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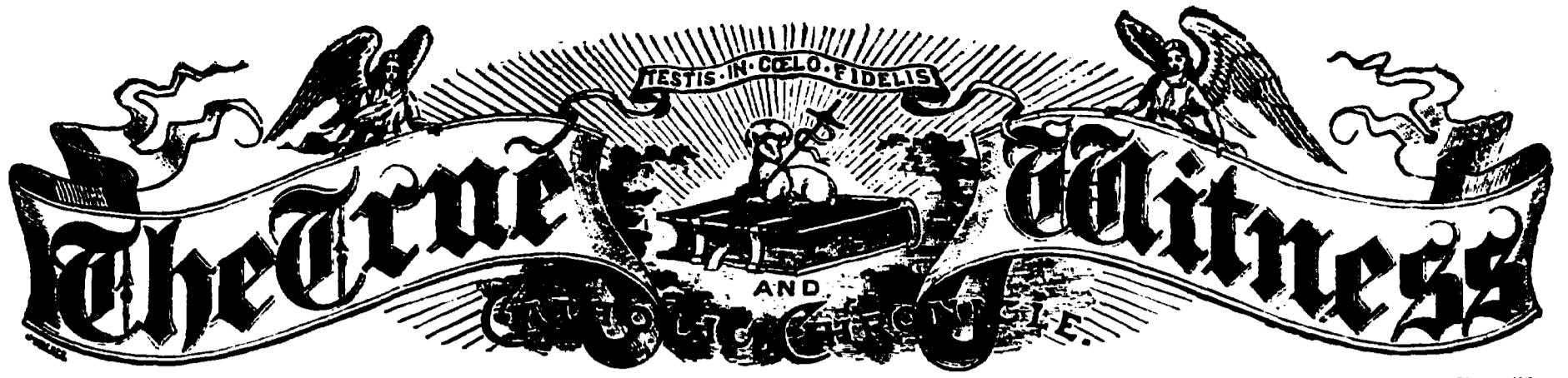
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EDITORIAL NOTES.

A GENTLEMAN handed us a few rare books the other day; they are relics from the collection of one who had a great taste for the antique and the beautiful. The owner of these volumes is anxious to dispose of them, but would not have them fall into the hands of any person incapable of fully appreciating their worth. We might say that the books are in an admirable state of preservation and are certainly very fine specimens of the literary age from which they come. One in particular is a most rare volume, perchance the only one of its kind extant, decidedly the only one on this side of the Atlantic. We would respectfully call the attention of any of our readers, who may have a taste for unique and ancient lore, to the titles of the works, and should any one, who has a collection of value, or who is anxious to possess books of the kind, desire to examine them, they can be seen at the TRUE WITNESS office. One of these books is entitled, "Advice to a Prince: by Thaddy MacBrody or MacBroddin, son of Dary; being the inauguration Ode of Donach O'Brien, 4th Earl of Desmond." The Irish and English versions are both given complete. It was published by the Gaelic Society of Dublin in 1808, and prepared by the then secretary of that Society, Theophilus O'Flanagan, A.B. The second volume consists of the complete works of Ossian, printed in 1816, and most splendidly preserved. The edition is by Hugh and John McCallam. The third volume is the entire Bible in the Irish language, as perfect as when it issued from the press in 1830. And the fourth book consists of samples of characters in all the written languages of the world. With this last mentioned it is easy to identify the Irish characters in the other volumes. Anyway we cordially invite any person, anxious to see or own rare works of this nature, to call and see them.

WE CLIP the following from the last number of the Ave Maria:

"Noting the purposes of the 'solid Presbyterians' of Edinburgh, Scotland, to erect a statue to John Knox, the TRUE WITNESS, of Montreal, cites the not generally known fact that the only lineal descendant of this ancient enemy of the Church is a Catholic and a religious. He is a member of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. His name is Brother Philip, and he has labored for upward of thirty years in the East, where he was engaged in educational work. He is now in Ceylon.—*The Pilot*

Our esteemed friend, the TRUE WITNESS, has not correctly remembered a note published in our columns last year. Brother Philip labored in the Eastern States (of America), and is at present, not in Ceylon, but at Notre Dame, Indiana."

We do not recollect having read the paragraph above referred to, in last year's Ave Maria; but, evidently, we were mistaken in placing the field of Brother Philip's labor in the East, instead of the Eastern States of America, and his present abode in Ceylon instead of Notre Dame, Indiana. But we took our information from one of England's best

known Catholic publications, the London Universe. However, we believe that the fact of the Rev. Brother being the only lineal descendant of the great anti-Catholic John Knox, is exact. It would have required quite a stretch of imagination on our part to have invented the above discrepancies. This little incident is a pretty good illustration of how often a thread of fiction may be found woven into a web of facts in the information that an editor receives.

THIS evening the great Home Rule meeting at the Windsor Hall takes place. Already, in our last two issues, have we spoken of this rally and invited every one who is able to attend to be present. Again we repeat, it is not merely to hear the different orators of the occasion that an audience is solicited, but specially to materially aid in the cause for which the demonstration takes place. It is beyond all doubt the duty of every truly patriotic Irishman to come to the rescue upon this occasion. Never before, in the history of Ireland, was the nation so close to legislative autonomy; a few months may decide the fate of the whole race for generations to come; deadly opposition is made to the Bill now under consideration of the Committee of the House of Commons; the Parliamentary Fund is being drained almost as rapidly as it is replenished; means must be had in order to keep up the fight to the bitter end; a false step, a slip backwards, a want of energy at this moment might destroy all the labor of years. Let the Irish hearts warm up on this occasion and let purses, according to each one's means, be opened.

HOME RULE has some strange opponents. Orangemen (of course), members of the aristocracy, ex-ministers of the Cabinet, ranting preachers, grasping politicians, mountebank demagogues, stock brokers, grinding landlords, spendthrift heirs to Irish estates, bucketshop keepers, horse jockies, and pocket-borough representatives. A goodly hodge-podge, which, if well stirred up and left out to cool would form a conglomeration that would puzzle the ingenuity of a Hugh Miller, to tell to what geological epoch it belonged. Here is the account of the brokers' demonstration, as despatched from London on May 3rd:—

"The city was the scene to-day of an unusual demonstration. Eight hundred brokers, headed by leaders bearing the Union Jack flag and wearing Union Jacks of paper in their hats, in token of their devotion to the cause of the Union and opposition to Irish Home Rule, marched in procession from the Union Stock Exchange to-day to a Unionist meeting at Guild Hall. Upon reaching Guild Hall and before entering, the brokers sang the anthem "Rule Britannia" and cheered loudly for the Union, for Lord Salisbury and other Unionist leaders. A crowd assembled, evidently not in sympathy with the brokers, and lent variety to the cheers by occasional hoots."

THE ARCHBISHOP OF FERRARA, Cardinal Louis Giordani, has passed away

in his seventy-first year. He was born at Codifruine, in the Romagna, and made his studies at Ferrara and Bologna. He was made Domestic Prelate to Pius IX in 1852 and nominated to the delegation of Ascoli. He was raised to the purple in 1877 and assigned the title of SS. Sylvester and Martin *ai monti*. In that church the first Council of Rome was held in 326. He was the twenty-fourth in rank of the Cardinal-priests, and belonged to the Congregations of Bishops and Regulars, the Index, Ceremonial, and Lorete. He was a man eminent both for his great abilities and his great virtues. May he repose in the glory that his meritorious life so well deserved.

JOHN RUSKIN has been nominated for the position of Poet Laureate. Much as we admire the beautiful works of Ruskin upon art and all that pertains thereto, still it seems strange that a man, who never wrote a line of verse, and especially one who has been so afflicted, as has the venerable critic of late, should be chosen to succeed the late incumbent of that high literary post. It is true, much of Ruskin's prose contains more genuine poetic sentiment and expression than the generality of so called poems of our day; still under the circumstances, unless it be simply to recognize and please the old *litterateur*, it appears an anomaly to crown him with the Laureate's wreath.

THE ILLUSTRATED AMERICAN, as the Pilot points out, gives the title of "An Orange Mafia in Ireland," to the ruffians whom it characterizes as "the illiterate, the flunkies, the time-servers, the indistinguishably base and loathsome horde who make religion an article of commerce patriotism a charter to pillage."

REFERING to conversions from Protestantism to Catholicity the New York Catholic Review says:

"The Catholic Church can name 500 upright and intelligent persons—men and women—of fairly high social standing who have been converted to it from Protestantism in this country within the past fifty years. Protestantism of all denominations cannot produce 5 eminent and virtuous Catholics who have gone to it in that same half century. And the 500 do not make a tithe of "Rome's Recruits"—that number is used simply because the quota could be easily filled from the legion of American converts who during that period have sought safety in the old, original, and only Church of Christ."

THERE seems to be a tidal wave of political disquiet rolling over Europe. Waves of revolution have periodically, and almost at stated distances, swept the continent. This year the old world seems to be convulsed with the shocks, more or less powerful, of a disturbance that is in itself very significant. Belgium has just emerged from the throes of a bloodless revolution that is apparently destined to work wonderful changes in the destiny of that land; Germany is now launched into an election that may precipitate a struggle between the Imperial power and the popular will; the dis-

solving of the Reichstag, on account of an adverse vote upon the "Army Bill," and the Emperor's recent utterance indicate a mighty conflict in the near future: France, ever since the Panama scandals, has been playing shuttlecock with a number of ministers, and the inability of so many personages to form a government causes a fevered state of instability in that land; Spain is now in an almost similar predicament; Italy is striving to wade through a commercial crisis that is the outcome of bad government and long continued misrule; in England the Irish Home Rule measure is working a quiet but positive constitutional revolution that will eventually turn to the benefit of the whole Empire. In the midst of all these continental changes there appears but one hope for the peace of Europe: all eyes turn towards the Vicar of Christ. There is a rumor that Leo XIII intends to issue an Encyclical on the important subject of the "Peace of Europe." Be that as it may, there is one thing beyond all doubt, that the great and only umpire of the nations is the head of the Catholic Religion. It is in this time of political turmoil that the towering genius of the saintly statesman of the Vatican is felt and recognized.

HALF A CENTURY ago, or less, the name of Louis Kossuth was on every lip in Europe and even America. He was the leading spirit in almost every revolutionary movement on the continent; the fervent patriotism of the old Hungarian still clings to him, but utopian ideas, such as might have seemed rational forty years ago, but which vanish in the light of this last lustrum of our century, indicate that Kossuth has outlived his time and is not in touch with the spirit of our generation. In a recent interview, with a correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, upon the Home Rule question, he gives evidence of the failure of his political judgment, yet conveys a good idea of the veteran's peculiar theories upon such subjects:

"As to Mr. Gladstone's second scheme for Irish home rule," Kossuth said, "I know very little about it or the real principle underlying it. I believe, however, that Mr. Gladstone will never arrive at his goal. The Irish question presents the same obstacles as squaring a circle. It is a perfect utopia, this wish of Mr. Gladstone to establish the autonomy of Ireland without granting to that country absolute independence, and I should not be astonished if Ireland should one day throw herself into the arms of the United States in order to gain what she wants. Distances between countries do not count to-day as they counted in the past. It has been said that the situation of Ireland is comparable to that of Hungary, and some eminent Englishmen have asked my opinion in regard to that assertion. My answer is that it is false. The Austrians never conquered Hungary as the English conquered Ireland. Hungary merely made a pact with the house of Hapsburg for neighborly association. Ireland, on the contrary, was conquered by force of arms and will only be delivered by force of arms."

A vote on a petition to repeal the Scott Act will be held in Brome, Que., on June 16.

MAY ANNIVERSARIES.

In Literature and Art.

LUCY LARCOM. Born 1826—Died 1893.—Few names have become more familiar to American homes than that of Lucy Larcom, the singer of such simple, sweet verse, in which the soul seemed lifted up to a nearer view of the spiritual and to a closer union with all that is good in our nature. The news of her death brings sadness to all who knew her songs and were familiar with her life and work. Among her prose writings is a book, entitled "A New England Girlhood," in which she introduces us to herself, because as she says "the commonest personal history has its value when it is looked at as a part of the One Infinite Life. Our life—which is the very best thing we have is ours only that we may share it with Our Father's family at their need." We are all glad that she draws aside the veil and allows us to gaze upon a life so full of events which cannot fail to bring consolation and hope into many a heart. Born in Beverly, Mass., she was one of eight children. Owing to the death of her father, she was obliged after settling in Lowell to leave school and enter a mill where she spent nearly ten years in helping support her family. Her industry led her from the simple duty of doffer, to spinner and cloth examiner. Her spare moments were spent in study and even at seven years of age she wrote verse, and while a mill girl learned the lessons of life so admirably taught by her to others in later years. In her "Idyl of Work" as also in her "New England Girlhood" she gives admirable pictures of Factory Life fifty years ago. Here she saw examples of self sacrifice and gentleness which helped develop the character which has made her so loved by all who came beneath her influence. Her first efforts in Literature appeared in a periodical published by the female operatives in the Lowell mill in which she worked. It was also at a meeting of a literary circle among the help that she first met the poet Whittier, who became her strongest friend. How pleasant to trace her upward career, ever ambitious and ever succeeding; subsequently at school and finally a teacher of literature when her health failed and she retired to Beverly Farms, where her remaining years have been spent in literary work. She died April 19. Though not a great poet, yet she has sung songs that will live. "Hannah binding shoes," is known everywhere.

Poor lone Hannah,
Sitting at the window binding shoes.

Religious poetry had a great attraction for her, "As it is in Heaven" is a book full of her thought of the spiritual life. She was full of love for all.

"As a bird unto its nest
Flies the tired soul to Thy breast
Let not one an alien be,
Lord, we have no home but Thee."

As editor of "Our Young people," she won the admiration and love of her myriad of child readers.

What an ennobling thought comes from her life, "To take life as it is sent to us, to live it faithfully, looking and striving always towards better life," this was her encouragement. By this ideal she was able to rise from the poverty of her early home, and the humble work of a "doffer" in her mill duty, into the fulness of a womanhood with a character worthy of any true woman's imitation. In spite of difficulties she educated herself and gave an opportunity to her talents to develop into one of the sweetest singers in the language. Read her "New England Girlhood" and you must love the gentle, beautiful christian life of Lucy Larcom, whom kind hands have just laid to rest in her New England home, while the good God whom she always revered opened to her the door to that home whose beauty she so often sang.—*Editor Catholic Home and School Magazine.*

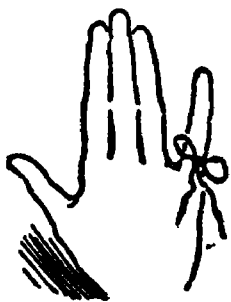
JOAN OF ARC. Born, Jan. 6, 1412, died, May 30, 1431.—There is a picture which represents a pious, simple peasant girl laying her warrior armor at the base of a pedestal while on the feet of the statue is placed her sword. The statue is of the Blessed Virgin and the maiden is Joan of Arc. Every Christian child should learn the story of this French maid, and every Christian girl should rejoice in the exploits of one of God's heroes, who, girl that she was, led the armies of France to great victories. Do you know her history? It is full of glory and sadness. Many ridicule her simple faith and call it superstition or witchcraft, while others attempt to ex-

plain by natural causes her most wonderful life. Let us recall the facts, and while doing so, let us remember that the same Providence that led the people of God unto victory over the numberless hosts of their enemies, still exerts its influence over nations. What are the facts which we find in history? Joan of Arc was a French peasant girl, born in Domremy, in the valley of the Meuse, Jan. 6, 1412. Her parents were pious, God-fearing people, and Joan was so trained up in the practices of religion that she was regarded in the village as a model girl. At thirteen years of age, she tells us, she heard a voice from heaven bidding her leave her home and go to the King and tell him that she was commissioned by God to lead his army to victory and then conduct the King to Rheims to be consecrated. Charles VII. was a weak King, his army was small, and the project was regarded by the wise men of the King's household as the ravings of an insane mind; but when Joan revealed to the King things which he thought no one but himself knew, he began to believe in her, gave her a royal commission, and the young shepherdess stood at the head of the armies, won signal victories over the English forces, rode into Orleans and Rheims, and Charles was consecrated King of France. The sign of her mission, she asserted, was to raise the siege of Orleans, which happened April 27, 1429.

At this siege she was wounded. She scaled the wall, an arrow struck her, she fell, but with the courage that was more than human, she pulled the arrow from her wound and again led the men to the final assault. The city was saved—and the Te Deum rang out from the hearts of the grateful people, who burst out into loud acclaim: "Truly she is sent by God." Other places held by the English were won from them, and Charles VII. was led to Rheims to be consecrated.

The mission was not only to place the rightful sovereign on the throne, but the restoration of peace to France and its consecration to God. Taken prisoner, she was given over to the enemies. In December she was brought to Rouen where an iron cage was made for her. With no one to advise her, she was tried before a packed tribunal, and as now appears, from irrefutable testimony, a most iniquitous proceeding. She was condemned to be burned at the stake. With piety and devotion she received the decision, and with pardon to her murderers, with the name of God on her lips, the Maid of Orleans died May 30, 1431. A few years later, in 1456, the case was reopened and her character vindicated. French history has shown her to be a martyr to her religion, her country and her King. Her character has made her dear to the French peasantry, who has honored her as a saint, and France rejoices now that Pope Leo XIII. has declared her worthy of being declared blessed.—*Editor Catholic Home and School Magazine.*

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER,



if you're a weak or ailing woman:—that there's only one medicine so sure to help you that it can be guaranteed. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In building up overworked, feeble, delicate women, or in any "female complaint" or weakness, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a safe and certain remedy for woman's ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

Nothing else can be as cheap. With this, you pay only for the good you get.

JUDGE M. DOHERTY,
Consulting Counsel,
SAVINGS BANK CHAMBERS
Montreal.

SOUTHERN INDIA.

A Royal Visit to Mannanam.

From Illustrated Catholic Missions.

MUTHOLY, KALLAYAM, 10th March, 1893.—His Royal Highness Martanda Varma, the second prince of Travancore, visited Mannanam Convent on Feb. 26th, 1893. His Highness was accompanied by several officers of the Travancore government. Though some of the heathen officers tried to dissuade His Highness from visiting a Catholic monastery, the Prince paid no attention to their prejudices. He is a B.A. in English, and very skilled in Sanscrit and other languages. His Highness was met in the public way leading to the Convent by students of St. Ephrem's College, with banners, music, &c., and by the clerics of St. Joseph's Seminary, and received at the entrance by the Very Rev. E. A. Nidiry, the former Vicar-General, Very Rev. Fr. Prior, and other fathers of the convent, and conducted to the Convent Hall, decorated for the occasion, where two addresses were presented, one in English and one in Malayalam verses, to which His Highness delivered an appropriate reply. Afterwards he was shown over the Convent church, seminary, college, etc. His Highness was very much pleased with all he saw, and cordially thanked the Fathers for the ovation given him. He left the Convent at 6 p.m. for Yetumonoor Pagoda. His Highness was born in 1871, and is the third heir of the throne of Travancore.

His uncle, Rama Varma, G.C.S.J., F.M.U., the late Maha Rajah of Travancore, who was a great artist, sent as a present for this convent a fine large picture of the Blessed Virgin Mary, painted by himself. This was hung over the middle of the aforesaid hall.

This is the first time that a Catholic Convent in Kollayam Vicariate has been visited by a royal prince.

Mannanam Convent is the mother house of the Syro-Carmelite congregation in Malabar.

The first Catholic printing in the Malayalam language was begun in 1846.

FR. S. THOMAS.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

Queen Victoria visited the Holy Sepulchers in the Seven Churches at Rome recently.

The statue of Archbishop Feehan is in the midst of the Catholic education exhibit at the World's Columbian Exposition.

The great Catholic philanthropist Reuben R. Springer, in his last will bequeathed to the Most Rev. Archbishop William Henry Elder, D. D., the magnificent sum of \$100,000, for the education of priests.

Monseigneur Satolli attended the opening of the World's Fair in his official capacity of World's Fair commissioner.

The Empress of Austria has placed at the disposal of the Pope the sum of 200,000 francs towards the expenses attaching to the reading-room of the Vatican.

The Jesuit Fathers connected with St. Francis Xavier's Church, New York, gave a record of 125 conversions to the Catholic faith during the past year.

The Catholic Truth Society of America will hold a national convention in Chicago during the same week as the great Catholic Congress.

Leo XIII. is the only Pope that ever sauntered down London's famous Piccadilly. The Pope performed the feat when, as Monsignor Pecci, he visited London in 1846.

Nazarath and Bethlem are about to feel the blessed influence of the Christian Brothers. The French Brothers of the Christian schools have already opened a home at Nazareth. Thus do the cause of education and Christian charity continue to flourish.

Monseigneur Satolli has defined his own authority very clearly in the evidence he gave last week before the vice-chancellor of New Jersey, who interrogated him, with reverence to the Swedesbore case of common notoriety. The apostolic delegate testified, and offered the Papal commission in proof of the correctness of his statements, that he has been sent to this country as the sole representative of Leo XIII. with jurisdiction over all Catholics authorities here that his decisions, or affirmances of decisions pronounced by the American bishops, are final, and that there is no

appeal from his sentence. There is nothing new of course, in this definition of the delegate's power: but it is interesting as being Monseigneur Satolli's own statement of his authority.

The Premier English Duke of Norfolk did not go to Rome only as heard of the English pilgrimage and to present his rich offering to the Pope, but his Grace had another object in view which touched his innermost heart. He is a widower, and has one delicate child, now thirteen years of age. The afflicted father seeks every possible means and implores the protection of heaven for the unfortunate heir to his enormous wealth. It was really a touching sight to see the poor father mounting the Scala Scanta on his knees with his boy in his arms.—*London Register.*

BREVITIES.

After a long debate in the House of Commons Sir Charles Dike's motion in favor of evacuating Egypt was lost without a division.

