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OPENING OF THE HOLY DOOR.

His Holiness Leo XIII. Presides at this Imposing Ceremony on the Occasion of the Opening of the Century Jubilee.



THE SOVEREIGN PONTIFF STRIKING THE THREE BLOWS OF THE HAMMER ON THE SACRED DOOR AT THE BASILICA OF ST. PETER'S.

The pomp, ceremony and circumstance that, at special times, accompany the more significant and more rare celebrations in the Catholic Church, lend to that immortal institution a grandeur and a strength that exercise influences over the world unapproached by any other establishment religious or secular on earth. Of these none more significant and attractive than the solemn opening of a jubilee year by the Sovereign Pontiff. The "Holy Year" — the year of jubilee par excellence — is celebrated every quarter of a century; but for reasons beyond the control of the reigning Pontiffs, this magnificent spectacle has not been witnessed since 1825. It was reserved for Leo XIII., to revive, or rather to perform, with full freedom, the opening of the sacred door. On Sunday last — at noon — the Holy Father went through all the ceremonies of that imposing overture. As a rule it is at midnight that the three strokes of the golden hammer are given; but owing to the feebleness of the grand old man of the Vatican, it was anticipated by twelve hours on this occasion.

At twelve noon, therefore, there was a grand assemblage at the Sistine Chapel of the civil magistrates, the canons of the Vatican, and the cardinals and bishops then visiting Rome. The lay dignitaries were clad in their robes of state, the clerical in their rich vestments. The Pope received and blessed them, holding in his hand a lighted wax taper, and intoning the "Veni Creator Spiritus." He then despatched three cardinals to open the doors of St. John Lateran, Santa Maria Maggiore and St. Paul Outside the Walls. Formerly the cardinals sent on this mission used to go in great state, preceded by trumpeters, pipe players and troops of people, armed half in the panoply of war and half in that of religion. At present, however, they simply get into their private carriages and drive to their respective destinations.



THE BASILICA OF ST. PETER'S.

year in his sedia gestatoria, borne on the shoulders of minor ecclesiastics.

Singing the "Veni Creator," they arrived in the great square opposite St. Peter's. Here they met a procession of all the minor secular and regular clergy in Rome, arrived in the square for the same purpose, from the Apostolic Palace. All the doors of the church are closed, all the entrances to the portico occupied by guards, who prevent the crowds from entering.

Now, at the extreme right of the portico there is a door known as the *santa porta*, or sacred door, which has been walled up for the last three quarters of a century.

It is always kept walled up, saved during a jubilee year. The ceremony of opening it, therefore, is the opening ceremony of every jubilee. The Pope takes the lead in the procession, which now solemnly files up to the sacred door. He halts in front of it. A pelate presents to him a golden hammer. He approaches the door and strikes it three times, saying: "Aperiantur portae iustitiae in nomine Domini."

doors of justice"), to which the clergy respond, "This is the eternal door which the just shall enter."

Meanwhile the master masons set to work in removing the little wall which has temporarily closed the holy door. When this has been torn down and the bricks have been distributed as relics among the spectators, the pontiffs of St. Peter's sweep the doorway clean with their brooms. Then the Pope and the clergy march singing into St. Peter's, where the immense crowds by this time have been admitted.

The jubilee ends by the closure of the "holy door." It is walled up again, in the presence of the Pope, the cardinals and the clergy, on Christmas Eve, one year after the jubilee opening. His Holiness lays the first stone in its place.

In the Catholic Church the institution dates from the pontificate of Boniface VIII., who in 1300, issued a bull in honor of the new century. A plenary indulgence was granted to all pilgrims who came to Rome during that year, on condition of their penitently confessing their sins and visiting the churches of St. Peter and St. Paul fifteen times. To residents of the city was granted the same privilege on visiting the same churches thirty times. Boniface's plan was that of a centennial celebration, but the period was shortened successively to fifty, forty-three and twenty-five years where it remains at present.

The pilgrimage to Rome is no longer an essential in gaining the indulgences which are promised during the jubilee year. All who can go should go, but for those who find it inconvenient or impossible certain works of charity and devotion in their own localities are substituted for the pilgrimage. Every parish priest announces to his congregation the exact method by which they will be permitted to gain the privileges of the holy year.

PORTICO OF ST. PETER'S.—The portico of St. Peter's is 234 feet long and 43½ feet wide. It is 66 feet from the floor to the ceiling, which is magnificently decorated with stucco. It is so large that one of the guide stories is to the effect that a "Rome-in-a-day" tourist, having seen it, went away thinking he had been in St. Peter's. It was walled off and curtailed for the ceremony of the opening of the Holy Door. This ceremony, by the way, has not been performed since 1825, and the door has consequently walled up since then. In 1850 there was a revolution going on in Italy, and no jubilee was proclaimed, and in 1875 the Italian Government had taken possession of Rome, so the ceremony was again omitted. The Holy Door is located inside

the portico, of the extreme right, and cannot be seen in a representation of the facade. It is a plain square opening, having an iron cross set in the center of the bricks with which the aperture is closed. This brick wall is carefully sawn through its four sides. When the Pope strikes the three blows—prescribed by the ritual—on the iron cross, the wall immediately falls on a temporary platform mounted on wheels behind it and is carried off.

