

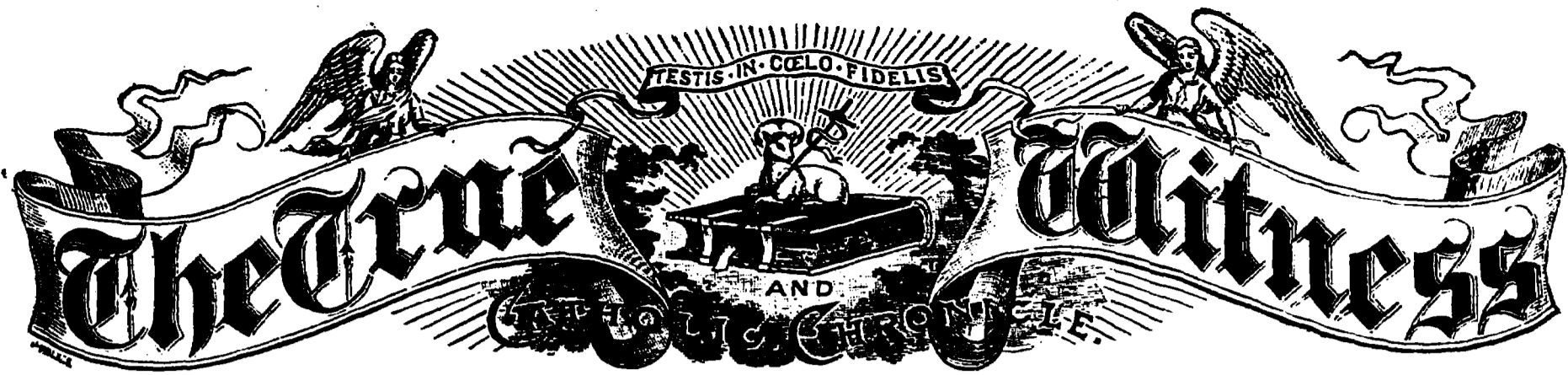
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## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Thanks to the encouragement of our rapidly increasing number of readers, THE TRUE WITNESS is moving steadily along the highway of progress.

It now seems that the Detroit Board of Education overstepped the mark in its anxiety to exclude all Catholics from employment. The people of that city are demanding that the resolutions of that fanatical body be repealed. These anti-Catholic bigots seem to have more zeal than prudence. If they are allowed rope enough they will soon succeed in binding themselves fast.

The *Chambre de Commerce* held a meeting last week at which Mr. Morin, Sr., the president, brought up the question of a free library. It was fully discussed. Mr. Catellier said that his idea was to have the money, now spent on night schools expended on the free library for the city. Mr. Geoffrion thought differently. He believes that Montreal is rich enough to support both night schools and free library. A resolution was passed to the effect that *Chambre de Commerce* is of opinion that the City Council should establish a public library at once. Unnecessary to say that we agree entirely with Mr. Geoffrion. The city can well afford to establish a free library; and it is very much required. Were it only possible to have one, we would say let us have the night schools. It is very logical; what use is a library to those who have no schooling? But by all means let Montreal have both; the city can well afford the cost!

In Friday's *Star* there is a short but very misleading editorial under the heading "Martin Luther." It is a most plausible little piece of composition, in which the writer expresses the idea that it is of no benefit to our age to analyze the lives and motives of the great reformers of history—whether they be poets, statesmen or religious innovators. We disagree entirely with the *Star* on this point. These men, like Homer or Martin Luther are not dead: especially men of the category of religious reformers. They live in their works and in the ever present effects of the causes that they created. We must trace a stream to its source if we wish to know from what rock it springs; we must examine the history of institutions with the search light of present experiences. It might suit the admirers of Luther, his hero-worshippers to object to his hero-analysts. But if the life and motives of the man are beyond suspicion, consequently the source of Protestantism pure, there should be no objection to a most minute examination of them. St. Peter is dead, in the sense of mortal separation of body and soul; so is St. Paul: we hold them up as models for Christian imitation; with their lives and motives we confound the Atheists, the Bod Ingersoll's of this age. No one, not even the *Star*, would cry out against a full and minute analysis of their lives: the fuller and the more minute, the better

for Christianity. Not so with Luther, Calvin, Henry VIII, Elizabeth and other creed-builders of the Protestant kind. Like the orb from which it derives its name, the *Star's* twinkle is very uncertain, and it only shines in the night time; the rays Truth's daylight obscure it—it disappears from the firmament of logic.

We are going to relate a fact; let our readers draw whatever conclusions they may think proper. We do not pretend to decide upon the cause, nor the effect in the occurrence that we are about to record: we simply tell what took place. For special reasons we withhold names. In the village of Lacolle there lives a grocer, who recently came from Valleyfield. He is—or was in August last—an Atheist. He had sought to spread his anti-Christian and infidel ideas through Valleyfield; he carried on the same unholy work of Satan in the parish of Lacolle. One day, not long ago, a group of boys were collected in the store, and as usual the proprietor was inculcating his atheistical ideas into the young lads of the place. The discussion upon God and His existence ran high and waxed warm. Suddenly one young fellow, aged 19 years, a Catholic boy—son of a widow, who was absent from her home—gave expression to his disbelief in a Deity. Striking the counter he swore an oath, and said,—"I tell you there is no God!"—He struck the counter, but never raised his hand from it: he stiffened out, and the united strength of all his companions could not straighten his arm, nor bring vitality to his form. They rolled him, they rubbed him, they did all that men could do; but, in agony he cried and cried: "Mon Dieu! mon Dieu! un pretre! un pretre!" The priest was sent for: he came. The boy was carried home, his mother was informed of the sad event, she returned to witness her child's paralyzed condition. When the boy made his confession, and received Communion, the paralysis disappeared and he recovered all power of his limbs. Such are the facts: all the people of Lacolle and surrounding country know of them. The names of the parties are at the disposal of any one who should happen to be inquisitive about the case. As we said at the beginning, we draw no conclusions. Was it a visitation of God or was it a mere coincidence? We do not attempt to decide. We merely tell what occurred.

We feel that it is due to the *Daily Witness* not to allow one of its editorials of last week to go past unnoticed. Much talk was heard about the significance of the Hon. Mr. Gladstone's absence from the Lord Mayor's banquet. Some went so far as to hint, and even state, that the G. O. M. would make an excuse of his age and weakness to escape exposing his hand in the great political game, especially the Home Rule portion of it. It would be very difficult to place the situation in a fairer light than did the *Witness* in one of its issues of last week. Our contemporary said:—"Mr. Gladstone's critics want him to kill himself with un-

necessary attendance at public functions. We are sure no one was more grieved than himself at his forced absence from the laureate's funeral, and it goes without saying that he is the last premier in the world to be away from the Lord Mayor's banquet, where, according to long usage, premiers have annually disported themselves before the nation in announcing what they wished to announce of the Government's policy and concealing what they wished to conceal behind fireworks of rhetoric. At being able to speak without saying, Mr. Gladstone has a reputation quite equal to that of his rival. Indeed, his enemies accuse him as the same rival did of doing nothing else at the best of times. As he could certainly keep counsel as well as either of the colleagues who are to represent him at the banquet, the accusation that he is staying away because he does not wish to commit himself on the Irish question is not very cogent. As foreign affairs are by custom the leading features of the Lord Mayor's banquet speeches, Mr. Gladstone's absence will give his loved and trusted lieutenant, Lord Rosebery, a splendid chance to do himself credit and to win further the confidence of the nation."

In connection with the recent rumors about the unsatisfactory results of the Harbor Improvements we heard a remark which had led us to point out a mistake in identity that might be easily made by people unacquainted with the Montreal officials and public men. A gentleman, on Saturday, referring to the proposed new bridge over the canal, at Wellington street, said that he supposed Kennedy would make as great a mess of that business and sink proportionately as much money in it as was done in the Montreal harbor. Without any other comment we will inform that gentleman, and any one else whom it may concern, that Mr. Kennedy the Chief Engineer of the Harbor Commissioners and Mr. Kennedy the contractor for the Wellington street bridge are very distinct and different people. The name is all that is the same. In nationality, creed, and politics they are as diametrically different as two men could possibly be. The Harbor Engineer is a Scotchman, a Protestant, and a Grit; the bridge contractor is an Irishman, a Catholic, and a Conservative. What one man might say, a hundred might repeat; when one person confounds the identities of two men, it is possible for a thousand to do the same. Therefore we thought proper to give our readers this piece of information.

We publish elsewhere a letter that is both timely and suggestive. The writer draws attention to a picture illustrating the first Mass said in presence of Columbus, when he landed in America, and as if we could not have a grand historical painting commemorative of the first Mass celebrated 250 years ago, in presence of De Maisonneuve upon the site of the present Custom House in Montreal. It is a fine idea and a patriotic one as well. It would be a

favorable opportunity for our young Canadian artists. We are not wanting in talent, and the brushes of our Canadian painters have already won fame for themselves and honors for the country. Here is a chance: will not our confreres of the press—especially the French press—take it up and help in the realization of this project? It would be a means of celebrating that great event in a worthy manner, while giving to Canada, perhaps, a masterpiece that would go down the ages as a sample of what a young country is capable of producing. Our art, as well as our literature, music and science, must be cultivated and encouraged.

On the first and second of November a strange ceremony took place in the little town of Wittenberg, in Germany, when the Emperor and his household attended the rededication of the little church, to the door of which Luther nailed his now famous thesis against indulgences. There is something strangely remarkable about the fact that the very day whereon the celebration took place should be that which is dedicated, by the Church, in a special manner, to the devotions on behalf of the souls in Purgatory. Imagine the commemoration of the greatest attack that was ever made upon indulgences and prayers for the dead, taking place upon the very day on which millions offer up their supplications for those poor sufferers in the prison-house of the souls. It seems like a wanton mockery. That quaint old German city is filled with relics of Luther, which are venerated by the very men who ridicule the honor we pay to the memory of saint and martyr. Upon the portico of the church is a golden plate, and thereon is engraven an image of Christ, with one of Luther and another of Melancthon on either side of the Divine figure. A traveller standing in front of it one day turned enthusiastically to a companion and asked him if he recognized the pictures. The other paused a moment and then seriously replied: "Yes. The centre one is Christ; but I don't know which of the others is the penitent thief, as they are both facing the Saviour." It may be a little harsh; but there is material for the text of a goodly lecture in that remark.

We learn with pleasure that in Italy there exists a group of young Catholics who are banded together to uphold their faith, and members of which body are found in all the universities of the peninsula. These young men are not in the active field of politics, but they are preparing themselves for the coming contest that shall be a mighty struggle in the near future. By their example and words they seek to inculcate true Catholic principles and to educate their own generation. By means of clubs, associations, and above all the press they purpose breathing a nobler and truer spirit into the public life of that country. This is positively good news and should gladden the heart of the aged and venerable pontiff, who looks out from the windows of his palace-prison and sees, with prophetic eye, how "coming events cast their shadows before."

[FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.]

LINES

WRITTEN IN MEMORY OF THE SHAMROCK'S VICTORY.

Well done brave, noble, gallant lads, long may you wear the crown,  
And may its lustre ever shed love, honor and renown  
Upon thy pure and honored name when the dear old flag's unfurled,  
Emblazoned with its green and gold, proud champions of the world.

What shouts of praise that day burst forth upon the battle field;  
Loud rang the cry when victory perched the trophy on your shield;  
The maddening crowd grew wild with joy, shook hands and clasped each other,  
While proud aloft they bore on high each dear old Shamrock brother.

The scoffers, let them sneer and scoff, oh! what disgraceful play,  
The lie we cast back in their teeth, for well you proved that day  
How you can act the manly part; but bitter hate and spleen,  
Would not allow their praise you lads, because you wear the green.

Your honored name shall crush their hate among the brave and true,  
And o'er this bright and happy land fresh laurels gain for you.  
What honors on the nation's game your science and your powers,  
And on the land that gave it birth, this Canada of ours.

On many a well-fought battle field your sires bled before,  
To fight the wrongs which tyranny had flung round Erin's shore;  
But though they're dead and past away they're spirit still is seen,  
Engraven in each noble heart that loves to wear the green.

Long may the trophy dwell with you my dear old Irish boys,  
And many's the time we'll think of you amidst our social joys,  
And when the toast is past around we'll join and shout hurrah,  
Here's to our dear old Shamrock Club,—  
S'hantha dal go Bragh.

J. DODD.

Montreal, Oct., 1892.

"THE FOUR COURTS."

SOME CHARACTERISTIC ANECDOTES

Celebrities of the Place—Curran, O'Connell, Sheil, Phillips, Butt., Dillon, Hon. Sam. Walker and "The MacDermott."

I had reached the Cathedral door when I beheld Mickey, full of smiles, leaning against the porch. "So your done with the Dain." "Done, Mickey," said I. "You took notice of that piece of black slate with the letters on it. I'm tould that tells all about him, it must be mighty interestin' readin'." I translated the Latin inscription. When I had finished, Mickey looked serious, and answered me that he should have as much lettering over his grave as the Dean. "So, your ready, sor." "Ready," I responded, as I seated myself on the car. "I'll get on the other side of you and tell you a story of the Dean." "All right. Drive to the Four Courts." The story promised became two. You may not admire it, and deem it nonsense. "Pray, sir, how much of your daily mouth-grinding is sense?" The telling delighted Mickey, while the hearing of them made me laugh. In this wearisome empiric age let us be thankful for nonsense—that can delight two human beings at the same time. With an apology that he could not tell them, as he used to do, he cleared his throat, bent over the "well," and began. "The Dain was a queer man, full of whims, his head was a little touchy, but wan any he met his match. His butler was bringing a goose on the table. The butler was half starved, and pulled one of the legs off. When he put it on the table, begorra boys the Dain was as mad as a halter. Ye scoundrel ye, says he, where's the other leg. It's a new bred says the butler, that's just come to Ireland. I'll make ye prove it, says the Dain. Troth that ill be aisy, says the butler. That was well and good, so the Dain and his butler were driving out by Blackrock. They came to a pool of water and saw a flock of geese, after coming out all standing on one foot. Yir Reverence, that's the breed, says the butler. Whist says the Dain, and with their all dropped the other leg. Ye scoundrel, says the Dain. Ah! says the butler, if yer Reverence had said whist to the one in the plate, it would have dropped the other leg too." The other story is more practical and contains a piece of philosophy hard to gainsay. A rich merchant dying in Dublin, left a legacy to a charitable institution, provided that some minister of the gospel should preach at his funeral. As he had lived an infidel the ministers very naturally refused

their services. At length a deputation awaited on the great Dean. He consented on one condition, that no offense should be taken either with the brevity or sentiments of the discourse. On the day of the interment a vast concourse of people surrounded the grave from mere curiosity to hear the Dean. According to Mickey he spoke thus:

This man's name is Davidson  
"Davidson,  
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
If God does not take you the Devil must."

"The Four Courts, for I'll stop at the Angel until ye come out." This is an imposing structure, erected between 1786 and 1800 at a cost £202,000. It occupies the site of a once famous Dominican convent that of St. Saviour. Here is dispensed law to the nation. When a thing is settled in the Four Courts as the peasantry had it. "That settles it." Few Courts of Justice possess its fame for good or evil. Here scintillated the passionate bursts of Irish oratory as often to condemn liberty as to save it.

What mighty names does not the Four Courts make, to pass before the mind? The wit of Curran, the lash of O'Connell, the grace of Sheil, the metaphors of Phillips, the power of Butt, the business of Keogh. Other figures pass more near the Irish heart. A Duffly with a parchment marked Freedom or Death, the classic features of Dillon with their fine scowl of defiance, the savage leer of Lalor, the frankness of Mitchell and the boyishness of Meagher. It might be said that within those walls at one time or another was all the goodness and business of Ireland housed. Here the brilliant hopes of young minds were blighted and visious of their country in the morning of her new birth turned into solitary cells, or penal chimes. Here many a noble heart was wounded by an arrow from the quiver of a countryman. Such is the Four Courts. Let us enter in. To an American it is not wanting in the comic element, so much prevailing in European institutions. Divided into courts for the quicker transaction of the numerous divisions of the law, it bears but little resemblance to our own less intricate system. The first thing meets one's eyes is three or four aged individuals dressed as if they meant to play in some Christmas pantomime. You rub your eyes; am I dreaming? No sir, you are really awake. You are not viewing copies of the old masters, neither are you in the company of mediaeval gentlemen suddenly awaking like "good old Rip Van Winkle." These gentlemen, by the grace of God, by the leave of Her Majesty, and by the unlimited gift of the gab, are dispensers of the law and teachers to Israel. There is nothing spiritual about them, like you and me, beefeaters and mongers of gossip. In a few hours they will drink their bottle of port and toast Her Majesty, blessing the day that their gowns changed to ermine. The prisoner lonely stands in the pen, briefless barristers who cultivate law on a little oatmeal with their craniums a mass of curly shavings, lean their heads on their impoverished hands or pretend to take vast notes, while the common country folk in their homely frieze sit in wondering admiration. The three Old Masters with folded arms resting on a huge oaken bench, look studiously wise, as they partly shut their eyes, barristers crane their necks, country people wink at each other, for the Hon. Sam. Walker is up. His argument is jerky, nervous, far-fetched, reminding one of the first attempts of Mary Anne to drum "Marching Through Georgia" from the piano. He is considered, however, a coming man, one on whom Gladstone has an eye. He goes down and Hugh Rorke, something else MacDermott, commonly called The MacDermott comes up. He pays his respects to the Hon. Sam, calls him a lawyer, a man whose genius premeates the whole island, and winds up by sadly confessing that the Hon. Samuel knows nothing of the law that he attempts to propound. In this respect, law over the world is alike. In truth, is it not the business of one lawyer to make another a liar. It takes all sorts of men to make a world. I would not willingly see lawyers left out of it. If MacDermott and Walker are to be considered as orators, then we have no conception of that word in the States. Orators they are not in the sense of Brougham. Genuine oratory will give no time for even the dull to sleep, but even witty barristers dosed while these two gentlemen were on their legs. That they are brilliant lawyers is evident from the fact, that they will help Mr. Gladstone in his policy of peace and good will. In this great work will

the prayers of a nation be theirs, while the most dyspeptic of strangers will find time to cheer them in rhyme:

Let faith and love and joy increase,  
An' reason rule and wrangling cease,  
Good Saints, we pray thee?

To the Irish people might not this same stranger give a word of advice, bidding them to cease their foolish quarrels, to bid farewell to religious intolerance, and paltry motives, to fuse themselves into a nation that has a grievance and will hold it up until the scab has disappeared. When the physician comes give him time and follow his prescriptions. Be not led by every quack who opens his pack, and shows you a medicine that will cure in a week. Quacks have been your curse. Wait for the man of science, who has made himself familiar with your case, and when he comes remember

"When you've got a willing steed,  
Use it meek and mildly;  
Soon the best will slack his speed  
If you spur him wildly."

To settle the knotty points suggested by the wisdom of such lawyers as Walker and MacDermott, one of the Old Masters deliberately wiped his nose, shook his head, bowed to his colleagues, and in a kind of falsetto delivered himself of a monologue. This was Chief Baron Dowse, famous for making the bench a kind of Conservative-mill for grinding that party's stale platitudes. The career of this man fitfully illustrates the "stuff" that judges are made of in Ireland. Dowse began life as a Liberal, a defender of the people, a hater of tyrants, a social regenerator, and a thousand other politician brands as easily put on as cast off. To be a judge, it is necessary that the applicant has had a seat in the House of Commons. The first aim then of the rising barrister is to secure one of these prizes. Dowse defended brilliantly Irish State's prisoners, and made a record. With this record he moved and won an Irish constituency. Like the Heathen Chinese he only held part of his cards in hand while making promises; the telling one he wisely hid in his sleeve. When the proper time came Dowse, M.P., let the trumps slide gracefully into his bands, and said, Gentlemen, Euchre. The Castle looked on, laughed at the way he had fooled the people, took him to her heart, petted him, and, clothing him in ermine, sent him forth to give law to the men he had so cruelly hoodwinked. Of course they vowed that they would never return to St. Stephen's another barrister. Such promises were forgotten in a short time, and some glib young lawyer with a carload of promises taken in to their household to play the old game. Whiteside in defense of O'Connell laid it down as a principal that a "community of sentiment on political subjects is not criminal." For as he justly remarked. "The object is to accomplish a given end—to concentrate opinion, and strengthen that opinion—to bring it to bear on a particular subject, and by means of that concentration obtain, perhaps, benefits and blessings that would not otherwise be accomplished." A few years later he condemned men for mouthing such a treasonable opinion. Keogh began his political life with the usual promises to snare the unwary Irish-peasant. In order to do so the more surely he posed as the champion of the Catholics and signed all his promises with that memorable phrase so help me God. How quickly he sold them, how basely he betrayed them, and how shamefully he mocked their dearest interests makes a sad page in the history of a brutalized race. Sheil the light and air, with a tongue full of pretty conceits and dazzling fancy would join the Repeal movement if it declared "for sepeparation." He was proud to end his days in a "dignified position of minister to the petty court of Florence." These are the men that deck Irish-benches. Judged by any moral code they are a despicable set. They are the blatant preachers of Irish defiance to English rule. From them the peasantry learn that the noblest duty is to serve their country. Woe to the poor peasant that is brought before them for the expression of such a doctrine, his eyes will never rest again on his little home. His heart-stricken wife and poor children may mourn him as dead. As an American I appeal to my justice-loving countrymen, can such men administer law? Can such men impartially charge a jury? And then an Irish jury the most ignorant to be met with. To be an Irish Juror one quality is indispensable, and that is contempt for the peasantry. I had a horror, reading of Irish crime. When I saw the farce that justice plays there, I could willingly add

my personal testimony, to that of the many travellers that Ireland's peasantry are as Newman had it, a race of Sir Galahads in his hundrum world. Baron Dowse furnished his monologue. The MacDermott and Mr. Walker complimented each other, briefless barristers stole away to garrets and Blackstone. Dowse O'Brien, better known as "Payler the Snob" and the third Old Master to eat mutton and drink port, the country folk remained to pay the reckoning. I said a fervent prayer for Home Rule and joined smiling Mickey. "It's growing dusk, sir, and Betsy's hungry and minds it a trifle." Drive to Morrissey's and away went Betsy.

WALTER LECKY.

The Testimonials

Published on behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and as worthy your confidence, as if they came from your best and most trusted neighbor. They state only the simple facts in regard to what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done, always within truth and reason.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by HOOD'S PILLS. Unequaled as a dinner pill.

He (humbly, after being accepted)—I know I am not worthy of you! Tell me, my beautiful darling, what you saw in such a plain sort of fellow to— Do you know I was dreadfully afraid you were going to refuse me!

She—I did intend to; but you know my weakness. I never could resist a bargain—and when you proposed you did look so awfully cheap! How could I let you go?

LITTLE BEGINNINGS.—The steam which raised the lid of the kettle led a philosophic mind to utilize it for man's benefit. No one dreamed that he should now be dragged along by it at the rate of sixty miles an hour. When Perry Davis made a preparation for the medicinal use of his family over fifty years ago, neither he nor any man imagined that it would now be sold in every land, and prove to be the PAIN-KILLER of the world. The new big bottle, old price 25c.