The Fathers of Mercy will this year elect a Superior General, and the heads of the various houses will assemble at Paris next July for that purpose.

Of the nine French Catholic prelates deprived last year of their stipends in consequence of their avowals of hostility to the Republic, all except one have been restored to all their rights and privileges under the French Government. The one prelate excepted is Archbishop Gouthe-Souillard, of Aix, who was tired and fined for insubordination.

The Brothers Spidon, of Italy, exhibit at the World's Show at Chicago an original model of St. Peter's made to the just proportions of Michael Angelo's designs. This artistic work was begun in the seventeenth century and completed in the last. It is more than nine yards long by four and a half across, and reproduces the minutest details of the Archbasilica, including the six hundred statues. It is estimated that its construction cost half a million lire Italian.

Some days ago at the monastery of the Good Shepard, Angers, France, twenty-five young ladies received the religious habit, and fifteen novices pronounced the vows. Amongst the latter were—Miss Nora O'Driscoll, of Valentia Island (in religion Sister Mary of Perpetual Succour), and Miss Delia Holly, of Waterford (in religion Sister Mary Magdalen. Monseigneur Mathieu, who has just succeeded to the Episcopate of Angers, vacated by the death of the late distinguished Monseigneur Freppel, presided, assisted by other ecclesiastical dignitaries.

A Prominent Lady Arrested

much attention at a Washington ball by her remarkable appearance of health. The glow of health and the charm of beauty need not depart from so many women, when a certain remedy exists in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for their functional and organic diseases. It properly cures nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness. Strength is renewed, energy returns, and beauty again blooms. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. Druggists have it.

Writing a letter is, to many people, an irksome task, but it isn't half so irksome as it is to hear a lawyer reading your letter about five years afterwards in open court.

Parents Must Have Rest.

A President of our Colleges says: "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now: We use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles." 43-2

"Ella," said Clara, as they were seated on the verandah of their country house, "I went fishing with Charlie, this morning." "Did you? What did you catch?" "I caught Charlie."

"Cuts."—The best thing we know of to heal a cut or wound is to bind up the injured part with a cloth saturated in Perry-Davis' Pain-Killer. Only 25c. for the New Big Bottle.

"Why, Tom, my dear boy, how much older you look." "All right. The fact is, I never was so old in all my life."

A POWERFUL LETTER.

ULSTER'S MISTAKE.

Too Previous—A Rebellion at Half Cock
—Elect of Orange Orgies on English
Opinion—The Project to Assassinate Mr. Gladstone.

LONDON, April 29.—In a letter some time ago on the subject of obstruction I ventured to say that the Tories had spoiled their great obstruction campaign by delivering their fire too soon. They had been led on to commit this serious error in tactics by the rather wily policy of the "Old Parliamentary Hand," Mr. Gladstone, like Bre'r Rabbit, lay low; he tempted them by his meekness, and on they came blazing away, wasting all their powder on a line of skirmishers so to speak, and finding themselves short of ammunition and in a bad military position when they came up with the main body. To drop metaphor, they brought obstruction into discredit by revealing its nakedness too plainly, and that before they had come to close quarters with the Home Rule Bill; so that now Mr. Gladstone has only to raise the cry "obstruction" and the country looking on agrees that he has reason to complain and is ready to back him up.

Well, what the opponents of Home Rule have done for the obstruction branch of their campaign they have now—without any decoying from a wily enemy, but simply out of the inherent stupidity and blood-thirstiness of their own forces—managed to do for the other branch of it, to wit the Ulster-rebellion and general-incitement-to-violence branch. Again they have been "too previous." The Orange roughs of Belfast, instead of waiting until the Home Rule Bill was passed and then rising in a dignified rebellion against the Irish government, have at once begun to translate the inflammatory oratory which has been addressed to them by the Balfours, the Salisburys and the Churchills into their own peculiar style of action, and the counterpart of the Orangemen, among the English population, excited by the same oratory, have been attempting the assassination of Mr. Gladstone.

The day after the Home Rule Bill was carried, the Orange workmen at Harland & Wolff's great ship-building works made a brutal attack upon the small minority of their Catholic fellow-workmen, drove them with a fire of paving-stones and rivets from the works, and began an orgy of typical Orange savagery which has not concluded yet. They went on the war-path, in a word. They looted Catholic houses, especially public houses. Having tapped the barrels of one of the latter and rolled the porter into the streets, they set fire to the premises and danced around the blaze, cursing the Pope and shouting "God save the Queen!" The Orange squaws (if I may so put it) followed the example of their braves and drove the Catholic mill-girls from their work, pulling out handfuls of their hair and stoning the police who strove to prevent them. They cursed the Pope during this process and they cursed Mr. Gladstone, and loud and shrill they raised cheers for the Queen and Mr. Balfour. The Queen's name on these occasions enjoys a notoriety which must be anything but gratifying to so highly respectable a monarch. At one moment it is the loyal battle-cry of a roaring Orange rowdy rushing on for Papist gore and whiskey; at the next it figures in an appalling threat, by the same gentleman, to kick the Crown of England into the Boyne, if its wearer dares to send any of her red coats to balk him of his rightful prey. The weather being hot for the time of the year, this sort of thing is still (as I write) going on in "The Athens of the North," and as yet it is not safe for the Catholic workmen or mill girls to return to their employment.

It would be difficult to convey to you the impression this astounding and totally unexpected object lesson has made on the English mind—which, by the way, was just in the right state of receptivity for such an illustration. It has been said that we never truly understand our words until we have lived them; sorrow is an empty name to one who has never lost what he has loved. The English people have not lived through Orangeism as the Irish people have done, and the word, as it has been used throughout this controversy, has conveyed to their minds but

a very imperfect, nebulous and remote idea—a very different idea from that of the Irish people, who have seen the Orangeman in the flesh in all his war-paint; who have witnessed him going forth with his drums and revolvers and paving-stones when the annual rabid season came round; who have seen on the approach of every Twelfth of July, the train-loads of extra police drafted from every barracks in the South of Ireland to save the land marks of civilization in Ulster, while its superior of population was running amuck. People in England took either of two views about the Ulstermen—perhaps in some instances took a little of both views. Either they smiled, with Saxon stolidity and common-sense at the gasconading of warriors who swore to line the ditches, but who, they knew perfectly well, were far more likely to line an arm-chair or a feather-bed when the time for action came; or else they regarded the Ulstermen as in the main far too respectable and law-abiding a class of people to be in any way represented by the foolish talk of their politicians. People here judged of the Ulstermen by the specimens they saw. They were accustomed to Colonel Sanderson, whom they had rated as cross between a buffoon and a poltroon an amusing creature who made comical speeches and swore to die on the field of battle, but who having one day challenged Mr. Willie Redmond to meet him in the lobby, ran away when that gentleman (about half the Colonel's weight) promptly took him at his word. They were accustomed to Mr. Johnston of Ballykilbeg, the most amiable of fire-eaters, whom the Nationalist members love who was Mr. Biggar's deadly enemy and yet the bosom friend who signed Joe's will, of whom Mr. Sexton said the other day, that if an Irish member saw him in a battle he would take him in his arms and carry him out of it to a safe place. And they were accustomed to Messrs. Harland & Wolff, great ship-builders, who they knew would concern themselves about nothing else but minding number-one. Thus the talk about rebellion and the spirit of Belfast, and all the rest of it seemed to their ears mere idle words. They tolerated rather passively Lord Salisbury's and Mr. Balfour's reckless incitements to these people, because they did not believe these incitements could produce any result. All of a sudden however, there comes this outbreak in Belfast to show them what these incitements really mean—to show them the one and only result which it is in their power to produce. With a single lurid flash the reality of the Ulster question is laid bare before their gaze. They see it to be a squalid, shameful and brutal reality—startlingly squalid, startlingly brutal. They see that this Ulster, whose superiority to the rest of Ireland in wealth, education and everything else they have heard vaunted from a thousand platforms, contains in its heart a state of things which is a disgrace to nineteenth century civilization. The Orangeman they perceive to be a savage and a tyrant, the survival of an age long passed away. He resembles the fanatical Jew-baiter of the Middle Ages, and Belfast in one respect is liked a particularly barbarous mediæval city whose Catholic quarter is a sort of Ghetto. Religious liberty and toleration may exist in other parts of the British Dominion; they do not exist in those parts of Ulster where Orangeism is supreme. The English people have learned in one week that the minority in Ulster who require protection are not the Protestant but the Catholic minority. The Orangeman will indeed fight as Lord Randolph Churchill promised for him, but his mode of fighting is that of the Apache Indian; his "rebellion" is ghost-dancing; the liberty for which he howls is liberty to tyrannize and to pillage. In one word Ulster is a hideous anachronism, and the knowledge of the truth about it furnishes a new and great argument for Home Rule—the argument that national self-government will put an end to its barbarous ascendancy. Such is the nett impression produced upon the public opinion of England by this Ulster rebellion which has gone off at half-cock. Another sentiment produced is profound indignation at the conduct of those English statesmen, the mischievous significance of whose reckless speeches is now for the first time realized. Only three

days before the Belfast "Korroboree" Lord Salisbury was saying in a public speech that the Ulstermen would be very poor creatures if they did not beat down the local Nationalist police. The connection between this utterance and the fact that three days later the Ulstermen, with screw, bolt, rivet and paving-stone, were doing their utmost to beat down the police, has been seized upon and pointed out in every direction. The same with all the other incendiary speeches. The desperate efforts of those orators now to undo the mischief they have done, to throw water on the flames they have lit, only excite disgust and derision.

A striking pendant to this whole campaign of reckless language is the case of the fanatic who fired at Mr. Gladstone's house. I ought to point out that Mr. Gladstone personally comes in for an amount of denunciation which exceeds both in intensity and quantity that which is bestowed upon Home Rule itself. It takes every form, verse and prose. Here is a specimen of verse from one of the latest leaflets issued which is not without a certain grotesque humor mingled with its ferocity:—

THE DOOM OF THE G. O. M.

When the G. O. M. goes down to his doom
He will ride in a fiery chariot,
And sit in state on a red-hot plate
Between Satan and Judas Iscariot.
Says the Devil, "We're rather full, you see,
But I'll do the best I can:
I'll let Ananias and Judas go free,
And take in the Grand Old Man."
Gone from the cares of office,
Gone from the head of affairs,
Gone in the head they tell us,
Gone whither no one cares,
Gone not to join the angels,
Gone whither none can tell,
Gone, let us hope, to heaven—
There are devils enough in hell.

It appears that the fanatic who fired the shot in Downing Street, had been working himself up with the aid of such literature as this. He had made up his mind to assassinate Mr. Gladstone, and he had been fortifying his conscience with the utterances of the Tory and Liberal-Unionist party leaders. When arrested he handed up to the inspector a document which he said was his justification—recalling very curiously in this circumstance the example of Guiteau, who pleaded the denunciations of Garfield, Conkling and others as the explanation of what he had done. Here is an extract from the *apologia* of the Downing Street desperado. It is a very noteworthy document:—

"William Henry Townsend, 17 Hyderabad, Sheffield. The reason why, April 22, 1893. Second Reading of the Irish Home Rule Bill, passed by Gladstone's Government, with their full majority of 43, including that cur Saunderson. Always talking, appears not to have made a single convert, ergo, it is now time for action. What was the use of the Ulster fellows howling and calling out 'Traitor'? That won't upset the bill. There is such a thing as wilful murder. Yet it might be nothing of the kind. Simply and purely justifiable homicide. And now to prove it. What says Sir Henry James, one of the cleverest lawyers of the land, and yet one of the kindest of men? See Gladstone's speech last night. What says Colonel Saunderson?"

This close connection between the criminal impulses of their followers and the speeches of the Unionist leaders has produced a great sensation here. All this makes for Home Rule tremendously. If the things were not too deplorable in themselves one might say of the effect they are producing for the Home Rule cause, "The stars in their courses are fighting against Sisera."—T. P. G. in the *Boston Pilot*.

To the Most Reverend Edward Charles Fabre, D.D., Archbishop of Montreal.

The vernal suns of twenty years have shone
Since Christ's completed priesthood on Thee pressed
The mantle of the twelve, whose shield upborne
So nobly, doth Thy Canada attest.

But fairer flowers than op'e their treasured bloom
To beam continuous of the Master's Light
Ofttimes shine forth amid the gentle gloom
Of shady dell, as jewels shine at night.

Thus not alone where Maple's radiant sheen
To home and kindred trains Thy pastoral star

Itself receives those blessings which, unseen,
Thou speedest to the scattered flock afar:
Like unto Him who first the gentiles taught
With lands remote Thy care is ever fraught.
Montreal, May 1, 1893.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

When the system is overloaded with impurity, the circulation sluggish, and the stomach out of order, as is often the case in spring time, there is no remedy so efficacious as Burdock Blood Bitters to remove every trace of impure matter and restore perfect health.

TEMPERANCE.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY

The regular monthly meeting of the St. Ann's T. A. & B. society was held Sunday in the St. Ann's hall, Ald. P. Kennedy, the first vice-president, in the chair. The Rev. Father Rioux, C.S.S.R., opened the meeting by prayer. A large number of new members were enrolled. Resolutions of condolence were tendered to the families of late respected members of the society, Messrs. M. Sullivan and John Quillan, who for many years were faithful and active on behalf of the society and of temperance. The society has engaged the steamer Prince of Wales for their annual excursion, which takes place on July 22nd, to Sherringham park. It is the intention of the society to make this one of the best treats of the season. An attractive programme of games has already been drawn up and approved by the society and the officers will spare no pains to make it a successful and enjoyable event. A letter was read from the Rev. J. McCallen, rev. director of St. Patrick's T. A. & B. society, suggesting that the temperance societies of Montreal should send delegates to the Temperance congress to be held in Chicago in connection with the World's fair, June 5 to 10. After discussion it was referred to the rev. director for approval.

ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY.

The regular monthly meeting of the above society was held Sunday afternoon. The rev. president of the society, Rev. J. A. McCallen, S.S., conducted the religious services held in St. Patrick's church prior to the business meeting. The Rev. Father preached a most eloquent sermon on the Mystery of the Ascension. After the sermon the pledge of total abstinence was administered to a large number. Hon. Senator Murphy presided at the business meeting. The report of the committee of management was read and approved, as were also the minutes of the previous meeting and the reports of the sick committee. An invitation for the attendance of a delegate at the Temperance congress to be held at the World's fair in June was reported. On motion of Mr. Connolly, seconded by Mr. Jas. Milloy, the matter was left in the hands of the rev. president, who will confer with the rev. directors of the St. Ann's and St. Gabriel's T. A. and B. societies as to the action to be taken. Mr. John Walsh brought forward the advisability of the society becoming affiliated with the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America. The question was discussed and approved and the secretary (Mr. Costigan) was empowered to enter into the necessary arrangements. Several new members were admitted to the benefit branch. The society will probably hold its annual picnic on Dominion day or early in July. A meeting of the committee of management was held subsequently when the various sub-committees to assist the Ladies of Charity at the annual festival in aid of the poor to be held early in June were appointed.

When you speak or even think of spring medicine, how quickly Hood's Sarsaparilla comes into your mind. Take it now.

Station-master, to suspicious-looking old lady in saloon-carriage: Are you first-class, mum? Old lady: I am, thank ye And how's yourself?

BEST EVER MADE.

DEAR SIRS,—I can highly recommend Haggard's Pectoral Balsam as the best remedy ever made for coughs and colds. I am never without it in my house. HARRY PALMER, Lorneville Ont.

OBVIOUS.—What would you do if you found yourself in a dead-lock? Why, get out of it with a skeleton key, of course.

IN A BARBER'S SHOP.—"It is pretty cold in here." Barber: "Yes, sir, it is chilly this morning." Mr. Absentmind: "If you have no objection, I'll keep on my hat while you are cutting my hair."

Lady Angelina, so proud of her popularity: Well, my dear, I assure you there is not a bell in the street that is used so much as mine. Fair Visitor: Oh, I quite believe it. I had to ring six times.

Suitor: Sir, you are undoubtedly aware of the object of my visit? Father: I believe you desire to make my daughter happy. Do you really mean it? Unquestionably. Father: Well, don't marry her, then.

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla has the merit to secure the confidence of entire communities and hold it year after year, like **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla.

THE FIREMEN.

It is rumored that a movement is on foot to cut down the pay of the members of the City Fire Brigade. Doubtless, no such step could be taken without meeting with considerable and strong opposition. Be it as it may, we feel bound to protest against any such action on the part of the authorities. There is money enough wasted in other quarters where stricter economy would be in place; but we believe that the firemen can never be too well paid for their services. There are people who imagine that the life of a fireman is one of comparative ease, in fact a state of chronic indolence, the monotony of which is now and again broken by a call to outside duty. This unfair and un-Christian view of the question deserves the strictest condemnation. The fact is that a fireman has less leisure than any other employed person in the city. Even the day-laborer has his hours of repose; the mechanic, the professional man, in a word, almost every member of the community has a given time when he can forget the care, the turmoil and the fatigue of life; not so the fireman. If it be true that "Eternal vigilance is the price of Freedom," equally exact is it that "constant watchfulness is the return for his wages" that the fireman gives. While others sleep, he, as a sentinel, awaits the ring of an alarm that at any moment, night or day, in season and out of season, may summon him to duty—perchance to death.

In each station there is a certain number of men, proportionate to the requirements of the locality. These men have countless duties to perform that the outsider has no idea of. There are the horses to train, to feed, to clean, to exercise; the harness to keep in repair, polished and ever ready for use; the station to be swept and brightened up; the engines, the reels, the hoses all to be perfectly cleaned and kept in readiness for action and use. Besides these and a hundred other duties of inside service, if we might so call it, the fireman is constantly on the watch—property and lives may at any moment depend entirely upon his energy, his bravery and his devotedness to duty.

The alarm rings, the fireman is at his post, a dash is made from the station, by the nearest streets to the place of the fire. It may only be a chimney that was aflame and a trip has been taken for nothing; yet all the annoyance and labor consequent upon the rush to and the return from the locality have to be undergone. It may be a vast conflagration, in which thousands of dollars worth of property may be devoured by the flames, in which human lives may be sacrificed. The fireman is on hand and his duty—terrible as it may be—stares him in the face and he has no alternative but to advance to the rescue. We must not lose sight of the fact that he is entering a peril as great as were he a soldier marching against an enemy. Within the last few weeks the flags over the fire stations have floated several times at half-mast. The morning papers announced the death of a fireman, in the act of saving a building, the crushing of a fireman in the moment when he was about to rescue a human life: so the record runs on, and so the fireman is constantly being sacrificed in the interests of the whole community. In a country like this, where the winter season is so severe, it is something heroic on the part of these brave fellows, to dart off in the cold, the ice, the snow, at the sound of the brazen tocsin, and lend their energies—and perchance their lives—in the cause of their fellow-citizens.

And yet the fireman has a family to support; a family from which he is

separated during the three-fourths of his time by the command of duty; family from which he may be snatched at any hour by the cruel hand of a tragic death. The best part of his life, his youth, his vigor, his manhood, his abilities, his energies, are all consecrated at the shrine of public safety. And are we to be told that such a man is to be stinted in his pay? that any petty quibbling will be allowed when there is question of his remuneration? Is there one, of all our public men, who could sleep calmly and securely in his comfortable bed and feel that the guardians of his repose, the men who are awake, ready to rush to his assistance at any hour of the night, are tortured in mind with anxiety for their families and are stinted in their wages?

"If such there be; go mark him well!
For him no minstrel's rapture swell!
High though his title, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite those titles, power and pelf,
The wretch concentrath all in self—
Living shall forfeit fair renown—
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile earth from which he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

So sang the Laird of Abbotsford; so say we regarding the one whose ingratitude could permit him to return such meanness for such devotedness. We sincerely hope that if any change is to be made in the pay of our city firemen, that instead of it being a curtailing thereof, it will be an addition to the small amounts now received by these men.

Before closing we have another remark to make: there are some people very prone to criticism, who can tell what ought to be done and what ought not to be done, especially in cases where there is no danger to their own lives or their own interests. Scarcely does a large fire ever take place that the fire brigade is not severely handled by these would-be wise ones. It is easy for the "hurler on the fence" to tell how the game should be played; it would be otherwise were he upon the field; it is easy for the scribe in his office chair to dictate how men should act in the moment of most fearful excitement and most menacing peril; but it would be otherwise were he on a roof of a cold winter's night, or striving to cling to a shaky ladder in the midst of volumes of suffocating smoke. It seems to us that no class of men, in all the community, deserve more praise, more hearty encouragement and better pay than do the firemen. We are ever ready to find fault with what seems to us the slightest blunder on their part; but are never prepared to give due credit for all they do in the interests of the community. Let us have a little more gratitude: a little more fellow-feeling, a little more fair-mindedness. We speak out frankly what we think and we challenge contradiction of our arguments. We say that the firemen are underpaid already, and any step taken to reduce their salaries (no matter upon what basis of false economy it may originate) would be a disgrace to the city and a blot upon the municipal records of Montreal.

Honors From The Pope.

Bishop Dowling and Mgr. McEvay, of Hamilton diocese, have returned from Italy. In addition to conferring honors on Vicar-General Heenan and Mgr. McEvay, the Pope conferred on Father Bardou, of Caladonia, the titles of Doctor of Divinity and Missionary Apostolic. Bishop Dowling was present at the audience when Emperor William of Germany, was received by the Pope.

Ordinations.

Mgr. Fabre has made the following ordinations at the Church of St. Gregoire le Laumature: Priesthood, Rev. Fathers J. Brault, S.J., E. Tourangeau, S.J., H. Ferron, S.J., A. Bellemare, S.J., sub-deaconship, J.M. Vigneau, J.G. Cote, M.J. Thihaudeau; tonsure and minor orders, T. Gorman, S.J., J. Cox, S.J., H. Lalonde, S.J., F. Descoteaux, J. Carriere, H. Bourque, J. Plamondon, T. Couture, Z. Joubert, T. Malone, J. Roy, V. Renaud.

