 1 o'clock a most disastrous fire broke out in the pretty village of St. Anne de la Parade. That portion of the village west of the river has been almost totally consumed. No less than forty houses have fallen a prey to the flames, and of this number less than one-third are insured, and it is feared that the local company in which these were carried will be somewhat staggered by the blow.  
 From 30 to 40 buildings have been destroyed, and many people left homeless. These were rapidly provided for by kind neighbors, who were zealous in their efforts to mitigate as far as possible the afflictions that had visited their less fortunate neighbors.  
 Among the residences destroyed are those of Nap. Marceau, E. Pleau, F. Laguerre, B. Hamel, C. Gibeault, J. Godin and Arthur Barbeau. The last named loses two houses. Trottier's American Hotel and Clement's Cheese and Box Factory are also among the buildings destroyed.

**An Eminent Priest Dead.**

The death of Rev. Thos. E. Walsh, C.S.C., president of Notre Dame University, Notre Dame, Ind., is announced. Although ailing for some time, his death was wholly unexpected. Deceased was born in 1854 at Lacolle, Que., and completed his education at the University of Neully, near Paris. After his ordination in 1878 he was appointed president of the University of Notre Dame, which position he has filled with honor and ability for the last fifteen years.

**Frank Smith's Crimes.**

BELLEVILLE, Ont., July 19.—Frank Smith, who was arrested in Kingston a few days ago on the strength of a telegram from Belleville, was yesterday arraigned before Magistrate Flint on a charge of bigamy and refusing to support his wife. On the latter charge he was sentenced to a year in the Central prison. About ten years ago Smith is said to have married a woman, named Eliza Simes, who is now living in Hamilton. Some five years ago he married a woman named Jane Keller, of this city, by whom he has had several children and with whom he has since lived. Smith has a bad record. He has spent two years in the central prison on three charges of larceny, and he has also been mixed up in several other scrapes. The trial on the charge of bigamy will be continued on Friday.

**The Irish Village.**

In the Countess of Aberdeen's Irish village at Chicago Kate Kearney's cottage is reproduced. Think of the magic of the eye and voice of a peasant girl on the banks of Killarney, and think of the poet's power to charm with his song, when her name is still a spell with which to charm at Chicago on the western prairie. The farmers' boy and girl walk unheeding through the cloisters of Muckross abbey, which also makes part of the Irish village, but they ask for Kate Kearney's cottage, and painfully climb the stairs to the top of Blarney castle. Kate Kearney's cottage is inhabited by three buxom girls from the Munster dairy school. They wear white linen gowns, with fine stripes of blue and pink, with lace caps lying across their unruly waving hair. They milk daily two Kerry cows, and no perfume seems more delightful than the odor of cows' milk and butter which they scatter as they go through the crowds displaying the roses and lilies which they model out of the butter. In another room are the spinners and the rustic loom. If there is not a return to primitive industries, it will be because women have grown less sensible to their charms and means of displaying them. In the English section there is a girl in peasant costume at her loom. The movement of her white arms as she sends the flying shuttle is one of the prettiest and most fascinating sights. The loom is a rude structure of wood, not beyond the skill of a village carpenter. Women are fond of making rag silk quilts, rugs and portieres. It is thus they are woven.

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 V. J. E. BROUILLET, M. D., V.C.M. Kamouraska, June 10th 1885.

"I can recommend PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, the composition of which has been made known to me, as an excellent remedy for Pulmonary Catarrh, Bronchitis or Colds with no fever."  
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L. ROBITAILLE, Esq. Chemist. Sir,  
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"excellent remedy for Lung Affections in general."  
 N. FAFARD, M. D. Prof. of chemistry at Laval University. Montreal, March 27th 1889.

"I have used your ELIXIR and find it excellent for BRONCHIAL DISEASES. I intend employing it in my practice in preference to all other preparations, because it always gives perfect satisfaction."  
 DR. J. ETHIER. L'Epiphanie, February 8th 1889.

"I have used with success the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR in the different cases for which it is recommended and it is with pleasure that I recommend it to the public."  
 Z. LAROCHE, M. D. Montreal, March 27th 1889.

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**ROMAN NEWS.**

From the London Universe and other Sources.  
 It is understood that the Archbishop of Bologna, a distinguished prelate chosen out of Italy, will not be proclaimed until the Consistory of December.  
 Mgr. Aiuti, Archbishop of Acrida, has been received by the Pope on his departure to assume his position as Nuncio at the Court of Bavaria.  
 A new church dedicated to Mary Most Holy has been consecrated at Hamburg. The function was solemnized by Mgr. Barnard, in presence of the Provost, the municipal magistrates, and a numerous congregation.  
 Mgr. Lorenzelli has been named Apostolic Protonotary *ad instar participantium*, on taking up his duties as Apostolic Internuncio in Holland.