Mr. Lurker—"Excuse me, Miss Snapper, but I have long sought this opportunity to—" Miss Snapper—"Never mind the preamble, Mr. Lurker. Run right in and ask pa. He's been expecting this would come for the last two years."—Boston Courier.

The great success and reputation that it has already obtained proves that Luby's Parisian Hair Renewer restores grey hair to its natural color, and, from its balsamic properties strengthens the growth, removes all dandruff, and leaves the scalp clean and healthy. Can be had of all chemists in large bottles 50 cents each.

Bridges—"These self-made women are just as uncomfortable as self-made men." Brooks—"In what respect?" Bridges—"Well, take my wife, for instance. I was tickled to death when she made her own trousseau, but she's broken my heart since by constantly reminding me of it."—Brooklyn Life.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they make her "feel like a different person," so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

"I'm so sorry to have missed New York in the season," said the English visitor. "I presume I've missed a great deal." "Well, I don't know," said the young woman. "You are here in the watermelon season; and, after all, the watermelon is more American than our society."—Harper's Bazar.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.—Rheumatism, Neuralgia.—It is sometimes difficult to determine which of these diseases is afflicting the sufferer, but this ignorance will not matter if Holloway's remedies be used. They alleviate and cure all muscular and nervous pains. In hereditary rheumatism, after bathing the affected parts with warm salt water, Holloway's Ointment should be well rubbed upon the spot, that it may penetrate and exert its soothing and regulating properties on the deeper vessels and nerves which are unduly excited, and cause both the pain and swelling. Holloway's treatment has the merit of removing the disease without debilitating the constitution, which was the inevitable result of the bleeding, mercury, and colchicum practice formerly adopted in these complaints.

Making Progress—Drawing-Teacher (despondently)—"That thing you have drawn looks more like a cow than it does like a horse." Fair Pupil (brightly)—"Why, of course, Professor, it is a cow."—Tit Bits.

"Satisfactory Results."

So says Dr. Carlett, an old and honored practitioner in Belleville, Ont., who writes:—"For Wasting Diseases and Scrofula I have used Scott's Emulsion with the most satisfactory results." 15-2

The devil lives in the same house with the man who is always boasting about how moral he is.

WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

## SABBATH BELLS.

Sabbath bells are swinging  
All the city o'er,  
Here the 'trancing tinkling,  
There the Bourdon's road.  
I could bend for ever  
Ear toward their lays  
Bringing back before me  
Scenes of other days.

In a highland village  
By the North Esk's flood,  
Where among a pine grove  
Prim the "wee kirk" stood,  
Sunday morn, together  
Mab' and I there sang;  
Aye returning wishing  
The road but "mair lang."

'Mid the many clanging  
This bright Sabbath morn,  
One methinks resembles  
Yon from which I'm torn.  
Oh, ye bells! increasing  
Could your merry lays  
Bring before my vision  
Those thrice-happy days!

D. MCK. MACARTHUR.

## SALLY CAVANAGH,

Or, The Untenanted Graves.

A TALE OF TIPPERARY.

BY CHARLES J. KICKHAM.

CHAPTER IV. Continued.

This decided Miss Evans; she had a great desire to see the visitor.

"Is your friend, Miss O'Gorman, handsome?" she inquired.

"I can scarcely say; but she is very amiable." She linked her arm in his, but seeing his lip curl as she did so, withdrew it quickly, and, bowing her head, walked on in silence. He did her injustice then. It was not coquetry that prompted the act. In fact, the incidents of the last hour had roused her to feel; and just then her better nature almost predominated over the calculating waddiness which was the ruling characteristic of her disposition. At this particular time she wavered between two suitors. One was the son of a wealthy tallow-chandler, who had purchased an estate in the neighborhood, and was "doing" the fox-hunting squire in great style. The other was a young officer, who would be the heir-at-law of the Grindem Hall property if Mr. Oliver Grindem should not marry. That "if" made Miss Evans pause. If it were not for it the young officer's victory over his rival it would be easy.

But certain chords in her heart, which she thought she could control at will, began to vibrate unbidden, as she walked along that well-remembered mountain road, with Brian Purcell for her escort. She almost feared that if he wooed at that moment he would win. And were there no chords vibrating unbidden in his heart? If not, why the compressed lip, and the fixed look, betokening resolution? And when hersaw slipped from her shoulder, and he essayed to adjust it, and when she turned round and looked into his eyes what did she see in them that caused her pale cheek to flush, and made her press her gloved hand over her lips to hide the smile of pleasure and triumph with which they trembled?

The family evinced considerable astonishment at seeing Brian at that hour of the morning, accompanied by one with whom they knew he had not been familiar for years. His sister Kate looked troubled, too; but his quiet manner of explaining the matter set her at rest. Miss O'Gorman felt quite agitated, and shrank before the penetrating look which the cold, haughty beauty fixed upon her.

"How lonely we'll all be after you, Fanny," said Brian, regarding the graceful little figure, cosily wrapped up for traveling, with a look of affectionate regret.

Fanny's soft eyes filled with tears, as she tried to say cheerfully: "You know I'm to come soon again." But little Fanny's tears fell down her round cheeks for all that.

Miss Evans glanced quickly from one to the other. She moved her chair with an impatient jerk as she fancied that Brian had observed her; and nathless the scornful curl of her lip, disclosing the ivory-white teeth, there was a shadow on her brow as she gazed into the crackling wood fire with that peculiar look betokening deep thought. So absorbed was she that Fanny and Miss Purcell had left the room to see to a refractory traveling-bag that would not shut, without her being aware of their absence. On discovering that she was alone with

Brian Purcell, Miss Evans cast one hurried glance around and rose to her feet. Brian had been standing all the time, with his arms folded.

"Brian!"  
He started; for the voice, and the look that accompanied it, were exactly what they used to be. She needed no verbal assurance that he was attending to her.

"Am I forgiven?" she asked.  
"Yes," he replied, "of course—that is, if there was anything to forgive."

"But—but—may we not meet as we used to do—as in old times?"

Oh! that rosy smile, and the fond look, quickly veiled by the drooping lids! And, oh! the plaintive music in which she uttered the heart-swelling words, "old times!" Brian wavered irresolutely; but just then the door opened, and he answered "No." Miss Evans turned quickly towards the door, and the tearful eyes of Fanny O'Gorman met hers. At that moment it was announced that the carriage was ready, and Miss Evans was hastily leaving without saying "Good-by" to anyone. Fanny moved aside to let her pass, but she stopped and held out her hand; Fanny placed hers in it, and the queenly beauty drew the shrinking little maiden towards her, and stooping, kissed her cheek. Before Fanny had recovered from her surprise, the carriage was whirling at a rapid pace along the avenue.

"Good-by, Brian."  
"Good-by, dear little Fanny, and don't forget Christmas."

He pressed her hand, and was securing the rug about her feet when his father jerked the reins impatiently, touched the horse with the whip, and they were gone. Brian did feel lonely; but after which vehicle did his thoughts go as he watched the moon going down behind the mountain? Fortunately, he just then remembered his promise to Connor Shea, and ordered his horse to be saddled at daybreak that no time might be lost. He would ride over himself and inform Sally Cavanagh of little Neddy's departure for America, and endeavor to assure her (as Connor begged he would) that, "with the help of God, it was all for the best."

Reflecting upon this changed the current of his thoughts. They turned neither to the right nor the left of the Fingerpost to follow the faultless idol of his youth, or the gentle maiden whom, something whispered to him, he had not prized at her real worth, but by the Gap, and on with that sorrowful cavalcade, on to the sea. He pondered over the dismal theme—the Exodus of the Gael—deeply and long. And nothing but trust in an all-wise Providence enabled Brian Purcell to avoid the conclusion that we were a doomed race.

## CHAPTER V.

It was on the third or fourth day after Fanny's departure that Kate Purcell had a letter from her. After reading it, Kate fixed her eyes on Brian, as if she would read him, too.

He held a letter, directed to his father, in his hand, trying, as his sister thought, to decipher the motto on the seal.

Kate's scrutinizing look deepened to one of displeasure as she said, reproachfully, "Pon my word, the outside of that letter appears to have more interest for you than the contents of this."

Brian tossed the missive on the table, and placed his hand on his sister's arm to prevent her from putting the little rose-tinted billet into her writing desk.

"Read it for me," said he, "or, if it is not 'crossed,' let me read it myself."

"My Darling Kate—My worst forebodings, I fear, will be realized. I told you that horrid postscript in aunt Sarah's unwelcome letter meant mischief. She has not the least compassion for me, but tells me 'to make up my mind,' and 'tis a happy girl I ought to be.' Oh! my own darling Kate! I could find it in my heart to hate her for her want of sympathy, and so I would, I think, only for her love for you and every one at dear Ballycorrig. She inquired most particularly about every one. She wanted to know particularly about Coolbawn, and whether the house was kept in repair. She appeared pleased when I told her it was, and that Brian stops there in the harvest and spring. I then began to tell her all you told me about your uncle, who died a young man and left his farm to your mamma—when, to my surprise, the dear soul burst out crying. What do you think, Kate? he proposed for her, and she says he was the only one of her admirers she ever cared for. Now I can understand why dear aunt Sarah

rejected so many suitors, and why she loves your mamma so much. We had a pleasant party last evening, but I'll give you a full description of it in my next; it is too near post hour now. Mr. M. was as complimentary as usual. Dear Kate, I don't think it is entirely on account of papa's wealth—but no matter. His aristocratic sisters killed me with condescension. How I hate condescension! The servant is going with the letters—I must break off. With fond love to every one at dear Ballycorrig, dearest Kate, your ever affectionate and attached friend,

"FANNY O'GORMAN."

"Templeview, Dublin."

"P.S.—Have you seen Miss Evans since? I thought her strange, but she is really beautiful. I hope Brian is well."

"I can't exactly make out her meaning," said Brian, laughing, "except that bit of romance about her aunt. I wonder can it be true?"

"Is it about Fanny's aunt you are talking?" said his mother, who was in the act of placing a cold ham on the breakfast table.

"Yes, mamma," replied Kate; "she says that uncle Richard proposed for her aunt Sarah."

"Is it really the fact, mother?" Brian asked, with some interest.

Their mother sat down near the window, and pressed her hands gently at each side of her white cap, much after the manner in which Mr. Lorry used to arrange his wig. She was a quiet, handsome, benevolent-looking little woman, who spoke in a clear, decided tone of voice, which generally took people quite by surprise at first.

"It is, then, true," she began somewhat abruptly. "She was at my wedding; that was the first time he saw her. She was on a visit to Tom Maher's—father of the present man—and of course they brought her with them to the wedding. I suppose you know that one of the Miss Mahers married your father's second cousin. I'm told they're rolling in riches in America. Two of their sons are at school in France. Fine, dashing girls the Mahers were—five of them."

"But what about uncle Richard and Miss Conway?"

"Why," said Mrs. Purcell, in her decided way, "he fell in love with her, and she fell in love with him. Now, do you know what about them?"

"But why were they not married, then?" said Kate.

"Well, I don't know," and Mrs. Purcell compressed her lips and shook her head. "There was foul play somewhere. Anonymous letters were sent to her and her friends, full of lies. She did not believe them, and wrote to Richard to say so, enclosing the letter in one to Henrietta Maher, as her friends intercepted their correspondence. He never got it. The end was, poor Richard died, and she never got her friends in this part of the country after. What a good little creature that Fanny is! The house is not the same since she left."

"But, Kate, what are you thinking of? Here is your father and the toast not made yet."

Kate and her mother set about preparing breakfast, and Brian handed his father the letter with the large seal.

Mr. Purcell put on his spectacles, and throwing back his head, and holding the letter at arm's length, read the superscription.

"I believe it is from Quill, sir," said Brian.

"Read it," said his father, tossing the letter towards him, and trying to look unconcerned.

"The money must be paid, sir," said Brian, after glancing at the letter. "There is no use in trying to put it off even for a week."

"Hang the fellow, he'd be smashed long ago only for me, and there is my thanks," exclaimed Mr. Purcell. "When does he say he must have the money?"  
"On Thursday," said Brian; "and the best thing you can do is to send the sheep to C—on Wednesday."

"I'll lose ten shillings a head by selling them now—every farthing of it. I often paid the blackguard a year's rent in advance, and there's my thanks." Mr. Purcell drew his chair to the breakfast table, and commenced to cut him slices from the ham. Kate poured out the tea, while Mrs. Purcell turned over the toast with her knife, and carefully selected the best done cuts for her husband. The meal passed in silence.

"By the way, sir," said Brian, looking through the window, "here is Tom Burke

coming up the avenue, and perhaps you could agree with him about the sheep. By offering to keep them for him a month, he'll give a higher price than you expect at the fair."

Tom Burke was a plain, simple looking man, in corduroy breeches and gray woolen stockings—the former always open at knees, and the latter, at least, fallen half way down his leg. He was the wealthiest cattle dealer in the district. Mr. Purcell opened the hall door himself, and ushered him into the parlor. He bowed to Mrs. Purcell and Kate, holding his hat in one hand, while the other was thrust down to the elbow into an inside breast pocket.

"Good morrow, Tom," said Brian pushing a chair towards him; "sit down."

"Some commands I have for you from Liverpool," said Tom Burke, pulling a huge purse from the breast pocket. "Commands," was Tom's word for everything in the shape of a message.

"Poor Connor Shea," he continued, in a very feeling tone, considering the roughness of his appearance, "that kem short o' money to pay his little boy's passage." His listeners waited in some anxiety, while he fumbled at the bag with his clumsy fingers. At length he abstracted a ring from amongst a bundle of bank notes, and handed it to Brian.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## NEWS FROM ROME.

(FROM THE LONDON UNIVERSAL.)

The Messagero says the Russian Government informed the Vatican that it had abandoned the idea of suppressing the dioceses in Poland. This news is good, if true. We give it under reserve.

At length the Vatican has given consent to the mixed marriage of the eldest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh to Ferdinand of Hohenzollern, heir to the throne of Roumania, but on the rigorous condition that the children (if any) shall be brought up in the Catholic faith.

The brochure of Father Brandis, of the Society of Jesus, on the political attitude of the Pope towards France appeared on Saturday. The Holy Father revised the proofs. The general thesis of the work, without completely renouncing the monarchical idea, is in favour of the Republic unreservedly for the time being.

Dom Sebastien, the newly-elected General of the Trappists, was for a long time Superior of the monastery of Mont-des-Cats in France. He was born at Bouchain, in the department of the Nord. As captain of the Pontifical Zouaves he took part in the sanguinary engagements of Palay and Mons., experiencing the worst vicissitudes of the campaign of 1870-71 against the Legion of Honour.

Before the Catholic Congress of Genoa separated a deputation went to the house in the Via Ponte Reale, near the Bourse, where Daniel O'Connell died forty-five years ago, and placed a crown of laurel, attached by white silk, on the wall tablet with Latin inscription erected by the Catholics of Genoa in 1875. The inspiration of this happy act came from the *Essai de la Gioventu*, which published a laudatory article on the faith, courage, and perseverance of the great Irish agitator.

The provincial delegates of the Society of Jesus remained at the monastery of Loyola up to last Thursday, arranging matters of discipline concerning the Order. Father Martin having announced his election to the Queen Regent of Spain, Her Majesty has responded with felicitations, and announces that the Jesuits could count upon the friendliness of the Government, and that their delegates might rest without disquietude on Spanish soil.

Some details of the conversion of Simon, the patriarch of Nestorians, to the true faith are to hand. It is confidently expected that the eminent convert will issue a circular to his heretical brethren inviting them to follow his example; also a letter to Mgr. Audou, Archbishop of Ourimballi, acknowledging him as his representative in the diocese; and, finally, one to the Persian Government notifying his conversion, and safeguarding the interests of those who may be guided by his example. This adjuration is one of the most important events of the time.

Three illustrious members of the confraternity which watched over the Hospice of the Trinity at Rome have presented a noble protest in the name of those associated with them against the Decree suppressing the institution so rich in souvenirs and substantial offerings of charity. Commander Colucci, the Royal Commissary, who closed this excellent establishment, cannot feel very easy in his mind. The ladies who got up this movement are the Princess Jaquinta Massimo and the Marchioness Clotilde Vitelleschi, Infirmary, and Mme. Coluzzi, vice-prioress.

## HE QUIT THE DOCTOR.

Gentlemen,—I was troubled with dyspepsia for about four years and tried several remedies but found them of little use. I noticed an advertisement of Burdock Blood Bitters, so I quit the doctor and started to use B.B.B., and soon found that there was nothing to equal it. It took just three bottles to effect a perfect cure in my case, and I can highly recommend this excellent remedy to all. Bert J. Reid, Wingham, Ont.

Fair Amateur:—Yes, I painted that. What school of painting would you call it? Artist, gently: Boarding-school.

## THE FEAR OF DEATH.

The fear of death is excited by any severe attack of disease, especially colds or coughs. This need not be where Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is kept on hand for family use. This unrivalled remedy cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and all throat and lung diseases. Price 25c. and 50c. Sold by druggists. 11

**DANGER AHEAD!**

**WILL THAT DEMON OF DISEASE  
BECOME EPIDEMIC AGAIN?**

**It is Once More in Our  
Midst!**

**Its Deadly Hand is Now Felt in  
the United States!**

**MORE DANGEROUS THAN CHOLERA!**

**Physicians Call It the Proteus of  
Diseases!**

Many of our best physicians fear another visit of that deadly scourge "la grippe" during the coming winter. Even now as we write the disease is felt in some districts of Canada. It has not yet become epidemic; it is with us only in sporadic form; but soon it may burst out with terrible violence. In the United States some districts are already suffering severely owing to the ravages, and numerous deaths are reported amongst old and young.

The disease is still a very mysterious one; and few medical men are agreed concerning its various modes of attack, or its treatment.

The majority of our ablest physicians are of opinion that the greatest impressions and worst effects of "la grippe" are made on the nervous system.

It cannot be denied that the dread disease carries with it a poison which seriously affects the whole system. Indeed, this poison is certain death to the weak and debilitated human being, old or young.

Medical authorities are also united in the belief that the disease is contagious, and is carried from person to person, and not by the atmosphere. It is well known that the disease spreads rapidly to the



MR. F. P. ROBERTS.

various members of the households into which it is introduced. It accords with the theory of infection, also, that the disease has usually attacked the persons liable to infection. The celebrated Dr. Richard Sisley in his new book on "Epidemic Infection," very strongly expresses the view that "la grippe" is a disease almost entirely propagated by infection.

It certainly behooves Canadians to make preparations for repelling a general invasion by this calamitous disease. Much can be done to ward off the monster and escape its subtle venom. The principal point for rigid observance is to have the constitution in perfect condition. The great nervous system should be strong and well braced up. Every trace of nervousness, dyspepsia, indigestion and rheumatism should be banished before the next visit of "la grippe" to our home.

We are all aware of the terrible devastation and ruin made two and three years ago by this Proteus of diseases. Happy homes were robbed of near and dear ones, and thousands who recovered were left with poisonous dregs which induced other fatal troubles.

It cannot be forgotten that amongst those who entirely escaped the disease as well as the thousands who quickly recovered after being attacked, were men women and children who had fortified and strengthened the system by Paine's Celery Compound. During that eventful time the physicians of Canada

strongly recommended the great nerve medicine; and the wonderful results obtained fully justified all that was claimed for the great remedy.

In thousands of cases the nervous, sleepless, weak, frail and broken-down were enabled to put themselves in such a condition by Paine's Celery Compound, that the pestilence and epidemic passed them without leaving a trace of its giant power. In a multitude of homes where "la grippe" did lay its heavy and rude hand, leaving wrecks of humanity, Paine's Celery Compound has since worked miracles and wonders after all other medicines have failed. It has raised up the weak, emaciated and helpless, and fitted them once more to do battle with life. It has brought joy, pleasure and comfort to fathers, mothers and children, and robbed the grave of many a useful life.

Scores of valuable and cheering testimonials are now in the possession of the proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound, showing clearly that the work of rescue and saving was done by that noble remedy, and it alone.

It will not do for the people to wait for another visit of the destroyer before putting themselves in a fit state to resist an attack. The great work demands our instant attention; our duty to family, friends and neighbors demands that we exercise the greatest care and vigilance regarding our physical condition.

If we are overworked and have a feeling of weariness and lassitude, if we find the brain clouded and dull, if we are sleepless, nervous, despondent, weak, and unable to perform our work and daily tasks, if the blood courses sluggishly and digestion is bad, we may be assured that the machinery is out of order, and requires to be set right and strengthened. If such a work is neglected, "la grippe," when it comes, finds a most fertile field for its deadly work and operations, and is sure to sow its seeds which never fail to furnish a rich harvest for the grim reaper.

The following letter from Mr. F. P. Roberts, of St. John's, N.B., gives proof of what has occurred in thousands of cases where the physical condition was out of gear. This letter also proves strongly and forcibly that Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine in the world that can eradicate and banish the dangerous dregs left by "la grippe," if the disease stricken man or woman survives an attack. Mr. Robert says: "About two years ago I had 'la grippe' badly. For several months I was unable to do any work. During that period, and for months after, I was under treatment by my physician.

At times my case was regarded as very alarming, and my life was even despaired of. A most violent cough was firmly seated on my lungs and bronchial tubes, and very often I raised up large quantities of blood.

At this stage I became desperate, and determined to obtain relief without further delay. My doctor was slow to offer much encouragement, and I firmly resolved to try Paine's Celery Compound from having heard and read much in its favor.

I am happy to inform you that by using three bottles of your Paine's Celery Compound I was completely cured; and, instead of being restless and wakeful as I once was, I am now free from all nervousness, and sleep well.

You cannot conceive of a more grateful man than your humble servant is, for what Paine's Celery Compound has accomplished. My personal recommendation made many thankful customers for our druggist.

I shall continue to sound its merits at every opportunity; and would be glad if this mildly drawn statement of my case would be of service in persuading others to start with the Compound. Yours most sincerely,  
F. P. ROBERTS."

The proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound are now making an effort to reach honest and worthy sufferers who are unable to buy medicines or employ a physician. They are in a position to deal liberally with those lacking means, and who are seeking relief from suffering. All who wish to obtain a supply of the great life-giver—Paine's Celery Compound—can have it by sending in, with their application, a letter from some Clergyman, Mayor, Reeve, Justice of the Peace or Postmaster testifying to their character and standing.

Scores have sent in, and their hearts have been gladdened and cheered by receiving the great medicine free. Address, Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal.

**ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.**

To Rev. P. F. O'Donnell, P. P. of St. Mary's.

A happy event transpired in St. Mary's Church on Sunday, the occasion being the presentation of an address and well filled purse, by the ladies of the Society of the Holy Rosary, to their esteemed Director and newly-appointed pastor, Rev. P. F. O'Donnell. Immediately after the regular monthly meeting, and when the reverend gentleman was about to repair to the sacristy, Miss McCue advanced to the altar rails and read the following address on behalf of the ladies of the society:—

Dear Father O'Donnell—It is with sentiments of the most sincere affection and unbounded joy that we take this opportunity of welcoming you as Pastor of St. Mary's Parish, and offering you our heartfelt wishes for a long and happy administration amongst us. During the seven years that you have laboured in St. Mary's Parish you have endeared yourself to us all, and to none more than to the members of the Rosary Sodality. In you, dear Father, we feel that God has given us a Pastor after His own heart; one to whom we can always look up with pride and confidence, and it will ever be our earnest endeavour to assist you by our humble efforts, in every good work that the Almighty may inspire you to undertake. Once more Reverend Father, we bid you welcome and pray that God may spare you many years to guide us in the path of duty and to increase in the heart of your parishioners by your holy words and example and ardent and faithful love of Him, a fervent devotion to Our Lady of Good Counsel.