A SAILORS' INSTITUTE.

The Work Undertaken by the "Catholic Truth Society."

A room has just been opened at 300 St. Paul street, corner St. Jean Baptiste, to serve as a reading room and meeting place for Catholic sailors. No such place has hitherto been provided, though the city, this week, has celebrated the 250th anniversary of its foundation.

The Catholic Truth Society of Montreal, with the special approbation of His Grace Archbishop Fabre, has succeeded in interesting a number of prominent Catholic ladies in the work of caring for Catholic seamen. They have formed themselves into a committee, with Mrs. Hingston as president, and Mrs. Thomson as secretary-treasurer. Generous donations of money have been already received, but much is still required. Donations are also requested of chairs, tables, crockery, games, such as checkers, chess, cards, &c., as well as of suitable literature. Anything in the nature of a cupboard or press would be peculiarly acceptable.

The room, which is now open to Catholic seamen of all nationalities, will serve as a meeting place for them, and where they will also meet fellow-Catholics and members of the clergy. Notices will be posted there of the hours of Mass and Confessions at the various churches. Catholic literature will be supplied, either to take on foreign service, or to while away leisure hours at the rooms. Stationery will be provided for correspondence, and coffee and tea will be served. It is impossible in the present space to insist upon the imperative demand for such an institution, nor the many reasons, which make its inauguration a pressing duty. The Catholic Truth Society of England which has investigated the needs of sailors and of the firemen, a large percentage of which are Catholics, put the necessity of lending a helping hand to Catholic mariners beyond question. The project has received the warmest encouragement from the principal pastors of our city churches and other members of the clergy.

The Protestants, with praiseworthy zeal and energy, have done wonders for their own seamen, extending their benefits, as they claim, to all, in a non-sectarian spirit. But despite the best intentions on their part, even had they the will, they could not cause one Catholic sailor "to go to his duty," as the familiar phrase is, to read a Catholic book, or seek a priest, even at the hour of death. The lost sheep would still be far from the true path, wandering in the desert.

The work inaugurated this week, and by a happy coincidence almost on the great anniversary of the city's foundation, should interest the Catholic public, at large, for it makes direct appeal to Catholic faith and charity. It is an enterprise truly Catholic, for it includes all nationalities, even though the larger proportion of those requiring aid may be Irish or Scotch.

Let all contribute little or much. The quarter dollars and the ten cents assume whole proportions when accumulated.

Let those men who "go down to the sea on ships," who brave great dangers and endure untold hardships, feel that here, in the city of Mary, is a spot where their co-religionists wait to bid them welcome and to serve them by any means in their power. Let them be assured that the powerful arm of Mother is stretched out to them through her faithful children.

A. T. S.

BISHOP EMARD IN IRELAND

We clip the following from the Lurgan Mail of 29th April:—

On Tuesday evening last a concert was given in St. Vincent's Hall, on the occasion of the visit of the Most Rev. Dr. Medard Emard, Catholic Bishop of Valleyfield, Quebec, Canada. The hall was densely packed, additional seats having to be placed in every available corner. An attractive programme had been prepared, consisting of songs, dances, and a farce, in which the following acquitted themselves very creditably:—Mr. John Keogh, Mr. David McGibbon, James O'Reilly, George Glover, J. Haddock, P. McCourt, P. McGreevy, Wm. McAlinden, and Geo. Turkington. A couple of choruses were given by the members of the Patronage.

The Rev. E. Piche, Superior of Patronage, in introducing the distinguished visitors, said he could hardly find words to express the joy it gave him to have amongst them that evening his old friend

and classmate, and went on to give some incidents of their acquaintance in days gone by. That was his (Father Piche's) birthday, and he looked upon the presence of the friend of his heart that evening as the best birthday present he could receive. He then gave a detail of the work of the Patronage, and referred in flattering terms to the conduct of his boys, who were always ready and willing to assist him in any good work, although they were mostly factory hands, and some learning trades, but all "working chaps." He was sure they would extend the same friendship to their guest as they had done to himself during the last ten years. The rev. gentleman drew a comparison between Canada and Ireland, and commented on the love of the Irish in America for the old country at home.

A beautiful illuminated address, after being read, was presented the Lord Bishop of Valleyfield.

His Lordship, in replying, expressed his thanks in the warmest manner. He said he had experience of the hospitable nature of the Irish in America, but his belief in their kindness was now confirmed, as he had experienced it in their own country. Father Piche and he had known and loved each other in another land, and he was glad to be able to spend a night with him in Ireland, the land of his adoption. He had often wished to see the Irish at home, and when he left Canada on a visit to Rome, the town of Lurgan was on the programme of his travels. Valleyfield, the seat of his religious labours, was a short distance from Montreal. It, too, resembled Lurgan, in factories, but composed of French and Irish, who got on well together. The Lord Mayor, Mr. O'Sullivan, was an Irishman, and they had among their residents the families of some of the first settlers in Canada. The Irish they kept St. Patrick's Day as they did in Ireland, and processions might be seen on that day carrying similar banners with the harp inscribed thereon bands playing the same National Irish airs paraded the streets, and together the occasion was observed in the same festive style as in Ireland. It had been a problem to him how Father Piche could be contented to leave his country and friends across the sea and settle in Lurgan; but now he (his Lordship) had been amongst the people, since he had really stood on "the sod," and had looked on that large assemblage of happy faces, and read in those faces the kindness of their hearts, it would be to him a problem no longer, and he did not wonder that Father Piche wished to live and die among his Lurgan friends. He would go back to Canada and tell his Irish hearers there he had seen their countrymen at home, and he was sure their affection for him would be increased, if such were possible. The Irish in Canada took a deep interest in all matters affecting the old country, and news of importance was not long in being conveyed from one land to the other. Events causing joy, or otherwise, in this country created similar feelings on the other side of the Atlantic. He again thanked them for the kind manner in which they had received him, and said he would carry away with him, their splendid presents, which he would ever treasure as a souvenir of the happy evening he had spend with his old friend in Lurgan, in dear old Ireland. (Cheers.)

The singing of a chorus by the members of the Patronage brought the proceedings to a close.

C. O. F.

A New Branch at Ormstown.

Mr. T. J. Holland, ex-Chief Ranger, of St. Lawrence Court, C.O.F., leaves this week for Ormstown to establish a new Court of the Catholic Order of Foresters. Mr. Holland's energy and ability are well-known and recognized by the whole Order in Canada. He was instrumental in advancing the interests of the organization to a wonderful degree, and we know that no more better choice of an organizer could be made. Marvellous the good that the C.O.F. is doing and rapid the spread of its Courts over the whole Dominion. There is a something truly Catholic and Benevolent about it. No better illustration of the beautiful saying, of the one who wrote a brief life of St. Thomas a Kempis, "*quam bonum et quam jucundum est habitare fratres in unum*:" "how good and pleasant a thing it is to find brothers living in union." We wish Mr. Holland all manner of success in his undertaking, confident that it will be ultimately a boon to Catholics of the place where the new Court is to be established.

ENGLISH IN CANADA.

The following interesting article is taken from The Owl, Ottawa University magazine:—

It is easy to understand that throughout the many lands where English holds sway it undergoes different changes, and is subjected to different standards of perfection. It could hardly be that in every place where it is spoken the rules which govern it would be conformed to with the same stringency. An interesting question then is that of examining to what country we may look for the best standard of correct English.

It would seem but proper that England itself should be the source whence we should be guided. Concerning written language this is probably true; but in regard to pronunciation, taking the country as a whole, the same condition does not stand. Of course, among the educated classes, correct English is constantly met with. But among the great mass of the people there can be distinguished at least six different forms of speech, or dialects. The differences in instances are so striking, that a man from the North hardly makes himself intelligible to persons from other parts. In London itself the several dialects find typical representatives. Cockneyism, that reprehensible manner of speech, is to be met with in all its offensiveness. In Scotland, though the written language may be correct, spoken English suffers strange vagaries and is sometimes distorted almost beyond recognition. The broad Scotch of Ayr is said to be intelligible only with difficulty to an English scholar who is unacquainted with Burns and Scot. Another type is to be found in the East, while in the North there is a struggle for supremacy between Gaelic and English. Across the Channel in Ireland the language fares little better. It is said by some, that in Dublin the best English in the world is to be heard. This may be true, but certainly no such praise can be bestowed on the English spoken by the masses in Ireland. Great varieties of speech are here to be met with. Gaelic is not generally spoken, though it may exert its influence on the English. In the North the language resembles in great measure a dialect of the Scotch, while in the South it is altogether different. Then there are the several intermediate grades.

In every country where the English language is spoken it adds unto itself; but the advantage is that it usually appropriates these additions without serious deterioration to its own stock. In India additions have been made to the language from the speech of native tribes. In Africa and Australia also a similar condition of things has prevailed. From every country in fact where the English language has been introduced it has derived the advantages of enrichment. It possesses the power of assimilation to a remarkable extent. It must be said that the United States have contributed largely towards improving the language which they inherited from England. There can be no doubt that many of the innovations, if such they might be called, which have been added to it in that country possess both beauty and force. But unfortunately there is much room too for fault-finding, in regard to the liberties which have been taken. Several dialects have sprung up, and words have been given significations which it would seem had never been intended for them. In New England, the primeval home of the language on this continent, there has been born a dialect which does not correspond to the spelling and is unsatisfying of sound. Though this is the most marked type to be met with, in other parts of the union striking peculiarities may be found. The large number of emigrants coming to the American shores from all countries, and speaking their own language, contribute to mar the purity of English; though never able to do serious injury. In New York, the Metropolis, is probably to be found the safest home of pure English, and the scene of its greatest triumph. The twang of the Yankee is reprehended as it deserves, as are also the censurable idioms peculiar to the several parts of the nation.

What is to be said in regard to the manner in which English is spoken in Canada? Are we safe in maintaining that, considering the Dominion as a whole, the English spoken is purer, better and more conformed to the rules of the language than that of other English-speaking countries? A noted writer some years ago seems to have assumed that

there was reason for this belief, and facts do not seem to controvert the opinion. Consequently the claim is not of too pretentious a nature. In Canada words are pronounced in accordance with what seems to be the genius of the language and there is little to be found of what are termed peculiarities of speech. This does not mean that there are not trivial differences of local origin in the speech of Canadians but as a general thing they may be said to be free from mannerisms.

The speech of a British Columbian may differ in method from that of a Prince Edward Islander; but the difference is comparatively slight and either can hardly be said to represent a distinctive type of language, or dialect. In the Province of Quebec, French is the language of the majority, yet even in that province English is spoken with commendable purity. The innovations introduced into the language in the United States have to some extent had their influence in parts of Canada, but not sufficiently to affect the whole body. As to the new-fashioned methods of spelling affected across the line, though adopted by some here, they have not been officially accepted and in governmental printing and usage the English forms, which have stood the test of years, have been preserved. This is probably fortunate, for it were difficult to say to what extravagance we might be led by this consuming desire to abbreviate the spelling of words. Brevity in the spelling of words is very desirable, but the purity of language must not be sacrificed to that end. The twang affected by many New Englanders is remarkable by its absence, and to the advantage of Canada, it may be said. Cockneyism too finds little to favour its growth in this land of ours. It may be that the climate is not favourable to its development.

For the Canadian each letter has its use and value, and the letters to be found constituting a word are there for a purpose, not to be glided over or utterly disregarded. As yet Canada has not received as large a number of European immigrants as the United States and so the dangers that might arise from this source do not seriously exist. Though French is an official language, educated French Canadians recognize that it is to the interest of every son of Canada to acquaint himself with the English tongue. Education in Canada is founded on a firm basis and is accessible to all. By the system of schools in vogue, splendid opportunities are offered of learning the English language. Usually the task of teaching is placed in capable hands so that the young may be properly instructed in the use of correct speech. Standard textbooks are used, in which are presented models of English worthy of imitation.

In the matter of newspapers—that great force in modern education—Canada is pretty well supplied. On the whole the standard of English to be found in the columns of our leading journals is of a fairly high grade. In the House of Parliament at Ottawa the English used is of a sufficiently high order to elicit favourable criticism from strangers.

Have we not some right then to claim that throughout the English speaking world there is probably no country in which better English is spoken and in which the purity of that language is more safely guarded than in Canada? The dialects of those coming from the British Isles seem to develop into one homogeneous whole for the most part and soon to become free from peculiarities.

The danger which threatens is this new arisen desire for anglicizing foreign phrases and expressions, the tendency towards additions to the vocabulary of slang and the turning aside of words from their proper significations. Innovations may be permitted, but they must be of a proper sort, for, "unless purity and vigour keep pace with innovation, extension enfeebles and variety corrupts."

All of us then should bestir ourselves in the interest of our mother tongue and leave nothing undone to uproot any tendency which is calculated to affect its beauty; and strive to have the English language in Canada continued to sustain that high standard of perfection which has been assigned to it.

LOUIS J. KEHOE, '94.

Children of Mary.

The services in connection with the Children of Mary, which were held in St. Patrick's Church Sunday evening, were

very largely attended, over four thousand people being present. The Reverend James Callaghan, director of the Immaculate Conception congregation of St. Patrick's, conducted the ceremonies, and referred at some length to the first days of the colonization of Montreal. The singing of the "Ave Maria" by Miss Jessie Grant was much appreciated.

JERUSALEM.

An Important Event in the Opening of a New Railroad.

The new railway between Jaffa and Jerusalem is thrown open for public traffic. Jaffa (the Joppa of Scripture) is situated on a tongue of land projecting into the Mediterranean, and is a town of 10,000 inhabitants. In Bible times it was the seaport of Jerusalem, and it was there that the cedars for the construction of Solomon's costly and stately temple were landed. Like Jerusalem, it had been for centuries in the possession of the Turks, and the most notable event in the modern history was its bloody siege by Napoleon in 1799. Jerusalem contains a population of 30,000 half of which are Moslems and the other half Jews and Christians, in about equal number. Of late years it has been showing many signs of new life, and the completion of the railway, which was begun in 1890, will probably impart considerable stimulus to its business interest. The railway is about thirty-one miles in length, and terminates half a mile from the wall of the Holy City. The road into the city crosses the valley of Hinnom, and passes the pool of Bethesda.

All in all the opening of the Jerusalem railway is an important event in the history of Palestine, and doubtless marks the beginning of a great and significant change. The thrill of modern civilization has at last reached the land so sacred in its associations to the Jew and the Christian, and if the demoralizing rule of the Turk could only be abolished, and an enlightened and progressive Government be substituted for it, Palestine might recover something of its olden political and commercial importance. But the day of the "unspeakable Turk" is slowly waning. Nothing but the jealousies of great European powers keeps him at Constantinople, and it would not be at all surprising if the dawning of the twentieth century should see him dispossessed of the remnants of his much-abused power, and the cross supreme above the crescent as in the days long fled.

The introduction into the Holy Land of European thought and activities will destroy something of its picturesqueness for many eyes; but the changes which it is now undergoing can hardly help being for the better. Another invasion of the East by the West seems to be at hand, and it bids fair to be a vastly more beneficent one than that marked by any of the crusades for the recovery of the sepulchre of Christ.—*Catholic Standard*.

NODDLEHEAD: I agree, you know with Carlyle. I think that a man gets on in his business and makes a reputation by carefully "taking pains." Snubly: Wrong, old chap; in the case, for instance, of a dentist, it's the patient who takes the pains.

THE opinion of a sage is, that "nothing tries a man so much as prosperity;" the opinion of a burglar is, that a man isn't tried half as much by prosperity as by a judge and jury.

Always treating at the other fellow's expense—The physician.

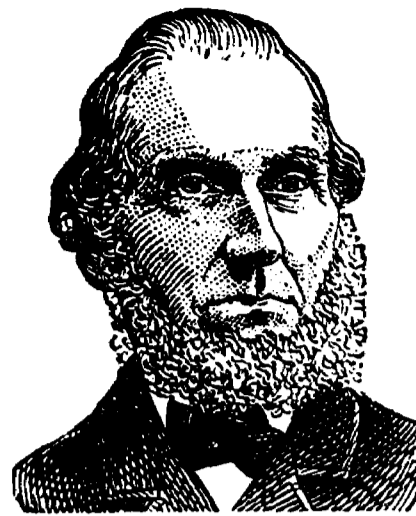
GOOD BUSINESS.—Wayfare: And what would you do if I gave you each a penny? Girl: Buy suckers. Wayfare: And you? Boy: Put 'em in my money box, an' go sheers wi' 'er.—*Pan*.

TRAVELLER: Ah, Miss Society, if you want to see Nature at its best you should take a trip through the pine woods of Norway. Miss Society: Wouldn't it be grand? And I so dote on pineapples.

LADY, calling on friend: Oh, isn't it splendid? I have made six calls, and you are the only one I've found at home.

An all round remedy—Pills.

Spring medicine and Hood's Sarsaparilla are synonymous terms, so popular is this great medicine at this season.



Mr. David M. Jordan
of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

A Complete Cure by HOOD'S
SARSAPARILLA.

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

Liver and Kidneys

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that I could scarcely walk. I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks I ate nothing but gruel. I was badly emaciated and had no more color than a marble statue. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the inflammation of the bladder had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and I began to feel hungry. After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I feel well and am well. All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

Hood's PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

Irish Art Metal Work.

Edmond Johnson, a wealthy Irishman living in Dublin, will send to the World's Fair through the British Commission, a magnificent collection of Irish art metal work. The collection was recently placed on exhibition in Dublin, where it was given much favorable comment.

Among others who examined the display were the vice regal party and many professional men from all parts of Great Britain and Ireland. Most of the specimens in this collection were made from moulds of the originals, which have been preserved in the Royal Irish academy, the British museum, Trinity College and private collections.

The most valuable piece in the group is the cross of Cong, the old processional cross of the O'Connors, which was never carried by a defeated army. It is a magnificent piece of eleventh century work and has been reproduced in solid and gold repousse, with elegant cham-lene enamels and jewels, and stands out as one of the most recherche objects of ancient Irish art.

In the collection is the celebration Ardagh cup, which is believed to have been used either as a chalice or an ancient altar lamp.

There are a great number of ancient shrines, including the shrine of St. Manchin—a large piece of work with over eighty human figures; also the "shrine of the four gospels," covered with quaint figures and interlacings.

A collection of forty of the old Irish brooches are headed by the Tara brooch, which is perhaps the gem of the whole collection. The crowns of all the ancient kings are all reproduced and the collection also contains gold torques and collars of gold, bracelets and earrings, quaint pins and bells, including the celebrated bell of St. Patrick, which was rung through the land as the pioneer of the sixth century.

The shrine of St. Patrick's bell will always stand as an exquisite piece of workmanship; it is fairly studded with magnificent jewels. The ancient trumpets are included and representations full size, of ancient harps, including Brian Boru, of Trinity College. There are letters and pages from the "Book of Kells" and many other articles of ancient Irish lore and historical interest.—*Catholic Review*.

A man has a perfect right to dictate to a woman—if she happens to be a typewriter.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

TREATING SICK HEADACHES.

There are varieties of headaches produced by various causes, as overstudy, or exhaustion; or by a peculiar state of the system, as the throbbing pain in the head which precedes apoplexy, but these should be prescribed for by a physician, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in the Ladies' Home Journal. In many cases the cause of the headache is deep-seated and must be removed before permanent relief can be hoped for. Neuralgia in any part of the body implies that the nerves are starved and are crying out for food. This must be supplied before the pain will cease. There are, however, measures which can be tried to give temporary relief, and no one who has not suffered from the headache or neurgia knows what this means to the victim. Camphor and chloral, rubbed together until they form a liquid, may be painted over the spot, or a menthol pencil used in the same manner. If these cannot be obtained, the face should be bathed in very hot water and a mustard paste applied, taking care not to leave it on long enough to blister. A wet flannel with wet chloroform liniment may be tried, and a hot-water bag will sometimes ease the pain. A cup of hot tea followed by a teaspoonful of valerine of ammonia may do good. A person subject to this form of headache should eat plenty of nourishing food, as fresh meat, all the cereals, vegetables, particularly beans and celery, and drink milk, hot or cold, and cocoa in preference to tea and coffee. These may be used as a stimulant in necessity, but not as regular beverage. Friction of the whole body by rubbing is valuable and it should be kept warm in cold weather by suitable clothing, with flannel next the skin, especially at night.

The teeth should be examined by a dentist and properly attended to. If these measures fail, a nerve tonic is necessary.

* *

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Always brush a carpet or rug with the grain—in other words, never brush it against the pile. Brushing it the wrong way makes the rug look rough and, I think, wears it out sooner. Dipping a broom in water before using brightens the rugs and keeps down the dust. If you use a damp cloth (one wrung out in water) in dusting the woodwork, window sills, &c., of your room you will find that it looks and keeps much cleaner than if dusted with a dry dust cloth. Even the wooden chairs and tables and almost all wooden furniture look fresher and brighter after being wiped in this way with a wet cloth.

As to rugs, does every one know that common kerosene oil sprinkled over a rug or carpet after it has been well beaten or cleaned is not only a sure preventive of moths but will actually destroy any moth eggs, worms or living insects that may have been left in the article?

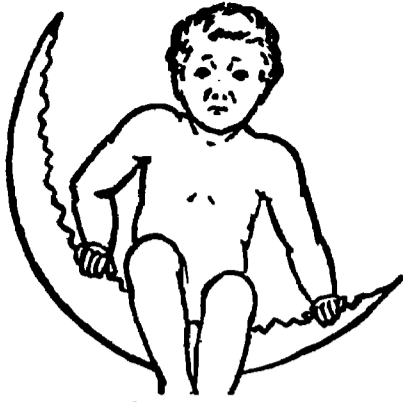
I know this from actual experience. Two rugs made of Brussels carpeting had been put away for some time. Upon opening and examining them it was found that the moths were there in every stage from egg to butterfly. We brushed and shook as well as we could, but it was impossible to be sure that all pests were gone.