It gratifies us much to learn that a new popular Catholic journal, Il Popolo, has been started at Venice. Already there is immense satisfaction among the citizens at this decorous and honest counterpoise to the irreligious and immoral sheets in existence.  
 The Unione Cattolica Italiana, a society of the Catholic youth at Rome which has attained a flourishing condition within a short time, has intimated its intention of attending a series of religious functions in the Church of St. Laurence of Damascus on next Sunday.

By orders of the Holy Father, Cardinal Monaco La Valetta has conveyed to Naples the decoration of the Commandership of St. Gregory, to be presented to the advocate Bartelo Longo, who has done his utmost to promote devotion to the Holy Virgin, and was instrumental in erecting the sanctuary of Valle Pompei.

We learn from Portugal that preparations have begun for the adequate celebration of the eighth century of the birth of St. Antony of Padua. He was born in 1194 at Lisbon, was called Ferdinand de Bulham, but when he passed into the Order of the Franciscans took the name of Antony, and breathed his last at the monastery of Padua, whence the name by which he is known and famous in religion.

The ceremony of the imposition of the biretta of Cardinal on the Archbishop of Bordeaux and the Bishop of Rodez was necessarily shortened on account of the weak health of the President of the French Republic. The preliminary Mass and the traditional breakfast afterwards were suppressed, and the function, instead of occupying five hours, was compressed into one.

**Are You Nervous.**  
 Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.  
 HOOD'S PILLS are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cents a box.  
 INQUISITIVE OLD PARTY: "My good man, can you tell who is dead?" "No, yer honour, but I think it's the gentleman in the hearse yonder."

**A SIMPLE WAY TO HELP POOR CATHOLIC MISSIONS.**  
 Save all cancelled postage stamps of every kind and country and send them to Rev. P. M. Barral, Hammonton, New Jersey, U.S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanations a nice Souvenir of Hammonton Missions.

PERSONS in search of a profession will find that the most suitable of all is that of law.  
 HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are admirably adapted for curing diseases incidental to females. At different periods of life women are subject to complaints which require a peculiar medicine; and it is now an indisputable fact that there is none so suitable for complaints of this nature as Holloway's Pills. For all the debilitating disorders incidental to the sex, and in every contingency perilous to the life and health of woman—youthful or aged, married or single—this great regulator and renovator of the secretive organs and the nervous system is an immediate cure. Their purifying qualities render them invaluable to females at all ages. They are searching and cleansing, yet invigorating; a few doses will speedily remove every species of irregularity in the system, and thereby establish health on a sound and firm basis.  
 How to preserve meat—Invite nobody to dinner unless he's a vegetarian.—*Fun*

HOME RULE.

ELEVEN MORE CLAUSES RUSHED THROUGH.

The Committee Stage Draws to a Close—A Lively Scene Over the Irish Judges—Hon. Mr. Morley Attacked.

LONDON, July 20.—The last 11 clauses of the Home Rule bill were brought through the committee stage this evening. On Thursday evening of last week the work of the House in committee had been pushed forward to clause 27. This clause concerning judges and other persons having salaries charged on the consolidated fund was carried on Monday. Clause 28 concerning persons in the Civil Service and clause 29 concerning pensions were passed last evening.

Ten o'clock this evening was the time fixed in the Government schedule for closing the debate on the other eleven clauses. At that hour the committee was discussing Mr. Gladstone's amendment which provided that acts relating to the Royal Constabulary be repealed at the end of six years, and that none but civil police be created under any Irish act.

This amendment concerned clause 30 which deals with the Irish royal constabulary and Dublin Metropolitan police. The debate was cut short as the clock struck and under the closure the amendment was carried by a vote of 537 to 49.

Clauses 30 and 36 were then passed in rapid succession by majorities varying between 24 and 34. The subjects of these clauses are Police, Irish Exchequer, Law applicable to both houses of the Irish Legislatures. Supplementary provisions as to the powers of the Irish Legislature, limitation of borrowing by local authorities, temporary restriction on powers of the Irish Legislature and executive with regard to land and transitory provisions. Clause 37, concerning the continuance of existing law courts, officers, etc., was carried without division. Clause 38, concerning the appointed day, was for the purposes of the bill, was carried by a vote of 295 to 261. Clause 39, concerning the significance of terms used in the bill, was lost. Clause 40, concerning the title of the act, was carried without division.

The committee then rose. There was no excitement throughout the evening.

The next work in committee will be the consideration of the postponed financial 14, 15 and 16 of the new Government clauses on finance and post office, of the schedules and of the preamble. The debate on the subject, according to the Government programme, will be closed one week from to-night.

The Right Hon. John Morley, Chief Secretary for Ireland, in replying to the questions said that he was not aware that any judge had previously commented on the system employed in compiling the Irish criminal statistics. An English judge, he added, would not have seized such an occasion to criticise the Government, especially if he was personally opposed to it politically.