The Vatican basilica must then be absolutely empty and the Pope the first one to step across the threshold. All the other doors of the basilica must be kept closed during the function.

If the Pope could not have officiated in person the ceremony would have been performed for him by Cardinal Rampolla, the archpriest of St. Peter's. It is a curious fact that the first Pope to personally officiate at the opening of the Holy Door was the famous Borgia, Alexander VI. He did it on the eve of Christmas, 1499.

The solid gold hammer and trowel which Pope Leo used on the occasion is the gift to him from the Bishops of the Church at large. These tools are by custom the prerequisites after the ceremony of the Cardinal Grand Penitentiary and after are usually sent as gifts to some royal personage.

While the Pope was officiating at St. Peter's, Cardinal Satolli, at the Basilica of St. John Lateran, Cardinal Vincent Vanutelli, at St. Mary Major, and Cardinal Orsini, at St. Paul's Without the Walls, officiated at similar ceremonies of opening the holy doors of these jubilee churches.

POPE LEO'S POLICY TRIUMPHANT.

Of late we have made several references to the Roman correspondence of large American papers—amongst others to "inimicatio" of the New York Sun,—and we have pointed out that they are almost unanimous in their support of the Papal foreign policy. We know that an attempt has been made by the anti-clerical element in France, to deprive the Vatican of a French Ambassador; but the signal failure of this "blow in the side" has only served to accentuate the more the influence of Leo XIII., with the great powers of Europe. Dealing with this question, one of the Roman correspondents of the Catholic Standard and Times says that "the passing hour is the one of triumph for the Papacy," and he thus explains himself:

"It was hardly conceivable and it certainly was not easily to be conjectured that the twentieth vote of the French Budget Commission against the Embassy to the Holy See would have had such important effects. Yet such has been the case, and it is truly marvellous how great a triumph for the policy of Leo XIII. has come out of it. This is not the only factor which makes the passing hour one of triumph for the Papacy, but to deal at all completely with it we must reread the striking declaration of M. Delcasse. Why? Because diplomatic comment has discovered mines of meaning in their every part. Mr. Mesurer and the madmen—viewed from a French standpoint—who are his acolytes on the Budget Commission demanded a retrenchment on the 800,000 francs annually voted for the religious missions abroad supported by France, as well as the suppression of the embassy to the Holy See."

After quoting the minister's words, in asserting the necessity of diplomatic relations with the Vatican, the same writer says:

"The orders given by Freemasonry to M. Mesurer and those of his colleagues who abet his anti-clerical action year by year have not been obeyed, and in a declaration which was certainly not provoked by the mere annual vote of the Budget Commission, the Minister reaffirmed the Christian vocation of France, corresponding to the policy of Leo XIII., afforded the best possible explanation of the act of the Pope in 1898, when he confirmed to France its traditional protectorate in the East."

"But there is a phrase of M. Delcasse which is still more striking. This, he said, was least of all the moment to consider any such measure as that of suppressing the French Embassy at the Vatican, for Germany and Russia were approaching nearer and nearer to Leo XIII., and simultaneously and particularly just at this very time, M. Delcasse undoubtedly knew the facts. Germany would be glad to see, it is possible, a Nunciature in Berlin, or if this be not possible, then an Apostolic Delegation, and

literally day by day it strives to strengthen its influence at the Vatican. It has in Rome a little party in its favor and a great party against it, or, to speak more accurately, there exists a little knot of influences in the spheres of ecclesiastical diplomacy which would tend to assert its special favor. It always makes a show of being satisfied with small favors, such as the having a gag set on the "Osservatore Romano," but in reality, though it treasures that boon, it always says: "Excelsior!" and at the present time it is especially straining its efforts to link itself more closely with the Vatican. The time is not ripe for me to speak about its hopes, but its assumption of a German foreign protectorate is a matter of recent history.

Russia is striking not less vigorously, but more successfully. The master of two Emperors is statecraft, the high priest of the Cabinet, the procurator of the Holy Synod, M. Pobodonotoff, works collision with the Dowager Empress to restrain the Czar, whose mind is wholly made up and whose will is wholly set in favor of Rome. The Dowager Empress and the procurator of the Holy Synod have tradition—the supreme law—prejudice—the supreme factor—custom, authority, technical reasons, bureaucratic influence, almost everything on their side but after all the Emperor is master. And so, though they have just succeeded in preventing Mgr. Tannassi from being sent on his special mission, the Czar has taken the matter into his own hands. And this is everything. They would do anything rather than see an Apostolic Delegation, an Intermuniciature or a Nunciature established in the Russian capital, but time and events are moving forward over obstacles greater than any they could create to this conclusion.