The Rev. gentleman was so taken by surprise that he could hardly find words to reply, but he spoke very feelingly of his appreciation of the kindness and good feeling which prompted the gift.

**Clothing the Poor.**

The annual oyster supper under the auspices of the Ladies of Charity of St. Patrick's parish, to be held in Windsor hall on November 15th and 16th, promises to be a most attractive festival. The final programme was settled by the ladies as follows:—First a stage entertainment from 7.45 p. m. sharp to 8.30 p. m. will open the festival, and another stage entertainment at 10 p. m. will close each evening's pleasure and amusement. The stage entertainment will include a new elocution drill, a humorous dialogue entitled the "Interview," the nursery maid's drill, the Highland fling by a young master of the art, the Good Night march, mirth music and ventriloquism, by Mr. Charles Coombes, etc. From 8.30 to 10 p. m. patrons will have a chance to refresh themselves with all kinds of good things at city prices; to be initiated as members of the Self Improvement Association; to get lost among the mazes of an Egyptian labyrinth, or win a prize if they successfully extricate themselves from said maze; to enjoy musical selections by the famous hand-bell ringers, and to visit the genuine London Punch and Judy show. On Tuesday, at 10 p. m. a reception will be accorded to our new fellow townsman, Mr. Thomas Thompson. On Wednesday an afternoon tea party will be given to the school girls from 4 to 6 p. m., when everything will be done that is possible to entertain the little ones. So many novelties cannot fail to attract a great host of patrons and make the oyster supper a success.

**FOR THE "FREE LIBRARY."**

HOW THE 5TH OF NOVEMBER WAS CELEBRATED.

An "Afternoon Tea," which took place on the 5th November, at Hall & Scott's rooms, 2269 St. Catherine street, was a great success in every respect. The rooms were filled to the uttermost with a fashionable assemblage. The music was excellent. Seldom has the public had so great a treat as the exquisite violin solos of M. Goulet, lately arrived from France, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Monk, and the slinging in his finest style of Mr. O. F. Sobeski. Both gentlemen are too well known in the musical and artistic world to require extended notice here. Mrs. A. Schmidt sang an extremely pretty ballad, with a fine violin obligato, from the well known organist, Mr. McGuirk of St. Anthony's. The violin solo of Miss Camille Kone, with piano accompaniment of Miss Macdonald, was quite a feature of the entertainment. The diminutive figure and sweet face of the child did not prepare the audience for the skill with which she handled the bow. This youthful musician is a daughter of Professor Kone. The piano solos of Miss Teresa Macdonald, displaying, as they did, her fine touch and perfect command of the instrument, were fully appreciated.

The candy table, presided over by Misses Guerin and Kavanagh, with a host of charming young ladies, was indeed a thing of beauty. Baskets of every variety, filled with home-made sweets, were artistically displayed, and were disposed of very quickly. Mrs. Tabb and her assistants at the flower table, had a choice display, which made one almost forget that winter was at hand. In the refreshment room, Mesdames T. G. Shaughnessy, Casgrain, C. F. Smith, with the Misses de Rochblanc, Macdonald, Laframboise, Walsh and Flynn, ministered to the comfort of the guests, with the able assistance as floor committee of Mesdames Bacon, McGuirk, Drummond, Corley and V. Macdonald.

The children's room was presided over by Mesdames Meagher, Power, Thompson and

Macdonnell. Nothing was spared to give the little ones a thoroughly good time. An auction was carried on by Dr. Guerin with marvellous success, that gentleman's ready and fluent address, keeping an animated crowd about him, till he had disposed of some fifty articles.

Perhaps no circumstance of the day was more pleasing to the ladies in charge of the "Tea," than the brief appearance there of Fathers Donnelly of St. Anthony's and O'Donnell of St. Mary's. The pleasure of their visit, which could scarcely be enhanced by their generous donations, is another instance of the kind sympathy and encouragement, which both reverend gentlemen have given to the work of a free English and Catholic library. This work, unembarrassed by parochial or other limitations, shall go on, with the assistance of God, increasing from a small beginning into great proportions. During the past year, it has circulated 14,872 volumes, gratis. With the \$100, which the management is glad to announce has been netted by the "Tea," a handsome addition will be made to the library shelves. Truly all who had part in the entertainment of last Saturday, may congratulate themselves on the success of their labors. Thanks are due to many outsiders for donations; to the Herald newspaper, for many favors; to Mr. White of the Gazette, for great courtesy; to Le Monde and La Minerve; and last, but not least, to THE TRUE WITNESS.

CON.

**Profession at St. Laurent.**

The chapel of St. Laurent College was on Sunday, Nov. 6th, the scene of a most impressive ceremony. In the presence of the faculty and students of the College, together with many visitors, both clerical and lay, Messrs. William H. Condon, of Troy, N. Y., and Adolphe Hudson, of St. Laurent, made their final vows as members of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. Both young men are graduates of the College, and many a heart was stirred as its owner beheld the two courageous levites in the full flush of their young and vigorous manhood, having before them all the world's offers to the young, the strong and intelligent, devoting themselves to a career of self-abnegation, ending only at the grave. As these brave young cadets of the great Church Militant lay prostrate before the altar, in testimony of their perpetual renunciation of even the legitimate pleasures of the world, one felt that the days of chivalry and heroism had not yet passed away; but that even in an age distinguished by greed of gold and lust after pleasures, a few noble hearts might be found ready to enlist in the most sublime of crusades, the war against the world, the flesh and the devil. Very Rev. P. Beaudet, Provincial of the C.S.C. in Canada, presided over the profession and spoke a few words in French before the ceremony. The Rev. A. McGarry, C.S.C., preached the sermon, which was a feeling picture of the pains, pleasures, and triumphs of the religious life. Both young religious will teach in the College during the coming year.

**Purchase of Property.**

The ladies of the Congregation of the Sacred Heart have purchased the Ferrier-Torrance estates on the west side of Alexander street, below St. Catherine, and extending down to Dorchester. One hundred and sixty thousand dollars was paid for the property. A new convent school will shortly be erected upon it.

**A BAREFACED FRAUD.**

The following, clipped from the columns of the Toronto Globe, Oct. 29th, is of sufficient importance to newspaper readers to warrant its reproduction in these columns:

To the Editor of the Globe:

SIR.—I am sure you will agree with me when I say that something ought to be done to stop the barefaced swindling (no milder name will do) which is going on in certain directions in our midst, and I have no reason to doubt that my experience in this city is the experience of others in many parts of Canada. I have read so much of the great success of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People that I determined to give them a trial for nervous troubles. Accordingly went to a drug store to procure a supply. On asking the druggist for the pills he took down a glass jar and proceeded to take out the quantity. "But," said I, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not sold in bulk, and that cannot be them." "O, yes, it is," said the dealer: "we always get them in bulk and sell them that way." I had read the caution of the proprietors to the effect that these pills were never sold in bulk, and thinking they should know the best, I declined taking them, and left the store. My next experience was no more fortunate. Again pills pink in color to imitate the genuine, were offered me. When I remonstrated this dealer admitted the pills were not supplied by the Dr. Williams' Co., but declared that they were just the same. And yet, for the sake of a little more profit he would have imposed them on me for the genuine Pink Pills had I been less cautious. As I left the store, I thought the repeated warning against imitations given by the Williams' Co. must be the result of bitter experience on their part. But I did not expect I would meet with three dishonest dealers (do you think the term is too strong?) in succession. My next experience proved the third dealer little better than the other two. When I asked for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he said he had them, and then produced a package which I saw at a glance bore another name, and which he insisted were just as good. I declined taking them, and turned to leave the store, when the druggist offered to give me the genuine pills. But I did not feel that I ought to patronize a man who would have imposed something else on me had I been less guarded, and declined buying. I almost despaired getting the genuine Pink Pills unless I sent to headquarters; but on my visit to the fourth drug store I was more successful, and was at once handed the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. No doubt, Mr. Editor, my experience is that of many others, and no doubt hundreds less cautious are constantly being deceived. I think the newspapers ought to do something towards protecting their readers from frauds of this kind. We frequently read of reporters doing clever detective work, etc., visiting churches in the garb of the lowly, and then writing up their reception. Here is a new field for them. Let some clever reporter travel the length and breadth of this city in humble guise, and see how many dealers are honest enough to give him what he asks for without trying to impose a substitute upon him.

I trust, Mr. Editor, you will give this place in your column, as it may serve to prevent some one else from being cheated.

A LADY READER.

Toronto, Oct. 27.

CLEVELAND WINS.

SCARCELY A DOUBT OF HIS ELECTION.

Illinois For the First Time in Its History Goes Democratic—The Republicans Still Hopeful.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—At 11.45 o'clock Chairman Harrity, of the Democratic National Committee, gave out the following statement: "There is no doubt of the election of Cleveland and Stevenson by the popular vote, while the defeat of Harrison is certain. New York has given a magnificent plurality for Cleveland. New York surpasses all her previous records. There is no break in the south. The Republicans' claim for Delaware is unfounded. In Connecticut the returns show a steady advance over the figures of 1888, when we carried the State. Indiana is undoubtedly ours. The next glorious result appears to be in Illinois, where from the returns it would seem that for the first time in history the State has gone Democratic. We have won the most glorious and decisive victory in the history of campaigns."

With Connecticut and Illinois conceded to Cleveland he has at this hour carried the following States; Alabama, 11; Arkansas, 8; Connecticut, 6; Florida, 4; Georgia, 13; Illinois, 24; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 8; Maryland, 8; Mississippi, 9; Missouri, 17; New Jersey, 10; New York, 36; North Carolina, 17; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 22; Texas, 15; Virginia, 12. Total, 226. This would be sufficient, but Republicans do not yet give up hopes of Illinois and Connecticut. The doubtful states yet to hear from are West Virginia, probably Democratic, Indiana, Wisconsin, Montana, Nevada. The two Dakotas, Washington and Wyoming, Nevada and Nebraska elect Weaver electors and Kansas has probably gone in the same direction. The Weaver party claim the Kansas legislature on a coalition with the Democrats.

ST. PAUL, Nov. 8.—Hon. Dickinson telegraphs Chairman Baker, of the Minnesota State Democratic Committee, that all doubtful states have been carried by the Democrats, and that Cleveland's election is sure.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—At half-past one o'clock the reports so far received indicate that the Democratic majority in the next National House of Representatives has been but little if any decreased. In New York the Republicans appear to have elected but 10 of the 34 Congressmen, a Democratic gain of one. New Jersey and Connecticut have not apparently changed the present division of representation, except that the Democrats in New Jersey have gained the additional member accorded by the new apportionment. The South has rolled up almost solid Democratic delegations from every State. Alabama has an additional member in the 53rd Congress, and it is a Democratic gain also in Arkansas. Georgia gains a new member and recovers the districts now represented by Watson (Alliance member). The Republican gains are one in New Hampshire, eight in Ohio and one in Oregon. Although the Republicans carried Rhode Island on the Presidential ticket, the reports are that no selection for Congressman was made, necessitating another election. Owing to absence of reports from the Central and Western States, and the uncertainty as to results in the Congressional districts, it is impossible to even attempt to approximate the total representation of the several parties in the next house, but it will be Democratic.

THE "TRIBUNE'S" VIEWS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The Tribune's leading editorial will say: The returns received at the hour of writing are not satisfactory to Republicans. They have failed to carry New York. The machinery in great Democratic cities has turned out majorities sufficient to overpower the votes of Republican counties, which appear to have been cut down below expectations. In the absence of returns from any considerable part of New Jersey it can only be assumed that the State has gone Democratic on the Presidential ticket as usual. Connecticut is claimed with confidence in despatches by both parties, but the returns thus far received appear to favor the Democrats. With New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, four or five probable votes from Michigan, and a South made solid by fraud and

wholesale denial of the right of suffrage. Mr. Cleveland would have about 216 electoral votes, leaving only those of Indiana and Illinois to assure his election. At present writing both Indiana and Illinois are claimed by both parties, but without sufficiently full returns to place the result in either State beyond doubt.

It is not by any means certain that President Harrison has not secured the electoral votes of one or more Southern States. Cheering despatches from Delaware give reason to hope that its three electoral votes will be for the Republican candidates. The returns from West Virginia are not complete enough to justify a positive claim according to such tidings as come to hand thus far. The loss of either of these would leave Mr. Cleveland with not more than 207 electoral votes, unless he has carried Indiana or Illinois, and in that case the votes of Indiana alone would not suffice to elect him. Until more full returns have been obtained from the four States named it is plain that the result will not be out of doubt. The result is equally uncertain in some States in which the Democratic party surrendered to the Populists, so that the only question is whether their electoral votes will be for President Harrison or Mr. Weaver. Nebraska and Nevada appear to have given pluralities for Weaver and the same claim is made as to other states, which Republican despatches affirm have voted for President Harrison. If neither Illinois nor Indiana have voted for Mr. Cleveland there may have been no election by the people, but should the Democrats claim as to Illinois be confirmed by later despatches the success of the Democratic ticket would be assured.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

MR. EDITOR.—In the last number of the *Monde Illustré*, of the city, I was pleased to see a picture of the first Mass said in America, before Columbus and his companions on his first landing at San Salvador.

Now then, an idea struck me at the time, and I beg to communicate it to you.

As the 250 anniversary of Montreal's foundation is to be celebrated next year by a grand religious ceremony, commemorating also the first Mass offered in Montreal at Pointe-a-Callieres, where now stands our Custom House, both Mass and foundation occurring the same day (18 May), I would suggest as a perpetual commemoration of the event a grand painting representing the first Mass offered before Maisonneuve and his companions.

On consulting the historical narration in Abbe Rousseau's life of Maisonneuve, and the help of some imagination in re-constructing the scenery, costumes, &c., &c., a splendid picture could be produced, redounding to the glory, both of the Church and the artist.

The reproduction of the picture, photo-litho., might also be a success financially.

May I hope my idea will be taken up and realized? J. A. J.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR.—Would you accept a letter now and again from a "bush-ranger"? If so, just reply in the affirmative by publishing this communication in your next number. You may naturally ask what on earth I have to write about; if you give space to my correspondence in your admirable paper, both you and your readers will soon find out. Do not expect figures of rhetoric—they are too flowery for a simple woodsman; do not expect figures of the calculating kind—they are too dry for your readers. I am not an educated man in one sense; I learned my rudiments in a log schoolhouse, 20x30; at my mother's knee I learned my prayers and the principles of my faith, as well as many a poem and legend of the old land; from nature, in the great temple of her glory, the "many-pillared shrine" of the woods—the grand Canadian forests—I learned to admire the works of the Creator, while adoring His Infinite greatness, and to love my fellow-man the more and more as through life I moved. With these elements of training, and with twenty-five years experience in the forest and on the stream; with calm and impartial study of great public events and famous public men, in my humble hermitage far from the din of political strife and the crash of creeds and ideas, and with careful and long observation of the different characters that came my way through life, I come to you as the one whose wand has conjured up the vanished spirit of the old TRUE WITNESS, bidding it to again breathe vitality into the organ of my father's choice and my own predilection, and I ask for a short space, now and again, that I may say a few words to my fellow-countrymen who are in the whirl and turmoil of the great world.

In the woods we have a miniature world; the same divisions and unions, enemies and friendships that are to be met in the greater world beyond the skirts of the forest. The same ambitions stir, the same failures dishearten—in a lesser degree, perhaps, but in a manner of comparatively equal importance—the same smiles, tears, joys, sorrows, loves,

hatreds, are found; the same passions inflame, the same virtues shine, the same vices degenerate, the same generosity glows, the same religion permeates everywhere, the same God is adored. In such surroundings there are thousands of ideas suggested to even an humble bush-ranger which, if transcribed, might be of benefit to his fellow-men. If I remember rightly it was Oliver W. Holmes that, in his ode on Tom Moore, wrote:

"Little cares nature the goblet we hold; Alike when her musical waters are flowing, The shell from the seaside or chalice of gold."

What draughts I shall offer your readers will be served in the simple shells, and the waters will be drawn from the sources of the Cologne.

PATRICK SHIELDS. Fort Coulonge, Que., 4th October, 1892.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR.—A few weeks ago I had occasion to go into the Y.M.C.A. building, corner Metcalfe and Dorchester streets, in this city. I was then, and the conviction has grown stronger since, forcibly impressed with the idea that the Catholic young men of the city should have a similar institution, where various kinds of amusements could be indulged in, such as music, billiards, athletic exercises, etc., where weekly entertainments could be held, both instructive and entertaining, on different topics, such as the Church, her doctrines, philosophy, electricity, physics, great men, history, etc., these given by some clergyman or layman, as the case might be. A library, a reading room. This building to be, of course, under the patronage of his Grace the Archbishop, with a priest from all or the principal parishes, as so many directors, for instance, the rev. directors of the different Young Men's societies.

I have said Catholic young men; you will note, Mr. Editor, I have not said Irish Catholic young men, nor French Catholic young men, but simply Catholic young men. Yes, let it be an institution for all nationalities, and I would humbly suggest that there would be engraved in large letters inside: "A Catholic Home for Young Men." Just think, Mr. Editor, what a boon such a place would be to the rising generation; give it all the encouragement in your power. Call on the fathers who have boys, the hope of their declining years, to give it all the support and encouragement at their disposal, and which, I think, such an undertaking deserves.

Mr. Editor, by these few remarks I do not wish it to be taken as to discredit the vast work of good done by the different young men's societies in the different parishes. If I thought for an instant that these words would convey such an idea I should never have written on this subject. But on these societies and their reverend directors would largely depend the success and encouragement of the institution.

Pardon me, Mr. Editor, for such a lengthy epistle and for trespassing so much on your valuable space, but the importance of such an undertaking, I deem, is a sufficient apology for the length of this communication.

JUVENAS. Montreal, Nov. 5th, 1892.

SCHOOL BOARD REPRESENTATION.

To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS.

DEAR SIR.—Your last issue of the "T. W." contains a letter signed "Minority Rights," on the School Board Representation, which I believe fairly voices Irish Catholic opinion. That our rights have been, and are being trampled under foot is evident to all whose eyes are not shut to the matter. The composition of the Board as it stands at present is sufficient evidence of the fact. Not an Irish representative in its councils! Who is to blame for this state of things? We, ourselves, and we alone! After a long and odorous fight in the van of progress, we had the "Star Chamber" doors of the Board thrown open to the press. This boon gained, we ceased to follow up the fight to its legitimate conclusion. Hence we are to-day without a voice in the Council of the Board. Now the door is closed—hermetically sealed for a time at least; by our stepmother Local Government, and a careless corporation. It behooves us to be up and working. We must recover lost ground, and hold the fort when we have demolished the walls. The time is approaching to assert our rights, and test the mettle in our would-be city legislators. Let the Irish Catholics bring out men for the municipal elections, worthy of trust and confidence, men of brains and intelligence—men who have no axes to grind, and whose palms will not itch for the contractor's bribe or a delve in the citizen's pocket. Let men of this character be brought out and paid good salaries for their loss of time, and boodling will cease. Too long have nonentities and unscrupulous men been sent to the Council; not to represent the taxpayers' interests, but to fleece them and build up fortunes for themselves and families. How many men who entered the Council Chambers poor, but bearing honest names, retired from the tempting pastures carrying into the bosom of their homes certificates bearing the motto with which they entered life: "Still poor and honest!"

Let us bring forward men of the character indicated and we will have no difficulty in getting our rights on the School Board. Men who value their work to have the school Board elective; not appointed as now, by the Government and Corporation. Again, there are too many lawyers on the Board for the Board's good. No institution, society or corporation ever prospered where lawyers held the balance of power. It is not too much to say, lawyers have the controlling power on the present School Board, as they stand three lawyers to two priests and one layman. Fifty per cent legal brains represent in a stentorian and cool calculation a very much heavier controlling power on the School Board than the same percentage of lay and clerical brains. Now, I entirely agree with your correspondent, "Minority Rights," on the laymen he says we should have to represent us on the Board. Our present Mayor would not only give entire satisfaction to our people, but would be eminently fitted for the position. He had the backbone a few days since, to propose the throwing open of the Harbor Board's doors to the press, but in this laudible action he was defeated by the majority vote, the same that would keep, and helped to keep the doors of both School Boards closed against the press. Now, if the French Canadians have all the laymen, besides the two priests—the entire Board, why should we not demand a change? Let the French Canadians keep what they have got now, but in the name of justice and common decency, let them give us representation for our taxes. We want and must have a priest besides a layman. This priest must come either from St. Ann's or St. Patrick's parish. We must not be content with

simply knocking at the door until it pleases the powers that be, to open it. If they hope to keep us out in the cold, we must drop the gentle knocking, and have recourse to the forcible. The TRUE WITNESS is now recognized in the city as a power for good. To it and through it, let appeals be made to the people, to awake from their lethargy and not allow their dearest rights slip from beneath their feet without at least offering their solemn protest against base and insidious invasion. Wake them up Mr. Editor, through the instrumentality of your powerful pen, and the day is not distant, when the unanimous voice of a grateful people will demand a daily lesson from your Editorial Sanctum, instead of a weekly lesson, the only consolation that reaches them from that enlightened chair now.

JUSTICE. Montreal, 7th Nov., 1892.

St. Mary's Bazaar.

The ladies of St. Mary's Parish—East End—have decided to hold a grand Bazaar in the near future. They have already commenced work and are setting to with great energy.

The date has not yet been fixed, but it will be some-time about Christmas. Each evening there will be an entertainment, literary and musical. They anticipate a splendid success, and we wish them all the good fortune possible in their enterprise.

St. Patrick's Society.

The regular monthly meeting of St. Patrick's Society was held Monday night, under the Presidency of Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C., M. P. A considerable amount of routine business was transacted. Preparation was made in the way of statistics to establish the claim of the society to the legacy of the late James McCready. The case will be heard before the Superior Court in a few weeks. Mr. J. J. Curran, the president of St. Patrick's Society, will shortly issue a circular to the friends of Irish Home Rule in Montreal, asking them to organize and send a contribution to Hon. Edward Blake, M. P., in answer to his late appeal to the Irishmen of Canada for material aid for the Irish cause. [In connection with the foregoing we would ask our readers to remember the editorial note, on the subject of a fund, that appeared in last week's TRUE WITNESS. We appealed to the different Irish societies—and in fact to all societies—to join in and to make it a success. It is with pleasure we notice that the St. Patrick's Society has set the ball rolling. Let it be a snow-ball, growing larger the more it is propelled.—Ed. T. W.]

Requiem Service.

On Monday, at 7 A. M., in the Cathedral Chapel, a service was chanted for the repose of the departed benefactors of the Archbishopric.

High Mass.

This morning, at 7 o'clock, in the Cathedral chapel, a High Mass was celebrated for the benefactors of the Archbishopric.