So following somebody's advice I poured on the coal oil, thinking that in any case the rug would be ruined either with the moth or oil.

Three months later the rugs were again examined, having been put away in the meanwhile. To our delight and surprise there were no living moth to be seen. A few dead ones lay about and the rugs seemed brighter than before their coal oil showed both.

Now every year I put away not only Turkish rugs and curtains, but dresses, furs and hats—all with the kerosene. In the fall everything is whole and sound, only requiring a little airing to dissipate the slight odor of kerosene remaining. There is no stain or discoloration—a *contraire*—everything seems brighter and cleaner than before.

To those who will try this specific against the moth that corrupts I would suggest that will gowns, furs, coats, hats and other articles of wearing apparel the kerosene oil may be poured on newspapers, which can then be laid between the clothing, the whole pinned or sewed up in a cotton sheet or bag.—*E. R. S., in Washington Evening Star.*



On the Ragged Edge

—The clothes that are washed without *Pearline*. If you get them clean by the necessary rubbing with soap, they will soon get ruined by the wear of it. *Pearline* saves the wear, by saving the work—there is little or no rubbing. It does no harm to anything that it washes, and it washes everything. Use *Pearline*, and use less labor. Labor is useless, if you use *Pearline*, for it is unnecessary.

Beware of imitations. 240 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

A NON-CATHOLIC TESTIMONY

To our Missions in Ceylon.

COLOMBO, 15th Feb., 1893.—I was born a Protestant, brought up a Protestant, and am still a Protestant. Whatever my persuasion may be, I am always an admirer of the Roman Catholic priest, and especially of the Oblates that work in Colombo and Jaffna. For some years, I was under the impression that the appendage "O.M.I." was a title earned by these priests in some universities in France. But a friend of mine, who is a Catholic, helped me to the true knowledge of the words of which these are the initials, Oblates of Mary Immaculate, for such is the appellation these Fathers go by, is a title which all clergymen are not entitled to: self-immolation, self-abnegation, and detachment without reserve from all cares and concerns of this perverse and transitory world, are dispositions which truly constitute an Oblate, and any Protestant or Hindoo, who is not under the sway of prejudice, can easily perceive these characteristic marks. Dr. Melizan is a jewel of a bishop, and his solicitude extends even to those who are outside the pale of the Catholic Church. The best education in Jaffna is imparted in St. Patrick's College, and thanks to His Lordship for having placed at its head, an Irish priest, the Rev. Father Dunne, an able English scholar and mathematician. Colombo itself is in the sunshine of prosperity under the Oblate Fathers. It is only eight years since they came to Colombo. Many churches were put up, schools opened, nunneries and other institutions established, and Father Lytton (whose ability and reputation I need not here mention, for they have already travelled through the length and breadth of the island), is transferred here to open a college for higher education, an institution long needed, which, we have reason to hope, will flourish under the able management of Fathers Lytton and Williams.

These good fathers have gained the affection and esteem of all classes of people, not by distributing money and holding out promises as others do, but by their spontaneous devotedness to every cause of truth and justice. Their congregation has gained a strong footing in the island. There are about one hundred Oblates working in Colombo and Jaffna, and year after year, new recruits of missionaries are sent from Catholic France. In addition to this, native Protestants are from time to time getting admittance in their order when they are quite free to become secular priests. On the 2nd of next Feb., six natives are going to promise their temporary vows in Colombo, among whom special mention should be made of Bro. Manuel Thyriar, of a very respectable family in Jaffna, who had a thorough course of English and mathematics in St. Patrick's College, under the late Rev. Fathers Smith and Murphy, and is well skilled in Tamil versification, having already

published many hymns in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary at Madlin.

Pathitam, is the title of one of these Tamil poetical works, by Mr. Manuel Thyriar, now a Brother of the Congregation of Mary Immaculate. It is written in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary at Madlin, and its style is the simple and elegant one peculiar to the best poets of old. Small as it is, it is very melodious and is pregnant with sublime sentiment. This is not the only work the reverend author has composed. He has written many hymns on various occasions, most of which are still in manuscript. He is also well read in English, and his writings in this language are much esteemed. Whilst a schoolboy his favorite study was grammar, and he has mastered all available grammars, so much so that even his teachers used to consult him in difficult points.—J. S. W.—*Illustrated Catholic Missions.*

LAID IN COTE DES NEIGES.

The Funeral of the Late Salvageman O'Rourke, Sunday.

To the roll of muffled drums and the solemn music of the Dead March the remains of Salvageman O'Rourke were borne to their last resting place by his brother firemen. Long before 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, St. Gabriel Church, Point St. Charles, was crowded to its utmost capacity and on the arrival of the cortege the coffin was met at the door by the choir and priest and the grand and solemn funeral ritual was proceeded with. The corpse was borne to the cemetery on a salvage waggon covered with black and appropriately ornamented with hose, hydrant key, and other apparatus, while flowers were contributed by the different fire stations. Firemen Larocque and Daisy knelt on either side of the coffin.

The procession, over a mile long, was led by Sergeant Prefontaine, with ten policemen abreast. Next was the Manchester Unity Oddfellows Band leading the delegations from the Catholic Order of Foresters, of which the deceased was a member. They turned out over five hundred representatives from the following lodges: St. Patrick's, St. Mary's, St. Anthony's, St. Anne's, St. Lawrence, St. Vincent de Paul, and Sarsfield. The C. O. F. marched in two lines, two by two, and carried the handsome banner of the order, the next was the Veteran Firemen's Association, the following veterans turning out: Wm. Cunningham, Wm. Aitchison, W. J. Findlay, T. H. Waddell, James Knox, John Craib, John Conway, Captain W. Heelan, Wm. McDonald, T. Richardson, John Hasley, F. Freel, J. Beckingham, T. Jones, P. Leakey, D. Bickerstaff, J. T. Barlow, John Hudson, James Bowles, W. Dawes, E. Johns, C. H. Brown, John Allan, Allan Cameron, R. McBratney, Duncan McNaughton, and R. Walker. Twenty-five men from the Canada Rubber Company's fire brigade under Mr. Aitchison, dressed in uniform followed. The fire brigade was represented by 40 picked men under Chief Benoit, Sub-Chiefs Jackson and Beckingham, who attracted great attention in their handsome full dress uniform. They were preceded by the Victoria Rifles band. The Salvageman waggon bearing the corpse followed, drawn by twenty-six men of the fire brigade. It was surrounded by Firemen Perrier, No. 4, Bisallion, No. 4, Murphy, No. 9, Espie, No. 9, Pressaud, No. 1, and J. Cloran, No. 4, as pallbearers from the brigade, and Messrs. James O'Keefe, Lawrence Power, Wm. Kennedy, David Mahoney, O. J. Ahern and John Kenna, from the Catholic Order of Foresters. Sergeants Egan, O'Donnell and Courtoise with thirty policemen, wearing white helmets, acted as an escort.

Messrs. M. P. and J. P. Malone, W. J. Ryan, J. McCarthy and D. Ryan, cousins of the deceased, followed the hearse, and next were Alderman Stevenson, chairman of the fire committee; Mayor Desjardins, Aldermen Thompson, Nolan, Tansey, Desmarteau, P. Dubuc and Bumbray, ex-Alderman Cunningham, Doctor Cotret, and a large number of friends. The route of the procession was crowded from the church to Sherbrooke street. When the funeral procession reached Sherbrooke street the horses were attached to the waggon, and a large number of those present took carriages to the Cote des Neiges Cemetery, where the body was interred.

"Mammy," said Willy, "I want to ask one more question." "Very well, Willy." "Are sweetbreads made of loaf-sugar?"

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

The Hon. D'Arcy McGee, in speaking in Hamilton shortly after Confederation, said: "There are—I grieve to say there are—newspapers for example, printed and encouraged amongst us whose conductors seem to think they do God service by picking up and reprinting every disgusting anecdote, true or false, at the expense of the clergy or the members of other Churches. Against this habitual anti-crusade which poisons many credulous minds—which estranges so many good neighbors—which inflames so much true Christian charity, against this great evil and great danger to our internal unity, as a people, I beg to protest."

What Mr. McGee said on that occasion is equally applicable to some of the Canadian newspapers of the present day, and more especially to such professed calumniators as the "Toronto Mail." Whoever takes the trouble to watch its columns from day to day cannot fail to notice the avidity with which its editor seizes on every affair, trifling or otherwise, connected with the Catholic Church, or her clergy, especially in the Province of Quebec, and distorts facts to fulfil his peculiar mission of sowing strife and discord among the various elements of our population, and "break up Confederation into its original fragments."

An editorial appeared recently in one of its issues entitled the "Liberty of the Press" in which the writer strove hard and earnestly to prove that the Roman Catholic hierarchy of the Province of Quebec, interferes, on every possible occasion, with the liberty of the press, by preventing a free expression of opinion on ecclesiastical matters. It is well known to the majority of the readers of the True Witness that Archbishop Fabre found it necessary towards the end of 1892 to prohibit the Roman Catholics of his Archdiocese from reading or patronizing in any way certain French papers printed in Montreal, one of which is the notorious Canada Revue. Here is the way in which the Toronto Mail explains the matter to its readers: "The people were commencing to criticise clerical policy; and the press, in giving expression to the complaints, and in assisting in the general outcry, was making itself decidedly obnoxious." Now I ask is this a fair and impartial statement of the case?

The editor of the Canada Revue assailed and aspersed the Roman Catholic clergy of the Province, attacked the Sacraments of the Church with her most sacred institutions and functions and tried to "undermine the confidence of the faithful" by advocating Communistic principles, and "usurping ecclesiastical authority." They even went so far as to dictate a line of conduct to the hierarchy and because the Archbishop interfered to "protect his flock from the ravages of the wolf" the Mail sets up a howl about the Liberty of the Press. Archbishop Fabre did not attempt to prohibit the publication of the papers that were engaged in this disreputable work but he forbade the Roman Catholics under his jurisdiction to read or patronize them and every fair minded man who is conversant with the case will say that he was justified in doing so. If an occasional priest causes scandal by his conduct should the whole clergy be traduced and condemned on that account? Do the French Roman Catholic clergy render themselves more liable to censure than the clergy of other denominations of professing Christians? Why does the Mail defend the course of the Canada Revue? Is it actuated by motives of justice and truth or by a hatred of the French and their religion? Why does it give so much time and editorial space to articles misrepresenting Catholic affairs? Is it to assist such renegades as D'Alton M'Carthy and Col. O'Brien and their narrow forehanded followers in their nefarious undertaking and to keep alive the embers of religious and sectarian bigotry? Should the courts decide in favor of Archbishop Fabre in his contest with the Revue the Mail will set up another howl about Clerical and Catholic intolerance in the Province of Quebec. Let it howl. It is the old story of the dog baying the moon.

Brockville, 3rd May, 1893.

DEAFNESS CURED.

SIRS.—For years I was troubled with deafness, and last winter could scarcely hear at all. On applying Hagyard's Yellow Oil it restored my hearing and I now hear as well as anyone. MRS. TUTTLE COOK, Weymouth, N. S.

Next to nothing—One degree above zero.

RATIONALISM AND INFIDELITY.

FROM THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

A Methodist Clergyman's Opinion—His Experience of Roman Catholicism.

A Methodist minister of Dayton, Ohio, Rev. William Macaffee, in a sermon recently delivered in his church said:

"I propose to speak to-night on Catholicism, especially as it is related to American institutions; and as the views I shall set forth may be somewhat different from those sometimes dispensed from Protestant pulpits, it seems fit to me to speak a few preliminary words as to how and why I arrived at the views I entertain.

"I was born in a land where the first article of a good Protestant's creed was to hate a Catholic, and where, if a Protestant did not fervently hate a Catholic, he was suspected of being lukewarm in the faith, if not, indeed, already under the secret influence of Jesuitism. Those who know anything about the North of Ireland, that land of Tories and Orangemen, will know that this is scarcely an exaggeration.

"But I had the unspeakable good fortune, as it has always seemed to me since, in my early life, when I was between 17 and 20, to be thrown with a man of broad culture and large and un-usually enlightened views, especially for that part of the world. That man first opened my eyes to the untrustworthiness of views that were merely traditional and conventional, and taught me how to look at questions from more points of view than one. It was the right time in my life; and the influence that came to me at that time, and the modes of thought that were then started into operation in my mind have never, as I think, departed from me from that day to this; and I think now, never shall. One of the first results of that influence was this—that although a young man, living amongst people where Protestantism was such as I have just described, I found myself in hearty sympathy with what was called the progressive party in English politics, and fervently indorsing Gladstone's bill for the disestablishment of the Irish Protestant Church—an act that was looked upon by most Protestants around me as an emanation from no other quarter than from the Pope of Rome himself.

"As I grew older and began to have apprehensions of the trend of affairs around me and the tendencies of the day in which I lived, I soon gained a very distinct impression for myself that the real danger to religion in our day and generation was not from Romanism at all, but from the common enemy of Protestantism, viz., modern rationalism and infidelity. I saw, in spite of the periodical warnings as to the designs and machinations of Romanism, that very few Protestants became Catholics and that there was little likelihood that they ever should. But I saw at the same time that vast masses of men were standing aloof from all churches, Catholic and Protestant as well; and that great numbers of men were coming out in active and pronounced hostility to every form of Christian teaching. And then I began to wonder whether, after all, a great many of our traditional fears and anxieties and solitudes were not wholly misplaced.

"In the land in which I was brought up the belief almost universally prevailed that, sooner or later, there was to be a great religious war between Catholics and Protestants, and that the differences between these two sections of the church would never be composed until that war came. That belief was held as persistently and as religiously as the belief of another class of people in the immediate second advent of Christ.

But a better knowledge of the way of the world is moving and a somewhat sobering study of history have long since wholly dissipated that early superstition from my mind. There will be no more religious wars, I say that with all the positiveness of a prophet.

"Commercial considerations, industrial considerations, considerations of national integrity and secular prosperity—these are what determine all national and international movements to-day. And it needs but the slightest knowledge of the spirit of the times to know that no civilized nation to-day would suffer itself to be drawn into a war on purely sectarian considerations. No, there will be no more

USE SURPRISE SOAP ON WASH DAY, AND EVERY DAY.

religious wars. There may be little factional fights here and there, in less enlightened places, for many a day to come, but a religious war between nation and nation is a thing of the past.

SAINTS OF THE MONTH.

(From the Catholic Home and School Magazine)

ST. PHILIP, THE APOSTLE, May 1. He was one of the first chosen disciples of Christ, and is said by St. Clement of Alexandria to have been the person who, when called by Christ, begged leave to go home first and bury his father; to which Christ replied, "Follow me and let the dead bury their dead." He was with Christ at Cana and in the wilderness at the miracle of the loaves and fishes. After Pentecost he preached the Gospel in Phrygia, where he died. His life was filled with an ardent love of God and a desire to see the Father, and he teaches us to live for the same objects.

ST. JAMES THE LESS, the apostle whose feast is celebrated on the same day, was the son of Zebedee, and was called the Just, on account of his great holiness of life. He was the son of Alphaeus and Mary the sister of the Blessed Virgin, and one of the Apostles favored with the apparition of the Risen Saviour. After the Ascension he was made Bishop of Jerusalem. He was a Nazarite, remarkable for his great abstinence from all forms of strong drink. He wrote one of the Canonical Epistles which was called Catholic, because addressed to the universal Church. He was stoned to death by the Jews in the year 62.

ST. ATHANASIUS, May 2, is honored as one of the greatest Doctors of the Church. He was born in Egypt about 296. When a deacon, he assisted in the Council of Nicea, A.D. 325, and attracted the attention of all by his great learning. As Patriarch of Alexandria, he fought the heresy of Arianism for 46 years, and though persecuted and banished by the Emperors, he lived to see peace restored to the Church, and the Ancient Faith so vindicated, that Arianism never again could gain a foothold with his people. He died in 373.

ST. CATHERINE OF BOLOGNA, May 3. She was born in a noble Italian family in 1413, and at 11 years of age was placed at the Royal Court where she soon grew weary of worldly splendor, entered religion as a Poor Clare and was sent to Bologna to found a Convent. Her great zeal for God's glory made her life a constant prayer for the conversion of sinners. She was remarkable for her great humility. She died in 1453. She teaches us how to patiently wait on God who accomplishes all things in his own good time.

ST. ISIDORE, May 10. This saint is an example of the great principle that even in the lowliest walks of life man may rise to great heights of perfection. He was simple farm laborer of Madrid who, as is said in the Bull of Canonization, "was a prudent laborer, who found, in digging and plowing the earth, the treasure of divine grace with which he purchased the principality of heavenly glory." He was remarkable for his great devotion to Holy Mass which he claimed was the source of the great success which attended his labors. He died in 1130 and is honored as one of the great Saints of Madrid.

ST. MARY MAGDALEN OF PAZZI, May 27. She was born in Florence, in 1566, and from her youth manifested great devotion to the poor whom she fed by food which she deprived herself of, and instructed in the ordinary Christian exercises. At eighteen years of age she was admitted to religious profession which allowed her to give free scope to her de-

sires for penance, mortification and prayer, which urged her to greater love of God. She died in 1607.

ST. ANGELA MERICI, May 31. The foundress of the Ursulines was born in 1474, and even in her earliest years practised great austerities. Intending to devote herself to the instruction of the young, she entered the third order of St. Francis and there began to prepare for her mission of establishing an institute which would have for its object the education of the poor. It was not until she had passed forty years in discouragements and difficulties that she realized her ambition and with twelve young women she laid the foundation of her great organization which under the protection of St. Ursula was destined to be a great factor in the work of education. She died 1640.

IRISH NEWS.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin presented to the House of Commons, on April 17, a petition from the Municipal Council of the city of Dublin in favor of Home Rule.

The priests of the Deanery of Fermoy have subscribed £28 2s. to the Parliamentary Fund.

Miss Hannah Maria Ferris, daughter of Mr. William Ferris, of Rattoo, received the white veil and the name in religion of Sister Mary Evangelist, at the Presentation Convent, Lixnaw, recently.

The death occurred recently of Sister Mary Columbia Joseph, of the Convent of Mercy, Derry. She entered the convent during the episcopate of the late Bishop Kelly, and received the black veil from Bishop O'Doherty. She was a niece of the late John O'Doherty, so long prominently identified with the County Donegal, and of Miss Rose Doherty, who died last year in the order of Notre Dame, at Plymouth, Eng., where she was known in religion as Sister Mary of Saint Cyprian. Sister Mary Columbia (whose name in the world was Miss Grace Breslin) was the only sister of Mrs. Patrick Maxwell, of Glenkeen House, Derry.

A determined swoop was made on the Bodyke tenants, on April 19, by the agent, Mr. McAdam and two bailiffs. The former was armed with a repeating rifle, and the bailiffs with revolvers. The seizure were carried out under warrants of distraint. The agent was protected by a force of forty police. When leaving Bodyke, one of the cows seized on the farm of a tenant named Tuohy, broke into it again, and young Tuohy immediately rushed after it and drove it a couple of miles over the country, followed by an Emergency man, who fired four revolver shots at him before he recovered it. Tuohy escaped arrest, but it is believed that one of the shots took effect. The party then continued their progress to the pound at Tulla.

These young ladies received the black veil at the hands of Bishop McRedmond, of Killaloe, at the convent of Mercy, Kiltrush, on April 11: Miss Bridget Healy, eldest daughter of Mr. Michael Healy of Rosslinich, Newport, County Tipperary (in religion Sister Mary of Mercy); Miss Mary Shannon, eldest daughter of Mr. James Shannon, of Canealla, Kiltrush (in religion Sister Bernard); Miss Mary Griffin, eldest daughter of Mr. John Griffin of Knockatuna, Kilmally, Ennis (in religion Sister Aloysius).

Miss Maud Gourie, the patriotic young woman who has done so much for her native land by her lectures, gave a discourse on the French invasion of Ireland in 1778, on April 14, before the members of the Loughrea branch of the Irish National Literary Society. She said that Lord Wolseley, in a speech re-

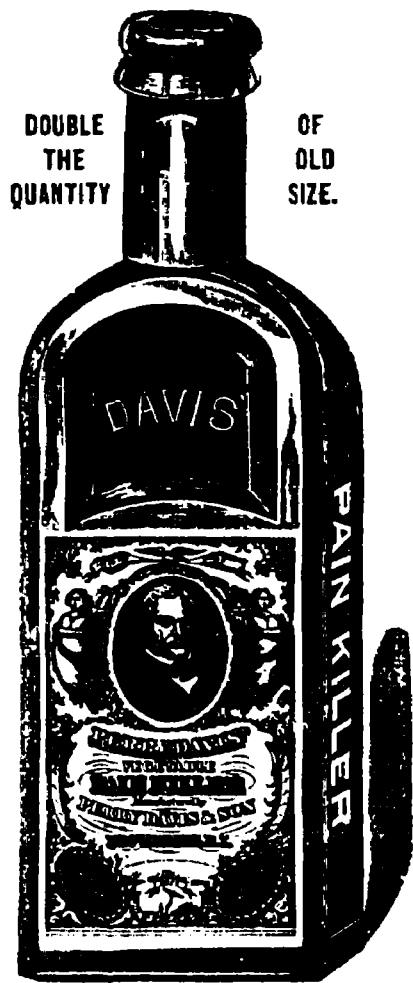
ported some years ago, had referred to what he called the glorious fact that the United Kingdom had not been insulted by the presence of an invader since the days of William the Conqueror. Yet she thought it might interest the men and women of Connaught to hear once again how a gallant body of 1,000 French soldiers, in the name of Liberty and of Ireland, conquered nearly the whole of that province at a time when England had at her service in Ireland no less than 150,000 trained troops. Miss Gonne described the events which led to the termination of General Humbert's expedition. After the disastrous battle of Ballinacree, the remnant of the brave French troops, who had not received that support from France on which Humbert had relied, surrendered at discretion. The massacres of the Irish peasant soldiers that followed, so characteristic of English military operations in Ireland, were stigmatized in indignant language, and the lecturer concluded a most interesting discourse with a warm tribute to those martyred Irishmen who "rose in dark and evil days to fight their native land." While in Loughrea, Miss Gonne was the recipient of numerous honors from the people.