"I have shown the difficulties which do not prevent the three great powers of Europe from emulating each other in their court to Rome. One of my highest informants says: 'The action of these powers is not surprising. I can give you assurance that it is only the natural outcome of the assiduity with which Leo XIII. has followed his policy of pacification and recuperation during twenty years. During seventeen of those the Argentine has been represented in Rome, and how it has sent a most able and important diplomatist, and diplomatic proceedings move as if naturally. More news of the kind will be forthcoming that is, before many months have gone, and the increase of the successes will be marked by a geometrical progression. This progress is always slow, by reason of the slowness with which the Vatican moves, but the reader will have perceived that, if slow, it is scarcely less marked.'"

organ pealed forth its solemn strains at the magic touch of the well-known organist, Professor James Wilson. The celebrant of the Mass was the Rev. Father O'Donnell, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Shea, of St. Anthony's and Kelly of St. Laurent College, as deacon and sub-deacon respectively. The choir rendered the beautiful and soul-inspiring Mass of Faucouner, with telling effect. The solos were admirably rendered, the attacks perfect, and the chorus parts well sustained; while the magnificent orchestra under the able direction of Prof. William Sullivan, brought out the many fine parts of the Mass, and at the same time lending an additional charm to the imposing celebration. The church in her fine and gorgeous decorations was seen at its best, as the newly-fitted up electric lights spread their rays around the dome and brought to view the grandeur contained therein. Here is chiefly contained the work which adorns and beautifies this great little church, and proclaims to the casual observer, the beauty of Christian Art. There are eight pictures shown. The first is St. Anne and the Blessed Virgin, the second the Annunciation, the third the Visitation, the fourth the Nativity, the fifth the Presentation, the sixth the Holy Family, the Resurrection and the apparition to His Blessed Mother, the eight the Assumption. The figures in all the pictures are perfection, whilst the colors are beautiful, and bring out in bolder relief, the real significance of the work. There is one picture in this group, that deserves more than a passing notice, it is the Apparition of Our Saviour to His Blessed Mother. Such a work never appeared in art yet, and St. Mary's Church can now claim the proud honor of being the first one to have

such a painting decorating and adding lustre to its interior. The work of such a painting originated with the architect, Mr. W. E. Doran, who after long and careful study now sees that event which comes down to us through tradition and custom placed before the observant eye to be a subject of joy as well as admiration. Banging right around the dome are the words: "Ave Maria Gratia plena, Dominus tecum, benedictus tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesu," in letters of exquisite design and beauty. The ceiling, pillars and other parts of the church though clause are remarkable for their unity and shows the skillful hand of the artist. Another row of electric lights has also been added, and these throw their light on the beautiful marble altars. Around the lower part of the walls marble slabs to the height of six feet are placed, which also serve to add their quota to the already existing grandeur contained in the decorations. Two new altars are yet to be placed in positions, as well as a new hardwood floor and two new confessionals. The pews are at present being re-varnished and when everything is finished the church of Our Lady of Good Counsel will be second to none in this city. Great credit is due to the architect, W. E. Doran, for his great endeavor, to make St. Mary's a model of architectural beauty. But we must not forget the worthy artist, Mr. Locke, with his able and efficient assistants Messrs. Filbig and Priddy, who were most assiduous and conscientious in the work entrusted to them. In fact the Rev. Pastor of St. Mary's says that he never met men more obliging and willing to give every satisfaction. Their one great object was to make the dome the finest of its kind in Canada, and we think without exaggeration that they succeeded in their intentions. To Messrs. McDermott, the contractors for the woodwork, a word of praise is due as they had the difficult task of placing the marble slabs, and many other alterations which the church has undergone. The Rev. Father O'Donnell must feel greatly pleased with the beauty of his church, one that will be known far and near, as the gem of architectural and artistic work, and we know that his nerves were greatly strengthened by the silver and gold shock which he received at the opening services of Christmas night. The crowd was a record one. Admission was by ticket, the first time tickets were ever issued for the midnight service. The Rev. Pastor desires to thank through the medium of the "True Witness" all those who aided in any way to make the event so successful. He desires to thank in particular, Mr. M. Hicks, for his kindness in lending a large number of carpets and rugs for the occasion, and to Ald. Gallery in sending a large number of potted plants for the decoration of the high altar. The "True Witness" congratulates both pastor and people on the magnificence of their church, and trusts that Rev. Father O'Donnell, will long be spared to his devoted parishioners.

REOPENING OF THE CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF GOOD COUNSEL.