Confirmation.

At seven o'clock on Sunday morning, His Grace Archbishop Fabre administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in the Cathedral chapel.

To Aid the Blind.

Annual banquet for the benefit of the Nazareth Blind Institution takes place this evening at 7 o'clock. It is to be hoped that the attendance of friends will be as large as ever, and as this institution is doing a great work in a most unostentatious manner, it is well worthy of support.

NEW MUSIC—Songs:—"Auf Wiederseh'n, We'll Meet Again" a very high class song; also, cheap editions of "The Wishing I Was Home Tonight," "Always Show Respect, Joe"; also ready, our edition of the famous Partners for Life Waltz Quadrille, with steps for dancing, and the famous West Side Lancers. All by each, or by mail. W. S. BERRY.

The Eviction Commission.

Dublin, Nov. 7.—While one of the witnesses was testifying before the Eviction Commission to-day, Mr. Carson counsel for the landlords, asked to be allowed to at once cross-examine him. Justice Mathew refused to grant the desired permission, saying that when the witnesses for both sides had been heard counsel would be allowed to cross-examine through the commissioner. Mr. Carson thereupon declared that the whole thing was a nuisance and he would not prostitute his position as an advocate by remaining long before the commission. Justice Mathew said Mr. Carson's observations were disgraceful. The other counsel present as representatives of the landlords concurred in the remarks made by Mr. Carson and withdrew from the room. The landlords being thus unrepresented Justice Mathew adjourned the session of the commission.

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

BIRTHS.

BUCKLEY—On the 1st. November, at No. 2 Eleanor street, the wife of Constable T. Buckley, of a son.  
CAREY—On the 8th November, at No. 181 Congregation street, the wife of C. W. Carey, of a son.

DIED.

COLE—In this city, on November 1st, W. S. Cole, in the 62nd year of his age. [St. John's, Newfoundland, papers please copy.]  
DORAY—In this city, on the November 4th, 1892, Joseph Amable Hector, aged 17 years and 9 months, beloved son of J. L. E. Doray, of the post office.  
DUNN—At Cole St. Paul, November 4th, Mary Helen (Lille), youngest daughter of Joseph Dunn, Esq., Manufacturer.  
FLYNN—At Hamilton, on Wednesday, November 2, Edward Flynn, aged 27 years.

## ORANGE BIGOTRY.

## RELIGIOUS TOLERATION IN PROTESTANT BELFAST AND CATHOLIC DUBLIN.

**Catholics Elect Men to Public Offices Irrespective of Creed—Belfast Never Elected a Catholic to Office—Ulster Protestants Are Ireland's Misrulers—They Fear Mr. Gladstone's Fair and Just Rule.**

Here are a few figures and facts, which as will be seen, have been made use of with good effect, as the result has shown, by Mr. Gladstone in some of his speeches during the recent election campaign in Great Britain. The total population of the city of Dublin is 249,602, of which 200,744 are Catholics, that is more than four-fifths of the people of Dublin are Catholics. These figures are from the census returns of 1881, the complete and revised returns of 1891 census not having yet been published. The figures of 1891 will not, however, differ to any material degree from those given, and in the proportion of Catholic to Protestant population will not differ at all.

Dublin is therefore, substantially a Catholic city, much more Catholic than Belfast is Protestant, for the Catholics of Belfast are more than a fourth of the total population of that city, while the Protestants are less than a fifth of the population of Dublin. Let us see, then, how the Catholics of Dublin, in the matter of public offices and honors at their disposal, act toward the Protestant minority. But in order to present the contrast in one view let us first recapitulate the facts of Protestant treatment of Catholics in Belfast. There has never been a Catholic mayor of Belfast; there is not at present, and, so far as we know, there never has been, a Catholic in the town council of Belfast, which numbers forty members; there is not a Catholic in the employment of the Belfast town council, except one or two in very subordinate offices. Dr. Houston, an eminent Protestant lawyer of Dublin, who was a candidate for an English constituency at the late election, gave figures relating to Belfast as follows, in a letter to a Dublin paper, shortly before the commencement of the election campaign:

"The Belfast town council consists of forty members, all Protestants, and employs ninety-one officials at an annual expense of £16,610. Of the ninety-one officials.

## TWO ARE ROMAN CATHOLICS,

viz, one of the four superintendents of the fire brigade, and one of the street inspectors, who between them got £420 a year, little more than one-thirty-ninth of the aggregate salaries, received by their Protestant colleagues."

Such is the religious toleration of the Protestants of Belfast. Let us now turn to Catholic Dublin. The town council consists of sixty members elected by the people. A considerable number of the councillors—at least a score—are Protestants. The council elects the lord mayor, who holds office for one year, and since 1841 the Catholic town council (with a Catholic majority we mean) of Dublin has elected fifteen Protestant lord mayors. We say since 1841, because before that year Catholics were practically disfranchised in Irish municipalities, and all the power lay with the Protestants, and, as a consequence, for generation before 1841 there was not a Catholic lord mayor or councillor in Dublin. In one of his recent speeches at Midlothian, Mr. Gladstone, touching upon this matter of the toleration and liberality of the Catholics of Ireland in contrast to the toleration of the Protestant party, gave facts in regard to Dublin as follows:

"In the Dublin council, three or four years ago, this case happened: The post of surveyor became vacant. The salary was £1000—not a contemptible salary, gentlemen; especially in Ireland where, as Lord Salisbury says, you know in these parts of Ireland there is neither money nor industry nor anything else—however, there was this salary of £1000 a year. There were two assistant surveyors—one a Protestant and the other a Roman Catholic, and what do you think the National Catholic corporation of Dublin did? They chose the Protestant to be chief surveyor, and gave him the £1000 a year; and they have upon the

whole about £8000 a year to lay out upon the remuneration of civic officers—£8400—and of this

## NOT ONLY FOUR THOUSAND

goes to the Protestants and 4000 to Roman Catholics, but the odd 400 goes to the Protestants—they are 4400."

Such is the religious toleration of the Catholic town council of Dublin. Of the £8400 which they pay annually in salaries to officers, more than half goes to Protestants. The same generosity to the Protestant minority has been and continues to be manifested elsewhere throughout Ireland, as Mr. Gladstone noted as follows in the speech from which we have quoted the above:

"In Cork nine Protestants were elected on the first city council after the Irish municipal reform bill. Now, recollect that was when the Protestants had been resisting the gift of municipal reform. In Cork nine Protestants were elected on the first council. The second mayor was a Protestant. Is not that fair? The majority got the first mayor, and then turned about fair play. The second mayor was a Protestant, and others have followed, one Protestant mayor having been elected three times. There have been (in Cork) also Protestant sheriffs, and up to 1886 there were eight Protestants on the harbor board. In Dublin there were fifteen Protestant lord mayors elected in that Catholic city—Catholics by a considerable majority—fifteen Protestant mayors since 1850, and many Protestant sheriffs. In Limerick, a town, at any rate, in that part of Ireland that Lord Salisbury describes as in so horrible a condition—in Limerick fifteen Protestant mayors since 1843. In another case, I think it is Waterford, twelve Protestant mayors since 1845."

This is the sort of "persecution" which the

## PROTESTANTS OF IRELAND

experience at the hands of Catholics where the latter are in the majority. And the Protestant ascendancy men, of course, knew all this perfectly well. They know that the Catholics in Ireland have given and do give more than fair play to their Protestant fellow-countrymen. But it isn't fair play or even much more than fair play the ascendancy gentry want. They want all the good things exclusively for themselves. The idea of mere equality is odious to them. They want the Catholics of Ireland under their feet, as they have them in Belfast and in all the government departments of the country. Their claim is that they must be forever dominant. An Irish Presbyterian minister, in an article in the London Contemporary Review for July, states the ascendancy position very correctly as follows:

"The men at the head of the Ulster Protestant movement are the descendants of the hucksters who sold the Parliament of Ireland ninety-two years ago for the round sum of £1,260,000, and who have since usurped the offices and captured the emoluments of state, and desire to hold them for themselves, their heirs, administrators and assigns. These men, who have misruled Ireland in the sole interest of themselves and their class, fear the legislation of fair play and equal justice at the hands of Mr. Gladstone; and, with a view to resisting it, they have called into action religious bigotry and Orange passion."

That's the whole thing in a nut shell. "Sordid greed," as the same writer summarizes it, "the lust for power to live on the labor of others."—*Wexford People*, reproduced in *Boston Republic*.

## At the Gesu.

On Sunday night, at 8 p. m., there was a grand Benediction at the Gesu. The choir and orchestra executed the following programme: "March," Sanctus, from F. Riga; Mass; "Letabitur Justus," Wagner's Pilgrim's Chorus; Ave Maria, H. Dubois; soloist, Mr. Lebel; march, Jeanne d'Arc, Gounod. The soloists were Messrs. E. Lebel, tenor; F. Pelletier, baritone; H. C. St. Pierre and C. Senous, basso. Choir and orchestra under the leadership of Professor A. Clerk. Prof. Ducharme presided at the organ.

## Ordinations.

His Grace Archbishop Fabre has ordained the following gentlemen: Sub-diaconate, J. J. Giam, London; A. F. Kelly, Peterborough. Diaconate: G. A. Fonrouge, Montreal; G. W. Clark, E. J. Dougherty, Dubuque, Iowa; L. H. Comeau, Nicolet; B. F. Redden, Providence, R. I.; A. J. Barry, D. J. Sheehan, Springfield, Mass.; A. J. Derome, F. X. T. Goyette, Valleyfield.

**NO OTHER** Sarsaparilla has effected such remarkable cures as **HOOD'S** Sarsaparilla, of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and other blood diseases.

## HON. E. BLAKE AT HARVARD.

The Canadian Home Ruler Enthusiastically Received by the Students.

Here are a few extracts from the *Globe's* report of Hon. Edward Blake's speech at Harvard. Not for a long time have Harvard students listened to a more eloquent speaker than Hon. Edward Blake, M. P., chancellor of Toronto University, who spoke in Sever Hall last week upon "The Home Rule Question in Ireland." The Canadian Club of Harvard University long ago proved itself one of the most useful organizations in the college, and its success in securing Mr. Blake to address a college audience brings the club even more than before into public notice. The hall was not large enough to hold the people who were anxious to hear from Mr. Blake's lips the doctrines and views which he holds on the Irish troubles. Long before 8:30, the hour announced for the lecture, every seat in the hall was taken and many were obliged to stand during the speaking. Not only the students but the faculty of the college were present, and many of the literary and society people of Cambridge were interested listeners. At the end of almost every one of his long, rapidly moving sentences he was loudly applauded, and the greatest enthusiasm was shown when he referred to Mr. Gladstone's labors on the Irish question as his last political work on earth, but Mr. Blake's eloquent peroration moved his listeners so much that they remained seated for a considerable space of time to show their appreciation.

Mr. Blake said he rejoiced to find what he had not expected to find, a Canadian club in Harvard University, which he understood was a somewhat select society, although he was glad to see it was not formed in any narrow spirit of nativism, but in the self-respecting spirit which, while it shows the appreciation of the advantages to be derived in an institution like Harvard in another land, still does that which every true American cannot but sympathize with—recognizes the claims of the nationality to which those who join the club belong. (Applause.)

"The cause which has brought me to your side of the line is one which has gained in these later years, almost the universal sympathy of your people as it has of mine, and that circumstance is not surprising, because it is the work of English-speaking people all the world over to develop popular liberty and representative institutions. That is our pride and our boast. The Old Country, from which we derive our fundamental ideas, is that she is the mother of free parliaments.

"The fashions and methods in English-speaking communities are more or less different by which they seek to achieve the great end, and each of us does, I dare say, exaggerate the merits of his own form and somewhat exaggerate the defects of his neighbor's form, and each perhaps misunderstands a little the working of the other's. But the end is the same. And while it is natural that I should prefer our means, as you, I dare say, prefer yours, you may be a little surprised to learn our objection to the system of the great republic is that it is not free enough for us. (Laughter.)

"As an ardent believer in progress reform, as one convinced with the prosperity of this mighty republic some of the brightest hopes of mankind are indissolubly bound up, I watch with sympathetic interest the development of your particular form of popular government, and also with the belief that, though you are confronted with some of the most serious problems—some of them general and of the ages—which meet us in our smaller sphere, which meet the motherland, which meet other countries, and some special and peculiar to yourselves—I say with the implicit belief that you will solve them all, and prove in even newer fields your title to the exalted place you fill in the nations of the world. Dark else, indeed, in my poor judgment, would be the prospects of civilization and Christianity.

"I cannot but believe that the errors of England have been forgotten and forgiven by you who were the conquerors in the great struggle. I have always believed that the later and minor causes of difference have also been forgotten.

"And I believe that the remaining question of the treatment by Britain of Ireland will, in the acknowledgement of wrong done, and restitution and reparation made in future, allow a free vent to those kindly emotions of esteem and re-

gard which should obtain between the great Republic and the Empire, and so by its disappearance bring about a complete reconciliation.

"We are struggling now for a form of government of which we and you alike are well qualified to judge, and in respect to which Ireland may well claim sympathy from Canada and the States, not merely because the struggle is for the right of self-government, but because it is one for the assumption of a form of government which is familiar to and dear to us both—I mean the form of federal government."

## WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES.

The custom of celebrating wedding anniversaries with peculiar gifts dates back to the mediæval Germans, among whom, if a married couple lived to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding, the wife was presented by her friends and neighbors with a silver wreath, partly in congratulation of the good fortune that had prolonged the lives of the couple for so many years, and partly in recognition of the fact that they must have known a fairly harmonious existence. On the celebration of the fiftieth the wife received a wreath of gold. Thus these anniversaries came to be known as the silver wedding day and golden wedding day. The custom has been enlarged upon until now we have the cotton, which is the first anniversary; paper, second; leather, third; wooden, fifth; woolen, seventh; tin, tenth; silk and fine linen, twelfth; crystal, fifteenth; china, twentieth; silver, twenty-fifth; pearl, thirtieth; ruby, fortieth; gold, fiftieth, and the diamond wedding on the seventy-fifth anniversary.

## The Gladstone Ministry.

[New York Herald.]

LONDON, October 29.—Everybody not actually connected with the ministry will have it that Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues are at sixes and sevens already, and that bitter disputes take place at every Cabinet meeting on questions of the first importance.

There is no doubt a groundwork of truth in this, but it cannot all be true. Mr. Gladstone is not the man to allow his colleagues to dispute with him. Some of them would never have the pluck to attempt it, no matter what emergency might arise. Others are merely his creatures. He has made them what they are and can easily unmake them. Mr. Morley would doubtless stand out for his opinions against anybody but Mr. Gladstone, and Sir William Vernon Harcourt would do the same on a pinch, but the pinch would have to be sharp.

One rumor, however, will have it that Sir Wm. Harcourt is so rapidly going and he must retire from public life, which would be a great blow to his party. Lord Rosebery and Mr. Gladstone are not likely to quarrel, and outside his short list there is no one who has weight or influence enough to stir up the meeting. The cabinet will manage to rub along very well until Parliament meets. They do not agree on labor questions, home rule, Uganda, or the Egyptian occupation, but such subjects as these always provoke a great difference of opinion.

What happiness is this:—A dissentient minister expresses his views at the Cabinet meeting. He is overruled and when the proper time comes he goes to the House of Lords or Commons and vehemently defends the course which in private he opposed. They may seem to be very immoral, but the government could not be carried on unless those who compose it knew how to give away. Mr. Gladstone in his early days resigned from Sir Robert Peel's Ministry because he would not yield on ecclesiastical points, but he has always adapted himself to circumstances skillfully since then down to the last moment. Nobody would believe that Mr. Joseph Chamberlain meant to resign in 1886 over the Home Rule bill. Perhaps he might not have done so if he had cared very much for the office which he happened to hold at the time.

Mr. Gladstone will not be scared out of producing his Home Rule Bill, and he will leave Lord Rosebery to wrestle with the British public over Uganda. He is the man to deal with the missionary societies.

One thing that will bother the ministry a good deal by and by is bimetallicism. It is an immense thing for the bimetallicists that they have got so many Lancashire mill owners and operatives on their side, for these classes can set great influence in action. They control many seats in Parliament. It is not to be supposed that the cotton hands have mastered all the complicated details of this problem, but they have made up their minds that bimetallicism will be a cure for bad trade. That is enough. The cotton trade is in a bad way, and foreign competition cannot be interfered with. The latter point being settled, some other remedy must be found. Bimetallicism is the favorite specific, especially as so few people understand it.

Mr. Gladstone, his party and the bulk of the Conservatives are dead against it, but the minority on both sides have taken it up with eagerness, among them Mr. Balfour. He carries with him no authority on financial questions, nor could he have any weight with a Conservative ministry on such a question as this. But still his name imparts a certain degree of strength to the leading bimetallicists and they make the most of it. He will probably lead the cause in Lancashire.

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.

## IT BEATS JACK FROST.

Dear Sirs,—We have used Hagar's Yellow Oil in our family and know it is a sure cure for lumbago and frost bites. My wife was so bad with lumbago that she could not straighten herself, and Yellow Oil completely cured her. It has been a fortune to us. Oliver Allen, Owen Sound, Ont.

**"LITTLE BLUE RIBBONS."**

"Little Blue Ribbons!" we call her that  
From the ribbon she wears on her favorite  
hat,  
For may not a person be only five  
And yet have the neatest of taste alive?  
As a matter of fact, this one has views  
Of the strictest sort as to frocks and shoes;  
And we never object to a sash or bow,  
When "Little Blue Ribbons" prefers it so.

"Little Blue Ribbons" has eyes of blue,  
And an arch little mouth where teeth peep  
through;  
And her primitive look is wise and grave  
With a sense of the weight of the word "be-  
have."

Though now and again she may condescend  
To a radiant smile for a private friend;  
But to smile forever is weak, you know,  
And "Little Blue Ribbons" regard it so.

She's a staid little woman, and so, as well  
Is her ladyship's doll, Miss Bonabelle;  
But I think what at present the most takes up  
The thoughts of her heart is her last new cup;  
For the objects thereon—be it understood—  
Is the robin that buried the Babes in the  
Wood,  
It is not in the least like a robin though,  
But "Little Blue Ribbons" declares it so.

"Little Blue Ribbons" believes, I think,  
That the rain comes down for the buds to  
drink;

Moreover, she holds, in a cab you'd get  
To the spot where the suns yesterday set;  
And I know that she fully expects to meet  
With a lion or wolf in Regent street!  
We may smile and deny as we like—but, no,  
For "Little Blue Ribbons" still dreams it so.

Dear "Little Blue Ribbons" she tells us all  
That she never intends to be great and tall,  
For how could she ever contrive to sit  
In her own, own chair if she grew one bit!  
And, further, she says she intends to stay  
In her darling home till she gets quite gray;  
Alas! we are gray, and we doubt, you know,  
But "Little Blue Ribbons" will have it so.

**RELIGIOUS NEWS.**

An orphanage for Catholic colored boys has been recently opened at Wilmington, Del., by the Rev. Father de Ruyter.

The Osservatore Romano publishes the decrees of Beatification and Canonization of the Blessed Baldinucci, Taiella, and Bianchi.

The parish of St. Charles, Missouri, keeps its first centenary this month. The first church, built in 1792, was a log hut in the wilderness.

Archbishop Satolli is a native of Perugia, and when a boy was taken under the protection of the present Pope. The Holy Father still proudly calls him his boy.

The youngest doctor of divinity in the Church in this country is said to be Rev. William McGinnis, D.D., of Brooklyn, N.Y., a student of the American College, Rome.

A St. Petersburg correspondent says that the religious persecution in Russia seems entering upon a more acute phase. Thousands of the Catholics in communion with Rome have been dismissed from their situations.

The Rev. David Benjamin, of Urmiah, Persia, formerly an assistant in the Archbishop of Canterbury's Mission to Nestorians, who has been in England for nearly two years, has been received into the Catholic Church.

The Vatican has long been in accord with Prussia as to the elevation of Archbishop Kopp to the Cardinalate, but Prussia, it is said, is opposed to the Holy See's desire to give the red hat to the Archbishop of Cologne.

A Carmelite Sister has placed a statue of Our Lady of Victories, blessed by Pio Nono, on the Tower of Babel, whose ruins are still visible in Asia. The event was dignified with a ceremony at which even Musselmans assisted.

An issue of L'Eco d'Italia, which is published in Genoa, was sequestered the other day by the Italian police, but no reason was given for the sequestration. Italian officials have curious ideas as to the liberty of the press.

Upwards of 10,000 Catholics of Upper Suabia have met at Ravensbourg, the capital of Allgau, to hold a demonstration in favor of the admission of the religious orders, which has been again refused by the Wuternburg Liberal Ministry.

Two well-known Jesuit priests recently celebrated their golden jubilee. The Rev. Benedict Maselis, of the Church of SS Peter and Paul, Detroit, Mich., on Sunday, Oct. 2, and the Rev. Anthony Vialleton, of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, New Orleans, La., on Oct. 5.

The Dominicans are about completing one of the finest churches on the Pacific slope at San Francisco, and the edifice, which bears the name of the saintly founder of their order, will soon be dedicated with imposing ceremonies. The Dominicans were introduced into Cali-

fornia by the late Archbishop Alemany, who was a Dominican himself, forty-three years ago, and their labors in the archdiocese have always been attended with the best of results.

Eighteen Irish lady postulants, who are going to the convent of the Sisters of Mercy in Cincinnati, sailed from Queenstown for New York.

Early in February an important pilgrimage from South America will be received at the Vatican. The pilgrimage is promoted by some of the leading Catholics of La Plata, and although the minimum cost of travelling for each pilgrim is £60, there will be a large number of pilgrims.

Leo XIII, in keeping with his goodness of heart, has sent his blessing and congratulations to the Czar of Russia, and particularly to the Czarina. Their Majesties, it will be remembered, lately visited the cholera hospitals, on which occasion the Empress gave consolation to a cholera-stricken Sister of Mercy.

The young Jesuit astronomer, Prof. G. A. Fargis, S. J., of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., who some time ago invented the photo chronograph for measuring star transits, has made a novel and, it is claimed, very valuable application of his discovery. By it he has been able to determine latitude and longitude.

There are now twenty-seven Italian Cardinals and twenty-four of other nations. It is many a year since the proportion of foreign Cardinals to Italians stood so high, if indeed it has ever been the case since the days of Avignon. Of the fifty-one Cardinals, ten were created by Pius IX., the rest by Leo XIII.

The other Sunday morning in the Church of the Convertendi, in Rome, Archbishop Sallua received the solemn public abjuration of Herr Kuhl, of an eminent Protestant family in Prussia. The sponsor of the new convert was Professor Melis, who himself, a few months ago, made the solemn abjuration of Protestantism in the same church.

Despite the adverse circumstances which the Ulster Catholics have had to face, there is little reason to fear for their future. As the *Luccum* puts it: "If the peasantry are the backbone of a country and its ultimate resource, then the Catholics are the backbone of Ulster." Of 154,876 farmers in Ulster, 87,453, or over 56 per cent., are Catholics. The total number of persons engaged in the agricultural industry in Ulster is 314,372. As many as 179,684, or 57 per cent. of these are Catholics.