LONDON, July 20.—At the Limerick Assize recently, the Hon. Sir Peter O'Brien, Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, complained of the manner in which the criminal statistics of Ireland were compiled, objecting especially to the fact that doubtful cases were not included in the statistics.

The complaint of Sir Peter came up in the House of Commons to-day on a question in regard to it asked by Mr. Bodkin, anti-Parnellite.

Before the Government had a chance to reply to Mr. Bodkin's question, Mr. Edward Carson, Conservative, interposed a supplementary question intended to discredit the Irish executive.

A wordy passage followed. Mr. Carson finally accused Mr. Morley of making a cowardly attack on the Irish judges. This was a signal for a prolonged hubbub.

The speaker had great difficulty in quelling the disorder. When he succeeded, he called upon Carson to withdraw the objectionable expression he had used.

Mr. Carson did as the Speaker requested.

THE IMPORTANT QUESTION OF FINANCES.

LONDON, July 22.—In the House of Commons yesterday Sir Edward Grey, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, replying to questions on the subject, stated that on Wednesday last Russia had assured the Foreign Office that

the stories about an armed Russian force being despatched to seize the Pamir country were entirely false.

Mr. Gladstone then moved the consideration of the new financial clause of the Home Rule Bill, the only clause to be discussed prior to the passage of the bill by the House. The motion was adopted and the House went into committee of the whole.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Liberal-Unionist leader, objected to the provision that a certain surplus of money should be given to Ireland. That country, he declared, ought not to receive any surplus. Ireland was called upon to pay too little and Great Britain too much. The estimates, being based upon a year's returns, could not be regarded as equitable.

The Right Hon. Henry Fowler, President of the Local Government Board, said that fixing the future charges to be paid by Ireland, it was essential to regard the subject from the point of the two countries, since Ireland would not cease to be an integral part of the United Kingdom. Ireland's contribution would amount to one thirty-seventh part of the Imperial expenditures. Suppose the Home Rule Bill should be defeated Great Britain would still have to grant subventions to railways and other public works, which would cost quite as much as the proposed surplus that was to go to Ireland.

Mr. John Redmond, Parnellite member for Waterford city, said he regretted that the scheme was not more liberal and more just. It was humiliating to Ireland to be deprived of all control of the collection of taxes for six years. Ireland's contribution in that period ought not to be more than one quarter of her income. She did not want in the future, as in the past, to be robbed because of her connection with Great Britain. Experience would show that the scheme was unjust. A Royal commission had been promised, and it ought to be appointed forthwith. It would doubtless show that the proposals needed great modifications.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A British warship has been ordered to Apia in anticipation of war in Samoa.

Eighty-five cases of cholera are reported in the hospital at Alexandria, Egypt.

Disastrous floods have occurred in the Austrian Tyrol, attended with loss of life.

The Queen has conferred a baronetcy upon Stuart Knill, lord mayor of London.

Queen Regent Christiana, of Spain, is suffering with a tumor. She is no immediate danger.

More than 200 Italian Senators and Deputies are charged with complicity in the bank scandals.

The Italian Government is preparing to prosecute the senators concerned in the recent bank scandals.

A new revolution has been started in Nicaragua, the people of Leon having seized the military barracks.

The Infanta Eulalia has reached Madrid, and has expressed herself as greatly pleased with her American trip.

As a precautionary measure many drug importing houses of New York insert the gold clause in their terms of sale.

A commercial dispatch from Berlin says that it is reported that soldiers at Posen are stricken with a disease, probably cholera.

Eighteen persons were injured in the collapsed of a platform of the elevated railway at West Brighton, Coney Island, on Saturday, 8th inst.

Colonel Frederick D. Grant, ex-United States Minister to Austria, arrived at New York Saturday on the American line steamer New York.

William III., Germany's imperious young ruler, will accept the invitation of the President of the United States to visit the World's Columbian Exposition.

Private advices received in New York indicate that the Brazilian revolutionists have so strongly entrenched themselves in Rio Grande de Sul that the government cannot dislodge them.

A tornado visited Pomeroy, Ia., on

NO BOGUS testimonials, no bogus Doctors' letters used to sell HOOD'S Sarsaparilla. Every one of its advertisements is absolutely true.

Friday last. It completely wrecked the town fifty-three persons were instantly killed, seventy-five fatally injured, and 150 were more or less badly hurt.

M. Peytiol French minister of finance, resigned last Saturday night on Sunday withdrew his resignation. There are serious differences in the cabinet over the recent Paris riots.

The recent riots in Paris were due to an attempt on the part of the city officials to prevent indecent exhibitions at the students' annual ball.

The Circuit Court has decided that the liquor law now in operation in South Carolina is unconstitutional. An appeal is to be made to the Supreme Court, but in the meantime the State will probably go on selling liquor.