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Country.....\$1 00
City..... 1 50

If not paid in advance: \$1.50 (Country) and \$2 (City) will be charged.

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WEDNESDAY.....MAY 17, 1893

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS must be paid strictly in advance in future, otherwise we shall have to stop paper when time expires. We would request our subscribers to bear this in mind and remit the amount before expiration of time subscription is paid to.

THE ASCENSION.

On Thursday last the Church celebrated the Feast of the Ascension, the last of the glorious mysteries in the life of Our Divine Lord. It is unnecessary for us to relate the story of that memorable event; all Catholics know that Christ, having collected his disciples around Him, went up to a mountain top, and there, having promised them that He would again return, slowly ascended from their midst into the blue empyrean and disappeared beyond the portals of the vault above. Between the day of the Resurrection and that of the Ascension He had calmly but forcibly rebuked St. Thomas for his want of Faith, and in so doing He said that "happy are they who not having seen, believe." In this great mystery of the Ascension we are bound by our faith in Christ to absolutely believe. We know that the glorified body of the Son of God went up from earth and that, according to the Creed, he took His seat at the "right hand of the Father." There upon a throne of eternal glory, co-equal in His Divinity with the First Person, He sits in power and majesty, the Ruler of the universe and the One who is to come, at the end of time, "to judge the living and the dead." Thousands are the lessons that are to be drawn from this event in the history of man's redemption. There is one thought, however, that we will strive, in a few words, to develop, and in so doing we will be as concise and clear as possible.

If Jesus Christ is God, He is none the less man; He combined in Himself all the perfections of the Deity and all the attributes of the Human. While His soul was Divine His body was mortal and similar to that of the most perfect of human being. He came into this world in the ordinary way of all the children of men; a weak child, subject to every misery and "all the ills that flesh is heir to," He developed, in the usual course, into a youth, and thence into manhood. During His manhood He suffered all the pangs that the spirit is capable of and all the tortures to which the body could possibly be subjected. Even the universal law of death He did not escape; He need

not have died, for as God He could have avoided the tomb; but He wished to fulfil the law, to go the ways of all flesh, to cross the portals of the grave, to undergo the separation of body and soul, to submit to the condemnation that was the immediate consequence of man's disobedience. Moreover, He wished to show that if, as God, He could burst the bondage of the sepulchre, as man He was prepared to undergo all the ills that fall to the lot of humanity. Thereby has He identified Himself with our race, has He declared Himself human, has He united Himself, as a brother, to each of us in the acceptance of our nature.

On the day of the Ascension it was the glorified body, arisen—as shall arise the bodies of the just—that went up into heaven and took possession of the seat at the right hand of the Father. In this last act of the Redeemer He conferred upon mankind an inestimable boon, one that we are too prone to forget and the significance of which we are too apt to underestimate. By His glorious Ascension Christ translated humanity (in His own person) from the sphere of miseries and tribulations to the realms of undying happiness and unfathomable beatitude. There in the mansions of God, in the palace of the Eternal, at the right hand of the Creator sits humanity: not humanity weak and miserable, but humanity triumphant and powerful. In wiping out original sin and in opening the gates of Limbo Christ restored to our race the great prerogative of children of God; but in ascending, with a human body into heaven, and taking possession of the place next only to the Father, He lifted our nature into a domain that should have been our own had sin not destroyed our rights to such privileges, and which must necessarily be the lot of our nature, should we walk in the foot-prints that He left for us to follow. Since the Ascension there is nothing spiritually impossible to man: with the necessary graces and with corresponding action upon our part, it is ever within the range of possibility to enjoy absolute glory and peace in the bosom of God. From earth humanity can now look aloft and contemplate glorified humanity—at the right hand of God. It is thus that Christ consummated His mission of love and mercy, and in a manner that only a Divine Person could conceive.

The lesson that we should draw from the mystery of the Ascension is one full of deep consolation. Like Christ, in the act of departure, we should detach ourselves from the things of this earth; we should rise gradually higher into the atmosphere of Christian perfection; we should finally ascend beyond the range of worldly vision into the regions of spiritual perfection. If a child of the human race can but do these things during life, in Christ's presence at the right of His Father, he has a guarantee of the ultimate entry of humanity into the unending splendors of a perfect existence.

CONSIDERABLE noise is being made regarding the investigation that has been ordered in the matter of the "Curran Bridge" over the canal at Wellington street. No charges of wrong doing have as yet been made against any individuals, and we do not think that any real scandal (as these transactions are now styled) exists. Anyway, the affair is in the hands of the proper authorities, and it would be both premature and unjust to rush to conclusions. Still we believe in a thorough investigation, as much in the interest of the parties immediately concerned as in that of the public. The principal lesson that we find can be drawn from the whole matter is to the effect that it is a mistaken course, on the

part of the Government, to cause works of such magnitude as the one in question to be undertaken, otherwise than through general public tender. The proper and safer way to proceed is to call for tenders, to accept the lowest—provided all other conditions are equal—and to hold the contractor responsible for the fulfilment of his work, under the stipulations of time and manner of its performance. Until this course is taken the public can expect nothing else than difficulties, disputes, exorbitant outlays, endless extras, and a host of unforeseen miscalculations. Moreover, general public tender is the only fair and honest way to secure the doing of proper Government work. Political partizanship should have no influence in matters of such general interest.

MICHAEL DAVITT.

A cable despatch of last week announced the fact that Michael Davitt has actually applied for the Children Hundreds, which is the British Parliamentary form of resignation. This it to be regretted, and the causes that have led up to such a course, on the part of that staunch and devoted patriot, are to be deeply deplored. Mr. Davitt has ever been one of the purest and most unselfish soldiers in the ranks of Ireland's cause, and by his present action, which we deem ill-advised in more than one sense, he has given positive evidence of his manly character and unselfish disposition. Let us take a hurried glance at what this man has been forced to go through, as a Parliamentary representative; the lesson is fraught with instruction.

Three times has he represented Irish constituencies in the British House of Commons, and three times, by force of unjust circumstances, has he been deprived of his seat. Eleven years ago he was elected to represent the County of Meath. At the time of his election he was in prison, and of course a "felon" according to the law that crushed the Irish people. A resolution was passed unseating him—it read as follows:—"Resolved, That Michael Davitt, returned as a member for the County of Meath, having been adjudged guilty of felony and sentenced to penal servitude for fifteen years, and being now imprisoned under such sentence, is incapable of being elected or returned as a member of this House."

The second time that Davitt was elected was at the last general elections when he defeated Pierce Mahony, the Parnellite candidate for North Meath. He was unseated by the courts upon the ground of "clerical intimidation." Last week we published lengthy extracts from and comments upon Bishop Nulty's pamphlets which so clearly explain the absence of any kind of "clerical intimidation" in the pastoral letter which formed the ground work of the judgment. As the judges found, despite all evidence to the contrary, that this pastoral sufficed to annul the election in South Meath, in order to save unnecessary costs, and knowing that the both cases would terminate in a similar manner, Mr. Davitt offered to resign his seat.

But this the opponents of Davitt would not accept. They were not merely actuated by a desire to secure his seat, but they sought to drive out of public life one of the most powerful supporters of the very cause they pretend to have at heart. They proceeded with the case, unseated Davitt, piled up costs upon costs, and took every advantage that the law afforded them to ruin a man who had given his youth, and the vigor of his manhood to the service of Ireland. They unseated Davitt; but they did not gain the constituency. Davitt refused to pay the costs and refused to allow any per-

son to pay them for him. His enemies (for they evidently are both his and Ireland's enemies) took bankruptcy proceedings and last week he was adjudicated a bankrupt. The costs of the election trial mount up to £1800. Being a bankrupt Davitt is unable to retain his present seat in the House of Commons. He will not pay nor allow the amount to be paid, and as a consequence he had to resign his seat.

The reason given by Mr. Davitt for refusing to pay, is that he is not justified in paying the amount when he had offered to resign his seat before the costs were incurred. His reason for not permitting any of his friends to settle the amount is one of, what we would call, mistaken patriotism: he looks upon the petition trial as a piece of personal spite and the whole affair as his own private business. Gifts of money have been pressed on him from all sides, but he has ever refused to accept even a cent. The Westminster Gazette says: "He (Davitt) is stoutly resolved never to take any public money for his private concerns, and to all these offers he has given a positive refusal."

There is an example of disinterested patriotism on the one hand and the very opposite spirit on the other. We ask, in the name of all common reason, how can men have the brazen audacity to call themselves lovers of Ireland, friends of Home Rule, followers of any great leader's principles, when they thus carry petty spite, low jealousy, mean selfishness, and unnatural vengeance to such a degree that they would deprive the Irish people, at this critical juncture, of such a man as Davitt? Such a man: yes, a man who has worked, written, spoken, fought, suffered, and gone through every conceivable personal misfortune, and all for the sake of his fellow-countrymen and their legislative liberty! But we must disagree with Mr. Davitt upon one point. This bankruptcy business, the election petition that led to it, the resignation of his seat which follows it, are not his "private concerns." Mr. Davitt is not the only one interested in this matter; the whole Irish race, the world over, is concerned in the ultimate result of these unfortunate events. As the Irish World says: "Davitt is not in Parliament to promote his 'private concerns.' It was not for private objects he consented to be a candidate for Meath. His struggle with Parnellism was for Ireland, not for himself and it is for Ireland to decide what ought to be done in the case of the bankruptcy which the Parnellites have forced upon him. * * * * * He has already by one grand speech in the House of Commons done service of inestimable value to the cause of Home Rule. That cause still needs his services in the same place. We hope the Irish party will be able to take means to secure it."

We contend that the electors of North-east Cork, who gave Mr. Davitt their votes last year, should be consulted before such an important step as that of his resignation be consummated. He has six months grace, from the time of being declared bankrupt until he is obliged to abandon his seat in Parliament. We fervently hope that Mr. Davitt will yet reconsider his decision, allow the Irish people and his own constituents in particular to have a voice in the matter. He is too important a factor in the House to-day to be allowed to drop out on account of any mistaken sentiment of patriotic unselfishness. His opponents can never efface the cruel wrong they have done to the Irish cause.

President Cleveland has made the following appointments: Consuls, Edgar G. Givens of Arkansas, at Winnipeg; Frs. X. Belleau, Maine, at Three Rivers, Que.

THE MOST VEXED QUESTION.

Under this heading the Gazette of the 5th May returns to its attack upon the Home Rule policy of Mr. Gladstone; but does so in a more transparent manner than ever. Under the mantle of its phrasology it but poorly conceals the symbol of its purpose. The writer flings a thin veil of sophistry over the issue, but through the flimsy gauze the evil-eyed monster of Toryism glares out, and the creature's expression is rendered only the more hideous and vindictive by the tissue of fair words that drop between it and the observer. It is not the Liberal-Conservatism of to-day that we perceive; it is that spirit of ultra-Toryism that loves to haunt the aisles of aristocracy, or autocracy, to lurk amidst ruins and hold communion with the owls. It cannot bear the day-light of progress, the advance of civilization, the broadening of ideas, the coming forth from the catacombs of effete tyrannies and the emerging into the sun-rays of justice, honest rule and popular rights. It has fed upon the disunion of Irishmen and has thrived upon their sufferings; it cannot bear to see its life-food disappear and its only support vanish. It cries out disunion where harmony exists; it points to precedents where they are seen through the reversed telescope of its falsehood and appear heels up and head down, the reverse of their truthful position. Behold its argument!

"There has always been a part of Presbyterian Ireland more mindful of disabilities endured in common with Roman Catholics than of any advantage ever gained by Protestant ascendancy. Ulster Presbyterians took a signal part in the rebellion of 1798 until religious was added to political and racial strife. Some persevered in the cause of the insurgents to the bitter end. After the accomplishment of the Union, Presbyterians joined in the repeal movement; Presbyterians took a leading share in the Parliamentary reform agitation."

This is true, and it is in the fact that all Ulster is not Protestant nor is the majority of it; that all Ulster Protestants are not Unionists, nor are the Home Rulers amongst them few in number, that the Gazette sees the dangerous rock upon which the anti-Irish party is fast rushing and that it seeks to turn the rudder in mid-current by any means available. Referring to the conclusion adopted by the majority of the Presbyterians the article says:

"How potent that majority is compared with the dissentient minority, those who know anything of that important body have not to be told. The deputation from the General assembly which met Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Henry James a few weeks ago to protest against the Home Rule bill represented the intellect, influence and standing of the Presbyterian church in Ireland in a sense to which the counter deputation can by no means claim."

In the first place, we deny the superiority either in intellect, influence or standing of the one over the other; the sole superiority (if there be any) is in numbers—and taking the Presbyterian body of Ulster as a whole, that majority in favor of Balfourian tactics is small indeed. But admitting these statements to be true, let us employ the Gazette's argument in another field! "How potent that majority" of Irishmen all over the country, that vast, that ubiquitous majority, in favor of Home Rule, "compared with the dissentient minority" of Orange Ulster Unionists. "The deputation" of Home Rule members from all over Ireland "represent the intellect, influence and standing" of the Irish representatives "in a sense to which" the counter envoys, or the handful of anti-Home Rule members, "can by no means claim." These are almost the Gazette's own words; this is its argument in a nut-shell—an argument that

all the world knows applies to the present Irish Parliamentary party as the exponent of the views, wishes, hopes and aspirations of the whole Irish race. We exclude only the few northern blusters, who, instigated by Balfour, Salisbury, Saunderson and Company, exhibit their intellect in street riots, their influence in rowdiness, and their standing in the bravado of the bully and the subsiding of the coward.

But the worst stroke from the dagger of this anti-Home Ruler is yet to come. After telling its readers that the English and Scotch Catholics know nothing by experience of the situation in Ireland (a very poor compliment to a body of people living within calling distance—as it were—of each other) the article proceeds thus:

"Besides, the English Catholic is not the Irish Catholic; neither is the Scottish. What either of these excellent Christians might be or do in an England or Scotland where Protestants were few it boots not to enquire. As to the case of the Irish Catholic, no hypothesis is needed."

Are we to conclude from this that Irish Catholics do not come within the category of "excellent Christians"? Or are we to deduce from these remarks that were the Catholics in a majority in England or Scotland they would deal unfairly with their Protestant fellow-countrymen? We can find no other meaning in the language used; and if such is the meaning intended to be conveyed, then we say that historically and in every other wise are the conclusions false. In no land—not in Ireland, not in England or Scotland, in the days of Catholic power in these countries, can we find a single example of legislative tyranny on the part of the Catholics. The insinuation—for it is a mean one—is unworthy of any impartial mind or honest pen. The writer, echoing the arguments of the Unionist politicians, raises the cry of fear—a fear that vengeance for past injuries would be poured out upon the heads of the party so long in tyrannic ascendancy. However, he says:

It is, doubtless, satisfactory to know that a small fraction of Presbyterians and Unitarians (and there is also a quota of Anglicans and Methodists) contemplate without apprehension the passage and enforcement of the Home Rule bill."

But he qualifies this partial admission as follows:

"It may, perhaps, be admitted that the reflection that Ireland was so long a land of Protestant ascendancy and that Catholics, having succeeded to the post of vantage which their numbers constitutionally gave them, will also seek to establish an ascendancy based on religion."

There is no reason in the world for admitting any such thing. Sufficient safeguards against any danger to the religious minority have been given, and in no way could a Catholic majority domineer over the Protestants of the country. This all the honest, conscientious, and patriotic Protestants admit. Against these legal and constitutional safeguards the Gazette advances this childish argument:

"But the voice of the past—the past of the British Isles especially—is full of warning against excessive trust in professions of generosity by religious bodies endowed with power, whencesoever derived."

The fact is that the ghosts of evil deeds haunts the Unionist faction. Like the murderer, who well remembers every detail of his crime and every step that led up to it, they reckon upon the same course being taken by the once cruelly crushed majority of that unhappy country. But they forget that Ireland is Catholic—not Orange,—that the teachings of the Catholic Church is to return good for evil; that the people are not

animated with souls of vengeance; that they simply seek to escape from beneath the iron heel of their oppressors; that they are combined with the best and truest elements of Irish Protestantism; that these Protestant Home Rulers are, in themselves, a safeguard for their more bigotted and less patriotic co-religionists; and that the Catholics have ever practised the principles laid down by Longfellow, to

"Let the dead past bury its dead."

In spirit of faith, in principle of action, in theory and in practice, the Catholics of Ireland, Scotland and England are the same; otherwise they are but Catholic in name. This article comes with a bad grace from the Gazette: it indicates a smouldering hatred, the fires of which the organ dare not let flame too strongly, lest they might consume itself. It is not mere anti-Irishism, nor mere anti-Catholicism, that dictated such a covert attack upon the character, principles and honesty of a whole race: it comes from a deep-rooted political prejudice, alien to Canada but fostered in the old land. If the writer imagines that the importation of such ideas and principles into the Canadian arena will benefit the cause of those espousing them here, he is dreadfully mistaken. Come out squarely if you choose against the principle of Home Rule—thereby condemning our own existing constitution—and bear the consequences, but don't try to "run with the hare and hunt with the hounds."

We remember well, many years ago, in good old Quebec, a remarkable incident that took place on the occasion of the *Fete Dieu*, or Procession Sunday. The route of the procession was in front of the Anglican Cathedral, and while the Host was being carried past, the beautiful chime from the beltry of the Anglican temple, played the *Adeste Fideles*, in honor of the solemn act of devotion that the Catholic citizens were performing. It was one of these acts of courtesy, one of these spontaneous tributes that leave a lasting impression upon the observer. On last Sunday afternoon, when the remains of Salvageman O'Rourke were being carried to Cote des Neiges, as the funeral cortege passed in front of the Anglican Cathedral of Montreal, the bell tolled a requiem salute—another of those tributes, paid to an Irish Catholic, and to a man to whom the whole city should feel indebted and whose memory should be green in the grateful hearts of all Montrealers. Such acts of sympathy and kindly sentiment deserve more than a mere passing recognition; they serve to bind all classes together in a union of mutual fellowship that should exist, above all in a country like this. The tolling of those bells seems to us like the prelude to an anthem of peace, or rather like the death-knell of bigotry. Long may the spirit thus displayed reign in our fair Dominion.

We publish elsewhere an account of Bishop Emard's reception in Ireland. The following account of His Lordship's return to Valleyfield is from the pen of one of his flock:

"His Lordship Bishop J. M. Emard arrived home on Monday evening from Rome, after an absence of over four months; about twenty-five of the leading citizens went as far as Malone, N.Y., to meet him, including the Mayors of the town and the parish. On his arrival at the station here over one thousand people were in waiting, and a procession of nearly a mile in length was formed, the band leading, escorted by mounted Zouaves. In the carriage with His Lordship sat the Revd. Mr. Santoir, Administrator of the Diocese, with the Bishop's secretary and the Mayor of the town. Arrived at the Cathedral a hymn was chanted, when His Lordship was con-

ducted to his throne and an address read by the Mayor of the town. The address being in French the Mayor spoke in English, assuring his Lordship of the hearty concurrence of those speaking that language in the sentiments contained in the address, and of their happiness in uniting with their French speaking brethren on that occasion. His Lordship responded with that ability and appropriateness which is one of the secrets of the great love and esteem of his flock for him. The ceremony was ended by the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and the giving of the Papal Benediction by his Lordship and *Te Deum*. In his response, in English, his Lordship gave a short account of his visit to Ireland and how he had been presented with an address at Lurgan, not far from Belfast. In responding to that address he read to the people the one which was presented to him, as he said, by the son of an Irishman, Mayor of his episcopal town, on the day he left for Rome. This announcement brought out about the greatest cheering he had ever heard. He visited the grave of O'Connell, and saw where Parnell and all the great Irishmen were buried. He also said Mass over where O'Connell's heart lies in Rome, and celebrated Mass on the 17th March in the Irish college there. His Lordship's voyage was a continual success, terminating with one of the most hearty welcomes home that any prelate could desire to receive. It may well be said that Bishop Emard truly loves his flock, and in return is loved by them with all their hearts."

IN CONNECTION with Sir Mountstuart Duff's book about Ernest Renan, the London Universe recalls the following anecdote related of Victor Hugo:

"In his senility the puffed-up man of genius was called upon by the baronet, and had no better inspiration than to tell him they—meaning himself principally—had made an attack on Catholicity, another word for Christianity, and that there would soon be an end of that religion. To the demand what would replace it, the answer was, "God, the soul, responsibility." Shortly after the poet retired to rest. Catholicity still exists, and the aged charlatan of philosophy has long since descended to the quietude of his vault in the Pantheon. There is no sign of the decadence of Catholicity."

Blessing a New Bell.

There was a pretty ceremony in the basement of the new Church of the Blessed Sacrament, on Mount Royal avenue, at four o'clock Sunday afternoon. It was the blessing of a new bell intended for the church. The bell itself was gaily attired in silk, satin and decked with flowers. It rested on a stand in the sanctuary and from it hung multicolored ribbons which the sponsors pulled to ring the bell. His Grace the Archbishop presided over the religious ceremony. Among the sponsors were the Mayor and Madame Desjardins, Judge and Madame Jette, and Madame Grenier, Ald. and Miss Villeneuve, ex-Ald. and Madame Rolland, Dr. L. E. and Madame Desjardins. The church was crowded.

Changes in St. Ann's Parish.