The important ecclesiastical event of this month will be the conference of the archbishops at New York, to consider the question of religious education for the children who do not attend the parochial schools. Monsignor Satolli will doubtless be present at this conference, and he may then disclose more fully the nature of the mission with which he is charged. All the American metropolitan prelates will be present either in person or by representatives, and the outcome of their deliberations will be awaited with interest by the entire Catholic population of this country.

The French-speaking Catholics of Boston are to be congratulated on the approaching dedication of the handsome church they have erected on Isabella street, and which the archbishop is to dedicate on the 13th. Notre Dame des Victoires, as this French parish is called, was first organized in 1878, after a mission given in the Castle street cathedral by two French Oblates from Lowell. The Marists took charge of the parish after the deposition of the notorious "Monsignor" Bouland, and their success is attested by the fine church they have erected for their flock. During the nine years they have governed the church, the Marists have seen the attendance at the Sunday services increase from scanty numbers to upwards of 1500, and others than French-speaking persons are now regular worshippers at Notre Dame.—*Republic*.

**DEAFNESS ABSOLUTELY CURED.**

A Gentleman who cured himself of Deafness and Noises in the Head of 14 years standing by a new method, will be pleased to send full particulars free. Address HERBERT CLIFTON, 8 Shepherd's Place, Kennington Park, London S.E., England. 30-G

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it a buy her a box?

**Catholic Young Men Society.**

The regular general meeting of the Catholic Young Men's Society was held in their hall, 92 Alexander street, Thursday evening, the Rev. Jas. Callaghan, director, in the chair. The society's orchestra of fifteen pieces is now complete and will make their first public appearance at the concert to be held on November 23, when Mr. J. K. Foran, Editor of the TRUE WITNESS, will deliver a lecture on "Irish pathos and wit." There were over one hundred members present at the meeting and at the conclusion Mr. J. J. Ryan, president, and Mr. N. J. Britton treasurer, were appointed a special committee to interview His Grace Archbishop Fabre on some matters of importance concerning the Society.

**"The Sunbeam."**

November is a dreary month: the sun's beams are sheathed in a mass of grey clouds. It is only proper that the children's SUNBEAM should be doubly brilliant and that the light and joy it sheds on all homes should be intensified many fold. Although THE SUNBEAM is acknowledged to be one of the very best publications of the kind in existence today, most decidedly it is the foremost amongst the first of Catholic periodicals for the young folks. The November number of THE SUNBEAM is surpassingly beautiful, attractive and interesting. It consists of sixteen large pages, profusely illustrated, and elegantly printed on fine paper. No such magazine for children is issued in this country or upon this continent. Stories, poems, prayers, puzzles, hymns, pictures—both religious and comic—all species of literature apt to amuse and enlighten little children and even grown-up people. Moreover, there are pages in the November number dedicated to the suffering souls in Purgatory, which should be read by parents as well as children. We recommend THE SUNBEAM to each and all of our readers. May no cloud ever obscure its glory!

**The Cadet Competition.**

Major General Herbert has selected Lt.-Col. Smith, D. A. G. of No. 1 Military District, London to be the judge in the competition by the City Cadet Corps for the Duke of Connaught's banner, which will be held in the Drill hall this week. The commanders of the various cadet corps have received a complete list of all the exercises, as well as the regulations to govern the competitions, and will hold a conference with the Mayor and Lieut.-Col. Stevenson at an early date, to complete all the arrangements for the competition.

In this connection it may be said that the Fathers of St. Mary's college have decided not to allow their cadets to compete for the Duke's banner. This decision is said to be due to the comments upon the matter, which have appeared in a morning contemporary.

**The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society.**

The adjourned meeting of this society was held at the residence of its president, Hon. Justice Bury. Among those present were Messrs. Henry Mott, R. W. McLachlan, de Lery, Macdonald, Chas. Branchaud, Alme Geoffron, Beaumont Joubert, P. Buchanan, M. de Beaujeu, J. A. U. Beaudry, G. C. Adams, G. H. Matthews, L. W. Slocote, Euclide Roy, W. L. Bastian, M. Begger, H. Garneau, H. H. Lyman, J. S. Ibbotson, J. B. Learmont. Among the numerous exhibits was the manuscript of "Les Contumes de Paris et les lois Municipales du Canada," beautifully written in F. J. Cugnet's own hand in 1774, with Sir William Blackstone's book marks. The members then examined twelve bronze tokens sent them for that purpose by Mr. Lyman H. Low, of New York. Mr. G. Cyrius Adams read some remarks on these tokens, stating there was once a bridge and plank road between Repentigny and Lachenale and when this bridge was washed away two horse boats were built to ferry the passengers across to Bout-de-l'Isle; one was the Lachenale and the other the Repentigny. In 1812 the tokens were struck and used as tickets on board these boats. In 1814 the Lachenale was burned and the Repentigny was put on the Lachenale line. It would appear that somebody thought of striking new tokens of Bout-de-l'Isle and represent them as rejected models struck at that time, but they had not been sufficiently clever to do it properly. Although they differ greatly from the known ones they have copied the same faults of spelling. Mr. Adams came to the conclusion that the tokens submitted are fabrication for the following reasons: Because the names of the letters are different to anything prior to 1850, the similarity of the mistakes is too evident, and at that time tokens were not struck on such fine bronze or polished planchet. Moreover it is not likely that these tokens would be for seventy-five years without coming to light. After a vote of thanks to the president for his hospitality the members were invited to the supper room.

**Compliments the New Lord Mayor.**

London, Nov. 3.—Mr. Gladstone has written a letter to Mr. Knill announcing his inability to attend the coming banquet, and expressing his regret. His decision not to attend the banquet is due, he says, to the explicit advice of his physician Sir Andrew Clarke, who has insisted for the last seven years that he should absent himself from all public banquets, and who will not permit an exception to be made on the present occasion. In concluding Mr. Gladstone says: "I must congratulate you on the spirit and success with which you sustained in the discussion preceding the election, the principles of religious freedom."

No flowery rhetoric can tell the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla as well as the cures so accomplished by this excellent medicine.

**Irish Catholic Benefit Society.**

At a meeting of the society, held Thursday night, the following were elected office-bearers for the ensuing six months: President, John Power, first vice-president, Daniel O'Neill; second do., William Grace; secretary, Joseph McCann; Assistant do., James McVey; treasurer, Patrick Corbett; collecting do., John Davis; assistant do., William Inskip; grand marshals, John Curry and Nicholas Roach. The auditor's report showed the funds in a prosperous condition and a good sum paid to the widows and orphans.

**Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association.**

The Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association held its regular semi-annual meeting in its hall Wednesday, and elected the following staff of officers for the ensuing term: President, E. Hally; 1st vice-president, J. O'Brien; 2nd vice-president, R. Kerrigan; treasurer, M. Gill, re-elected; recording secretary, J. J. Callaghan; corresponding secretary, McMahon; collecting treasurer, J. P. O'Connor; assistant-collecting treasurer, J. Lyons; librarian; H. O'Connor; assistant librarian, W. Dooner; marshal, D. Gallery.



Clifford Blackman

**A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life**

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

**Could Not Open His Eyes.**

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it saved his sight, even if not his very life. You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

because of the wonderful good it did my son."  
ABRUE E. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance

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Surgeon-Dentist,

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Preservation of the Natural Teeth and painless extraction. Dorsenia, Laughing Gas, Vegetable Vapour and Ether. Artificial work guaranteed satisfactory.

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[G-17-'00]



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AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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WEDNESDAY,.....NOVEMBER 9, 1892

## OUR SCHOOL-BOYS.

Last week we touched upon the position of the ordinary school teacher, and pointed out one of the numerous injustices to which he is obliged to submit. To-day it is the pupils' turn; we can here talk from a long and varied experience. The writer has gone through the common country school, the city common school, the commercial and then classical courses of the colleges, and finally the completion of all in the university; he has experienced the old system and has just felt the first effects of a newer one; he remembers the days of the lash and the other cruel punishments, while he enjoyed, with thousands of others, the transition from barbaric treatment to more humane and rational methods. Dickens knocked the bottom out of the "rod" theory when he wrote "Facts," "Hard Times," "Oliver Twist," and "Nicholas Nicholby." Give one of those petty tyrants of the schoolroom an idea that to "spare the rod you spoil the child," and let him have a good size ruler or whip in hand, and you need never read of martyrs and their sufferings, of the brutality of masters of ships, of the inhumanity of the Indian or the Hindoo. Your own child will undergo all these tortures, and a thousand more, and if he complains, you will probably drive another nail into the coffin of his filial love, by giving him at home a dose of what he received at school.

Well do we remember, when but a sickly child, we were forced to kneel for an hour or more upon the hard planks of a study hall, or to get up and take part in exercises for which our health and strength were far too feeble. There was no mercy; a slap, a pull of the ear, a kick sometimes, and on the child-slave was driven by the slave-driving master. It is with a chill that we recall those dreary mornings in the long away winters, when shivering, with cold and with fear, a miserable child, frightened out of half a year's growth, and sick in mind and body, we were forced to remain standing for a full half hour with arms extended, and every time that an arm sank we had to kneel and kiss the floor. The misery of that time, the hatred for all that was good welling up in the little breast, rebellion of spirit against all authority, detestation of the heartless master, disgust for all study, for all devotion, for all prayer, for all kindly feeling; how all these things flash back upon the mind as it summons up from the dead past the memories of those cruel days!

Thank God! things are not so bad to-day; a little more soul seems to be found in those who are over the young boys of this generation. Still, there is room for vast improvement, even to this day. In different institutions the modes of punishment differ; we are not refer-

ring in a particular manner to secular teachers; this applies even more to colleges and religious houses than to the common or public school. It was in the college that we learned to despise the man who was placed over us, simply because he was a brute and a hypocrite. He was first in the chapel and last out of it; he constantly carried his beads in his hand or else a book of prayers; he was a perfect model for an artist desirous of painting a saint's effigy, as he sat in the study hall seemingly meditating and praying; yet his eagle eye was upon each one of us, and we one day saw him swoop down upon a child of twelve years of age that was seemingly meditating like himself, for the lad was merely looking up from his book and gazing at the lamp overhead; he struck the child three blows on the head, kicked him twice in the ribs and stomach, and dragged the poor little wretch out upon the floor, and one would think he was driving tacks with the urchin's head so often did he hammer it on the floor. Half an hour later that hero preached to us about letting little children come unto him. We pitied the children that got inside his clutches. This is one out of a hundred incidents that we merely recall in order to give an idea of the college methods of twenty odd years ago. We would beg of the superiors and directors in all our educational establishments to see that their teachers act at least with common humanity towards the children. If not, they have only themselves to blame if these children grow up cruel, heartless, wicked men, if they become haters of all that is holy, and despisers of all that is sacred, if they go on through life with the flames of detestation burning in their breasts—detestation for every person, and everything that might remind them of their persecution. These methods made a Robespierre, and they might create many an imitator of that terrible avenger. We believe that these cruel methods no longer exist as they did of old; but to make doubly sure we call attention to what used to be the rule of action amongst a certain class of teachers.

But there is even another kind of punishment, not so brutalizing, but doubly as degrading, which still exists and which must disappear. We refer to that miserable and low way of making children kiss the floor, or go into corners and there grovel on the dirty planks. It is too humiliating for any manly little spirit to stand; it is too lowering and degrading to be tolerated. A child may deserve punishment; but let it be a manly one. Don't make a beast of the urchin; don't sink him to the level of the worm that crawls; don't let his young mind become miserable in the contemplation of such punishments. For God's sake, teach children, by precept, by example, and in your every dealing with them, to be men, to rise higher in the scale, to feel a certain legitimate pride, to look upward and forward, not downward and backward, to be proud of their parents, proud of themselves, and proud of their teachers. In a word, we say to the teachers—lay or ecclesiastical—you owe it to society, to the community, to the parents, to the children, you owe it to the Church and to God, that you train the young generation in as grand and as noble sentiments, principles and ideas as are within the range of your power. Never degrade yourselves in the presence of your pupils, either in word or action; never degrade your pupil in his own estimation by those low and despicable methods of punishment. Train boys that they may become men—not with a view of making them become slaves.

## THE SCHOOL BOARD.

This week we continue to speak of our local school system and editorially we refer to the pupils. Still we are anxious to keep before our readers, and especially all who are immediately concerned, the point of representation upon the School Board. It is well known that we have no one there to voice directly the interests of the Irish Catholic population of Montreal. In order to place the subject in a true light we will review the story of that representation for the last twenty years back. In 1871 the present Hon. Senator Murphy was elected by the Corporation to a seat upon the Catholic School Commissioners' Board. During three terms he was returned to the same post: that is to say, for nine years, from 1871 to 1878-79, he sat as a School Commissioner. Everything was then highly satisfactory. Owing to his multitudinous occupations and increasing business, as well as numerous offices, Mr. Murphy declined re-election for a fourth term. Mr. Jacques Grenier was then appointed. Consequently, during the years 1879 and 1880 the Irish Catholics had no one upon the Board, and they greatly felt the absence of Mr. Murphy. In 1880 the late Mr. E. C. Monk (son-in-law of Senator Murphy) was elected, and held a seat until 1883, when that brilliant and most promising young man was carried off to an early grave. From 1883 to 1885 we find another gap, when arose many signs of the necessity for just representation. In 1885 Senator Murphy was again elected by the Corporation, as the Irish Catholic representative, and he remained three years, until 1887-88. Meanwhile, Mr. F. D. Monk, who does not and cannot claim to be in any way a special representative of the Irish Catholics, came in and remained until 1888-89. He was succeeded in 1889 by Mr. J. H. Semple, a thorough, honest and painstaking gentleman, and one who devoted all his time and abilities to the representation of his co-religionists and fellow-countrymen. He remained three years, until 1891-92. In the year 1892 he was replaced by Mr. F. L. Beique, Q.C. That leaves us to-day without any one upon the Board. Yet the Irish Catholic interests in school matters are far more important than in the early days of Senator Murphy's occupancy, and still more than in those former times when Henry Kavanagh was the Irish Catholic representative. What we want is some person to replace those who no longer occupy seats at that School Board. Each time a gap took place, even though it were only for a short space, the want was greatly felt, and never more so than at the present time.

## CATHOLIC SOCIALISM.

The term is, in itself, a contradiction. It is true that there is a democratic movement that might be somewhat Catholic, since it has the approval of the Head of the Church; but it is not a socialistic movement. The Comte de Mun may be said to have initiated in France the Catholic democratic movement. His efforts to ameliorate the condition of the working classes are in complete harmony with the Papal Encyclical dealing with the relations of capital and labor. This man will not accept the term "Socialist" as exact when applied to himself. M. Schneider, a French deputy is reported, by the *Catholic Times* of Liverpool, to have recently said: "It is very amusing to see M. de Mun, who calls himself a Catholic and who obeys the Pope in the matter of becoming a Republican, placing himself in opposition to the Vatican teaching by becoming a socialist." Mr. de Mun in his

reply quotes a passage from his own speech made in the Chamber of Deputies last year, in which he said: "I have never called myself a socialist, and I shall never do so, because the term responds to an order of ideas absolutely different from mine, and differing especially on two principal heads, viz., the point of departure of the socialistic theory, which is entirely opposite to the religious doctrines which I profess, and its culminating point,—that is to say, the collectivist conception, which I disapprove of, because I believe it to be neither just nor practical."

There is no Socialism in Catholicity; but the Church is ever ready to march in the vanguard of progress and to keep pace with, and lead—when necessary—the general upward and forward movement of the peoples and of the age; while conserving in all their integrity the eternal truths confided to her keeping, while preserving in unchanged and unchangeable exactness her dogma, the Church is prepared to meet the requirements of every age, every clime, every circumstance of time or place, by accommodating her rules of discipline to the wants of her children. A mighty reformer, she is ever the same in her principles, a follower of the times she is the enemy of Socialism, the opponent of Revolution, the a foe to all that might menace the well-being of society or the peace of the family. "Catholic-Socialism," does not exist; it is a forged expression, and containing a contradiction in itself, it cannot represent that which contains no contradiction: being untrue it cannot be applied to the guardian of Truth!

## LEO XIII. ON PERSECUTION.

Times numberless are we confronted, by over-zealous non-Catholics, and others of the Miss Cusack type, with the accusation that the Catholic Church persecutes on principle. It is in vain that we appeal to history, that we parade facts before the eyes of these people, that we refute these assertions and confound these audacious attempts at argument; ever like Goldsmith's school-master,—"even when vanquished they can argue still." The Liverpool Catholic Times records an interview which Madame Severine, the famous Socialist writer, had with Leo XIII. a few weeks ago, and gives her own report of what took place. It is certainly worthy of reproduction. She thus writes: "I was speaking of Jesus forgiving His executioners, alleging their ignorance as an excuse for their ferocity, and asked if before all things, it were not the duty of a Christian to imitate his example. 'Christ,' said Leo, 'shed His blood for all men without exception, and even by preference for those who, disbelieving in Him and obstinately disowning Him, had the greater need for being redeemed. He has left His Church a mission to them, to bring them back to the truth.' 'By persuasion or persecution, Holy Father?' I asked. 'By persuasion,' quickly responded the Pope. 'The Church's task is to inculcate meekness and brotherhood. It is error it must strike at and strive to keep down; but all violence to persons is contrary to the will of God, to His teachings, to the character with which I am invested, to the power of which I am the dispenser.' 'Then wars of religion?' 'These two words are irreconcilable,' and the hand which wears the episcopal ring makes an imperative gesture."

Such are really the principles of the Catholic Church, Leo XIII. defined them well in that short interview with the authoress of so many socialistic and revolutionary pamphlets. That Catholics never persecuted would be just as false a state-

ment as to say that Catholics never got drunk, or never committed any sin; but the moral teachings of the Church are no more responsible for the individuals that practised what she forbids than they are to be blamed for the sins of individual members of her communion. But on the score of persecution the Protestant sects have no reproach to make. Wherever and whenever they could persecute the Catholic they did so; in public and in private. The torch of red hot persecution was handed over the heads of the generations from Calvin to Henry VIII. from him to Elisabeth, from her to Cromwell, and so on, in every land and under every form of government, until to-day it is waved in our faces by that last off-spring of intolerance and bigotry, the notorious Anti-Popery Association of England and its twin-brother the A. P. A., of America. The covenants, the "Lords of Convention," were not more fanatical than the members of these different anti-Catholic organizations; the sole difference lies in the extent of power that they possess. Give these modern haters of our faith the swords of the "Saints of the Lord" in Cromwell's day, and let the laws of England or America be less popular than they are, close up the constitutional power that is held by the voter at the ballot box, and the Gordon Riots would be child's play compared to the anti-Popery disturbances that we would witness. But thank heaven these days are past. The liberty that our modern constitutions have given to the people, in every land, be it an Empire, a Kingdom or a Republic, is a safeguard for our co-religionists. The Catholic vote tells in the general count, and it is a mighty factor in the government of the world. Instead of seeking to return to what have wrongly been styled the "Dark Ages," the Church and her hierarchy as well as her children, see their success, their happiness, their peace, and their temporal safety in the broad light of the waning nineteenth and the approaching twentieth centuries. Mother of science and guardian of all literary treasures throughout the ages, the Church of Rome is in the vanguard of modern progress and her Sovereign Pontiff leads the generation, in which, he lives, intellectually, morally and politically.

**INCREASED VALUATION.**

Last week we spoke of the loose manner in which the arrangements between the city authorities and the City Passenger Railway Company were carried on; while awaiting an answer from some person, better informed than ourselves, as to where the by-law and contract are, we will just state another instance of peculiar looseness in the management of our civic affairs. While our Mayor is in New York, on his well-earned holiday, and our representative city fathers are looking for lodgings around Chicago, or scrambling for berths on a return train, we do not like to enter too deeply into these subjects. It looks very much like talking behind their backs; still, we do really wish to get some information as to the mysteries of the City Hall.

In order to raise funds, very likely to cover up extravagances, we find our civic representatives increasing the valuation of real estate. Of course they have you at a disadvantage; because if you complain they may offer to take your property at the money you mention. This, however, is not a fair test of the value of the property; because a man may not find it convenient to sell, nor may it suit his business, nor his intentions, and such an offer could not be accepted, and yet the property be over-valued as it stands. But what we really

want to get at is the manner in which the by-law, creating the increased valuation, is carried into effect. That by-law gives each proprietor a certain number of days in which to protest against the increase, before the by-law goes into operation with regard to his particular property. What are the facts? In several cases that we know of, and maybe in hundreds that we do not know of, the owner of the property receives the account only after the time for protest has expired. He has had no notification, no statement of account, nothing to tell him that the valuation has been increased, and yet if he seeks the remedy (of protest) which the by-law guarantees him, he discovers that the period allowed for such protest has expired. What kind of jobbery is that? Are all things on a par in that abode of the civic demigods? Is everything carried on in the same loose manner, by-laws, contracts jobs, situations and so forth?

We have just another word to say, this week,—when the fathers return to business and the Mayor is at home to read our remarks, we shall probably have more facts to state and more questions to ask,—it would seem to us that the same combination that manipulated the reins for the late government of Quebec, is handling the ribbons at the City Hall. They drove the ex-Premier and his projects to ruin; it would be well to cry halt, before they whip our city affairs into the same downward groove. It is a grand privilege to make by-laws; it is a nobler work to see that they are properly administered; it is a good thing to have friends; it is a dangerous thing to be their slave; it is magnificent to have patronage at one's disposal; it is very unpatriotic to barter it for any consideration.

**NOVEMBER.**

"No sun, no moon,  
No morn, no noon,  
No proper time of day;  
No road, no street,  
No keeping feet,  
No 'other side the way!  
No church, no steeple,  
No recognizing people—  
No feeling nice in any member;  
No day, no night,  
No joy, no light,  
No anything, NO-VE-MBER!"

It was somewhat thus—not exactly, but nearly it—that Tom Hood described this peculiar and lonesome month. Although in it is the feast of All Saints, and the particular feasts of many saints are found, still there are numberless important events that are commemorated during these thirty days. Let us take a glance at a few of them. Last week there was the fiftieth anniversary of the rising of the Cabul; on the 3d, John Philpot Curran died, in 1817; on 4th, the discovery of Guadaloupe, in 1493, one year after Columbus' first expedition; on the 5th, the Battle of Inkerman was fought in 1857. This week, on Monday, the seventh anniversary of the last spike driven, by the late Sir John A. Macdonald, into the C.P.R'y; yesterday was the thirty-first anniversary of the taking of Mason and Slidell; to-day is the fifty-first birthday of the Prince of Wales; to-morrow the birth of Oliver Goldsmith, born in 1728; Friday will be the feast of St. Martin; and Saturday, the 12th November, the Magna Charta was signed, in 1215.