This beautiful structure was reopened with all the impressiveness and splendor usual on all such occasions pertaining to our Holy Religion, at the midnight service of Christmas. Long before the hour the church was filled with devout worshippers, eager to participate in the joys of Christmas, happy in being the first to assist at the first service in the church since its reopening for nearly eight months, and proud to have taken part in the reopening ceremony. The Rev. Father O'Donnell, the worthy assistant, had his hands full too, in looking after the carrying out of the programme for the occasion, but in every sense of the word he was equal to the occasion, precisely as usual in the

LORD EMLY DISMISSED.—Lord Dunraven, Lord Lieutenant of the County, acting on instructions received from Dublin Castle, has dismissed Lord Emly of the Deputy-Lieutenancy which he held for County Limerick. This step is stated to be in connection with Lord Emly's speech at a recent labor meeting in Kilmallock, and for refusing to retract or explain why he was removed from the commission of the peace by Lord Chancellor Ashbourne.

BIRTHS.—On the 7th inst. Mrs. Laura Avenue, 53 St. James St., Montreal, gave birth to a son, Mrs. W. P. McEvoy.

THE CONFESSIONAL AND ITS ADVANTAGES.

A well-known Jesuit scholar, Rev. R. F. Clarke, S.J., comes to the defence of the confessional in the North American Review. He contends that it has manifold advantages to the individual and to society and has its source in a fundamental need. He says:

The natural origin and fountain head of confession is to be found in an instinct of human nature, which leads us to communicate to others any strong emotion present to the soul, any powerful influence engendering in us joy or sorrow, hope or fear, self-approbation or self-reproach. If some counter motive render concealment necessary, the suppression will be painful to us and will aggravate our suffering, where the influence present to the soul is one unfavorable to its happiness. Now a sense of guilt is, of all emotions which affect the soul, the one which causes the most deeply rooted misery, and is the most destructive of all true peace. Shame, self-reproach, fear, remorse, disgust at the thought of the past and despondency at the prospect of the future all combine to make life almost intolerable. The desire to exterminate that which is the source of our mental suffering sometimes becomes irresistible.

The story of Eugene Aram is an instance in point, as is that of the murderer who approached the cradle of his victim's infant in order that he might whisper to a human ear the crime that he could no longer bear in silence. Probably most of our readers have, in the course of their lives, listened to the confidence of some friend or acquaintance who poured forth in the gloaming or by the dull firelight, the honest and self-accusing story of his past misdeeds. I am not concerned with the source of this curious instinct of self-revelation, but the fact of the relief that it affords to the heavily-burdened soul is undeniable. It certainly is much stronger among Christians than among those who belong to other religions; and the reason of this is that the sense of the evil of sin is far more keen in those who believe in the incarnation and death of the Son of God. Almost every revival of religion, outside the Catholic Church, has been accompanied with

some form or other of public or private confession. The early Wesleyans related in public their religious "experiences," and the leaders of the evangelical movement at the beginning of the present century received from their disciples a "manifestation of conscience" that was little else than a confession of their sins. The rapid growth of the practice of confession among the ritualists is not a mere imitation of Rome, but is the natural outcome of their religious earnestness and sincerity.

Aside from its purely religious significance, says Father Clarke, the confessional furnishes practical benefits of a high order in the counsel it provides to all who are in any intellectual or moral perplexity, or distress. In all such cases, he continues, the confessional furnishes a counselor who is perfectly unprejudiced, whose one and only desire is to promote the happiness and well-being of his penitent, who speaks with the authority belonging to his office, whose long experience gives weight to his words, and who, above all, knows the severe account that Almighty God will exact of him, and the awful responsibility of the task entrusted to him. He knows that if he swerves one hair's breadth from the law of God in the advice given, out of any human respect, or desire to please, or any other inferior motive, he will be guilty of a great sin before God. What better means than this could possibly be devised for giving peace to troubled souls, or for settling doubts and difficulties that, to those who are entangled in them, often seem insoluble? I do not mean to say that the confessor is infallible or may not judge the case wrongly. But there is every possible chance that his judgment will be the right one, and that he will be able to give such advice as may release the perplexed conscience from its difficulties and dangers. My own experience is that seldom have I encountered any problem as to future action, however apparently hopeless, which did not admit of a solution that was not only practically possible, but that could be carried out without any very serious difficulty by the person asking advice.

dance. Each one has a special function to perform, and no small detail of tears, incense, or gloriously colored silk garments are ever neglected or misplaced.