The Rev. John Catulle, parish priest of St. Ann's Church, who left on March 19 for Rome, will leave Liverpool, for Montreal on May 25. He has been appointed by the Superior General of the Redemptorist Order, as visitor to the two Houses of the Order in Canada and two in the West Indies. This creates a vacancy in St. Ann's parish, which has been filled by the appointment of Rev. Father Bancart who was born in Bruges, Belgium, in 1850, and was educated in that city. He was ordained a secular priest in 1875, and continued his work near his native place until about three and a half years ago, when he was sent to Montreal, and has since become attached to St. Ann's parish. Three other priests for the parish are on their way to Montreal by SS. "Sarnia," which will be in the city in a day or two.

These are the Rev. Fathers Vermeiren, Billian and Simard. The latter is a native of Ste. Anne de Beaupre and left for Belgium some six or seven years ago to undergo his novitiate.

A rain-bean is a gentleman who offered a lady the shelter of his umbrella in wet weather.

LORD KILGOBBIN.

BY CHARLES LEVER.

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

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

She only shook her head, and said: 'Badate bene a quei chedico. I mean, said she, 'I'm right, but he's very nice for all that!' If I tell you this, Dick, it is just because I cannot get it out of my head, and I will keep saying over to myself: 'If Joe Atlee be what she expect, why does she call him very nice, for all that?' I say you intended to ask him down here next vacation, and she gave the drollest little laugh in the world, and does she not look lovely when she shows those small pearly teeth? Heaven help you, poor Dick, when you see her! but if I were you, I should leave Master Joe behind me, for she smiles, as she looks at his likeness, in a way that would certainly make me jealous, if I were only Joe's friend, and not himself.

"We sat up in Nina's room till nigh morning, and to-day I have scarcely seen her, for she wants to be let sleep, after that long and tiresome journey, and I take the opportunity to write you this very rambling epistle; for you may feel sure I shall be less of a correspondent now than when I was without companionship, and I counsel you to be very grateful if you hear from me soon again.

"Papa wants to take Duggan's farm from him and Lanty Moore's meadows, and throw them out the lawn; but I hope he won't persist in the plan; not alone because it is a mere extravagance, but that the county is very unsettled just now about land-tenure, and the people are hoping all sorts of things from Parliament, and any interference with them at this time would be ill taken. Father Cody was here yesterday, and told me, confidentially, to prevent papa—not so easy a thing as he thinks, particularly if he should come to suspect that any intimidation was intended—and Miss O'Shea unfortunately said something the other day that papa cannot get out of his head, and keeps on repeating: 'So then it's our turn now,' these fellow say; 'the landlords have had five hundred years of it; it's time we should come in.' And this he says over and over with a little laugh, and I wish to my heart Miss Betty had kept it to herself. By the way her nephew is to come on leave, and pass two months with her; and she says she hopes you will be here at the same time, to keep him company; but I have a notion that another playfellow may prove a dangerous rival to the Hungarian husband; perhaps, however, you would hand over Joe Atlee to him.

"Be sure you bring us some new books and some music, when you come, or send them, if you don't come soon. I am terrified lest Nina should think the place dreary, and I don't know how she is to live here if she does not take to the vulgar drudgeries that fill my own life. When she abruptly asked me: 'What do you do here?' I was sorely puzzled to know what to answer; and then she added quickly: 'For my own part, it's no great matter, for I can always dream. I'm a great dreamer!' Is it not lucky for her, Dick? She'll have ample time for it here. 'I suppose I never wrote so long a letter as this in my life; indeed, I never had a subject that had such a fascination for myself. Do you know, Dick, that though I promised to let her sleep on till nigh dinner-time, I find myself every now and then creeping up gently to her door, and only bethink me of my pledge when my hand is on the lock; and sometimes I even doubt if she is here at all, and I am half crazy at fearing it may be all a dream.

"One word for yourself, and I have done. Why have you not told us of the examination? It was to have been on the tenth, and we are now at the eighteenth. Have you got—whatever it was—the prize, or the medal, or—the reward, in short, we were so anxiously hoping for? It would be such cheery tidings for poor papa, who is very low and dispirited of late, and I see him always reading with such attention any notice of the college he can find in the newspaper. My dear, dear brother, how you would work hard if you only knew what a prize success in life might give you. Little as I have seen of her, I could guess that she will never bestow a thought on an undis-

tinguished man. Come down for one day, and tell me if ever, in all your ambition, you had such a goal before you as this.

"The hogs I sent in to Tullamore fair were not sold; but I believe Miss Betty's steward will take them, and, if so, I will send you ten pounds next week. I never knew the market so dull, and the English dealers now are only eager about horses, and I'm sure I couldn't part with any if I had them. With all my love, I am your ever affectionate sister.

"KATE KEARNEY.

"I have just stepped into Nina's room and stolen the photo I send you. I suppose the dress must have been for some fancy ball; but she is a hundred million times more beautiful. I don't know if I shall have courage to confess my theft to her."

"Is that your sister, Dick?" said Joe Atlee, as young Kearney withdrew the carte from the letter, and placed it face downward on the breakfast-table.

"No," replied he, bluntly, and continued to read on; while the other, in the spirit of that freedom that prevailed between them, stretched out his hand and took up the portrait.

"Who is this?" cried he, after some seconds. "She's an actress. That's something like what the girl wears in 'Don Cesar de Bazan.' To be sure, she is Maritana. She's stunningly beautiful. Do you mean to tell me, Dick, that there's a girl like that on your provincial boards?"

"I never said so, any more than I gave you leave to examine the contents of my letters," said the other, haughtily.

"Egad! I'd have smashed the seal any day to have caught a glimpse of such a face as that. I'll wager her eyes are blue-gray. Will you have a bet on it?"

"When you have done with your raptures, I'll thank you to hand the likeness to me."

"But who is she? what is she? where is she? Is she the Greek?"

"When a fellow can help himself so coolly to his information as you do, I scarcely think he deserves much aid from others; but, I may tell you, she is not Maritana, nor a provincial actress at all, but a young lady of good blood and birth, and my own first cousin."

"On my oath, it's the best thing I ever knew of you."

Kearney laughed out at this moment at something in the letter, and did not hear the other's remark.

"It seems, Master Joe, that the young lady did not reciprocate the rapturous delight you feel, at sight of your picture. My sister says—I'll read you her very words—'she does not like the portrait of your friend Atlee; he may be clever and amusing, she says, but he is undeniably false.' Mind that—undeniably false."

"That's all the fault of the artist. The stupid dog would place me in so strong a light that I kept blinking."

"No, no. She reads you like a book," said the other.

"I wished to Heaven she would, if she would hold me like one."

"And the nice way she qualifies your cleverness, by calling you amusing."

"She could certainly spare that reproach to her Cousin Dick," said he, laughing; "but no more of this sparring. When do you mean to take me down to the country with you? The term will be up on Tuesday."

"That will demand a little consideration now. In the fall of the year, perhaps. When the sun is less powerful the light will be more favorable to your features."

"My poor Dick, I cram you with good advice every day; but one counsel I never cease repeating: 'Never try to be witty.' A dull fellow only cuts his finger with a joke, he never catches it by the handle. Hand me over that letter of your sister's: I like the way she writes. All that about the pigs and poultry is as good as the Farmer's Chronicle."

The other made no other reply than by coolly folding up the letter and placing it in his pocket; and then, after a pause, he said:

"I shall tell Miss Kearney the favorable impression her epistolatory powers have produced on my very clever and accomplished chum, Mr. Atlee."

"Do so: and say if she'd take me for a correspondent instead of you, she'd be 'exchanging with a difference.' On my oath," said he, seriously, "I believe a most finished education might be affected in letter-writing. I'd engage to take a clever girl through a whole course of Latin and Greek, and a fair share of

mathematics and logic, in a series of letters, and her replies would be the fairest test of her acquirement."

"Shall I propose this to my sister?"

"Do so, or to your cousin. I suspect Maritana would be an apter pupil."

"The bell has stopped. We shall be late at the hall," said Kearney, throwing on his gown hurriedly and hastening away; while Atlee, taking some proof-sheets from the chimney-piece, proceeded to correct them, a slight flicker of a smile still lingering over his dark but handsome face.

Though such little jarring passages as that we have recorded were nothing uncommon between these two young men; they were very good friends on the whole, the very dissimilarity that provoked their squabbles saving them from any more serious rivalry. In reality, no two people could be less alike: Kearney being a slow, plodding, self-satisfied, dull man, of very ordinary faculties; while the other was an indolent, discursive, sharp-witted fellow, mastering whatever he addressed himself to with ease, but so enamored of novelty that he rarely went beyond a smattering of anything. He carried away college honors apparently at will, and might, many thought, have won a fellowship with little effort; but his passion was for change. Whatever bore upon the rogueries of letters, the frauds of literature, had an irresistible charm for him; and he once declared that he would rather have been Ireland than Shakespeare; and then it was his delight to write Greek versions of a poem that might attach the mark of plagiarism to Tennyson, or show, by a Scandinavian lyric, how the laureate had been poaching from the Northman. Now it was a mock pastoral in most ecclesiastical Latin that set the whole Church in arms; now a mock dispatch of Baron Beust's that actually deceived the Deux Mondes, and caused quite a panic at the Tuileries. He had established such relations with foreign journals that he could at any moment command insertion for a paper, now in the Memorial Diplomatique now in the Golois of St. Petersburg, or the Allegmeine Zeitung; while the comment, written also by himself, would appear in the Kreuz Zeitung or the Times; and the mystification became such that the shrewdest and keenest heads were constantly misled, to which side to incline in a controversy where all the wires were pulled by one hand. Many a discussion on the authenticity of a document, or the veracity of a conversation, would take place between the two young men. Kearney not having the vaguest suspicion that the author of the point in debat was then sitting opposite to him sometimes seeming to share the very doubts and difficulties that were then puzzling himself.

While Atlee knew Kearney in every fold and fibre of his nature, Kearney had not the very vaguest conception of him with whom he sat every day at meals, and communed though almost every hour of life. He treated Joe, indeed, with a sort of proud protection, thinking him a sharp, clever, idle fellow, who would never come to anything higher than bookseller's hack, or an "occasional correspondent." He liked his ready speech and his fun, but he would not consent to see in either evidence of anything beyond the amusing qualities of a very light intelligence. On the whole he looked down upon him, as very properly the slow and ponderous people in life do look down upon their more volatile brethren and vote them triflers. Long may it be so? There would be more sun-strokes in the world if it were not that the shadows of dull men made such nice cool place for the others to walk in.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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HOME RULE DEBATE.

STILL THE FIGHT GOES ON IN COMMITTEE.

A synopsis of the different incidents in the course of the struggle—Some hot words and very strong passages between Home Rulers and anti-Home Rulers.

London, May 12.—The House of Commons sitting as a committee of the whole on the Home Rule Bill to day resumed the debate on the motion made yesterday by Mr. George Bentley, Conservative for North Islington, to strike out the first clause of the measure, a motion which practically means to reject the whole bill. The debate was marked by several scenes of excitement, the greatest of which occurred while Mr. T. W. Russell, who represents the south division of Tyrone, had the floor. Mr. Russell, who, though a liberal, is opposed to Home Rule for Ireland, who protesting against Ulster being coerced in acquiescing in the establishment of an Irish Parliament, when a voice was heard asking: "What the devil are you talking about?"

Mr. Russell at once stopped his protest and accused Mr. John MacNeill, Anti-Parnellite, who sits for South Donegal, with asking the objectionable question.

Mr. MacNeill emphatically denied having asked the question and insisted that Mr. Russell apologize for accusing him for having done so.

Viscount Cranbourne, Conservative, declared that he had heard Mr. MacNeill utter the words attributed to him by Mr. Russell.

Mr. Wm. MacCartney, Conservative, who represents the south division of Antrim, said that it was Mr. Thomas Sexton, the well known anti-Parnellite, who had asked the question.

Mr. Sexton denied this statement and added that he had not uttered a word.

A general squabble seemed imminent, and Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt appealed to the House to preserve order.

The chairman then intervened, saying that order must be observed. He added that such remarks as the one that some member had just made were most indecent, and were becoming frequent in the House. He sincerely hoped that every member would assist the chair in keeping order under the difficult circumstances attending the session of the committee.

The chairman's remarks were greeted with cheers, and the committee good naturedly proceeded to take a vote on Mr. Bartley's motion, which was defeated by 309 to 267.

EVIDENTLY THE WORK OF A MADMAN.
LONDON, May 13.—William Townsend, the man arrested on the charge of having discharged a pistol in Downing street, and also suspected of having designed to kill Prime Minister Gladstone, was brought up in the Bow street Police court yesterday, and again arraigned. Townsend was also charged to-day with having sent a menacing letter to Mr. Gladstone, which was read in court. The letter is dated April 25, and is as follows:—

"Do drop that cursed bill. Say something about it in the house to-night. You gave me such a shock yesterday looking so cheerful and happy. I had never seen you before. Your appearance compelled me to raise my hat out of respect. I had been waiting for you since morning. After reading the newspaper on Saturday, I left home and wife and the little ones. If you are removed, the bill is as dead as Queen Anne. I was in Brighton on Saturday expecting to find you. If it had not been for my sudden revulsion of feeling, nothing could have saved either of us yesterday. I could have fired six shots before anyone laid a hand on me. I will give you another chance. I have a strong opinion of your cleverness. I firmly believe that, if you will it, the bill will become a law, despite Salisbury, Balfour, Chamberlain, and the Lords; but it shall not if by taking two lives, yours and mine, hundreds, perhaps thousands, of loyal Ulstermen will be saved. Surely that will be sufficient justification. I shall look anxiously in to-morrow's papers for an answer."

The prisoner admitted that he had written the letter. Then several entries in his diary were read, of which the following are samples:—

"I went to Downing street and watched quietly all day, being afraid of raising

suspicion by making enquiries. There are five chambers, surely sufficient for both."

"April 25.—I saw Mr. Gladstone emerge from his residence. I was so surprised at his happy and cheerful appearance that I raised my hat. I hurried to the park and had to weep for two hours."

The prisoner appeared greatly distressed, and said that he would reserve his defence. He was committed for trial.

ROMAN NEWS.

From London universus and other sources.

The Sacred Congregation of Rites has held the preparatory assembly for the discussion of two miracles operated by God through the intercession of the Venerable Theophilus da Corta, professed priest of the Minor Observants, who is proposed for beatification.

The German Emperor paid his visit to the Pope in the most formally respectful manner, and had a long conversation with him. Nothing is known authoritatively of its purport yet, but is affirmed that Leo XIII. looked radiant as he bade a farewell to the German potentate.

A fearful accident occurred on Monday evening in the Church of Torre 'Jell' Annuziata, near Naples. Some hangings took fire from a taper during service, and the flames rapidly spread to adjoining woodwork. An alarm was raised, a panic immediately arose, and the crowded congregation pressed to the doors, with the horrifying result that eight women and five children were crushed to death, and many others received serious injuries.

It is absolutely impossible for the Holy Father to give himself up as he does to the long and fatiguing receptions and at the same time carry out his daily programme of work without help. In order that all business may be disposed of with regularity and without special powers have been granted to the Cardinal-Presidents of congregations during the episcopal jubilee fetes to act in all cases of importance. But it is needless to say that all grave matters are submitted to His Holiness, and that the Cardinal-Secretary of State makes a daily report upon all things concerning the religious and political questions of the day. Leo XIII. is aged in years, but his mind is wonderfully youthful, and he studies the smallest details which are of interest to the Church and faithfully with the keenest interest and most scrupulous care.

At the presentation of the Belgian pilgrims to the Holy Father the scene was almost homely in its affectionate intimacy. Leo XIII. spoke of the many happy days he had spend in Belgium, how much he love it, what interest he felt in its welfare, and how gratified he was with the homage and felicitations of its children. It was with a genuine sorrow he had heard of the recent disturbances, and he implored those who believed in his friendship not to be led away by wicked individuals, but to remain united under the directions of their pastors, and to follow the instructions of his Encyclicals.

"PLEASE OMIT FLOWERS."

The Paullist Fathers Take up Arms Against Set Pieces at Funerals.

Among the notices of deaths in the newspapers you frequently read the request: "Please omit flowers." Some people desirous of offering upon the bier of their departed friends a token of affection or esteem started this sending of rare and costly flowers as a fitting tribute. Others followed their example and it finally got to be almost a universal custom. And it was then a "tribute" indeed; in other words, a heavy tax laid upon the friends of the departed. Very often it degenerated into a coarse and vulgar display, and became the more offensive to good taste as well as to Christian sentiment when the flowers were made up into wreaths and other shapes, which were only such emblems as the heathen used on the tombs of their dead. Sensible people then began to stop the custom. That is the chief reason for the request in the newspapers: "Please omit flowers."

There is the best reason in the world why we should give up the custom of sending flowers, and why we should help others to stop it by also adding to our funeral notices the same request. It is not in accordance with the true Catholic Christian sentiment about death. Death

is a penalty which everyone must suffer on account of sin. Sin brought death into this world, and all must pay this dreadful penalty. And now it must at once appear to anyone who thinks upon it that it is shocking to crown either death or sin with flowers. All Christian saints following the mind of the Church, have taught us by example that death is to be accepted as a willing sacrifice, in humility of spirit, as our Savior accepted death in poverty and shame on the cross, in expiration of and atonement for sin. The Trappist monk does not allow himself to die in bed, but breathes his last stretched upon ashes sprinkled on the hard floor. Are the saints right? If so, then all this trying to hide death away under flowers "savours of the spirit of the world," as the decree of the Provincial Synod of New York styles it. The spirit is one which seeks to ignore sin and its consequences. That decree of our chief pastors, the bishops, strongly disapproves of the custom, and urges the priests to do all they can to discourage it.

Already there are signs of something better and more Christian. Instead of buying and sending these floral offerings, we hear with great satisfaction that pious persons have sent to the afflicted mourners a few words of sincere condolence accompanied with the comforting promise of prayers and Masses for the departed. Who would not have rather such a token of affection and esteem than the most costly wreaths ever made up in a florists' shop?—*Paullist Fathers' Calendar.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

MR. EDITOR,—I observe that the "Ministerial Association" are out again with petitions to the City Council, praying, 1st, the suppression of all disorderly houses; 2nd, a stricter observance of the Lord's Day. So, that after all their preaching (2 sermons a week) during the whole winter, they have to throw up the sponge. In spite of their eloquence, burning exhortations, and forcible language, the tide of immorality will not recede from their territory, and they now appeal to the strong arm of the law to do what they admit to be unable to effect by their ministerial endeavors. Now do they suppose that if the City Council were to close up tobacco shops and certain places of amusement, &c., there would be a better attendance at their temples. Besides they must remember that the majority of the population is Catholic, and that in the observance of the Sunday, as we understand it, Catholics are not to be ruled by Protestant ministers, having their priests to guide and instruct them; we have no desire to turn the Catholic Sunday into a Protestant Sabbath—Protestants are quite free to keep the day as they please; we claim the same privilege.

As to places of immorality, do they suppose that by suppressing them, they will at the same time suppress the evil complained of—why the *roues* young and old who assiduously attend their preachings every Sabbath (Protestant style) will start private concerns, with this difference—that they will display more hypocrisy.

The fact is Protestantism is utterly powerless to compete with the social evil. A priest at the confessional for a week will do more to check the evil than all the endeavours of all the members of the Ministerial Association for months—for the simple reason that the priest goes to the root of the evil by the sacrament, the others can only reach the surface by their words. Moreover, if the worthy ministers think they can moralize by police regulations they are greatly mistaken.

J. A. J.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

SIR,—I read in Saturday night's Star an account of a Confirmation service held at l'Eglise du Redempteur, Chatham street. At this service a report of Church work was read, and it gives the following:—

"Referring to Church work, the report stated that there were many indications that the Church of Rome was losing its hold in the Province, and intimated the case of the bold utterances of the French Press and also the case of a parishioner who sued his priest for having refused to baptize his child." Because certain French papers have been held in their utterances and one parishioner sues his priest, it follows that the Church of Rome is losing its

hold in the Province! Poor, unfortunate Protestantism—it has to catch at a straw to save its existence. Did not the one who framed that report know full well that such is not the case? Why, then, dish up such trash to a congregation, only to dupe them? One has only to go of a Sunday morning, from five to ten o'clock, to witness the throngs who frequent the different Catholic churches, for Mass, throughout the city, to realize, on the contrary, the grand influence which the Church of Rome is exercising, and will to the end of time, over her children, for she alone is divine.

Some time ago, at a meeting of ministers, in discussing the conversion of Protestants to Romanism, it was stated that only the illiterate and the ignorant joined the Church of Rome. What about the late Cardinals Newman and Manning, Father Faber, Spencer, Bronson, Parsons Lathrop, and a host of the most learned men, too numerous to mention here, who have, inside of the last fifty years, come over to Rome? And, Mr. Editor, I make bold to say many more would follow their example, only the loss of friendship, the loss of the goods of this world, &c., prevent them.

See the Church in the United States, is it not increasing in numbers day by day that at this present hour it is looked upon as one of the bulwarks of the Union?

What about this great unity we have heard so much of, meetings after meetings have been held for that purpose in Toronto without accomplishing anything, and thus it will be to the end. Protestantism is doomed to remain divided for it cannot be otherwise, it was born divided and divided it will remain until it gradually drifts one position toward the Catholic Church the other toward infidelity.

In concluding I will quote a great Protestant divine who has said: What sort of people are our Protestants struggling to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, sometimes to this side, sometimes to that, you may, perhaps know what their sentiments in matters of religion are to-day, but you can never certainly tell what they will be to-morrow. In what article of religion do these Churches agree which have cast off the Bishop of Rome? Examine all from top to bottom, and you will scarce find one thing affirmed by one which was not immediately condemned by another for wicked doctrine. I could quote others who speak in the same strain but I will not trespass more on your valuable space.

So much for the expected unity in the Protestant Churches. Yours truly,
AN ENGLISH CATHOLIC.

T. G. O'BRIEN

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(Near St. Catherine.)

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ST. JEAN BAPTISTE SOCIETY.

Arrangements for the Festival in June.