During the last two weeks of November there are some strangely important events commemorated. We will just run over a few rapidly. Sunday, 13th, Montreal capitulated, in 1775; the 14th, Sir W. Herschel was born, 1738; the 15th, the speaking trumpet was invented, in 1552; the 16th, John Bright born, in 1811; the 17th, the Suez Canal opened in 1869; the 18th, the Duke of Wellington's funeral, 1852; the 19th, the British Museum established, 1753; Sun-

day the 20th, Cardinal Wolsey died, 1530; the 21st, the Princess Royal born, in 1840; the 22d, La Salle was born, in 1643; the 23d, the Battle of Chattanooga, in 1863; the 24th, the famous John Knox, the Edinburgh fanatic, died in 1572; the 25th (feast of St. Catherine), Gen. Hancock died in 1857; the 26th, Marshal Soult died in 1850; the 27th, Frontenac died at Quebec, in 1698; the 28th, Washington Irving died, in 1859; the 29th, the Polish Revolution, in 1830; the 30th (St. Andrew's day, the particular feast of the sons of Scotland); Sheridan Knowles died, in 1862.

We have just picked out these few events, each one of which would furnish subject matter for an essay, in order to show how every day is an important anniversary.

**LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.**

Mr. W. S. Lilly, in his admirable work "On Right and Wrong," has a chapter upon the "Ethics of Journalism;" it is a chapter we would advise every journalist to read. In the pages consecrated to this subject he states that "the rights of the journalist may be shortly summed up in the familiar phrase, 'the liberty of the press.'" "By liberty of the press," says Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, "I mean complete freedom to write and publish, without censorship and without restriction, save such as is absolutely necessary for the preservation of society." Mr. Lilly asks: "to that restriction who can take exception? Is it possible rationally to claim for every man a liberty of printing everything that he likes, not merely 'according to conscience,' but according to passion—everything however obscene, seditious, libellous?" That is the liberty to which the late Pope assigned a place in his *Syllabus Errorum*—the List or Catalogue of Errors; that "plena potestas omnibus attributa quaslibet opiniones cogitationesque palam publiceque manifestandi"—the liberty claimed for everyone to declare openly and publicly any opinions and thoughts whatever.

We are going to proceed with a few more quotations from different sources and they will serve as mile-stones along the argumentative road we purpose taking. The subject is one that we might say is interminable, and we have lots of time and opportunities to treat it, so we will be contented to move slowly. These sayings of others may serve, later on, to explain our own contentions.

The author first quoted, says of the press: "Law is the inseparable condition of its right use. It is perhaps necessary to insist upon this. For, to many well-meaning people the printing press is a sort of a fetich. The printing press is really no more than an admirable mechanical invention for propagating speech and writing. The fact that a man employs it does not in the least relieve him from the duties and responsibilities attending the communication of thought. On the contrary, the vast reverberation which he thus obtains makes those duties and responsibilities all the more onerous. The journalist is just as much under the moral law in the exercise of his profession, as in the most personal actions of private life. Surely so much is clear. The liberty of the press, like all liberty, means action within the great principles of ethics, not emancipation from them."

Such is the bulwark of liberty that Junius called "the palladium of all civil, and religious rights." Lord Erskine in his argument at the trial of Paine, said: "every man, not intending to mislead, but seeking to enlighten others with what his own reason and conscience, however erroneously, have dictated to him as truth, may address himself to the universal intelligence of the whole nation,

either upon the subject of governments in general, or upon that of his own individual country." What he owes to his readers is truth. Milton, in his *Speech for the Liberty of Unlicensed Printing*, observes: "When a man writes to the world, he summons up all his reason and deliberation to assist him; he searches, meditates, is industrious, and likely consults and confers with his judicious friends." The journalist writes every day "for the world," but he cannot do as Milton states. He has no leisure to consult, to search, and above all to meditate. His writing must be done just as rapidly as his pen can fly over the paper, and he must have so trained his mind that he is able, at any moment, and under any given circumstances to sit down, or stand up, and dash off his opinions upon a subject. The work is ephemeral. It is conceived and brought into life in a few moments, it lives for a few short hours, and is immediately and forever forgotten. "However judicious, however eloquent, however piquant his composition, it is at once swallowed up by envious oblivion. It produces its effect instantaneously. It is like a note of music, heard and gone forever. And the successful journalist is he who, consciously or unconsciously, realises this. To avail himself adroitly of the passing moment is the secret of his trade. He writes in water. Acute observation, literary skill, learning, art, science, virtue avail him not. His creation fades away suddenly like the grass."

Such are the circumstances that surround the journalist's extemporaneous work. It can scarcely ever be the result of minute study. If there be any depth in it he must have drawn upon his already well-stocked storehouse of information. He can never expect to see his work live; but it can be always honest. "Accurately to state the facts fairly to comment upon them, correctly to sum them up, and candidly to indicate the conclusions to which they point—such, surely, is the ethical obligation laid upon the newspaper publicist." Truth should be his sole guiding star. This is the journalist's vocation in ideal; the liberty and privileges of the press; in another issue we will reduce these theories to practice, and speak of facts as well as principles.

Some facetious character once argued that there was an Irishman in Noah's ark, while Denis F. McCarthy sings of one of the clan of MacCaura, who lived in Adam's time, for he thus refers to the clan and the Round Towers of Ireland: "Proud should thy heart beat, descendant of Heber,  
Lofty thy head as the shrines of the Gael;  
Like them, are the halls of your forefathers shattered,  
Like theirs, is the wealth of thy palaces scattered;  
Their fire is extinguished, your flag long unfurled;  
But, oh! how proud were ye both at the dawn of the world."

Seriously speaking, we find that there was an Irishman, from Galway, named William Eyre, who sailed from Palos with Columbus on his first voyage, and who was among the men massacred by the Indians during the discoverer's absence, on his return to Spain to report his success to Ferdinand and Isabella. The town of Galway is to have a Columbus celebration of its own, and a right glorious one it will be. If any one denise the claims of St. Brendan to the discovery of Hy-Brasil, no one can dispute the fact of William Eyre, "the man from Galway" being one of the crew that sailed from Palos.

**Forty Hours.**

To-morrow the Exercises of the Forty Hours commence at St. Martin, and on Saturday at St. Bridget's of Montreal.

On Sunday evening, at the Archiepiscopal Palace, His Grace Mgr. Fabre held the usual monthly reception.

## ABBE DOLLIER DE CASSION.

### BISHOP HEALY'S CORRECTIONS.

He was an Educated Polished French Gentleman.

When Mr. W. W. Ogilvie purchased Somerville farm at Lachine, he came into possession of a deed that would make an antiquarian's eyes glisten with delight. It is written in the quaint, crabbed hand of the seventeenth century, in a curious old French that puzzles many of our archaeologists. The parchment is deep yellow with age and the ink is faint and indistinct, for it is 210 years old.

It was on the 4th of July, 1682, thirty years after the landing of Maisonneuve, and nearly a century before the formation of the United States made that day a famous one, that Francois Dollard de Casson, Pretre Superieur of St. Sulpice, acting as Procureur for M. de Croussey, also of the Seminary, who were then seigneurs, and proprietors of the Island of Montreal appeared before Claude Mangué, Sheriff of the Island, to deed eighty arpents of land, of what we know as Lachine, but which it is curious to note, was then known as Sault St. Louis. Francois Dollard de Casson was not an educated man, though he was a priest high in authority. In fact he frankly made oath that he could not read or write, but then, neither could any of the witnesses. He signed his name, Claude Mangué, in a clear, bold hand and even put singular little flourishes after it.—*Sunday Times*.

To the Editor of the Argus.

Dear Sir—My attention was called to this paragraph republished in our papers from the Montreal Gazette, and upon it allow me to offer a few remarks. There are mistakes about the names, but the libel on the priest, the Abbe Francois Dollier de Cassion is too gross to pass uncorrected. I could have answered the writer, who accuses him of being unable to read and write, that he was a priest—if that was not enough, that he was a priest of the best days of Louis XIV., that he was a member of a society founded for the education of the clergy, most probably a doctor of the famous Sorbonne Faculty of Theology in Paris that he was the representative of the Abbe Tronson (not de Croussey) who was a friend of Bossuet and Fenelon and the arbiter of the oral discussion of quietism; that he was universally respected in Canada and his memory is in benediction in Montreal to this day. Moreover he was the author of the first history of Canada.

All this I could have said as being perfectly well known to me, and to all who know anything of the early history of Montreal. But what would that be in reply to a writer, presumably a respectable man, who says "I have seen and read his declaration that he could not read or write?" Having business in Montreal about the first of October I resolved to see the document in question. I did see it. It was shown to me by Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, a wealthy cultivated and courteous merchant of Montreal. He laughed heartily over the matter, declaring it too ridiculous to deserve a denial in Montreal, adding that the writer had not been able to decipher the manuscript; moreover, that he himself had told the writer that his assertion as to Abbe Francois Dollier de Cassion was ridiculous and untrue, and now for the facts:

1—It is not the original deed, but a notary's certificate of the deed. In Canada, according to the old French law, still in vigor, the notary keeps the original; his certificate is good in law.

2—Neither Abbe Tronson, who was never in Canada, nor Dollier de Cassion appeared in the matter, by presence or signature.

3—Claude Mangué was not the sheriff, but simply the notary. No wonder he could write.

4—The witness to the original deed who could not read or write was the "commissionnaire" or land agent of the Sulpicians, who then owned by purchase the whole Island of Montreal.

Such are the facts as evident to my eyes and corroborated by Mr. W. W. Ogilvie, the owner of the deed. After all, this ridiculous story is not more ridiculous than the old, old story of the priest, who had never seen the Bible. A priest whose studies and daily prayers are almost entirely taken from the Bible, and who in these prayers of strict obli-

gation is compelled to read the principal parts of every book in the Bible in the course of each year. Both stories are left to the common sense of the public by

Yours respectfully,  
JAMES AUG. HEALY,  
Bp. of Portland.  
—Portland, Me., Daily Eastern Argus.

### "Arcadia."

The number for Nov. 1 is of the usual order, which is equivalent to saying that it will be read with interest and pleasure. A short article on the fixed and the movable Do opens the musical department of the magazine, and is followed by a brief notice of the Musical Instrument Exhibition at Vienna, and entertaining letters from London, New York, Boston and Toronto, that from New York being chiefly devoted to the debut of Antonin Dvorak, the eminent composer, who has lately assumed the direction of the National Conservatory of Music in that city. Music at Home also receives its full share of attention. The Art department is replete with interesting matter, including one of Mr. Hale's breezy epistles, and in Literature appears the beginning of an article on Wordsworth. A French story, translated by Mr. George Murray, is quite realistic enough to suit the most radical modern palate, and entertaining reviews of the first volume of Dr. A.H.K. Boyd's recent book, "Twenty-five years of St. Andrews" and Dr. Kingsford's "Bibliography," with a short article on Renan, will all be welcome reading to the lovers of the more serious side of the magazine. The number contains, among other poems, a sonnet, "Columbus," by Barry Dane, a ballad by Miss Helen Fairbairn, and in the Art division a longer one by Mr. George Murray entitled, "The Empty Saddle."

### DOUBLY COMMENDED.

Sirs,—I had a very bad cold and was cured by two bottles of Haggard's Pectoral Balsam. I cannot do without it. E. S. W. C. H. Ferry, Sea Gull, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I can highly recommend Haggard's Pectoral Balsam as the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used. Miss F. Stephenson, Oakland, Ont.

"I think," said the man who saw the distortions of his ready-made clothes reflected in a mirror, "that this would unquestionably be a suit for libel."—*Washington Star*.

### INDIGESTION CURED.

Gentlemen,—I was thoroughly cured of indigestion by using only three bottles of B. B. B., and truthfully recommend it to all suffering from the same malady. Mrs. Davidson, Winnipeg, Man.

The man who first said that talk was cheap never paid \$2 for attempting to talk over the telephone line from London to Paris for the space of three minutes.—*Utica Observer*.

### RACKED WITH RHEUMATISM

Dear Sirs,—For ten years I suffered with rheumatism in spring and fall. I have been confined to bed for months at a time, but since using B. B. B. I have not suffered from it at all. I also suffered from the dyspepsia, which has not troubled me since using the B. B. B., and I therefore think it a splendid medicine. Mrs. Amelia Brenn, Hayesland, Ont.

Judas was not the last man who professed sympathy for the poor to hide his own meanness.

Robert W. Latham, Lapanza, Cal. U. S. A., says: "I consider Diamond Vera-Cura the best medicine ever invented for indigestion. It puts the digestive organs in order, heals the stomach, regulates the bowels, strengthens the nervous system." At druggist or sent on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address E. A. Wilson, Toronto.

The Notre Dame Club, a society in New York composed of young Catholic women who have organized themselves for mutual benefit and improvement, is proving very successful. There are 500 names on the roll of membership.

## ALWAYS TRUE.



**RHEUMATISM.**—Col. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with

### ST. JACOBS OIL.

In the morning I walked without pain."

**NEURALGIA.**—Mr. JAMES BONNER, 158 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

## IT IS THE BEST.

### AN ANGLO-CANADIAN MIRACLE

#### AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

Mr. James Ingram Relates the Story of His Sufferings and Release—Restored After the Best Doctors had Failed.

The fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is not confined to Canada and the United States, but extends also across the Ocean, and from the mother land comes a letter from one who learned the value of this great remedy while in Canada and who now, although thousands of miles away gratefully acknowledges what Pink Pills have done for him after medical aid and all other remedies had failed. His letter cannot fail to bring hope to other sufferers as it assures them that in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they may look for a cure even in cases pronounced by the most eminent medical specialists as incurable.

Rhiorderen Momouthshire, Eng. }  
Nov 20th, 1891.

To the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Canada.

Gentlemen,—It may surprise you to received this letter from across the Ocean, but I would not be doing my duty did I not write to thank you for the noble medicine called Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and to let you know what they had done for me after four years suffering, and when all other medical aid had failed. My trouble occurred while in Canada, and I was treated by several doctors and in the Montreal General Hospital by Drs. Smith, Molson and Macdonnell. I first felt the effects of the disease, which the doctors pronounced diabetes, in January, 1886. I used many remedies and tried numerous doctors, with the only result that I grew poorer in both health and pocket. At last in despair I went to the General Hospital for treatment, but the result was no better, and on the 30th of April, 1891, I left that institution a poor broken-hearted, down-cast man, Dr. Macdonnell having informed me that they had done all they could for me. I continued to live on in misery until about the middle of August, when I saw in the Montreal Star an article telling the story of a man who, after spending hundreds of dollars, had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and found a cure. Drowning men, they say, will catch at a straw, and it would be impossible for me to express the gratitude I feel for the hope that man's story gave me. I at once bought a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from Mr. R. Birks, druggist, on McGill street. Before I had finished it I felt that Pink Pills were helping me, and I procured four more boxes. These almost restored me to health, and through the kindness of Mr. O'Brien of the harbor works, I was given a light job on the harbor wharf, and was again able to earn my living. I made up my mind, however, to return to the land of my birth, and on the 5th of November, sailed for England. The passage was rough, and I caught cold, which set me back somewhat, but I am again regaining strength. I find that I cannot get the Pink Pills here and I want you to send me a supply, as under no circumstances would I be without them, and you may be sure I will gladly recommend them to my friends both here and elsewhere.

Yours gratefully,  
JAMES INGRAM.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after-effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale

and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N.Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold is a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other pills or medical treatment.

When you find anybody who is doing much to help other people you find one who has suffered.

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Carpeting houses of every description a specialty.  
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ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Under the care of the Irish Christian Brother

This College affords, at moderate expense excellent advantages to students. The healthiness of its situation, the equipment of the schools, and the general furnishing of the establishment, leave nothing to be desired for the comfort and improvement of the pupils.

THREE COURSES: Preparatory, Commercial and Matriculation [London University.]

TERMS: Day Pupils, \$12, \$15, etc., per annum, according to class. Boarders—\$180 per annum.

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J. L. SLATTER

**MORE EFFORTS NEEDED.**

**THE IRISH FEDERATION.**

The Ground and Scope of the Appeal Recently Issued.

It is well known that the so-called National Federation is the Irish association of Home Rulers which occupies toward the McCarthyites the position which the Land League formerly held toward Mr. Parnell. That is to say, the National Federation represents the great body of Irish electors whose spokesmen in the House of Commons are Mr. McCarthy's colleagues, who constitute a large majority of Ireland's delegates at Westminster. Such being the case, the friends of Ireland in this country are sure to heed, the manifesto put forth at a meeting of this body on Thursday of last week. Before referring in detail to the facts and reasonable hopes set forth in this strongly worded document, we may at once state its purport, which is an appeal for assistance based on the indisputable grounds that a large number of evicted tenants are destitute of the means for obtaining food or shelter and that the Nationalist members of Parliament are poor men dependent on their daily work for daily bread and who receive no salaries for their legislative services.

The authors of the manifesto begin by pointing out that Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues in the present Government have to use all their strength to pass a Home Rule Bill satisfactory to the Irish members of the House of Commons and to the Irish people. They add precisely what the friends of Ireland on this side of the Atlantic desire to hear, namely, a solemn declaration that they are convinced of the sincerity of the Liberal leaders, not only because of the course uniformly pursued by the Liberals since Mr. Gladstone adopted the Home Rule cause, but also because their interests demand such a permanent settlement as Ireland can cordially accept. But it may be said, admitting that a bill framed by Mr. Gladstone in consultation with the McCarthyites would meet the wishes of the Irish people, it is certain that the Liberal party will push it with unswerving resolution in the teeth of the opposition which it will undoubtedly encounter at the hands of the Unionists. As to this point we are assured by the manifesto that the leaders of the Gladstonian party, both before and since their accession to office, have in the most explicit terms confirmed their promise that Home Rule shall be put forward as the first and most urgent article of the Ministerial programme, and shall continue to hold this place until it has been embodied in law.

The authors of this manifesto are not dismayed by the threat of the Conservatives that no matter what kind of Home Rule bill may be passed by the House of Commons—no matter what guarantees it may offer to imperial interests and to the rights of minorities—it will be rejected by the House of Lords. Mr. McCarthy and his fellow-members of Parliament do not believe that the upper House will dare to execute the threat in the face of Mr. Gladstone's warning that they will do it at the peril of their chamber. The manifesto goes on to say that should the Peers so obstruct the Home Rule bill as to delay the passage of other measures imperatively required by the British people, they can be dealt with in such a manner as not only to insure the passage of the Home Rule bill, but to end all hereditary obstruction. This means, apparently, not that Mr. Gladstone is expected to swamp the adverse majority in the upper House by a wholesale creation of new Peers—a measure which the Queen, with the prejudices imputed to her, might be indisposed to sanction—but that the McCarthyites will help the Gladstonians to pass a "One Man, One Vote" bill, a reformed Registration bill and a measure for the payment of salaries to members of Parliament.

Let those three steps once be taken, with the result of making the workmen of Great Britain in fact what they are in theory, the masters of the House of Commons, and it will speedily be recognized that the days not only of hereditary legislators, but probably of the monarchy, are numbered. The truth is that the McCarthyites and Gladstonians, if they work together, will hold the Unionists in a vise. The latter dare not use their control of the House of Lords

to thwart them, lest in the attempt to block Home Rule they expose themselves to far more serious fractures of the existing Constitution. The time has come, therefore, when all the friends of Ireland in this country must see that the hour of decisive contest is at hand, and every substantial proof of sympathy given at this juncture will contribute to assure or hasten victory. All the Irish-American organizations which in the past have borne so large a share of the pecuniary burdens of the constitutional conflict, should now gird themselves for one more effort, for the prize of the long struggle is in sight.—N. Y. Sun.

**Archbishop's Academy.**

The bi-monthly examinations of the Academy were held last week.

An interesting programme had been prepared, of vocal and instrumental music recitations and readings. The pupils taking part were:—Masters C. Leroux, W. Mullen, J. Clement, W. Charbonneau, Lortie and Moineau. The result of the examinations was read, and then followed the distribution of certificates of those who had merited to be inscribed on the roll of honor. Certificates were obtained by the following:—  
First class—J. Lusignan, K. Carmel, W. Mullen, R. Carignan, J. McCarrey, W. Charbonneau, P. Kenelhan, D. Robillard, H. Lymburner, C. Bilanger, J. O'Neill, C. McCarthy, F. Quebleth, W. Kennedy, J. Hicks, H. McCrory, R. Grenier.

Special class—Ar. Brunet, J. Boucher, D. Lortie, D. Dubreuil, Al. Brunet, H. Laramee, Ar. Dufresne, Alp. Dufresne, A. Auby, E. Nugent.

Second class—W. Warren, C. Weber, K. Souliere, A. Cassidy, J. Warren, W. Twobey, W. Fitzgerald, E. Sauvageau, C. Rosaire, W. McKenna, C. O'Flaherty, E. Tracey, E. Carrick, T. Coghlin, F. Scanlan.

Third class—Henry Hoobin, E. Vadboncoeur, D. Donnelly, T. Doherty, P. Renand, L. Russell, P. O'Flaherty, L. Lagace, L. Benson, W. Styles, E. Sullivan, J. McMahon, K. Narbonner, W. Cleary.

Fourth class—E. Markum, F. McGuirk, F. Symons, H. Grenier, F. Bissonnette, R. Quigley, T. Duggan, F. McKeown, W. Kearney, R. Thibault, L. Dubrule.

Fifth class—H. Fitzgerald, H. Wynne, S. McCrory, J. Neville, J. Walsh, J. J. Macdonnell, J. Larkin, R. Brunet, J. Laramee, C. Lynett, A. Ethier, R. Cloran, W. Warren, E. Demers, J. Coulombe, F. Fitzgerald, D. Walsh.

The pupils who distinguished themselves in the bi-monthly examinations are:—

First class—J. Lusignan, R. Carmel, W. Mullen, R. Carignan, J. McCrory.

Special class—A. Brunet, E. Bellefeuille, J. Boucher, D. Lortie, F. Dubreuil.

Second class—W. Warren, R. Souliere, C. Weber, T. Wickham, A. Cassidy.

Third class—E. Vadboncoeur, H. Hoobin, F. Sullivan, A. Rheame, L. Russell.

Fourth class—E. Markum, F. McGuirk, F. Lymons, H. Grenier, C. McClanaghan.

Fifth class—H. Eitzpatrick, H. Wynne, S. McCrory, J. Neville, J. Walsh.

# LUBY'S

PARISIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, 50 cents a Bottle.

PRINCIPAL LABORATORY, RUE VIVIERNE, ROUEN, FRANCE.

RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL COLOR.  
STRENGTHENS AND BEAUTIFYS THE HAIR.  
CURES DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF THE SCALP.  
KEEPS THE HAIR MOIST AND THE HEAD COOL.  
IS NOT A DYE, BUT RESTORES THE HAIR NATURALLY.

## FOR THE HAIR.

IS A DELIGHTFUL DRESSING FOR LADIES' HAIR.  
RECOMMENDS ITSELF, ONE TRIAL IS CONVINCING.  
IS THE BEST HAIR PREPARATION IN THE MARKET.  
IMMEDIATELY ARRESTS THE FALLING OF HAIR.  
DOES NOT SOIL THE PILLOWSLIPS OR HEAD-DRESS.

R. J. Devins, GENERAL AGENT, MONTREAL.



A Happy Orphan. XI

St. JOHN'S ASYLUM, KENTON, KY., Oct. 9, 1890.

In our orphan asylum here there is a 15-year-old child that had been suffering for years from nervousness to such an extent that she oftentimes in the night got up, and with fear depleted on every feature and in a delirious condition, would seek protection among the older people from an imaginary pursuer and could only with great difficulty be again put to bed. Last year Father Koenig while on a visit here happened to observe the child and advised the use of Koenig's Nerve Tonic and kindly furnished us several bottles of it. The first bottle showed a marked improvement and after using the second bottle and up to the present time the child is a happy and contented being. All those suffering from nervousness should seek refuge in Father Koenig's Nerve Tonic.