The annual convention of the German Catholics of Illinois was held at Peoria this week. The Honorable President of the Central Verein of North America, Mr. H. J. Spauhorst of St. Louis, was present and addressed the delegates. The following officers were elected: President Markus Kraker, of Joliet; vice-president, M. Hagan, of Springfield; secretary, P. J. Bourschedit; assistant secretary J. B. Bordman.

A steamer which arrived from the Samoan Islands brought dispatches indicating that a war is imminent between the faction supporting King Malietoa and the adherents of Chief Mataafa. A British warship has been ordered to proceed to Apia, the capital of the islands, where she will join the German and American war ships to preserve order and protect foreigners.

An association to encourage matrimony has recently been incorporated in Arkansas. It is under the direction of some of the most prominent citizens of Little Rock, and its object is to maintain a mutual benefit association plan, whereby the members when they marry may receive an amount of money equal to as many dollars as there are members in good standing not to exceed \$2,000 the assessment to be \$1 for each member to the member marrying.

The Sisters of Notre Dame.

As the personnel of the Mother House of the Sisters of the Congregation of Notre Dame has been transferred, since the fire, to the Notre Dame Boarding School, on St. Jean Baptiste Street, the boarders of the latter establishment will be admitted to the Bourgeois Academy, No. 360 Plessis Street; they will there find all the advantages, especially that of continuing or completing their courses of studies, that were to be had in the first mentioned institution. The Sisters are making every effort possible, in order that the great disaster to their home may not affect their pupils nor the studies.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, ETC.

Flour.—We quote prices nominal as follows:—

Table listing flour prices: Patent Spring, Patent Winter, Straight Roller, Extra, Superfine, Fine, City Strong Bakers, Manitoba Bakers, Ontario bags—extra, Straight Rollers, Superfine.

Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.35 to \$4.50, Standard \$4.00 to \$4.15. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.10 to \$2.20, and standard \$1.95 to \$2.10.

Feed.—There has been some business in bran in car loads at \$13.00 to \$13.50, and we quote \$13.00 to \$14.00 as to quantity. The sale of a care of moullie is also reported at \$20, and we quote \$20 to \$21.50.

Wheat.—A lot of 20,000 bushels No. 2 Upper Canada red winter wheat was offered on Call Board to arrive at 75c afloat without attracting bids, and a car of No 2 white winter in store at 72c without drawing bids. No. 1 hard Manitoba is quoted at 73c afloat Fort William, and No. 2 hard at 70c Fort William, and in this market at 78c to 80c.

Corn.—Prices at 46c to 48c, and duty paid 56c to 57c.

Peas.—We hear of the sale of 2 cars of No. 2 peas in store at 73c per 66 lbs., and we quote 73c to 74c in store.

Oats.—On call a car of No. 2 white oats was sold at 39c; we quote 40c to 40c for No. 2 white.

Barley.—Two cars of malting barley were bought to arrive at 5c.

Rye.—Prices are quoted at 57c to 59c.

Buckwheat.—Prices are nominal at 56c to 58c.

PROVISIONS.

Table listing prices for Pork, Lard &c. and various meats: Canada short cut pork, Canada clear mess, Chicago short cut mess, Mess pork, American, new, India mess beef, Extra mess beef, Hams, city cured, Lard, pure in pails, Lard, com. in pails, Bacon, per lb., Shoulders, per lb.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Table listing prices for Butter and Creamery products: Butter, Creamery, Eastern Townships, Western, Cheese, Finest colored, Finest white, Quebec, Underpriced, Liverpool cable white, Liverpool cable colored.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Table listing prices for Eggs, Beans, Honey, Hops, Maple Products, Baled Hay, Lemons, Oranges, Raspberries, Peaches, Pears, Apples, Plums, Gooseberries, Bananas, Currants, Fine Apples, Cherries, Melons, Onions, Potatoes.

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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the under- signed, and endorsed "Tender for Iron Staircases at Custom House, St. John, N.B.," will be received at this office until Friday, 11th August, for the several works required in providing and erecting Iron Staircases. Specifications and drawings can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of W. J. McCordock, Esq., St. John, N.B., on and after Friday, 21st July, and tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers. An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 5 per cent of amount of tender, must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, E. F. E. ROY, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 10th July, 1893. 532

IRISH NEWS.

Dr. Bradley has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for that county.

The Mayor of Drogheda, Alderman Brannigan, has been made a magistrate of County Louth.

Mr. Thomas Duignan, of Dausefort House, Drimsna, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for County Leitrim.

Mrs. Gregg, wife of Dr. Gregg, Protestant Bishop of Cork, is dead. She was a sister of Captain Bainbridge, R.N.

Archbishop Walsh has given £100 to the fund raised for the renovation and repairing of St. Nicholas's Church, Dublin.

A premium of £5 from the Carlisle and Blake Memorial Fund has been awarded to Mr. Daniel McConville, the principal of the male national school of Banbridge.

At a meeting of the Nationalist members of the Municipal Council of Dublin, on June 30, it was unanimously resolved that the present Lord Mayor should be the candidate of the party for the Mayoralty of 1894.