There was a meeting of the St. Jean Baptiste Society Sunday evening, and the arrangements for the festival in June were advanced several important steps. The Society is arranging for a grand celebration. Last night it was decided to send a delegate to Chicago to wait upon the French Commissions and arrange for the excursion that is to bring the distinguished American visitors from the World's Fair to Montreal. Special excursion rates have been secured from Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific Railway companies, and a special car will be placed at the disposal of Mr. Krantz, president of the French Commission. The festival will extend over three days, June 25, 26, and 27. On the evening of the 27th a special memorial service will be held in the Notre Dame Church, at which Archbishop Fabre will officiate. The service will be of memorial nature and will recall the lives of men who devoted themselves to the interests of the colony. The preacher for the occasion has not yet been selected. A feature of the service will be the music. Preparations are being made to secure an excellent programme. A special march for the inauguration of the Maisonneuve monument has been composed by Mr. Fortier the director of the Notre Dame choir. It will be rendered by an orchestra of selected musicians. Last night the march was rendered before the directors of the Society. They were very much pleased with the piece. The line of march of the procession has been fixed as follows: On Sunday June 25, at 7.30 a.m., the organizations which are going to take part will meet at Champ de Mars. From there they will march up St. Lawrence street, east by St. Catherine to Papineau street, and then down to Craig street. They will then march westward along Craig street until Lacrux street is reached, and then up to Notre Dame Church, where service will be held. The Society expect to make it the grandest and most interesting festival of the kind ever held in Montreal.

HOME RULE.

Continued from page 13.

LONDON, May 15.—In the House of Commons to-day Sir J. Blundell Maple, Conservative member for Carnberwell, asked the Prime Minister whether the value of the Post office property in Ireland, which the Imperial Government proposed to give free of cost or compensation to the new Irish Government to be created by the Home Rule bill, amounted in the total to £4,000,000. Mr. Gladstone replied that he considered the estimate a fabulous one, but that Ireland would receive the Post office property free of any charge. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. C. J. Darling, Q.C., member for Deptford, asked whether there was any truth in the report that some Irishmen on board a vessel called the Haze! Kirke at New York on the 11th instant, hoisted a flag of the Republic of Ireland, which flag was saluted by German and American vessels.

Sir Edward Grey replied that the Government had no information of such an incident having occurred.

Mr. Darling—"Will the Foreign office request information concerning it?"

Sir Edward Grey—"No doubt a report is coming concerning the matter, and it is undesirable to simulate any nervousness in regard to it." (Laughter.)

The debate on the Irish Home Rule bill was then resumed and the amendment offered by Victor Cavendish, Conservative member for West Derbyshire, was taken up. This proposed amendment provided that the bill should specify the subjects with which the Irish Legislature should deal, the Legislature to be kept strictly within the limits specified. Prime Minister Gladstone said that it would be absurd to give the new Parliament only subjects here and there upon which it could decide, keeping back others. The Irish Legislature ought to have full liberty to deal with Irish affairs. (Cheers.)

The amendment was rejected by a vote of 275 to 228.

Most of the evening was passed in discussing and dividing on trivial motions to amend the Home Rule Bill.

LONDON, May 16.—The House of Commons resumed the consideration of the Home Rule bill in committee to-day. The Hon. John Broderick moved to

amend the second clause of the Home Rule bill so as to empower the Crown in response to an address by the Imperial Parliament to diminish and restrain the powers granted to the Irish parliament.

Prime Minister Gladstone opposed the amendment. He denounced the assumption that the Irish were unworthy of confidence, while everybody else was worthy of confidence. He said that just as the acts of the British Legislature were subject to restraint through the intervention of the Crown, so acts of the Irish Legislature would be subject to restraint on the intervention of the viceroy.

Ex-Chief Secretary Balfour, admitted that the Irish Legislature might to a certain extent be controlled through the viceroy, but there was nothing in the bill which enabled Parliament to interfere with the action of the Irish executive. Machinery ought to be provided whereby the vagaries of the executive council should be restrained. Mr. Balfour suggested that the final decision of the point be deferred until a later stage in the bill.

The amendment was rejected by a vote of 303 to 247.

Mr. Gladstone declined to agree to an adjournment of the House over Derby day in order to enable the members to witness the great race which will take place at the end of this month.

Sir Henry James moved the amendment that the "supreme power of the Imperial Parliament remain undiminished by any power of the realm." The amendment was discussed at some length after Mr. Gladstone had spoken against it.

Eventually Mr. Gladstone agreed to accept the amendment on the condition that its place in the bill be determined by the Government. Mr. Balfour congratulated the Government upon having thus closed a long and useless discussion. The amendment was then approved.

DIOCESAN MISSIONARIES.

A Strange Scene in the St. Denis Church near Paris.

Last year the Diocesan Missionaries at St. Joseph's, Belleville, had to give way before the rioters, and the Lenten conferences were stopped in the middle. This was owing to the Minister of Worship's threat that he would have the churches closed if any more disturbances occurred within them. This year a similar scene occurred at St. Denis. The rioters have been kept at bay, and the missionaries have kept their pulpits, but under conditions such as have not been seen during the nineteen hundred years that priests have preached to the people. After the tumult, when the preachers were interrupted by the Socialists, and blood flowed and heads were broken, not only was the church militarily guarded during the following days, but the pulpits also. While the preachers held forth from above two gens d'armes stood below with loaded revolvers. The two diocesan missionaries in question were the Abbe L'Enfant and the Abbe Petitdemange. Allusion has already been made to Abbe L'Enfant. This year at St. Denis, as last year at St. Joseph's, Belleville, he was the ringleader in the good cause. About thirty-five, and looking twenty-five, and as modest and unassuming in manner as a seminarist, he has managed already to come to the front rank of French preachers. The Archbishop of Paris builds upon him great hopes. But there is much in this young priest that is remarkable besides his powers as a preacher. During the recent tumult one of his fellowpriests, who was an eye-witness, describes the Abbe L'Enfant as remaining in the pulpit and looking as calm as a marble statue. Standing upright, his head a target for any missile, he said the Hail Mary aloud, while blood was flowing, while women were shrieking and fainting, and while French men were engaged in breaking each other's heads. The Archbishop of Paris, who was at the church of St. Denis two days afterwards, seemed visibly affected by what had taken place. He said a few words from the pulpit on Christian charity, while gens d'armes with their revolvers stood beneath. On leaving the church, the Archbishop had to be protected from the mob, and mounted gens d'armes escorted his carriage back to Paris. After the deaths of Mgr. Affre, Mgr. de Sibour, and Mgr. Darbois, an Archbishop of Paris must have faith in his destiny in order to believe that he will die in his bed. The

sword of Damocles hangs over everyone. To the anti-clericals of St. Denis, including its mayor and municipal councillors, the sight of a priest's soutane is like holding a red rag before a bull. How much more exciting to their ferocious instincts would not have been the person of an Archbishop? An attack upon Cardinal Richard the other day was evidently apprehended. The diocesan missionaries of Paris, two of whom have been the innocent cause of all this mischief, are five in number. They are attached to no church, but a church for their especial use is in course of construction at Passy. Their apostolate is confined to the working classes. Fired by the true missionary spirit, they go more among the people than do the ordinary priests. They seem even to understand some of the secrets of humble housewives, such as the washing of dishes and the cooking of a pot-au-feu.—*Cor. Liverpool Catholic Times.*

Dubuque has been erected into an archiepiscopal see, with Rt. Rev. Bishop Hennessey, the present bishop of the diocese, as its first archbishop.

The jury in the case of Wesley C. Ripley, charged with assault on John W. Mackay, the millionaire, were discharged at San Francisco Saturday night, being unable to agree.

The German government is endeavoring to effect a reconciliation between Bismarck and the emperor. Such a step it is argued, would greatly help the government's cause in the pending elections.

Clarence P. Teller, known also as Charles H. Price, the noted Cincinnati diamond robber, who was sent from Detroit to Jackson prison for a seven years' term, packed himself in a box with a lot of scythe snaths the other night, was loaded on a dray and carried outside the prison walls, when he made his escape.

In what case is it absolutely impossible to be slow and sure? In the case of a watch.

Brown: How do you pronounce 'H-a-w-a-i-i'? Smith: Sandwich Islands, of course.

THE WORLD OVER.

George Victor, the sovereign prince of Waldeck, died at Marienbad, Bohemia.

Mr. William Berry, a pioneer of Ingersoll, died, aged 87.

Mr. Edwin Booth's condition is unchanged.

An epidemic of measles is reported among the children of Napanee.

At Rat Portage Dumas Harris, aged sixteen, accidentally shot himself with fatal results.

On Thursday 17,682 people bought tickets for the World's Fair.

The undertakers' bill creating them into a close corporation, was thrown out in the Ontario Legislature.

Smallpox is epidemic in Gothenburg, Sweden.

Gounod, the French musical composer, is ill.

The guards in Kingston penitentiary do not like whipping convicts.

The infant Eulalie, of Spain, who is at Havana, is improved in health.

Earthquakes continue to occur almost daily in Sicily.

A large number of people were drowned during a panic on a ferry boat near Borovitch, government of Novgorod, Russia.

Louis Kossuth has advised his partisans in Hungary to support the Weckerle Cabinet and its liberal policy.

The rebels in Nicaragua are gaining ground and are becoming more aggressive daily.

Henry Rosenberg, banker and philanthropist, of Galveston, Texas, is dead. He left an estate worth \$2,000,000.

Paris & Nave, bankers, with headquarters at Indianapolis and several branches in the state, have suspended.

The Canadian Pacific railway's SS. Empress of India sailed from Yokohama for Vancouver on Friday.

Ottawa city council is joining in the petition asking the legislature to enable cities to grant telephone monopolies.

One of the richest gold strikes ever made in Oregon is reported near Baker City, Oregon, three miles south of the White Swan and Virtue mines.

Emperor William has declared his intention of opening in person the new Reichstag.

A death from smallpox is reported at Rat Portage.

It is reported from Cleveland that the great sewing machine trust is dead. The capital of the joint company was said to have been \$12,000,000.

The Radicals in the Norwegian Storting having introduced a bill providing that the emblem of the union of Sweden and Norway shall be eliminated from the Norwegian flag.

Lady Allen, wife of Sir John C. Allen, chief justice of New Brunswick, and daughter of the late Capt. Charles Drury, of H.M. 29th regiment, died at Fredericton, N.B.

At Sherman, Texas, John Z. Carlisle and Charles Luttrell were hanged for the murder of "Billy" Sherman April 28, 1892, at Denison.

Prince Alexandroff, a lieutenant in the Russian army, purposely took an overdose of poison in Moscow the other evening, and died soon afterwards. He had lost 2,000,000 roubles in gambling.

A St. Louis despatch says that on Thursday night a man known as "Salvation Army" Daly brained his wife with an axe and cut her throat. He then cut his own throat and may die.

The new Cunard steamer Campana, which sailed from New York for Liverpool on May 6, made the passage from Sandy Hook in 5 days 7 hours and 42 minutes, the fastest eastward passage ever made.

The wheelmen's day at the World's Fair is set for Wednesday, May 31st. It is expected that nearly 20,000 wheelmen will participate. This will include riders of both sexes and those from abroad, as well as local detached members.

The amount of Dominion currency in circulation on May 1 was \$18,414,000, an increase of \$825,000 on March, and a decrease of \$700,000 compared with February.

Cardinal Gibbons has been notified by cable from Rome of the election of Right Rev. Bishop Kain, of Wheeling, Va., to be coadjutor to the Archbishop of St. Louis, with the right of succession.

PURCHASE

All Wool

Boys',

Youths' AND

Men's

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CANADA AT CHICAGO.

SOMETHING ABOUT DOMINION EXHIBITS.

A Charming Little Paradise Encased in the Prettiest of Native Woods—The Location and Surroundings the Best in the Park.

W. D. BOYCE'S CORRESPONDENCE BUREAU, ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, WORLD'S FAIR GROUNDS.

The Dominion of Canada, situated, as everybody knows, immediately north of these great United States, will occupy no mean position at the fair. That Canada is a country of wonderful resources, in fact, must become apparent to all who examine the splendid exhibits which have been sent from the various provinces. It is creditable to the enterprise of our neighbors that from the very inception of the exhibition they took an active interest in it, and that their efforts will be successful in competing with the producers of the world in many lines cannot be doubted. In almost every line the Dominion makes a show, and in many of them she will more than hold her own. Ontario, which as always held rank as the leading agricultural province, sustains her reputation in this direction with a magnificent exhibit of all kinds of agricultural products, grain, roots, vegetables, cheese, butter, fruits, horses, cattle, swine, sheep, poultry, all of the finest quality to be found anywhere. The great grain-growing country of the northwest territories also comes up in a manner which produces universal surprise, and farmers in southern latitudes find it difficult to believe that such wonderful success in agriculture can be achieved in that northern zone. The northwest show of grains, grasses, roots and vegetables, will be an imposing feature during the whole of the exhibition. Manitoba and Quebec also distinguish themselves in this respect, while the Pacific province of British Columbia excels especially in the products of the mine, fisheries, forestry and horticulture. Special mention may be made of the great cheese exhibit, in which most of the provinces take part. The mammoth cheese, eleven tons in weight, is one of the huge items of this exhibit. In addition to the articles mentioned above, there will be exhibits in the educational, ethnological, natural history, manufacturing and art departments, further reference to which must be left for future issues.

At the opening ceremonies Monday the Dominion was represented in the absence of Sir John Thompson, who is in Paris attending the Behring sea arbitration, by acting premier, the Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, accompanied by Hon. A. R. Angers, minister of agriculture for the Dominion. Both of these gentlemen left for their homes highly pleased with their experiences in the World's Fair city.

THE CANADIAN PAVILION.

The Canadian pavilion stands upon a site of nearly six thousand square feet of ground on the lake shore, but a short distance from the United States battleship, and almost opposite Victoria house—the handsome and substantial building that has been erected by Great Britain—and in one of the most delightful localities in Jackson park. The view from the "look-out" on the tower of the pavilion is simply perfect. It extends on one side to where the restless waters of the great lake seem to kiss the distant horizon; and on the other side takes in the magnificent pier, the architecturally beautiful peristyle and Music hall, with glimpses of the historic convent of Rabida, the great manufactures and liberal arts building with its rich Corinthian architecture, the United States government building—that architectural poem—the fisheries building, and many of the fine, expensive edifices erected by foreign nations. The Canadians are delighted with the site awarded them, and would not exchange with any other state or nation in the park.

The pavilion has three entrances; a main or front entrance facing the southeast, and two entrances on the east and west respectively. The front entrance is through the tower and has three doorways, and opposite this main entrance is the grand stairway, beneath and in the rear of which are numerous and well-fitted lavatories.

In the entrance hall are located the post office, the telephone office, and an

intelligence office. Off from the entrance hall is the reception room. Over five hundred Canadian newspapers are on file here, so that a Canadian visitor can hardly come from any quarter of the vast Dominion without finding the newspaper of his locality, and is thus enabled to keep himself au fait with events at home. To the left of the main entrance are two handsome offices for the Dominion commission, four for commissioners from different provinces of Canada, a committee room and a fine large parlor for the use of the whole staff.

On the second floor are the tower room and the smoking room, and in the attic above is the dormitory for the guardian of the pavilion.

As the sum appropriated for the erection of the pavilion was limited, a plain style of architecture had to be adopted. Running around all sides of the building is a verandah ten feet wide, with a balcony above of the same width. The balcony is supported by twenty-eight Tuscan columns. The walls at the eaves of the roof are finished with a bold dental cornice. The pavilion is covered with a low pitched roof, partly hidden by a parapet wall. The tower, as it issues through the roof, is circular, and is divided into twelve panels, beneath these are detached pilasters. The walls are finished with a dental cornice, over which is an open balustrade. Over this is the "lookout" whence rises the flag-pole, from which, from sunrise to sunset, proudly floats the Canadian flag. There is a well-finished stairway from the ground floor to the "lookout" of the tower, whence, as already stated, a fine view can be obtained of the lake and surrounding park and buildings.

BEAUTIFUL POLISHED WOODS.

There is no plaster work in any part of the interior of this pavilion, the walls and ceilings being handsomely finished with native Canadian woods, highly polished and showing the natural grain. Each province of Canada has furnished the native woods required to finish its individual rooms. One office, occupied by the commissioner and staff from Ontario, has a ceiling in pine, walls of chestnut, wainscoting in oak, mouldings and mantel in cherry, doors of oak, chair-rail of walnut and floor of maple; and the second office has a ceiling of maple; walls of oak, wainscoting birch, mantel bird-eye maple, floor white maple, moulding ash and chair-rail walnut.

The commission from the Province of Quebec will have luxuriant quarters in one office, with a ceiling finished in white maple, wainscoting of butternut, mantel of cherry, doors of ash and cherry mouldings; while their second room has a ceiling of pine, walls of ash, mantels of butternut, wainscoting of birch, doors of ash and mouldings of cherry.

The rooms to be occupied by the Dominion commission, the committee room, corridors, etc., are to be finished with timber from British Columbia—the ceilings being of Douglas pine, the walls of cedar, the wainscoting of spruce, the doors of cedar, cedar mouldings, and the beautiful Douglas pine also for floors.

The rooms to be occupied by the representatives from the other provinces of Canada are finished in a similar manner, and with woods indigenous to the different localities. The main stairway is constructed of British Columbia woods—the treads of the stair being of Douglas fir, the strings of cedar, and the newel post hand railing and banisters being of curly maple.

CHARMING SURROUNDINGS.

Around the pavilion is a neat plot of ground covered with a beautiful green turf, dotted here and there with native Canadian shrubbery and conveniently and artistically divided with serpentine roadways and walks.

This building, with its furnishing and surroundings, cost over \$30,000, was designed by the public works' department at Ottawa, and the work of construction was carried on by the department's assistant architect, Mr. D. Ewart. The Canadian staff consists of Messrs. J. S. Larke, executive commissioner for the Dominion; W. D. Dimock, secretary; N. A. C. P. K. Laundry; for Quebec; Hon. W. D. Perley, northwest territories; Charles F. Law, British Columbia.

For many of the above facts, as well

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as most hospitable courtesies while a guest at the pavilion, the editor of the Blade is indebted to Mr. T. J. Bell, of Hamilton, who is the Canadian Government's very efficient and entertaining press agent.—*The Saturday Blade.*

His Mission Was a Success.

Mr. John Sullivan, of St. John's, Newfoundland, who has been commissioned by the Government of that colony to organize a fire department, left on last week for home. He has been for several weeks the guest of Ald. Stevenson and Chief Benoit, who have shown him all they could of the operations of our own department. Mr. Sullivan has purchased two Merryweather engines, 9,000 feet of hose, and several articles necessary for a fire department from the agents here.

FOR SEVERE COLDS.

GENTLEMEN.—I had a severe cold, for which I took Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I find it an excellent remedy, giving prompt relief and pleasant to take. J. PAYNTER, Huntsville, Ont.

Mission Services.

The mission services at the Sts. Peter and Paul's church have attracted unprecedented crowds all week. The mission is being conducted by Rev. Aloysius Gladi, O.M.I. of Montreal, Canada, whose eloquence and ability as a pulpit orator have been highly spoken of by all who have been fortunate in hearing him. Rev. Father Slevin, the regular pastor, has also been at his post during the week and has exerted every effort to accommodate the multitudes which have filled the church to overflowing.—*Western Sentinel, Wellston, Ohio.*

GUARD AGAINST CHOLERA.

Keep the blood pure, the stomach in good working order, and the entire system free from morbid effete matter by using Burdock Blood Bitters, which cleanses, strengthens and tones the whole system. Cholera cannot attack the healthy.

When the prescription clerk gets the bottle mixed it becomes easier to see why prescriptions are always written in a dead language.

MONTREAL, December, 1891.—I was suffering for more than a year, from an obstinate cough, an abundant expectoration of a very bad appearance, night sweats, pain in the chest, debility and a progressive wasting, which caused me to dread consumption. I took several remedies unavailingly I am now perfectly well, to the great surprise of my friends, and have been cured by *Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine*. I took 5 bottles of 50 cts. each. I can recommend this precious syrup to those who are coughing and think themselves in consumption. W. DASTOUS, No. 90 St. Antoine Street.

SOLEI, 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. ROULLAND, 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.

Perhaps it was a Russian immigrant the poet had in his mind when he wrote "There's a name that's never spoken."

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS—More precious than Gold—Diarrhoea, dysentery, and cholera are, through the summer's heat, carrying off the young, as the winter's cold destroys the aged. In the most acute cases, where internal medicines cannot be retained, the greatest relief will immediately result from rubbing Holloway's soothing Ointment over the abdomen. The friction should be frequent and brisk, to insure the penetration of a large portion of the Unguent. This Ointment calms the excited peristaltic action and soothes the pain. Both vomiting and griping yield to it; where fruits or vegetables have originated the malady, it is proper to remove all indigestible matter from the bowels by a moderate dose of Holloway's Pills before using the Ointment.

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Great Reductions in Mantles.

Owing to the Spring Season being backward and our stock of Mantles large, we have made TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS, as our stock must be brought down no matter what our loss may be.

ODD LINES.

Children's Mantles to clear at \$1. Original prices \$3 to \$4.50.
Children's Mantles to clear at \$1.50. Original prices \$3.50 to \$5.50.
The above are the balance of our last season's goods.
Large assortment of Children's Mantles at HALF PRICE.

EXAMPLES,

\$5.00 Mantles, for \$2.50.
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180 ST. JAMES STREET,
City and District Bank Building!

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Magistrates Court, No. 2558. Alphonse Gauthier, of the City and District of Montreal, clerk, Plaintiff, vs. Thos. Fautoux, of the same place, Defendant. On the 29th day of May instant, (1893), at eight of the clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the said Defendant, No. 334 Sherbrooke street, in the City of Montreal, will be sold by authority of Justice, all the goods and chattels of the said Defendant, seized in this cause, consisting of household furniture, etc. A. LAVERDURE, B.S.C. Montreal, 27th May, 1893.