REV. FATHER HILLEBRAND,

**FREE**—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Father Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

By Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$5.

In Montreal by E. LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Street.

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With good pay are now open for a few industrious reliable Catholics willing to travel short distances. Apply with references to

BENZIGER BROS.,

15-8 36 & 38 Barclay St., N.Y. City

Have your Visiting Cards done at The True Witness Office.



### World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

The Government of the Dominion of Canada has accepted the invitation of the Government of the United States to take part in the World's Columbian Exposition, to be held in Chicago from 1st May to 31st October, 1893. As it is important that a very full display of Canadian products be made on that occasion, a general invitation is extended to Canadian producers and manufacturers in agriculture, horticulture, products of forests, fisheries, minerals, machinery, manufactures, arts, &c., to assist in bringing together such a display of the natural resources and industrial products of Canada as will be a credit to the country.

An Executive Commissioner for Canada has been appointed, who will have the general charge of the exhibits and the allotment of space, and the several Provincial Governments have been invited to cooperate with the view of making the exhibition as complete and satisfactory as possible.

The Dominion Government will pay the transport of exhibits going and returning, and for the placing of articles sent.

Entries must be made not later than 31st July. The reception of articles at the Exposition buildings will commence 1st November, 1892, and all exhibits, excepting Live Stock, must be in place by 1st April, 1893.

Forms of applications for space and general information can be obtained on applying by letter post free, to the undersigned,

WM. FAUNDERS, Executive Commissioner for Canada.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, 16th April, 1892.

**LADIES.**—We secured three first prizes and diplomas at Montreal, Ottawa and Sherbrooke, 1891, for the extra quality of our manufacture of Silver-Ware and replating old goods equal to new. We supply private families and Hotels direct from our factory. Free delivery to any part of Canada. Samples replated at dozen rate to show work.

THE CANADA PLATING CO'Y, 76 1/2 Craig St., Montreal.

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Toilet, Tissue, Manilla, Brown Wrapping, News, White Print, Woodboard, Duplex Board, etc.

ASK FOR THE E. B. EDDY CO.'S PAPER!

And you will get the best made.

MONTREAL BRANCH (Telephone 1619) 318 ST. JAMES Street.

**YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.**

**LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN.**

Can you put the spider's web back in its place,  
That once has been swept away?  
Can you put the apple again on the bough,  
That fell at our feet to-day?

Can you put the lily cup back on the stem,  
And cause it to live and grow?  
Can you mend the butterfly's broken wing,  
That was crushed by a cruel blow?

Can you put the petals back on the rose?  
If you could, would it smell as sweet?  
Can you put the flower again in the husk,  
And show me the ripened wheat?

You think that these questions are trifling,  
Dear;  
Let me ask you another one:  
Can a hasty word ever be unsaid,  
Or an unkind deed undone?

**THE "WALKING-BEAM BOY."**

In 1836 the steam whistle had not yet been introduced on the boats of the western rivers. Upon approaching towns and cities in those days, vessels resorted to all manner of schemes and contrivances to attract attention. They were compelled to do so in order to secure their share of freight and passengers, so spirited was the competition between steamboats from 1836 to 1840. There were no railroads in the West (indeed, there were but one or two in the East), and all traffic was by water. Consequently, steamboat men had all they could do to handle the crowds of passengers and the tons of merchandise offered them.

Shippers and passengers had their favorite pockets. The former had their huge piles of freight stacked upon the wharves, and needed the earliest possible intelligence of the approach of the packet so that they might promptly summon clerks and carriers to the shore. The passengers, loitering in neighboring hotels, demanded some system of warning of a favorite steamer's coming, that they might avoid the disagreeable alternative of pacing the muddy levees for hours at a time, or running the risk of being left behind.

Without a whistle, how was a boat to let the people know it was coming, especially if some of those sharp bends for which the Ohio River is famous intervened to deaden the splashing stroke of its huge paddle-wheels, or the regulation puff, puff, puff, of its steam exhaust pipes?

The necessity originated several crude signs, chief among which was the noise created by a sudden escapement of steam either from the rarely used boiler waste-tubes close to the surface of the river, or through the safety-valve above.

It was reserved for the steamboat Champion to carry this idea a little further. It purposed to catch the eye of the patron as well as his ear. The Champion was one of the best known vessels plying on the Mississippi in 1836. It was propelled by a walking-beam engine.

One day it was discovered that the Champion's escapement-tubes were broken, and no signal could be given to a landing place not far ahead. A rival steamboat was just a little in advance, and bade fair to capture the large amount of freight known to be at the landing.

"I'll make them see us, sir!" cried a bright boy who seemed to be about fourteen years old, who stood on the deck close to where the captain was bewailing his misfortune.

Without another word, the lad climbed up over the roof of the fore-castle, and fearlessly catching hold of the end of the walking-beam when it inclined towards him with the next oscillation of the engine, swung himself lightly on top of the machinery. It was with some difficulty that he maintained his balance, but he succeeded in sticking there for fifteen minutes. He had taken off his coat, and he was swinging it to and fro.

The plan succeeded. Although the other boat beat the Champion into port, the crowd there had seen the odd spectacle of a person mounted on the walking-beam of the second vessel, and wondering over the cause, paid no attention to the landing of the first boat, but awaited the arrival of the other.

The incident gave the master of the Champion an idea. He took the boy as a permanent member of the crew, and assigned him to the post of "walking beam boy" buying for him a large and beautiful flag.—*St. Nicholas.*

**Dr. A. T. Slocum's**

**OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL.** If you have Difficulty of Breathing—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 25 cents per bottle.

**JUST OUT!  
HAVE YOU SEEN IT?  
THE BIG BOTTLE  
PAIN-KILLER**



Old Popular 25c. Price.

**Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne**

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the next session, for an act incorporating "La Compagnie Hypothecaire Canadienne," for the purpose of making loans to land owners in towns and in rural districts in the Province of Quebec. The principal place of business of the Company will be in Montreal.

Montreal, October 4, 1892  
**TAILLON, BONIN & PAGUELO,**  
13-5 Attorneys for the Petitioner.

**BURDOCK**

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

**BLOOD**

→ CURES ←  
DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA, HEART BURN, SOUR STOMACH, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES.

**BITTERS**

The finest quality of Bells for Churches, Chimes, Schools, etc. Fully warranted. Write for Catalogue and Prices.  
**BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY,**  
The VAN DOZEN & TIPP CO., Cincinnati, O.

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

**MENEELY & COMPANY,**  
WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS  
Favorably known to the public since 1828. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells, also, Chimes and Peals.

Catholic publishing houses will find **THE TRUE WITNESS** a first-class advertising medium. Fair rates, not the lowest.

**THE "ESCAPED NUN" IN TROUBLE.**

Mrs. Shepard Exposed in Chicago.

Reproduced from the CATHOLIC RECORD of May 30, 1891.

The following despatch to the Boston Herald, from Chicago, May 11, 1891, has an interest for the public, especially in the Eastern States, where Mrs. Shepard has been doing anti-Catholic work among congenial associates:

Gossips here are busy discussing the case of the national president of the Loyal Women of American Liberty, Mrs. Margaret A. Shepard, who is said to have returned to the Catholic faith, and to have renounced her allegiance to the movement she inaugurated three years ago in Boston—a movement which resulted in a complete revolution of the Public schools in Massachusetts.

That Mrs. Shepard is not in touch with the Chicago branch of the league is very apparent from the recent action of that body. It has seceded. Its members affect to be shocked by what a stealthy investigation of the London life and history of Mrs. Shepard has revealed; and are circulating harmful stories of her inconsistent professions. More than this, Mrs. Shepard is accused of flirting with the Protestants, while playing into the hands of the Catholics.

A Methodist minister's name is scandalously connected with that of Mrs. Shepard, and in a few days he will be called to account by his indignant flock. The name of this unfortunate clergyman is Rev. O. E. Murray. The league and the church people are banded together for the common purpose of proclaiming the alleged shame of the pair.

During the late municipal campaign one of the issues by which men were swayed was what is colloquially known as "the little red school-house" argument. Mr. Murray, who, by the way, was once a Catholic priest, figured conspicuously at every political meeting in his district, and by the vehemence of his talk excited the fierce enmity of those who differed from him. He is at the head of the Wabash Avenue Methodist Church.

In the hands of the ladies of the league are documents which make startling allegations. In London, one of these damning papers states, Mrs. Shepard was arrested for stealing \$12. When, at the meeting which ended in the secession of the Chicago branch, she was granted the opportunity of speech in her own defence, she tearfully admitted the truth of this charge, but pleaded in extenuation the pitiable condition of her little child, who was in the agony of starvation. But the English magistrate sentenced her to imprisonment, and to jail she went. This document also bears testimony to her loose way of living. She did not refute this charge, either, when confronted with it by the league, but with downcast eyes and sorrowful mien she implored her stern sisters to believe that she had repented sorely and reformed. She now lives with a man who says he is her husband, at No. 3226 Graves Place, in a modest little house in a quiet and highly respectable neighborhood of this city. She was in a woeful state of excitement when a reporter called upon her in the evening.

"I must not talk to the press," she said. "My solicitors have ordered me to keep silent. To-morrow I will have prepared a statement of my case. The Boston people know me, and I feel sure they will not prejudice me. I am not as bad as my enemies would have the public believe. I am not bad at all. That should for the present content those who esteem me. The Chicago league numbers two hundreds and fifty members, and of these scarcely a dozen are hostile to me. Still these few seem to rule the rest."

"Have you again become a Catholic?" she was asked.

"I AM A PROTESTANT."

And will remain one. You must be content with what I have told you."

"All this storm and malevolence and persecution," she continued, "are but a repetition of what I have experienced before. You know I am Irish born, and because of this these good, pure and holy Chicagoans dislike my interference in matters which, to their understanding, ought to be taken out of my hands. But wait. I'll surprise these smart people tomorrow."—*London (Ont.) Catholic Record.*

**Scott's Emulsion**

of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites is both a food and a remedy. It is useful as a fat producer and at the same time gives vital force to the body. It is beneficial in

**CONSUMPTION**

because it makes fat and gives strength. It is beneficial for

**SICKLY CHILDREN**

because they can assimilate it when they cannot ordinary food. It is beneficial for

**COUGHS AND COLDS**

because it heals the irritation of the throat and builds up the body and overcomes the difficulty.

"CAUTION."—Beware of substitutes. Genuine prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. Sold by all druggists. 50c. and \$1.00.

**SAFE**  
THE GREAT  
**BLOOD PURIFIER**  
**BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA**  
CURES ALL  
Taints of the Blood.  
**CERTAIN**

PLEASANT RELIABLE

**The High Speed Family Knitter**

Will knit a stocking heel and toe in ten minutes. Will knit everything required in the household from homespun or factory, wool or cotton yarns. The most practical knitter on the market. A child can operate it. Strong, Durable, Simple, Rapid. Satisfaction guaranteed—no pay. Agents wanted. For particulars and sample work, address, **J. E. GEARHART, Clearfield, Pa.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

**CURE**

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

**SICK**

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

**HEAD**

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

**ACHE**

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. **CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.**

**Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.**

**A DESERVED SNUB.**

THE DUBLIN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AND THE VICEROY.

At a special meeting of the Council of the Dublin Chamber on the 7th inst., the following letter was read from Lord Houghton's secretary:—

"Viceregal Lodge, Dublin, 5th October, 1892.

"DEAR SIR—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this date enclosing a copy of the address which the Dublin Chamber of Commerce desire to present to the Lord Lieutenant. I have laid the copy before his Excellency, who desires me to assure you that the wish of so important a body to present an address on the occasion of his assumption of the Government of Ireland, affords him much satisfaction. His Excellency, however, observes with regret that the address contains allusions to matters of a controversial kind, which, in his opinion, render it impossible for him to receive it in its present form.—I remain, yours faithfully,

"HERBERT JEKYLL.

"John R. Wigham, Esq."

The Council having considered the above letter, the honorary secretary was instructed to send the following reply:—

"Chamber of Commerce, Dublin, 7th Oct., 1892.

"DEAR SIR,—I duly received your letter of the 5th inst., which I have this day laid before a special meeting of this chamber, and I am desired by them to express to you their regret at the decision at which his Excellency has arrived.—I am, dear sir, yours truly,

"JOHN R. WIGHAM, Hon. Sec.  
"Major Jekyll, R. E.,  
Viceregal Lodge.

The proposed address contained the following among other passages:—

"To your immediate predecessors in the office of Viceroy we have felt it our duty to declare our maintenance of the Legislative Union now existing between Ireland and Great Britain is essential to the prosperity of the trade and commerce of Ireland, and the experience of recent years has tended to deepen this strong and deliberate conviction.

"We earnestly hope that the Government will continue to administer the laws with that impartiality and firmness which are needed to preserve to the people that sense of security and personal freedom in the exercise of their lawful vocations which are essential to the display of energy and enterprise, whether in agricultural or commercial pursuits.—  
*Irish Catholic.*

**FOUR THOUSAND YEARS.**

A PECULIAR CALENDAR.

We desire to draw attention to a 4000-year Calendar that has recently made its appearance. This very cleverly prepared and very useful, as well as amusing compilation is the work of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. M. Delahanty, of No. 1 Juror street. We know not how long Mr. Delahanty took to accomplish his task, but most decidedly he has done it well. The reader will notice that by means of this calendar, as long as you know the date of the month and the number of the year upon which any event took place, you can immediately find the day of the week upon which it occurred. You can thus find the day of the week in any year, from Monday, 1st January, in the year one, to the 28th February, in the year 4,000. Read most carefully the three first paragraphs of the key and the first example; and you will be able to understand the system. We are convinced that every one who takes trouble to try one example will stow away the calendar and keep it for future use. Nothing more pleasant, of an evening, when seated around the family table, or at a party, than to discover the day of the week upon which the principal events in each one's life took place.

We must sincerely thank Mr. Delahanty for his great kindness in offering the TRUE WITNESS to make use of his table or calendar as a supplement to this number. It would certainly give us an opportunity of furnishing our readers with a unique and precious sheet that will be of use for a hundred years after our time, as far as the future goes, and for all time to come, as far as the past is concerned. Unfortunately, the plate does not correspond with our present form, and we are very reluctantly obliged to be satisfied with this notice. We would like to see it in the hands of all our readers.

# SURPRISE SOAP

While the best for all household uses, has peculiar qualities for easy and quick washing of clothes. **READ** the directions on the wrapper.

158 St. JOHN SOAP MFG. CO., St. Stephen, N. B.

**SEELEY'S HARD-RUBBER TRUSSES**  
Will retain the most difficult forms of HERNIA or RUPTURE with comfort and safety, thereby completing a radical cure of all curable cases. Imperious to modellers, may be used in bathing; and fitting perfectly to the form of body, are worn without inconvenience by the young or child, most delicate lady, or the laboring man, avoiding all heat, sweat, padded unpleasantness, being Light, Cool, Cleanly, and always reliable. The correct and skillful mechanical treatment of HERNIA OR RUPTURE A SPECIALTY, EITHER IN PERSON OR BY MAIL. 25 YEARS REFERENCE.—Prof. S. J. Gross, D. Hayes Agnew, Wollard Parker, W. H. Parsons, Dr. Thomas G. Morton, and Surgeon-General of the U. S. Army and Navy. Our "Mechanical Treatment of Hernia or Rupture and Price List," with illustrations and directions for self-measurement, mailed on application. L. S. SEELEY & CO., 25 South 11th Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

**DR. WOOD'S**  
  
**Norway Pine Syrup.**  
Rich in the lung-healing virtues of the Pine combined with the soothing and expectorant properties of other pectoral herbs and barks.  
**A PERFECT CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS**  
Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Croup and all THROAT, BRONCHIAL and LUNG DISEASES. Obsolete coughs which resist other remedies yield promptly to this pleasant pine syrup.  
PRICE 25c. AND 50c. PER BOTTLE.  
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

## Kennedy's Medical Discoveries

Takes hold in this order

**Bowels,  
Liver,  
Kidneys,  
Inside Skin,  
Outside Skin,**

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

*You know whether you need it or not.*

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

**DONALD KENNEDY,  
ROXBURY, MASS.**

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our Breakfast Cocoa with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—  
*"Civil Service Gazette."*  
Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.  
10-1860-91

**KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.**

Wear a pair of our

**SHELL CORDOVAN BOOTS,**

And You

**WILL NOT HAVE WET FEET.**

**B. D. JOHNSON & SON,  
1855 Notre Dame Street.**

## Painting.

J. GRACE, 51 University street, House and Sign Painter and Paper-hanger. All orders promptly attended to. Keeps in stock ASPINALL'S & DEVOIS' ENAMEL PAINTS, as also an assortment of prepared Paints ready for use. Gold and plain Wall Papers, Window Glass, Glue, Paint Brushes, Paris Green, Kalsomine and Varnishes, which will be sold at the lowest market prices.

51 University Street.

**BRODIE & HARVIE'S**

## Self-Raising Flour

as THE BEST and THE ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it: all others are imitations.

## MME. BAILEY'S SURE HAIR Grower

is guaranteed to produce a Thick, Soft and Beautiful head of Long, Flowing HAIR in 8 to 12 weeks. A purely vegetable and positively harmless compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1. Sent by mail, pre-paid, Bailey Supply Co., Cooperstown, N. Y.

## HAZELTON KRAMICH & BACH FISCHER DOMINION BERLIN PIANOS

—AND THE—

Kollan, Peloubet and Dominion Organs.

Largest stock. No Canvassers. One price only and the lowest. Easy Terms. Old instruments taken in exchange. Pianos to rent. Repairing. Second-hand Pianos at all prices

Visits and Correspondence Solicited.

## L. N. PRATTE 1676 NOTRE DAME MONTREAL

## RIENDEAU HOTEL,

58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.

MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal. European and American Plans.

**JOS. RIENDEAU, Proprietor.**

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION

Delivered by Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States on the 17th of March, 1892.

Before an Immense and Very Refined Audience of Seven Different Nationalities.

The eloquent orator electrified his audience, from the commencement of his superb and magnificent discourse. The multitude grew patriotically enthusiastic as the orator waxed passionate in the profound discriminating historical thought of the theme, and wild applause greeted him throughout, as his splendid voice sonorously concluded a passionate appeal to the glory of Ireland or the weird lamentation of her multiplied injustices and national wrongs. It was a unique discourse, and one long to be remembered, as well for its historical quaintness as for the learning of the reverend orator. It was a peerless speech and one to be long recorded; unique and original in its composition, such a discourse should not be left pass by into oblivion. Hence at the urgent request of many friends, the rev. author has reluctantly consented to have this marvellous production of genius impressed in pamphlet form, and thus perpetuated to future generations as an enduring tribute to the genius and eloquence of its renowned author. We hope the public will regard this production in its true light, and give to it the serious contemplation that such a profound production necessarily calls for. The author is not a volatile writer, he swings a trenchant pen; he is not a trivial thinker, but a profound one. Therefore the perusal of this little pamphlet will require more than ordinary intelligence and historical discrimination. That this work may be a source of intellectual pleasure, usefulness to other, and contribute to the glory of God, which the rev. author would feign have it be, is the sincere hope of him who has the distinguished honor of introducing to the public gaze this paragon of historical learning and varied profound erudition, the Rev. Joseph Quinn, Ancient Missionary of Canada and the United States.

Now Ready in Pamphlet Form

## REVD. JOSEPH QUINN'S DISCOURSE

—ON—

## "THE FAITH OF THE IRISH NATION,"

Delivered on the 17th March, 1892.

Sanctioned by the Late Vicar General Marechal, and Dedicated to the Archbishop of Montreal.

FOR SALE BY

**D. & J. SADLER & CO., and at TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.**

PRICE, - - - 25 Cents.

## WEDDING PRESENTS.

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

INSPECTION CORDIALLY INVITED.

**WATSON & DICKSON,**

1781 Notre Dame, Corner St. Peter. [Late St. Sulpice.]

Every description of Job-Printing done at THE TRUE WITNESS office.

**HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.**

**HOUSEHOLD HELPS.**

All clothes should be thoroughly aired after washing before wearing.

Chamomile blossoms steeped and drank will save many a doctor's bill; try it.

A small quantity of salt put in eggs before beating will cause them to beat much finer and quicker.

Warmed skimmed milk (sweet) applied to an oil cloth or painted floor after washing will improve it wonderfully.

In making sauce for pudding, etc., mix the flour and sugar together first when dry adding the salt, and you will have a much smoother sauce.

Half a dozen of onions planted in the cellar where they can get a little light will do much toward absorbing and correcting the atmospheric impurities that are so apt to lurk in such places.

All who have a partiality for good milk-toast should wet the vessel it is to be cooked in before the milk is put in. This process rightly done will hinder the milk from "catching."

If you dip your broom in clear hot suds once a week then shake it till it is almost dry, and then hang it up or stand it with the handle down, it will last twice as long as it would without this operation.

To renew a dusty and discolored chandelier apply a mixture of bronze powder and copal varnish. The druggist where they are purchased will tell you in what proportion they should be mixed.

A tin dish will wear much longer and retain its color better if, before using at all, it is thoroughly greased with good lard (outside and in) and allowed to remain for some time before washing it off.

**PLANS FOR CHRISTMAS.**

It isn't one bit too early to think about what you mean to do on Christmas Day—the gifts you propose to give, the manner of spending that one day of all the year, and countless other little things connected with the joyful twenty-four hours that are looked forward to so eagerly from season to season.

Don't let this holiday find you in the lurch as it did last year. Try and plan, by devoting a few minutes each day, so as not to have to sit up until midnight Christmas Eve completing the table scarf or putting the last stitches to the bit of embroidery destined to become somebody's remembrance from you when morning dawns. We are talking now to those who fashion their gifts with their own hands, for after all the loving thought woven with their threads into this style of souvenir makes it doubly sweet and precious to the recipient. Gifts purchased off-hand may be intrinsically worth ten times as much, but the hours expended on the little piece of drawn work, the gaily embroidered cushion or any other bit of work that has been a very part of the giver for weeks previous seems to breathe something of her own personality and bear its own message of love and good will.

To these, then, who fashion such gifts, just a word of admonition, start them far enough ahead to have them finished in time, for hurry at the last minute not only gives one a frightful headache, but is apt to spoil the beauty of all the painstaking work that has gone before.

**QUEEN'S VICTORIA'S FAVORITE SOUP.**

One cup of chopped chicken meal, one pint of strong chicken broth, one cup of sweet cream, one-half cup of cracker or bread crumbs, three yolks of eggs, one teaspoon of salt, one-half saltspoon of pepper. The chickens may be obtained from what remains of a roast, in which case the bones, skin, tendons and all the scraps should be boiled for the broth. It is better, however, to use a fowl cooked purposely, as the broth is of finer flavor. Put the cracker crumbs to soak in a little of the cream; break the eggs, separate the yolks from the whites and carefully drop the yolks into hot water; boil them until they are hard. Chop the chicken in a chopping tray until it is as fine as meal, previously having removed everything except the clear meat; then add the soaked cracker, the yolks of the eggs, which should be pressed through a coarse wire strainer, the salt, pepper, cream and broth; stir in through a colander, pressing through all the meat; pour into a double boiler and cook for ten minutes. This is a delicious soup.