Three days before the interment, which may not take place for a year or more, the delegates of the Emperor announce it to heaven and earth and the goni and ancestors. On the eve of the transporting of the body offerings of nine sheep, fifteen bottles of wine, and 150,000 pieces of paper money are brought, a prayer is read, and a libation made. On the day itself five rolls of the tambour announce the ceremony. The funeral cortege is formed, and the bier is carried to the mortuary hall. The Emperor comes weeping, makes three libations of wine, and the Dowager Empress does the same. The coffin is brought out, placed on the bier, while the Emperor stands to the left. An officer pours out the wine, and the coffin is carried forward, followed by the Emperor, Empresses, etc., with their eyes fixed on the bier. The coffin is borne through all of the palace gates, the Emperor mounts his chariot and the mandarins mount their horses. At a station

on the road, offerings of fruit and wine are again made. Arrived at the cemetery, the Emperor hastens to make his prostrations before the tombs of his ancestors. When the funeral train reaches the bridge over the stream around the cemetery the coffin is carried through the south gate and placed in the large hall, where the Emperor makes the usual offerings. Delegates are sent to all the tombs to announce the new arrival. On the next day seven sheep, fifteen bottles of wine, and 90,000 pieces of paper money are offered. Then are brought sacrifices of appeasement and repose to calm the spirit of the deceased, till then wandering about restless, not knowing where to go for cessation of tears; for association of the deceased with his dead ancestors. On the day of the first of these the Emperor kneels down outside of the cemetery, while the coffin is carried in by officers, preceded by torch-bearers. The wangs and other dignitaries follow. It is placed on a bed of precious stones; the tablet and seal are placed to right and left. The body is lowered into the tomb and the stone door closed and sealed. The funeral is over.

If there is to be any harvest time after the early years of active training, and providing for a young family, it must come through a regard to such matter of fact, radical matters as those. If a man is to come up out of the ranks with his honors fresh upon him and his vitality unimpaired, it lies much in the power of his wife and children to bring it about.

If our emotional, excitable nation, so prone to exaggeration both of opinion and action, is ever to have the benefit of the counsel and influence of men of experience, mature intellect, and free from morbidities of the sort begotten by unsettled nerves, we must make refuges for them in middle life beside their own firesides, and let the air of home be to their exhausted brains as revivifying as an oxygenator in a sick-room. The ambitions so rampant among us for travel and social prominence and the attainment of the utmost luxury must be quenched in the higher one of being the well beloved rest of him who is dearest to us in the world, and pride of place must yield to the triumph of enriching and satisfying a heart that trusts its peace to our protection. She has served her country and her generation who has kept one good man's energies from flagging and helped to keep him at his post.—New York Post.

the scar that remained. There was no inequality from callousness or loss of substance of the skin. He was sound of limb and walked without limping, there being no difference in the length of his limbs, nor any deformity in them. I cannot flatter myself every one is going to accept this fact as a miracle, or believe it supernatural, or be induced by it to acknowledge the efficacy of devotion to the Blessed Virgin, or finally to enter the fold of the Church. Faith is a gift of God, and the Spirit breatheth whereover He will.—Cleveland Universe.

THE YOUTH AND THE CIGARETTE.

The ordinance passed by the Aldermen making it a misdemeanor to sell cigarettes to persons under 18 years of age is a movement in the right direction. Whatever may be the difficulties in the way of its strict enforcement, there is no question that this form of the tobacco habit, now so prevalent with the youth of our country, is in the highest degree deleterious to their health and is oftentimes the indirect cause of an irretrievably damaged constitution and a premature death.

The young boy needs all his vital energies for his rapidly progressive growth, and no force should be wasted in overcoming the depressing effects of a subtle and cumulative poison. He is particularly receptive to the latter, which explains the difference in the action of the nicotine upon him as compared with an older person. The bad influences of cigarette smoking are manifest in many ways which do not obtain in other forms of tobacco using. Their cheapness is always a direct invitation for excess of consumption. The smokers are always short ones, but are repeated so often as to be practically continuous. The habit is confirmed before the danger is realized. The pernicious habit of inhaling the smoke is one to which the youthful habitue is particularly addicted. The irritating products of rapid combustion are thus brought directly in contact with the throat and air passages, inducing a persistent irritation of delicate membranes.—New York Herald.

FASHIONABLE TOQUES.

There is nothing in practical millinery this season that is more stylish unobtrusive, and ladylike, than the toques and the English walking hats, particularly in black, with their fashionable decoration of sable plumes. Another satisfactory and becoming choice is the medium-sized round hat with all lace, buckle, and floral garniture eliminated, and nothing used but velvet loops and full, handsome ostrich feathers. Those shown in the shops for conservative wearers are notably attractive, as they present no erratic details or startling outlines, neither do they swoop low on one side of the face, and curve to the top of the head on the other after the style of some of the astonishing but very fashionable shapes now worn. Why not wholly straight and flat brim, the hats arch gracefully on each side, above the temples, and this slight lifting allows for some artistic bits of decoration under the brim just above the waves of hair—a becoming touch of color always relieving the dull, somewhat heavy appearance of a black hat, particularly with a woman of pale or dark complexion. Exception, however, can very often be made in ordering a black velvet hat.

Hope is a pleasing acquaintance, but one you can seldom depend upon.

AMERICAN MEN OF AFFAIRS.