Mr. Charles Gelston, aged thirty, a clerk in the Limerick branch of the National Bank, and son of Dr. Gelston, of Limerick, while out bicycling, was accidentally flung from his machine, receiving such injuries as caused his death.

Mr. F. Reddy, who has been for many years connected with the staff of Cork County prison, has been promoted from the position of deputy-governor there to the position of governor of Waterford prison. Mr. McArthur, chief warden of Grangegorman, succeeds him at Cork prison.

Three new magistrates have been appointed to the Roscrea bench in the persons of Messrs. James Maher of Abbey Cottage, Roscrea; Louis Maher, of Boulerea; and J. Corcoran, of Honey-mount. It is understood that Mr. Maher, who is a builder and contractor, is to be appointed for Limerick City as well as for Tipperary County.

The death is announced of Mr. Robert Gill of Nenagh. Mr. Gill, who was highly esteemed throughout the County Tipperary, was brother to the late Mr. Peter E. Gill, and played a man's part in every movement for the regeneration of native land since '48. His son, Mr. T. P. Gill, was member for South Louth from 1885 to 1892.

THE CROPS IN EAST DONEGAL.—The potatoes look well and are in a flourishing condition, writes a correspondent of the Derry Journal, referring to the crops in the eastern part of the county. The oats have improved in growth by the rain. The hay-crop is light, but on well-cultivated farms the crop in general is the best I have seen these many years. But now the low price of cattle, and the advance in the cost of labor has made the farmers feel the weight of agricultural depression. It is to be hoped some feeling of consideration will be shown by the landlords for the tenant-farmers in such a time of depression as the present.

NOTHING HIDDEN.

A Missionary's Pen Picture of a Chinese Home.

"In China a 'private house' is unknown. Anyone can go anywhere, and if there is the least provocation he will do so." So says the Rev. A. H. Smith, after many years of missionary labor in that country. To shut the door is a bad sign. "What is going on within, that he dare not admit his fellow-townsmen?" people are likely to say. There are no newspapers, no objects of general and human interest to attract attention, and, as men and women must be interested in something, it is natural that they should be fond of neighborly gossip. From Mr. Smith's account of the matter, it is plain how very little Chinese and Yankees have in common. Every Chinese has relatives beyond all count or remembrance. His wife has as many more. His married children add to the ever widening circle. By the time he is sixty years of age, a man is related to hundreds upon hundreds of individuals, each of whom is entirely conscious of the relationship, and does not forget nor ignore it. Not only do all the members of this army of relatives feel themselves entitled to know all the details of one's affairs, but the relatives of the relatives—a swarm branching into infinity—will, per-

haps, do the same. If the man is rich, or a magistrate, they certainly will do it. One cannot make a business trip to sell watermelons, to buy mules, to collect a debt, of which everyone will not speedily know all that is to be known. Chinese memories are treasure-houses of everything relative to cash and to dates. How much land each man owns, when it was acquired, when pawned, and when redeemed, how much was expended at the funeral of his mother, and at the wedding of his son, how the daughter-in-law is liked at the village into which she has married, the amount of her dowry, what bargain was made with the firm that let the bridal chair—all these items and a thousand more, everybody knows and never forgets. Though two men at a fair may do their bargaining with their fingers concealed in their capacious sleeves, it will go hard if the neighbors do not discover the terms at last. There are no secrets in China. Everybody crowds in everywhere—if not in sight, then "behind the arras." Everyone reads every despatch he can get at. He reads "private" letters in the same way. "What!" he exclaims, "not let me see?" No wonder Chinese have an adage, "If you would not have it known that you do it, do not do it."—Canadian Presbyterian.

Great Pacific Tea Co., 213 St. James Street, near G. T. H. Station, offering best value for as in the city at 40c lb, worth sixty cents elsewhere.

A CHILD SAVED.

My little boy was taken very bad with diarrhea, he was very delicate and got so low we had no hope of his life, but a lady friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and although he could only bear a few drops at a time he got well. It saved my child. MRS. WM. STEWART, Campbellville, Ont.

HOW SHE HOOKED HIM.—Mr. Gushington: Can't you imagine impassioned lovers, in the days of old, breathing vows of constancy under the boughs of these sylvan patriarches? Miss de Mure: Oh yes: I can imagine them doing so now.

HAVE YOU HEADACHE?

Headache, which is usually a symptom of stomach trouble, constipation or liver complaint can be entirely cured by B.B.B. (Burdock Blood Purifier) because this medicine acts upon and regulates the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

POOR PICKINGS.—Carrie News: Have you noticed the change that's come over Mr. Dudell lately? Something has been preying on his mind for the last two weeks. May Cutting: It surely must be starved to thisti me, whatever it is.