Protect yourself when washing, by washing with *Pearline*. Your hands will be kept in perfect shape; everything washable will be kept from injury. It keeps your clothes from being worn out in the wash; it keeps you from wearing yourself out in washing them. If you mean to get the best, get *Pearline*; nothing else gets the best of dirt so easily. Use the imitations and they will get the best of you.

Think a Moment Would it be necessary to peddle the imitations if they were as good as *Pearline*? Why do they select names ending in *INE*?  
JAMES PYLE, New York.

**Piano AND ORGAN**

Purchasers are invited to the Warerooms of

**WILLIS & CO.**

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill St.)

MONTREAL.

To examine their Great Stock of Pianos and Organs,

**KNABE, BELL, WILLIAMS PIANOS**

-AND-

**BELL ORGANS.**

Old Pianos and Organs taken as part Payment and full value allowed.

**Curtain Stretchers.**

LACE Curtain Stretchers: 12 ft. \$2.50; 14 ft. \$3.00. Clothes Horses, Paste Boards, Rolling Pins, &c., at L. J. A. SURVEYOR'S, 8 St. Lawrence Street (late of Notre Dame Street.)

**TOOTHACHE** Positively Cured in two minutes, by The Wonderful Remedy, "**NERVOL.**"

ONE APPLICATION ON THE CHEEK OUTSIDE IS SUFFICIENT.

**URES ALSO HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA**

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

John T. Lyons, Corner Craig and Bleury Streets, Montreal.

SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF PRICE.

**THE MONTREAL BREWING CO'S**

—CELEBRATED—

**ALES - AND - PORTERS**

Registered Trade Mark—"RED BULL'S EYE."

INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled.

SAND PORTER.

XXX PALE ALE.

STOUT PORTER.

If your Grocer does not keep our ALES, order direct from the Brewery. Telephone 1168. THE MONTREAL BREWING CO., Brewers and Maltsters, corner Notre Dame and Jacques Cartier Streets.



**AMERICAN SELF-RAISING FLOUR,**

Prepared with PROF. HORSFORD'S Phosphate of Lime or Cream of Tartar Substitute. This substitute was Patented in the United States several years ago by Prof. Horsford; it is a simple acid, Phosphate of Lime, and restores to the flour the healthful and nutritious Phosphates that are lost with the bran in the process of bolting.

M. HICKEY, 1061 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

**THE EMBODIMENT OF STRENGTH.**

**JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF**

Imparts

Robustness, - Lustiness. - Vigor.

An Invaluable means of developing firmness of muscle, power of endurance, and general healthfulness.

**FREE** The True Witness will be mailed free for balance of the year to new subscribers. \$1.00. Country, \$1.50. City, will pay subscription to January 1894. Induce your friends to subscribe for the best and cheapest Catholic weekly newspaper published in Canada.

Catalogues, Bill-Heads, Cards, Programmes, Posters, every description of Job work, done at this office.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.**

**THROUGH TOURIST CARS**

For the accommodation of Holders of Second-Class Tickets Will be run as under.

**MONTREAL TO VANCOUVER**

Leave Dalbousie Square Station, 8.40 p.m. Every Wednesday.

**MONTREAL TO ST. PAUL**

Leave Windsor Street Station, 11.45 a.m. Every Saturday.

**MONTREAL TO CHICAGO**

Leave Windsor Street Station, 9.00 p.m. Every Tuesday.

**MONTREAL TO BOSTON**

Leave Windsor Street Station, 8.20 p.m. Every Thursday and Friday. And at 9.00 a.m. every Saturday.

**TICKET OFFICES,**

266 St. James Street, (corner McGill), and at Stations.

**Castor Fluid** Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.

**ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER**  
NO MORE GRAY HAIR.



Why allow your gray hair to make you look prematurely old, when by a judicious use of ROBSON'S RESTORER you may easily restore the primitive colour of your hair and banish untimely signs of old age? Not only does ROBSON'S RESTORER restore the original colour of the hair, but it further possesses the invaluable property of softening it, giving it an incomparable lustre, promoting its growth, at the same time preventing its falling out and preserving its vitality, qualities which are not to be found in ordinary hair dyes.

The most flattering testimonials from SEVERAL PHYSICIANS and many other eminent citizens testify to the marvellous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

L. ROBITAILLE, Chemist,  
SOLE PROPRIETOR  
JOLLETTE, P. Q., Canada.

**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 STOMACH, 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 effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt laid to 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 538 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 counterfeits for sale will be prosecuted.

Purchasers should look to the Label of the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 538 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

N.Y. PIANO CO.

This Company still leads in fine American PIANOS and ORGANS.

They are now receiving their full supply of the beautiful

Weber, Decker, Vose and Hale PIANOS.

Fine specimens of which can be seen in the stores.

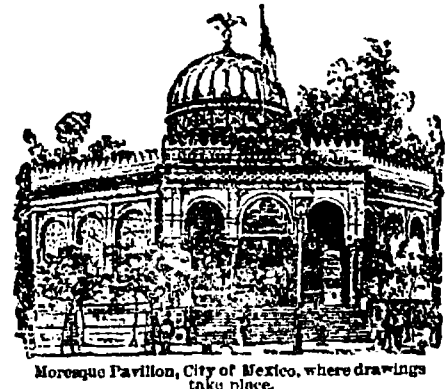
No. 228 ST. JAMES STREET.

It is a fact not generally known to our readers that this Company sells beautiful new Upright Pianos at \$225.

Second-hand Pianos at from \$50 upwards.

Our readers should call and examine the stock and prices at N. Y. PIANO CO'S stores.

MEXICAN



Moresque Pavilion, City of Mexico, where drawings take place.

LOTTERY OF THE Beneficencia Publica

(PUBLIC CHARITY) ESTABLISHED IN 1878 IN THE CITY OF MEXICO,

The Only Lottery Protected by the Mexican National Government,

THE NEXT MONTHLY DRAWING

WILL BE HELD IN THE Moresque Pavilion in the City of Mexico

THURSDAY, NOV. 17, 1892

THE CAPITAL PRIZE BEING

\$60,000 00

By terms of contract the company must deposit the sum of all prizes included in the scheme before selling a single ticket, and receive the following official permit.

PRICE OF TICKETS—U. S. Currency.

Table listing prize amounts and their frequencies, including Capital Prize of \$60,000 and various smaller prizes.

Table listing approximation prizes, such as 100 prizes of \$80 approximating to \$8,000.

2,781 Prizes, amounting to \$178,580

All Prizes sold in the United States fully paid in U.S. Currency. Agents wanted everywhere.

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.

THE MOUNT ROYAL LOTTERY.

Heretofore THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY authorized by the LEGISLATURE,

Dates of Bi-Monthly Drawings in 1892: - - - - Nov. 2 and 16, Dec. 7 and 21.

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

LIST OF PRIZES table showing prize amounts and their frequencies, including a capital prize of \$3,750.00.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS. Tickets can be obtained until five o'clock p.m. on the day before the Drawing.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Department of Crown Lands.

WOODS AND FOREST.

Quebec, 15th October, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that conformably to sections 1331, 1335 and 1336 of the Consolidated Statutes of the Province of Quebec, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction in the sales' room of the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, on THURSDAY, the 15th DECEMBER next, at HALF-PASTTEN A.M., subject to the conditions mentioned below, namely:

- List of timber limits for sale, including locations like Upper Ottawa Agency, Saint Maurice Agency, Saguenay Agency, etc., with specific acreage and location details.

GRAND MAMMOTH DRAWING!

OVER ONE-HALF 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 1878, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its GRAND EXTRAORDINARY DRAWINGS take 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.

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

Attested as follows: We do hereby certify that we superintend the drawings 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 the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements.

Handwritten signatures of J. E. Early and M. A. Leblond, Commissioners.

W. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. Louisiana National Bank. F. B. LANOUX, Pres. State National Bank.

A. H. EDWIN, Pres. New Orleans National Bank. CARL KOHN, President Union National Bank.

MAMMOTH DRAWING

WILL TAKE PLACE at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1892.

CAPITAL PRIZE, - \$150,000

Table listing prize amounts and their frequencies for the Mammoth Drawing, including a capital prize of \$150,000.

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

Club Rates. 11 Whole Tickets or their equivalent in fractions 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 for forwarded to correspondents.

Give full address and make signature plain.

Congress having lately passed laws prohibiting the use of the mails to ALL LOTTERIES, 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.

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 General G. T. BRACEMOORE, J. A. EARLY, and W. L. CHAMBLISS, having also the guarantee of four National Banks, through their Presidents, to pay any prize presented at their counters.

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, will remain in force UNTIL 1895.

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.

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 G. J. COVERNTON & CO., 121 Bleury street, corner of Dorchester street.

DOHERTY & SIGOTTE, [Formerly DOHERTY & DOHERTY,] Advocates: and: Barristers, 180 ST. JAMES STREET, City and District Bank Building

Job Printing of every description done at this office.

THE TRUE WITNESS is a first-class advertising medium. Business men using weekly newspapers for their trade announcements will do well to place it on their lists. Write for terms before closing your contract for 1893.

MOTHERS!

Ask for and see that you get DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS, the great Worm Remedy. 25 cents per box, at all Drugists. Being in the form of a Chocolate Cream, Children never refuse them.



# McGALE'S

BUTTERNUT

## PILLS

25 cents per box.  
By Mail on Receipt of Price.

**B. E. McGALE,**  
CHEMIST &c,  
2123 NOTRE DAME ST.,  
MONTREAL.

FOR . .

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

For Sale by DRUGGISTS everywhere.

## John Murphy & Co's

ADVERTISEMENT.

### THE MAHOGANY TREE.

A cosy tea-table is one of the humanizing agencies of life. It is particularly so in the long Fall and Winter evenings. It is brightened by an inner sunshine that is not dependent upon the seasons. "The Mahogany Tree," as Thackeray delighted to call it, ripens the fruit of friendship, and beneath its shadow the cares of the day fold their wings to rest. Its success is not often mainly due to the mere edible luxuries with which it is bespread. It is made beautiful and attractive in many ways. Ladies know best how! The snowy linen and the tea cosy play an important part, and in such furnishings our stock is unequalled, and merits the attention of the presiding genius of every tea-table.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

### FINE TABLE LINENS

Direct from the Best SCOTCH and IRISH MANUFACTURERS.

Bleached Table Linen, from 40c per yd.  
Unbleached Table Linens, from .....  
Bleached and Unbleached Table Napkins, all sizes. Prices from 40c per doz.

### HEMSTITCHED TABLE LINENS.

Hemstitched Table Cloths.  
Hemstitched Table Napkins.  
Hemstitched Tray Cloths.  
Hemstitched Carvers, Cloths.  
Hemstitched Doylies.  
Hemstitched Oyster Cloths.  
Hemstitched Fish Cloths.  
Hemstitched Game Cloths.  
Hemstitched Table Cloths.  
For the largest assortment and the best value in Table Linens come to JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Postal orders filled with care. Samples sent on application.

### NEW STAMPED LINENS.

New Stamped Tea Cloths.  
New Stamped Tray Cloths.  
New Stamped Carvers' Cloths.  
New Stamped Fish Cloths.  
New Stamped Game Cloths.  
New Stamped Doylies (all sizes).  
New Stamped Centre Pieces.  
New Stamped Sideboard Covers.  
New Stamped Table Scarfs.  
New Stamped Tea Cosies.  
All our Stamped Linens are of the newest designs.

## JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781 and 1783 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
And 105, 107, 109, and 111 St. Peter st.  
TERMS CASH AND ONLY ONE PRICE.  
Telephone 2193.

### COMMERCIAL.

#### FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—We quote prices about the same as those of last week:—  
Patent Spring.....\$4.20 @ 4.35  
Patent Winter.....4.00 @ 4.15  
Straight Roller.....3.60 @ 3.85  
Extra.....3.05 @ 3.13  
Superfine.....2.25 @ 2.35  
Fine.....2.45 @ 2.60  
City Strong Bakers.....3.90 @ 4.00  
Manitoba Bakers.....3.45 @ 3.90  
Ontario bags—extra.....1.45 @ 1.55  
Straight Rollers.....1.85 @ 1.95  
Superfine.....1.25 @ 1.45  
Fine.....1.05 @ 1.10  
Oatmeal.—We quote jobbing prices as follows:—Rolled and granulated, \$4. to \$4.10; Standard \$3.90 to \$4. In bags, granulated \$3 to \$3.05, and standard \$1.90 to \$1.95  
Mill Feed.—Sales of car lots have been made at \$13.50, and sales of jobbing lots \$14.00. Shorts are quoted at \$15.00 to \$16.00, and middling at \$16.50 to \$17. Mouille is quoted at \$20. to \$24. with lower prices for inferior brands.

Wheat.—A lot of No. 2 Ontario red winter wheat sold at 75c last week; but to-day, it is said that not more than 72c to 73c could be obtained, while as we go to press a dealer here says he has been offered it at less money.

Corn.—Prices remain purely nominal at 50c in bond and 53c to 58c duty paid.

Peas.—A lot of No. 2 Ontario peas was offered in this market in store at 7 1/2c without finding a buyer, and we quote 7 1/2c to 7 1/4c.

Oats.—The sales of 5 cars No. 2 white oats was made 32 1/2c per 34 lbs, which shows a drop of fully 1c per bushel.

Barley.—Feed barley is quoted at 40c to 43c. Maltng barley is still quoted at 52c to 53c.

Malt.—At 70c to 75c per bushel in bond.

Buckwheat.—Sales reported at 52c to 53c, but stocks are very light.

Rye.—Quotations ranging from 59c to 60c for car lots.

### PROVISIONS.

Fork, Lard &c.—We quote:—  
Canada short cut mess pork per bbl. \$14.75 @ 17.50  
Canada clear mess, per bbl. 16.25 @ 16.50  
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl. 00.00 @ 00.00  
Mess pork, American, new, per bbl. 16.00 @ 16.50  
India mess beef, per tierce. 00.00 @ 00.00  
Extra mess beef, per bbl. 11.50 @ 12.50  
Hams, city cured, per lb. 11 1/2 @ 12c  
Lard, pure in pails, per lb. 8 1/2 @ 9c  
Lard, com. in pails, per lb. 7 @ 7 1/2c  
Bacon, per lb. 11 @ 12c  
Shoulders, per lb. 9 1/2 @ 10c

### DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote prices as follows:  
Creamery choice fall.....23c to 23 1/2c  
do good to fine.....22c to 22 1/2c  
Eastern Township dairy, choice fall.....21c to 21 1/2c  
do do good to fine.....19c to 20c  
Morrisburg & Brockville.....19c to 21c  
Western.....15c to 19c  
Roll Butter.—A few lots of Western have sold at 17c to 19c as to quality.  
Cheese.—The public cable stands 6d higher at 52s, although private cables quote higher figures.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—The market remains steady, Montreal lined selling at 16c to 17c and Western do at 15c to 16c. Fresh eggs have sold all the way from 17c to 20c as to quality.  
Beans.—Sales are reported at \$1.40 per bushel for hand picked, and at \$1.20 to \$1.25 for common lots.  
Game.—Sales of partridges reported of No. 1 at 80 to 85c. Seconds are quoted at 35c to 40c.  
Hops.—A few small sales have been made of choice Canadian at 20c.  
Dressed Hogs.—A few lots continue to be received from near by points which sell at \$6.50 to \$6.75 per 100 lbs.  
Honey.—Business is quiet at 7c to 8c per lb., and choice comb honey at 13c, less desirable bringing from 10c to 12c. The supply is large.  
Hay.—The market is quiet and easy, No. 2 pressed being reported at \$8.50 to \$9 for car lots on track. No. 1 \$10.00. Sales in the country at \$7.75 f. o. b. for No. 2. Straw is quoted at \$3.50 to \$5.00 as to quality.  
Dressed Poultry.—Chickens have sold at 8c.

### FRUITS.

Apples.—\$2.50 for good sound car lots of winter stock is considered a fair price. Fall fruit \$1.50 to \$2.40.  
Grapes.—Sales of Concord were made at 3 1/2c to 4c. Red Rogers and Niagara quoted at 4c to 4 1/2c.  
Cocoanuts.—Sales of bags containing 100 are selling from \$4 to 4.50.  
Malaga Grapes.—We quote: Kegs, fancy, \$5.00 to \$7.00.  
Pears.—We quote at from 50c to 90c for baskets; barrels \$5 to \$7.  
Figs.—Sales of large boxes have been made at from 11c to 14c as to quality and package. New 5 lb boxes of crystallized figs at \$1.00.  
Dates.—Sales of large boxes have been made during the past week at from 5c to 5 1/2c per lb.  
Nuts.—Pecans 10c to 12 1/2c per lb. Tarragona almonds 14c to 15c. Grenoble Walnuts 1 1/2c to 1 3/4c. Filberts 9c to 10c. Ivica 12 1/2c to 13c. Bordeaux 9c to 10 1/2c. Peanuts No. 1 roasted 9 1/2c. Brazil 11c to 12 1/2c. Marbols 11 1/2c per lb.  
Peaches.—Toka, the demand is good at \$2.50 to \$2.75 per box.  
Sweet Potatoes.—The market unchanged at \$3. to \$3.25 for fresh arrivals, old stock at from \$2.00 to \$2.75.  
Lemons.—Malaga selling chests at \$8.00 to \$9.00, Boxes \$4.00 to \$4.50, Messina \$5.50 to \$6.00.  
Onions.—Spanish onions in crates for large lots at 8 1/2c to 9c, smaller quantities at from 8c to 9c. Red and yellow onions in barrels \$2.00 to \$2.25.  
Oranges.—Prices at \$6.50 to \$7 per bbl; boxes \$5.50 to \$4.00.  
Cranberries.—We quote \$7.50 to \$8.  
Quinces.—30c to 35c per basket.  
Bananas.—Selling from \$3 to \$3.50.  
Dried Fruit.—This market has been fairly active with sales during the past few days, and

## S. CARSLY'S COLUMN.

### MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

#### Mantle Department.

A large shipment of Ladies' and Misses' Waterproof Cloaks have just come to hand and will be ready for Monday morning's business.

Ladies' Waterproof Cloaks.  
Misses' Waterproof Cloaks.

This consignment is the largest that has been brought into Canada this season and consists of all the

Very Latest Styles  
And Newest Shapes

Made of Scotch and Cheviot Tweeds  
Most Fashionable Designs  
For this Season.

With Capes. Without Capes.

S. CARSLY

#### Mantle Department.

##### MISSSES' CLOAKS

For School Wear For Every Day Wear

Several lines of good, strong, serviceable Cloaks and Ulsters, very suitable for school wear, light in texture, but very warm and comfortable.

##### SERVICEABLE GARMENTS

For Children of 10 years and upwards.

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

500 Garments, comprising Plush Dolmans, Cloth Dolmans, Long Paletots, Plain Ulsters, Trimmed with Fur, to be sold at less than Cost Price.

S. CARSLY.

#### Mantle Department.

RAIN! RAIN! RAIN!

English Waterproofs.

New Stock. New Stock.

Just received.

With Long Capes With Short Capes  
Without Capes. Newest Materials.

Novelties. Novelties.

A special line of Ladies' Waterproof have arrived with the other lot, which have been specially prepared and made waterproof by going through a chemical process. The garments are warm and durable, will wear as well as anything yet produced. Splendid assortment.

S. CARSLY.

#### Linen Department

EVERY REQUISITE FOR THE DINING ROOM

Damask Table Cloths  
Hemstitched and Fringed Borders

Damask Table Cloths  
Hemstitched and Fringed Borders

Fancy Sideboard Covers  
Hemstitched and Fringed Borders

Fancy Carvers' Cloths  
Hemstitched and Fringed Borders

Fancy Table Doylies  
Hemstitched and Fringed Borders

Crumb Cloths  
All sizes in Gray Linen, all widths.

S. CARSLY.

#### Mantle Department

##### CLOTH PELERINES

In New Cloths In New Shades

Stylishly Trimmed With Fur  
Embroidered and Braided.

##### FASHIONABLE COATS

In all the proper lengths for this season.  
Tailor-made.

##### AUTUMN COATS WINTER COATS

Handsome Garments  
Exquisitely Trimmed and Braided.

##### SEALETTE GARMENTS

Full lines of Coats and Mantles in this material.

Latest Fashions, Designs, Styles.

S. CARSLY.

#### Linen Department.

EVERY REQUISITE FOR THE KITCHEN.

Unbleached Table Linen at 15 1/2c yd.  
Double Width.

Bleached Table Damask at 25c yd.  
Double Width.

Fringed Table Cloths at 77c.  
Colored Borders.

Roller Towellings at 3 1/2c yd.  
Roller Towellings at 6 1/2c yd.

Linen Towels, 7c. Linen Towels, 9c.

Kitchen Towelling Scullery Towelling

House Towelling Tea Towelling

S. CARSLY.

## S. CARSLY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779,  
NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.

We quote dried apples 5c to 5 1/2c, evaporated 6c to 7c. Dried Peaches steady at 14 1/2c to 15c. Apricots 14c to 15c. A few sales have been made at from 6c to 7 1/2c per lb., fancy cases of evaporated vegetables selling at \$1.00.

### FISH AND OILS.

Oils.—The market is very quiet for Newfoundland cod oil, which is quoted at 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c and Gaspe 3 1/2c to 3 3/4c. Steam refined seal oil 85c to 86c. Cod liver oil 62 1/2c to 63c.

Pickled Fish.—Labrador herring have arrived, sales of which have been made at \$5.50 per bbl. Shore herring have sold at \$4.50 to \$5.00, and Cape Breton \$5.50. Half the above cargo is for the West. Green cod is week and lower, having sold at \$3.80 to \$4.00, and dry cod is firm at \$4.50 to 4.75.

## JACQUES CARTIER BANK.

### DIVIDEND NO. 54.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three and a half (3 1/2) per cent on the paid up capital of this institution is declared for the current six months, and is payable at the office of the Bank at Montreal, on and after the 1st of December next. The Transfer books will also be closed from the 15th to the 30th November next, these two days included.

A. L. DeMARTIGNY.

General Manager.

### NOTICE

Is hereby given that at the next session of the Parliament of Canada, application will be made for an act to incorporate the society known as "The Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada," the objects of which society are to unite fraternally all persons entitled to membership under the constitution and by laws of the society; to improve the moral, mental and social condition of its members; to educate them in integrity, sobriety and frugality; to establish, manage and disburse a benefit and a reserve fund, from which a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars shall be paid to each member in good standing, his beneficiary or legal representatives, according to the constitution and by-laws of the society.

Ottawa, October 20, 1892.  
LATCHFORD & MURPHY,  
Solicitors for Applicants.

## BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Dividend of THREE PER CENT (3 p.c.) for the current half year has been declared upon the paid-up stock of this institution, and that the same will be payable at the Head office of the Bank in this city, on and after

Thursday, the 1st day of December next. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 21st to the 30th of November next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board of Directors.

W. WEIR,  
President.

Montreal, 18th October, 1892.