As compared with their "English cousins" the men of our country lay down their official and commercial supremacy at a surprisingly early age. The head of the firm, the senior partner, the rector, pass each into semi-retirement when on the other side of the water their ripening years and large experience would be held as the bulwark of the power lodged in each of these connections. "Young blood," that peculiar phrase, which is as frequent on the lips of enterprising men as its opposite, "dry rot." Both are the product of our feverish time and nation. Stability, building on firm foundations, the gradual unfolding of old ideas into modern forms, are not to be counted in the race for power and wealth. New projects, new methods, youthful daring, these are the things which are sought and prized.

are of our men of keen intellect and amazing powers of invention, the great are few in comparison with the mass of men moving on the ordinary plane of usual merit and responsibility; every-day men, toiling in the ranks of the professions or in the centres of trade. But in this great throng each gray head ought to be sure of a refuge under his own roof and find in his home a place of rest. Wall street has been called the nursery of paralysis. Doubtless many a keen brain and strong arm have been ruined in its battles, but it is not without convictions, based on long years of sad observation, that the subject of these thoughts was chosen. Too often these stricken men have had no antidote to the day's excitement held to their lips, which the fever of the day was past. How seldom do American sons enter the business offices of their fathers! How rarely do we see the agents of a firm upheld by two generations! What an astonishment it is to hear that a name has stood over the same door for fifty years, and that a traveller returning from far lands could find the places unchanged which he had known when he left home!

To compass an end by some novel procedure, to catch the public eye and ear by a great "coup" hitherto untried, these are the things which make sudden fortunes and enlist the ardor and approval of the community. The advancing years do not cloud the brain or dull the perceptions of a healthful man who perhaps at sixty years of age feels that he has just reached the thorough knowledge of the profession, to the steady mastery of which he has given all his intellectual activity. His mind, his judgment, his power of analysis are in perfect training, and mentally he is like the physical athlete who, with thews and sinews strengthened to absolute perfection lifts and casts away a hindering weight which other men find an insuperable barrier. The calm authority of him who, having braced man and many a high wave, fears no incoming "comber," let it rush and foam and threaten and thunder as it may, is of splendid efficacy in the struggles of the world's combats. Men try to find in material nature things to which they may liken him; the strength of the hills, the protection of the great trees, the resistance of the rocks. But they find no true parallel; the restful strength of such a one is unlike anything merely passively strong.

Daily we see men with shaking or useless limbs aided in the necessary effort to breathe the outer air and feel God's sunshine upon their benumbed bodies, leaning on the arms of their attendants and rolled in wheeled chairs from place to place. As I write the picture of a feeble, terribly emaciated man leaning on the arm of his delicate devoted daughter comes before me; a beautiful though pathetic group they make. I never knew them or their story, but he is so easily seen to be prematurely deprived of his strength that the question came quickly, what worried and harried it away from him? The semi-comprehension of his loving look at his child is wonderfully touching. It is a hard thing to say, it is a heart-breaking thing to believe, but were the facts lying behind the disabilities of a majority of men traced to their sources, there can be little doubt that the worries found at home where heart as well as mind enter into the influences, have had a great share in the result. Nor is this the product of the loveless marriages or wilfully selfish women. The kind of wretchedness this combination brings about has its own malignant power to undo a man, but the most potent means of sapping the vitality of a fond husband and father is to be deprived of the chance of finding rest or peace in the companionship of his loved ones.

Among our prominent men of over fifty years, it is an exceptional case when we find one in really good health, with power to eat and sleep, and walk, and hew down a tree if he chooses. Suddenly fear cries a halt to the measureless activity, by which they have tried to make a prince's fortune in a decade, or build a city in a year, or have carried a railway across a continent, with the speed and defiance of obstacles that would attend the leveling of a country road. The man must rest; already his hand shakes, his head swims, his memory is at fault.

It takes courage, patience, endurance, ingenuity, unselfishness, and unflinching resolution to control the order of a household, and so adjust its environment that a working husband finds his evenings a joy and his nights soothed by the refreshment of perfect peace. Yet the reward is worth the struggle, and might, were it a universal effort, alter the records of man's healthful longevity and lengthen his power to work ten years at least.

A candle cannot be burned at both ends. Vibrating in every nerve under the magnitude of his own conceptions almost bewildered at his own audacity of attempt, the man immersed in affairs returns to his dwelling to find nine times out of ten, no place of rest for body or mind. He dines in state either at home or abroad, he sits in rooms over-heated and glaring with light, he partakes night after night of the most indigestible food and drinks freely of various wines, and not infrequently goes toward midnight to some gathering, where his pretty daughter waits his protection, and tries to forget the issuing of shares and the dividing of uncertain profits, as he watches her enjoyment and marks the admiration she attracts.