Every description of Job Printing done at this office. Reasonable rates.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—Prices are quoted as follows:—

Patent Spring	4.15 @ 4.25
Patent Winter	4.10 @ 4.20
Straight Roller	3.85 @ 3.90
Extra	3.00 @ 3.25
Superfine	2.80 @ 2.90
Fine	2.35 @ 2.50
City Strong Bakers	4.00 @ 4.15
Manitoba Bakers	3.50 @ 4.05
Ontario bag—extra	1.40 @ 1.50
Straight Rollers	1.70 @ 1.80
Superfine	1.30 @ 1.45
Fine	1.10 @ 1.20

Outmeal.—We quote prices as follows:—
 Rolled and granulated \$4.05 to \$4.20, standard \$3.90 to \$4.00. In bags, granulated and rolled, \$2.00 to \$2.10, and standard \$1.90 to \$2.00.

Mill Feed.—In this market it is difficult to get over \$14.50 for car lots, at which price sales have been made. Shorts are quoted at \$15 to \$15.50, and moullie at \$19 to \$21.

Wheat.—No. 2 hard Manitoba is quoted at 74c to 75c Fort William, and at 84c at Montreal. Millers west of Toronto state that the price of wheat has advanced 2c to 3c per bushel. No. 2 red and white winter wheat being quoted at 68c to 69c.

Corn.—Prices are quoted at 57c to 58c, duty paid, and 49c to 51c in bond.

Peas.—Sales at 75c per 65 lbs. in store, holders now asking 75c, with 74c returned for a large lot.

Oats.—Sales of between 30,000 and 40,000 bushels have been reported to at 33c to 34c in store per 34 lbs. Holders ask 40c at Montreal.

Barley.—Sales have been made of Manitoba feed barley at 42c to 43c per 34 lbs., and matting grades are nominal at 50c to 56c.

Malt.—At 65c to 72c as to quality and quantity.

Rye.—Sales have been made in car lots at 60c to 61c per 56 lbs.

Buckwheat.—With sales of cars at 68c per 48 lbs.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—We quote:—

Canada short cut pork per bbl.	\$21.50 @ 22.00
Canada clear mess, per bbl.	20.00 @ 21.00
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl.	00.00 @ 00.00
Mess pork, American, new, per bbl.	24.50 @ 25.00
India mess beef, per tierce	00.00 @ 00.00
Extra Mess beef, per bbl.	14.00 @ 15.00
Hams, city cured, per lb.	12c @ 13c
Lard, pure in pails, per lb.	11c @ 12c
Lard, com. in pails, per lb.	9c @ 10c
Bacon, per lb.	11c @ 12c
Shoulders, per lb.	10c @ 11c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote:—

NEW.	
Creamery	22c to 24c.
Eastern Township	20c to 22c.
OLD.	
Creamery	18c to 21c.
Dairy	18c to 20c.

Cheese.—Sales being made at the boat on Monday at 10c to 10c. In Belleville sales were made this week at 9c to 11c, and at Campbellford there were sales at 9 1/2c to 10c. Here business has been done at 10c to 10c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Sales being reported at 11c to 12c.
 Beans.—Prices are steady at \$1.60 to \$1.65 for Western hand picked and \$1.25 to \$1.50 for ordinary to good. Inferior \$1.00 to \$1.10.
 Honey.—We quote 6c to 7c for extracted, Comb honey 9c to 13c as to quality.
 Hops.—We quote good to choice 17c to 18c. Poorer qualities range from 14c to 15c. Old hops 6c to 9c.
 Maple Products.—Syrup in wood 5c to 6c per lb., and in tins 65c to 60c. Sugar 10c to 7c.
 Haled Hay, &c.—No. 2 hay at \$10 to \$11 on track. No. 1 hay is quoted at \$11.50 to \$12 on track.

FRUITS, Etc.

Oranges.—Messina \$3.25 to \$3.50; half boxes, \$2 to \$2.50; Blood oranges \$1 to \$1.50.
 Lemons.—We quote:—Lemons, fair stock, \$2.50; good, \$3.00 to \$3.50; extra fancy, \$4.00 to \$4.50.
 Bananas.—Quotations are \$1 to \$1.50 for ordinary stock and \$2.50 for choice large bunches.
 Figs are in fair request at from 9c to 10c per lb. in 10 lb. boxes.
 Strawberries.—Sales have been made a 25c to 25c in carriers.
 Asparagus.—Sold at \$5.50 per doz, which is quite a drop from last weeks prices.
 Coconuts.—In lots of 100 are selling at from \$3.75 to \$4.50.
 Onions.—The last of yellows sold at \$2.50 per bbl. Reds are quoted from \$3.50 to \$4.
 Potatoes.—Car lots selling at from \$1.05 to \$1.10 per bag. One car of extra good being sold at \$1.15.

FISH AND OIL.

Oils.—Prices been are quoted firm at 47c to 50c for new steam refined, out on spot holders are asking 50c to 52c. Newfoundland cod oil is steady at 40c to 41c, and at 39c for Gaspe. Cod liver oil is steady at 65c to 75c.

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, Hammonont, New Jersey, U. S. Give at once your address, and you will receive with the necessary explanations a nice Souvenir of Hammonont Missions. 84-g

A PROMPT CURE.

GENTLEMEN.—Having suffered over two years with constipation, and the doctors not having helped me, I concluded to try B. B. B., and before I used one bottle I was cured. I can also recommend it for sick headache. ETHEL D. HAINES, Lakeview, Ont.

Walter Kavanagh, 117 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

REPRESENTING:
SCOTTISH UNION and NATIONAL INSURANCE CO., of EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND
 Assets, \$99,109,889.64.
NORWICH UNION FIRE INSURANCE SOCIETY, OF NORWICH ENGLAND.
 Capital, \$5,000,000.
EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF HALIFAX N.S.
 Capital, \$1,000,000.

DRUNKENNESS.
 —ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE CURE FOR—
DRUNKENNESS OR THE MORPHINE HABIT?
 Have you a Husband, Brother, Son or friend who is addicted to strong drink? If so we can cure him. For fullest information address THOS. LINDSAY, Secretary, Double Chloride of Gold Cure Co., 16 Hanover Street, Montreal. TELEPHONE 3043.

When day is done, and sunshine's glow
 Is fading into night,
 'Tis comforting to all to know
 That EDDY gives us light,
BUY only
EDDY'S
MATCHES.
THE BEST.
 MAMMOTH WORKS:
 HULL, CANADA.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
 Suburban Service, Commencing May 1.
 Trains will leave Windsor Street Station.
 F 9.20 a.m. For St. Antoine, Montreal
 4.15 p.m. Junction, Dorval, Valois, Lakeside, Pointe Claire, Beaconsfield,
 A 5.15 p.m. Beaufort, Bay View, Ste. Anne and Vaudreuil
 A 5.15 p.m. For Combe, Hudson, Hudson Heights, Lavigne, Rigaud, Point Fortune.
 I 1.30 p.m. For all stations as far as Point Fortune.
 Train leaving 4.15 p.m., will run to Perth in place of train formerly leaving at 5.15 p.m.
 Trains will arrive Windsor Street Station.
 8.30 a.m. From Vaudreuil, Ste. Anne, Bay View, Beaconsfield, Beaufort, Pt. Claire, Lakeside, Valois, Dorval,
 11.35 a.m. Montreal Junction, Cole St. Antoine.
 F 7.55 p.m. Montreal Junction, Cole St. Antoine.
 8.30 a.m. From Point Fortune, Rigaud, Lavigne, Hudson Heights, Hudson and Combe.
 Trains will leave Dalhousie Sq. Station
 For Ste. Rose, Ste. Therese, etc., 8.50 a.m., 1.30 p.m., 3.00 p.m., 4.40 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 6.20 p.m.
 Trains will arrive Dalhousie Sq. Station
 From Ste. Therese, Ste. Rose, etc.
 8.30 a.m., 9.15 a.m., 11.10 a.m., 8.20 p.m.
 A. Daily except Saturdays and Sundays.
 F. Stops only when passengers for or from Montreal Junction, Dorval, Valois, Beaconsfield, Ste. Anne and Vaudreuil.
 I. Saturdays only.
 All other trains daily except Sunday.

CITY TICKET OFFICE
 129 ST. JAMES ST.
 COR ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER.

CANADA. IN THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. No. 1818.
 Dame Catherine Donaldson of the town of Cote St. Antoine in the district of Montreal, wife, commune en biens of Henry Clarkson Russell, of the same place, accountant, judicially authorized to enter in justice, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband.
 Montreal, 4th April, 1898.
 D. MCCORMACK, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826 BELL'S CHURCH BELL FOUNDRY
 HAVE FURNISHED 25,000 CHURCH SCHOOLS & OTHER PUREST BELL METAL CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

The finest quality of Bells for Churches, Churches, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices. BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY, THE VAN DUZEN & TIFT CO., Cincinnati, O.

THE LARGEST ESTABLISHMENT MANUFACTURING CHURCH BELLS & PEALS
 PUREST BELL METAL (COPPER AND TIN) Send for Price and Catalogue. McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY, BALTIMORE, MD.

CINCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO. CINCINNATI, O. Sole makers of the "Blymyer" Church, School and Fire Alarm Bells. Catalogue with over 2500 testimonials. NO DUTY ON CHURCH BELLS. 24-2500w Mention this paper.

FREE WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND LOW PRICE PACIFIC R. R. LANDS
 The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Send FREE Address CHAR. H. LAMBORN, Land Com., P. O. B. R., St. Paul, Minn. 41-3 & 5 00w

COVERNTON'S NIPPLE : OIL.
 Superior to all other preparations for cracked or sore nipples. To harden the nipples commence using three months before confinement. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S Syrup of Wild Cherry.
 For relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Price 25 cents.

COVERNTON'S Pile Ointment.
 Will be found superior to all others for all kinds of Piles. Price 25 cents.
 Prepared by O. J. COVERNTON & CO., 181 Bierry street, corner of Dorchester street.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura
 EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether it torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDY, consisting of CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infants to the oldest their wonderful, unerring and incomparable efficacy.
 Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 25c. RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the CUTICURA MANUFACTURING CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston, Mass.
 Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."
 Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.
 Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER 25c.

BANQUE VILLE MARIE.
 NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of Three per cent. for the current half year (making six per cent. for the year) has been declared upon the Paid-up Capital of this Institution, and will be payable at the Head Office on and after THURSDAY, the FIRST day of JUNE next.
 The Transfer Books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st of May inclusive.
 The Annual General Meeting of Shareholders will take place at the Head Office of the Bank on Tuesday, the 30th June next, at noon.
 By order of the Board
 W. WEIR, President.
 Montreal, April 21, 1898. 40-6

Montreal : : : :
ROOFING
 : : : : Company,
 GENERAL ROOFERS and CONTRACTORS
ROOFING
 In Metal, Slate, Cement, Grave;
ROOFS REPAIRED.
 Before giving your orders get price from us.
 OFFICE and WORKS, corner Latoy Street and Busby Laue.
 Telephone—Bell, 130; Federal 1002.
 Post Office Box 208

W. J. Burke,
DISPENSING CHEMIST
 107 Colborne Street,
 (Near Ottawa street.)

Always on hand, an assortment of pure Drugs and Chemicals; also a choice assortment of Perfumery and Toilet Articles.
Prescriptions a Specialty.
 PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. No. 1482. SUPERIOR COURT.
 Dame ODILE MORAND, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of CLEOPHAS CHENETTE, trader, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation of property against her said husband.
 Montreal, May 5th, 1898.
 DUPUIS & LUSSIER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
 42-5

GRAND MAMMOTH DRAWING!
OVER ONE-HALF OF A MILLION DISTRIBUTED



Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes, its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by a vote of a overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWING takes place semi-annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

PAID FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

Attested as follows:

We do hereby certify that Messrs. G. N. Beauregard, Commissioner for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that these are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with the signatures of Messrs. G. N. Beauregard and J. P. Villere, its Commissioners.

J. P. Villere
G. N. Beauregard
Commissioners

Col. C. J. Villere succeeds Gen. Beauregard as one of our Commissioners to supervise our Monthly and Semi-Annual drawings. Gen. Beauregard always selected Mr. Villere to represent him at the drawings whenever he was absent. Mr. Villere has already supervised nine of our drawings.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank.
JNO. H. COYNER, Pres. State National Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank.
CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

MAMMOTH DRAWING
WILL TAKE PLACE

At the Academy of Music, New Orleans,
TUESDAY, June 13, 1893.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - \$150,000

LIST OF PRIZES.		
1 PRIZE OF \$150,000 is.....		\$150,000
1 PRIZE OF 40,000 is.....		40,000
1 PRIZE OF 20,000 is.....		20,000
PRIZES OF 10,000 are.....		10,000
2 PRIZES OF 5,000 are.....		10,000
5 PRIZES OF 2,000 are.....		10,000
25 PRIZES OF 500 are.....		12,500
100 PRIZES OF 400 are.....		40,000
200 PRIZES OF 200 are.....		40,000
300 PRIZES OF 150 are.....		45,000
500 PRIZES OF 80 are.....		40,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 Prizes of \$200 are.....		\$20,000
100 Prizes of 150 are.....		15,000
100 Prizes of 80 are.....		8,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.		
999 Prizes of \$40 are.....		39,960
999 Prizes of 40 are.....		39,960
2,436 Prizes, amounting to.....		\$530,920

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets at \$10; Halves \$5;
Fifths \$2; Tenths \$1; Twentieths 50c;
Fortieths 25c.

Club Rates, \$55 worth of Tickets for \$50.
Special rates to agents. Agents wanted everywhere.

IMPORTANT.

Send Money by Express at our Expense
in Sums not less than Five Dollars,
on which we will pay all charges, and we prepay Express Charges on TICKETS and LISTS OF PRIZES forwarded to correspondents.
Address PAUL CONRAD, NEW ORLEANS, LA

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to sell Lottery tickets, we use the Express Companies in answering correspondents and sending Lists of Prizes.

The official Lists of Prizes will be sent on application to all Local Agents, after every drawing in any quantity, by Express, FREE OF COST.

ATTENTION—The present charter of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, which is part of the Constitution of the State, and, by decision of the SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, is an inviolable contract between the State and the Lottery Company, and will remain in force UNTIL 1895.

In buying a Louisiana State Lottery Ticket, see that the ticket is dated at New Orleans; that the Prize drawn to its number is payable in New Orleans; that the ticket is signed by PAUL CONRAD, President; that it is endorsed with the signatures of Generals J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CARROLL, and Col. G. J. VILLERE, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

There are so many inferior and dishonest schemes on the market for the sale of which vendors receive enormous commissions, that buyers must see to it, and protect themselves by insisting on having LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY TICKETS and none others, if they want the advertised chance for a prize.

TRUSSES, ABDOMINAL BELTS
ELASTIC STOCKINGS, &c.

P. McCORMACK & CO.,
Druggists.

COR. McGILL and NOTRE DAME STS

PERSONAL.—LEGITIMATE DETECTIVE WORK in connection with burglaries, forgeries, blackmailing schemes, mysterious disappearances, and all detective work in criminal and civil business promptly attended to by the Canadian Secret Service. Offices, Temple Building, Montreal. Office Telephone: 3121. Private Telephones: 4653 and 6048. JOHN A. GROSS, Supt. Commercial Work; SILAS H. CARPENTER, Supt. Criminal Work.

THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

Heretofore The Province of Quebec Lottery authorized by the Legislature,

Next Drawings : - - - May 17 and June 1st.

PRIZES VALUE, \$13,185.00. - CAPITAL PRIZE, WORTH \$3,750.00.

LIST OF PRIZES

1 Prize worth	\$3,750.00	\$3,750.00
1 do	1,250.50	1,250.50
1 do	625.00	625.00
1 do	312.50	312.50
2 Prizes worth	125.00	250.00
5 do	62.50	312.50
25 do	12.50	312.50
100 do	6.25	625.00
300 do	3.75	750.00

Approximation Prizes

100 do	6.25	625.00
100 do	3.75	375.00
100 do	2.50	250.00
500 do	2.50	1,250.00
999 do	1.25	1,248.75
999 do	1.25	1,248.75

3134 Prizes worth.....\$13,185.00

TICKETS,

25 CENTS

Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m., on the day before the Drawing. Orders received on the day of the drawing are applied to next drawing.

Head Office, 51 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada. - S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager.

Do you cough? Are you troubled with Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Less of Voice, etc.?

Read what the

DOCTORS

SAY

And you will know what you should use to cure yourself.

"I certify that I have prescribed the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR for affections of the throat and lungs and that I am perfectly satisfied with its use. I recommend it therefore cordially to Physicians for diseases of the respiratory organs."

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."

L. J. V. CLAIRoux, M. D.
Montreal, March 27th 1889.

L. ROBITAILLE, Esq. Chemist.

Sir,

"Having been made acquainted with the composition of PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, I think it my duty to recommend it as an

"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.

Lack of space obliges us to omit several other flattering testimonials from well known physicians.

For sale everywhere in 25 and 50 cts. bottles.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

Watches, Jewellery, Clocks, Silver Plate, Fine Lamps, Rodgers' Table Cutlery. Spoons and Forks, A1 quality, Choice Selections and Low Prices.

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

WATSON & DICKSON,

1791 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter.

[Late 53 St. Sulpicien.]

F. KELLY,

Ruling, Binding and Embossing

774 Craig Street,

MONTREAL.

AG

Established 1850.

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WOOD

Engraver & Designer

181 St. James S

MONTREAL.

Guardian Ins. Co.'s Building.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading necessities of Life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully yet soothingly, on the TOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEY and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

Holloway's Ointment.

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

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

This is an infallible remedy. If actually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For glandular swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

Gout, Rheumatism

and every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are manufactured only at

533 OXFORD STREET, LONDON,

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British Possessions who may keep the American counter-faits for sale will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS CURES DYSPEPSIA.

Wrong action of the stomach and digestive organs causes Dyspepsia and kindred diseases, such as Sour Stomach, Waterbrash, Heartburn, Dizziness, Constipation, SICK HEADACHE.

Lost Appetite, all-gone feeling at pit of stomach and distress after eating. To be dyspeptic is to be miserable, hopeless, languid and depressed in body and mind. No case, however, is so obstinate or severe that B. B. B. cannot cure or relieve it.

I was in misery from Dyspepsia but two bottles of B. B. B. entirely freed me from it.

MISS L. A. KUHN, Hamilton, Ont.

B. B. B. Cures Dyspepsia.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS AS A SPRING MEDICINE.

No other remedy exercises so powerful an effect on the entire system as Burdock Blood Bitters. It purifies, cleanses, tones and strengthens.

IN SPRINGTIME various disorders may attack the liver. The strong food taken during winter overloads the system, clogs the bowels and produces biliousness, constipation, sick headache, boils, pimples, bad blood, skin diseases, etc.

Burdock Blood Bitters unlocks all the clogged avenues of the system, carries off all foul humors and impurities, and cures the above named diseases, while at the same time giving health and strength to the entire system.

B. B. B. Best Spring Tonic.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS CURES BAD BLOOD.

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness are causes of Bad Blood. Good Blood cannot be made by any one suffering from these complaints. The results of Bad Blood are

BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES. Eruptions, Sores, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters really cures bad blood, driving away every vestige of it from a common pimple to the worst Scrofulous sore. It is the kind that cures.

Mr. H. M. Lockwood, of Lindsay, Ont., had 53 boils in one year but was entirely cured by B. B. B.

B. B. B. Cures Bad Blood.

FLOOR PAINT.

The Best in the World, Dry in 8 Hours and Harden the Floor as Marble.

ISLAND CITY" PURE, READY-MIXED PAINT, in thirty different shades for inside and outside painting. "ISLAND CITY," the model factory of PAINTS and VARNISHES in the Dominion.

P. D. DODS & CO., Proprietors,

188 and 190 McGill Street, - - - Montreal.

RIENDEAU HOTEL,

58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.

MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal.

European and American Plans.

JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.

McGALE'S FOR . . .
BUTTERNUT PILLS
 25 cents per box.
 By Mail on Receipt of Price.
B. E. McGALE,
 CHEMIST &c.,
 2123 NOTRE DAME ST.,
 MONTREAL.

**Sick Headache,
 Foul Stomach,
 Biliousness,
 HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.**

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

S. CARSLY'S COLUMN

MAY MANTLE SALE

A special sale of the whole stock of Ladies' Jackets, Capes, Mantles, and all other seasonable out door garments has been arranged for this month.

Now is the Time

to secure
 THE MOST STYLISH GARMENTS
 THE MOST STYLISH GARMENTS
 THE MOST STYLISH GARMENTS

At Reduced Prices

S. CARSLY.

**CLOTH CAPES
 CLOTH CAPES**

A Special lot of Ladies' Cloth Capes to be cleared at exactly

**HALF PRICE.
 HALF PRICE.**

Capes in all the latest styles at reduced prices.
 Capes in every new shade at reduced prices.
 Capes in all new materials at reduced prices.

**LACE AND SILK CAPES
 LACE AND SILK CAPES**

S. CARSLY.

**STYLISH JACKETS
 STYLISH JACKETS**

In Every Shade of Cloth
 In Every Shade of Cloth

Handsomely Trimmed
 Handsomely Trimmed

Offered for this Month at
 Offered for this Month at

Specially Reduced Prices

Ladies' Eton Jackets
 Ladies' Zouave Jackets

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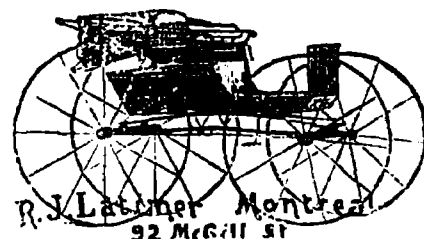
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