SOREL, 11th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, have used Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine for bronchitis, from which I was suffering for over one year. This syrup not only cured me of bronchitis but also of gravel and calculus in my kidneys, which had caused me intense sufferings for over 3 years and from which I was very near dying 2 years ago. I am now in perfect health, all symptoms of those diseases having completely disappeared for over three months. J. B. ROUILLARD, Inspector-General of Mines for the Province of Quebec.

MONTREAL, 18th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, certify to my little boy, seven years old, having been cured by Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. Had caught "la grippe" last winter, took several remedies unavailingly. Cough most violent and very painful for us to hear. Towards month of July last, when cough was at its worst, made use of this marvelous syrup and was completely cured by two bottles. Never coughed since, and consider his lungs much strengthened by that wonderful remedy. J. A. DESROSIERS, No. 111 St. Christophe Street, [Agent of Estate-Skelly], 1598 Notre Dame Street.

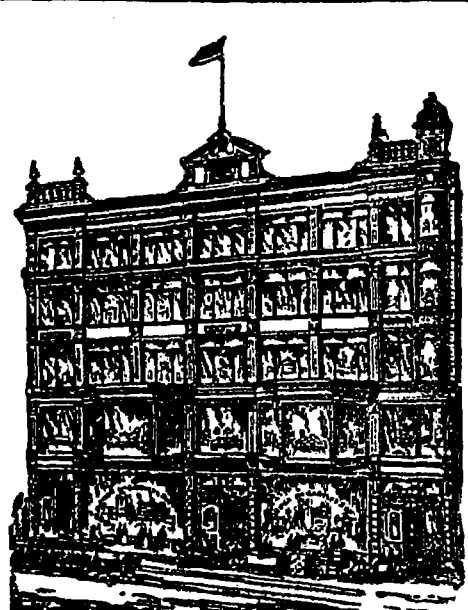
Montreal, 19th January, 1891.—J. G. Lavolette, Esq., M.D., My dear Sir,—It is my duty to testify to the excellence of your Syrup of Turpentine. I have used it for the treatment of an acute laryngitis from which I was suffering since over nine years. One large bottle completely cured me. Many thanks. Your devoted G. A. M. Paradis, Priest, O.M.I.

Montreal, 12th January, 1891.—I, the undersigned, do certify that my wife was coughing very much since six years and my child, four years old, since his birth. Both have been perfectly cured by the use of two bottles of Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. Adolphe LeMay, No. 863 St. Denis St., Coteau St. Louis, driver-baker at Stuart & Herbert, No. 1010 Rivard St.

JUDGING A MAN BY HIS COAT.—First Gentleman: Are you a waiter? Second Gentleman: No; are you?

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We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Bevel-edge Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22. All our own make.

We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods.

As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we can not guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half-century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son:

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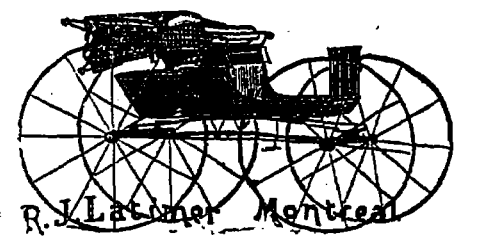
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### THE NEW CHAPEL OF BONSECOURS.

ONE OF THE MOST UNIQUE PLACES OF WORSHIP IN THE CITY.

Situated in the Tower of the Church High Above the River—Blessed by the Archbishop—History of the Church.

The work of restoring and in a measure enlarging the old Bonsecours Church is about complete. Perhaps the antiquarian would say the modernizing process has in a measure spoiled the picturesqueness of this historical place of worship, but on the other hand it will serve to preserve the building for many years to come, and at the same time enlarge its accommodation and so increase its usefulness as a church. From an historical standpoint, the Bonsecours Church has long occupied a position of prominence among the old buildings of Montreal; the new chapel, dedicated Saturday morning, will add to the interest and attractiveness of ancient building. The chapel was dedicated Saturday at an early service held at seven o'clock. His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal officiated, assisted by the Rev. Father Cherrier and the Rev. Father Lariviere, the latter preaching the sermon. The first part of the service was one of blessing the chapel, after which Mass was celebrated. Perhaps this chapel is one of the most unique places of worship in Montreal, and it is sure to become one of "the places of interest" to every visitor to the city. In rear of the old church is the presbytery, which is carried out almost to the line of Commissioners street. Above this building shoots up a peculiar tower terminating in a large gilt STATUE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN

With outstretched arms she looks out upon the river, as if in the act of blessing those who go down to the sea in ships. In that tower is located the chapel, which was blessed this morning. The visitor reaches it by going down the covered passage leading from the street to the sacristy. There an elevator is waiting and it takes the visitor up to the landing from which he walks into the unique place of worship. The latter is a small room, not more than twenty-five feet square with windows on every side. It is neatly furnished and contains an altar and four rows of chairs for the accommodation of those attending the services. Around the chapel runs a gallery generally supplied with comfortable benches. The view is a magnificent one and such as no other church or chapel in the city or perhaps on the continent affords. Below you is spread out the broad expanse of the St. Lawrence from

the sweeping bay of Laprairie to where wooded points seem to close in the river at deBoucherville. Seemingly at your feet is the great harbor of Canada, and you look down upon freight laden docks and the decks of steamships as if they were toys spread out before you. Perhaps no better view of the harbor is to be obtained than that afforded from the gallery of the Bonsecours Church. But the visitor can go up higher still, for above the chapel is a lookout reached by an iron stair leading up from the side of the chapel and suspended over the roof of the church. The sides of the gallery or lookout are open except for the presence of the pillars supporting the super structure, and the railing carried around the eight sides for the safety of the visitors. The work is very strong and secure in every respect. Above this stands the statue of the Blessed Virgin

#### CROWNING THE WHOLE STRUCTURE.

The whole building has a history which carries one back to the infancy of that little colony which time has since developed into the city of Montreal.

Mr. W. D. Lighthall, in his interesting little book, "Montreal Two Hundred and Fifty Years Afterwards," gives the following sketch of this old church:

"This is historically the most attractive of the local churches except Notre Dame. In 1657 a wooden chapel, 30 by 40 feet, was erected here on a stone foundation, part of which remains to the present day. The land was given by Chomedey de Maisonneuve, founder of Ville Marie. He also cut down the first trees and pulled them out of the wood. The church was built by order of Sister Marie Bourgeois, the earliest school mistress of the colony. The spot was then 400 yards outside the limits of the town. In 1675, the chapel being too small, another was built on the same site and of the same dimensions as the present one. The name Bonsecours was given on account of the escape of the colony from the Iroquois. In 1754 a fire destroyed the second chapel, and in 1771 the present church was constructed upon its foundations. The stone foundations of the present building go back to 1675. The image of the Virgin on the rear peak of the roof is very old. It was acquired by Sister Marie Bourgeois from Baron de Faucamp, a nobleman of Brittany, where it had been reputed for miracles. She in consequence brought it over, had a chapel built for it, and set it up where it stands, and where it has remained the patron of the French sailors for nearly two centuries and a half."—The Star.

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## S. CARSLEY'S COLUMN

# DRESS GOODS

Summer Tweed Effects..... 5c  
Fancy Summer Dress Goods..... 6 1/2c  
All-wool Dress Goods..... 8 1/2c  
Double-width Tweed effects..... 12 1/2c  
Double-width Nuns' Veiling..... 19c

### Prints.

Good Washing Prints..... 4 1/2c  
Fancy Plaid Gingham..... 4 1/2c  
Fancy Striped Gingham..... 5 1/2c  
English Washing Prints..... 7 1/2c  
Sateen finish English Drillettes..... 9 1/2c

### Ladies' Costumes.

Colored Print Dresses..... \$5.00  
Colored Fish Net Dresses..... 4.00  
Black Lace Dresses from..... 2.00  
Ladies' Tweed Costumes..... 4.00

### Mantles.

Seaside and Travelling Ulsters..... \$2.50  
Black Jackets, 39 inches long..... 2.85  
Light Weight Jackets, in colors..... 3.00  
Pelerines, in light colors..... 5.00  
Large Travelling Shawls..... 3.20

### Ladies' Outfitting.

Ladies' Print Skirts..... \$ .50  
White Lawn Blouses..... .35  
Printed Cambric Blouses..... .40  
Ladies' Striped Blazers..... 1.35  
Ladies' P'ted Cambric Wrappers..... .90

### Millinery.

Ladies' Fancy Straw Hats..... 10c  
Trimmed Seaside Hats..... 68c  
Boys' Straw Sailor Hats..... 15c  
Girls' Straw Sailor Hats..... 30c  
Ladies' Boating Caps..... 23c

### Curtains.

Nottingham Lace Curtains, pr..... \$ .45  
Roman Striped Curtains, pair..... 1.25  
Camping Blankets, pair..... 1.60  
Madras Muslin Curtains, pair..... 1.75  
Art and Fancy Muslins, yard..... .10

### House Furnishings.

Curtain Poles, with Fittings..... 20c  
Extension Window Screens, ea..... 25c  
Roman Stripe Curtaining, yard..... 25c  
Furniture Coverings, 50 in wide..... 40c  
Fancy Furniture Cottons, yard from 7 1/2c

### Linen Goods.

Linen Towellings..... 3c  
Checked Glass Towelling..... 5c  
Linen Huckaback Towels..... 7c  
Double Width Table Linen..... 14 1/2c  
Large Bath Towels..... 11 1/2c

### Summer Flannels.

Good Pattern Flannelettes..... 4 1/2c  
Gray Summer Flannels..... 12 1/2c  
Fancy Summer Shirtings..... 26c  
Navy Flannel Suitings..... 29c  
Angola Suiting Flannels..... 20c

### Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' India Kid Boots..... \$1.17  
Men's Calf Lace Boots..... 1.25  
Men's Calf and Dongola Shoes..... 1.35  
Boys' Heavy School Boots..... .99

### Children's Washing Dresses.

Printed Cambric Dresses..... 37c  
Galatea Sailor dresses..... 72c  
White Drill Sailor Dresses..... 93c  
Children's Gretchen Dresses..... 85c  
Children's Guimpe Waists..... 50c

### Gloves.

Black Lisle Thread Gloves..... 10c  
Tan Lisle Thread Gloves..... 12c  
Opera Kid Gloves from..... 19c  
4-Button Tan Kid Gloves..... 35c

### Corsets.

Ladies' Extra Strong Corsets..... 45c  
Ladies' Corsets Special..... 65c  
Ladies' Summer Corsets..... 68c  
French Wove Corsets..... 95c  
Glove-Fitting Corsets..... \$1.35

### Trimmings.

Jet Dress Trimmings, yd..... 5c  
Colored Wool Fringes..... 5c  
Colored Silk Gimps, yd..... 10c  
Sets of Dress Trimmings..... 25c

### Umbrellas and Sunshades.

Ladies' Strong Umbrellas..... \$ .20  
Gentlemen's Strong Umbrellas..... .45  
Ladies' Sateen Sunshades..... .50  
Shot Silk Sunshades..... 1.40  
Shot Silk Sunshades..... 2.50

### Ladies' Hosiery.

Ladies' Col'd Cotton Hose, pair..... 13c  
Ladies' Summer Cashmere Hose  
Pr..... 18c  
Ladies' Summer Vests, each..... 8c  
Fancy Summer Vests, each..... 18c  
Ladies' Spun Silk Hose, pair..... 50c

### Laces.

Irish Crochet Laces..... 11c  
Wide Oriental Laces..... 9c  
Valenciennes Laces..... 2c  
Chiffons, all Colors..... 10c  
Veilings, all Colors..... 10c

### Ribbons.

Colored Sash Ribbons..... 20c  
Colored Moire Sash Ribbons..... 12 1/2c  
Colored sashes, 2 1/2 yds long..... 25c  
Ribbons in all colors..... 4c  
Wide Colored Ribbons..... 1c

## S. CARSLEY,

1785, 1787, 1789, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL

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

The annual picnic and games of the St. Ann's T. A. & B. society took place Saturday. The steamer Prince of Wales carried about 600 of the members and friends to Sherringham Park. The games were well contested, although a heavy shower which fell previous to starting the games left the race course in a rather bad condition. The games are as follows:—

Boys of Brother Arnold's school, 150 yards—1, John McKeown; 2, J. McNally; 3, J. Brennan.

Girls under 14, 100 yards—1, Annie Cosgrove; 2, Nellie Huber; 3, Sarah Cosgrove; 4, Katie Attkison.

Quoit match—1, W. Watt, 21; 2, B. Connaughton, 24; 3, T. McHugh.

Young ladies, 100 yards—1, Miss Katie Cosgrove; 2, Miss R. Robertson; 3, Miss Jennie Moore; 4, Miss M. McKeown.

Members of St. Ann's T. A. & B. society, 150 yards—1, T. Carey; 2, Jas. McGuire; 3, W. Welsh.

Members of St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society over 50 years of age, 100 yards—1, Jno. Kilfeather; 2, M. Barelou; 3, A. Cullinan.

200 yards, boys under 14 years—1, J. McNally; 2, J. Brennan; 3, J. Cullan.

150 yards, members of temperance societies—1, George Whable; 2, W. Fitzpatrick; 3, Jas. McGuire.

Quarter mile, open to young men—1, George Whable; 2, A. Trottier; 3, W. J. Whable.

Quarter mile, married men's race—1, W. J. Whable; 2, A. Lalonde; 3, E. Morton.

Consolation race, 150 yards—1, F. Doyle; 2, P. Malone; 3, T. Quinn.

Putting the 16-lb weight—1, A. Trottier, 33.6; 2, J. Kilfeather, 31.7; 3, J. McHugh, 30.4.

Throwing the 56-lb weight—1, A. Trottier, 19.2; 2, J. Kilfeather, 18.10; 3, J. McHugh, 16.1.

Bean guess number in jar, 1,662—Won by Mr. J. Kilfeather, whose guess was 1,700.

Mr. F. Doyle acted as umpire. Hon. J. J. Curran, Solicitor-General, was present and received a hearty greeting from his old friends of St. Ann's Ward.

It has been definitely settled that San Francisco is to have a fair immediately after the closing of the Chicago Exposition. A site of 54 acres in Concert Valley, Golden Gate Park, has been selected and the exhibitors at Chicago will be invited to participate in the Pacific coast enterprise.

When we don't spend our money we are economical; when other people don't spend their money they are stingy.