One chief promoter of such a great result, which counts for a very large percentage of its certain attainment, is the keeping out of debt and living strictly within, not even up to, the moderate limit of family expenses. If American wives could realize that to them, above all other women, freedom of control of their husband's means is allowed, they surely are at least as generous as their sisters of England and France, and would not abuse the trust put in their magnanimity. Yet few liberal men ever have opportunity left them for the pleasure of giving unlooked-for gifts to home and wife and child; the utmost possibility is more than availed of and in most cases overstepped by an uncertain and harassing margin. It would be an intensely interesting inquiry which would show us the proportions of our husbands and fathers, however prosperous, who could say: "My household expenses give me no anxiety. I do not spend any more than I can comfortably afford."

Even his summers have no calming influence. Social life is as complex and exacting in July as in January, and the enormous cost of living is a sharp spur to greater and greater endeavor. Of Mrs. Gladstone it is said that she counted it an honor to act as a senry over her tired husband's hours of rest and study; the urgent demand which could compel attention from a servant or even a Secretary found her unapproachable, and many a critical approach to a break-down was warded off by her tyrannous control of the closed doors. The rest before a debate, the uninterrupted days of preparation for the launching of some great measure, were secured by her tender inflexible watch. Among us there are few if any such great movers of the nation thus to save and guard; even proud as we

The government of children is another great factor; the woman who can imbue her children with a determined resolution to bring happiness to their father and to count his distress and disappointment a sinhas given a hostage to insure his lengthened life and conserve his brain powers. To forbid them absolutely to harass him for indulgences, or bring tales of discomfort or differences to annoy and disquiet him, to set up as the governing rule of the home the comfort and relief of the head of the family, is but a common act of justice toward him to whom they owe their lives and all that makes life happy and exalted.

IRISH AGRICULTURAL ORGANIZATION.

Father Finlay, in an address, at the convention of the Irish Agricultural Society, held recently in Dublin, dealt with some phases of the industrial question. He said in part:

It was not by devices of rhetoric they were to save the industrial Ireland of to-day. Was it enough to agitate or struggle for a modification of the relations between landlord and tenant? For his part he thought that nothing that could be secured at present through legislation, or otherwise, in that field of effort would appreciably affect the proposition of the Irish agriculturist. It was by carrying out their industry on co-operative lines that they would best secure the improvement of their method, and the consequent increase of the value and quantity of their agricultural produce. There was still much room for improvements in the manner in which their business was conducted. No one would question the capacity of the Irishman for business methods or for any system in which intelligence, keenness, intellectual insight, or quickness of perception were the required qualities. But what many of those who had watched the progress of the movement, and who had been brought into contact with the work of the various agricultural societies would be inclined to question was whether in many Irish districts there was a capacity for steady plodding attention to business details which was essential to success. They would find men ready to attend general meetings—all the more readily if there were a likelihood of a lively exchange of personal opinions—but when it came to a question of attending meetings week after week and month after month, and going steadily and energetically into lines of figures, and examining percentages and the various other details of management, he regretted to say that they did not always find the same eagerness and assiduity in attending these meetings. He thought they were making progress in this country in the idea that they were entitled to be the controllers and guides of their own industries. It had taken a good while to get that idea into the minds of a large number of people.

MIRACLES AT LOURDES.

In an interview the other day the Right Rev. Bishop Chatard, speaking of his recent visit to Lourdes, made some interesting statements with regard to a miracle that came under his personal observation some years ago.

"There are," he said, "modern miracles which cannot be gainsaid. I have personal knowledge of one that to me is a satisfactory answer to the peer that 'signs do not follow those who believe.' A man, by name Pierre de Rudder, of Jabbeke, near Brygus, in Belgium, had his leg broken by the fall of a tree. For seven years he suffered from this fracture in which both the bones of the lower leg, the tibia and fibula, were broken, which was complicated with an external wound, continually discharging. Seven different physicians visited the poor man; everything tried was of no avail. The limb shrivelled and dangled perfectly useless; and walking without crutches was impossible. Not only was this the case, but on April 7, 1875, he was obliged to put on the wound an oak bark plaster to destroy the worms in it. The foot could be bent from side to side so that the heel was in front.

"On that day Pierre de Rudder, who had been praying faithfully to Our Lady of Lourdes, visited our sanctuary by rail and wagon caused him a great deal of suffering, but still he continued hopeful and praying. After a while he seems to have lost consciousness, for he found himself at the foot of the altar, not knowing how he came thither. He looked for his crutches. He had left them at his place on the bench. He rose up bewildered; found that he could stand; that he was cured completely.

"In the spring of 1878, returning from Italy to America, leaving my route I went into Belgium. At Jabbeke I saw and talked to Pierre de Rudder, with the cure Abbe Slock, with several of Rudder's neighbors and intimates, with the inn-keeper at Jabbeke, and with one of the doctors who had attended the case. All testified to the miraculous cure. The doctor said 'art could not accomplish such a cure as had taken place in De Rudder.' De Rudder showed me his leg and

GLASGOW IRISHMEN FOR UNITY.

An interesting discussion covering a wide political area, took place at the meeting of the Home Government Branch, I.N.L., in the Albion Hall, Glasgow, recently. Mr. J. Carroll occupied the chair, and there were also present—Messrs. J. Stafford, P. Colgan, T. Donnelly, J. Doherty, P. McNulty, B. McNulty, J. Kennedy, M. Dunbar, J. Mulligan, A. Murphy, R. C. Robertson, E. Baxter, J. Baxter, T. Colgan, J. Corran, etc.

The local correspondent of the Dublin gives the following report of the proceedings: Mr. A. Murphy, in opening the debate, said he wished to draw the attention of the branch to the state of affairs in Ireland. There was no denying the fact that the Irish people were uniting under the banner of the United Irish League. This new movement was cementing a bond of union among their brothers in Ireland, and he regretted that there was not some similar movement in Great Britain working to bring their countrymen back into the organization. He suggested that those who differed with them should be asked to come to their meetings and explain their reason for keeping outside the organization. Referring to the unity conference held in Dublin recently, Mr. Murphy expressed the opinion that it was too late in the day for unity conferences. Irish M. P.'s had had years in which to settle their differences, and there was little prospect of them being settled by conference now. He trusted an opportunity would be given to Irishmen throughout Glasgow to come to the branch with a view to mutual settlement of differences.

Mr. T. Donnelly, ex-vice-president of the branch, said the Irish National League had as broad and democratic a platform as any other organization that could be founded, and he did not think they could improve it by changing its name and constitution. Mr. Donnelly then referred to Lord Enly's and Mr. Kendal (Brien's) expulsion from the Commission of the Peace.

Mr. Colgan referred to the circular issued by the National League Executive appealing for funds and calling attention to the near approach of the General Election, and the strong feeling in Ireland in favor of the United Irish League. He urged that something should be done in Glasgow to unite the local Nationalists. Every effort should be made to forget the bitterness of the past and to start anew in the struggle for their rights and liberties.

Mr. O'Malley agreed that some means should be adopted to bring about union among Glasgow Irishmen. In Govan, where he resided for some years, they had a fine organization a few years ago, but it had now almost disappeared. In order to restore unity the Irish people must have a powerful organization. It was a pity that at the last convention the name of the National League was not changed, as he believed the change would have brought to the ranks many Irishmen who now held aloof. Referring to Lord Enly, Mr. O'Malley said that no one who ever lived in Ireland and knew the position of the poor laborers would censure Lord Enly for the course he had taken in their behalf.

Mr. Stafford also spoke, after which Mr. R. C. Robertson addressed the meeting. With regard to the recent conference in Dublin, the speaker said that the lesson to be drawn from it was that Mr. Healy saw that his days were numbered, and he sought by some means to ingratiate himself into the hearts of the Irish people to ensure his return at the next election. Mr. Robertson concluded by giving notice that at next meeting he would propose the following resolution:—"That a meeting be convened in Glasgow for the purpose of considering the advisability of changing the name and constitution of the Irish National League of Great Britain, and also to devise means to try and bring about a reunion of Irishmen in the city of Glasgow."

PECULIAR CHINESE CUSTOMS.

Etiquette in the Chinese religion. The centre of ritualism is the Emperor, alive or dead. M. Ch. de Harlez, of the French Academy, one of the greatest authorities on China, from the hundreds of volumes filled with a description of Chinese rites, has lately prepared a full account of all the imperial ceremonies, developed and added to from 718 A.D., to the present time, dwelling at length upon the funeral of the Emperor. Immediately the Emperor dies his successor, with the other members of the Imperial family, removes caps head dresses, ornaments, and plumes, and begins to sob and leap for sorrow. In this interval the corpse is dressed and laid in state in the great hall of the palace. For 100 days the family live in a plain house outside the palace, wear coarse garments, and leave the hair uncombed. All of the sacrifices cease, save that to "Heaven and Earth." During the twenty-seven months following, mourning is worn; there is never a banquet nor any music. After various prostrations, lamenta-

tions, tea drinking, waving of banners, etc., the Emperor returns to his mourning-house, but etiquette compels him to visit the corpse again and again during the first day, each time presenting the dead man with choice viands and making libations of wine. Next morning, amid innumerable small ceremonies the will is brought in by the supreme counsellors and laid upon a yellow table, whereupon the new sovereign assumes his robes of state, and orders the tambour to be struck five times as notification that sacrifices are in order. This is a prelude to the imperial cremation, or, rather burnt offering, for during those almost endless obsequies more than 1,000,000 pieces of paper money, with thousands of sheep, bottles of wine, and sacrificial meats, are offered, accompanied by libations of tea on the part of the new Emperor or the priests in attendance. Day after day the weeping, prostrations, and offerings, accompanied by now prayers, take place with the mandarins and princes in atten-

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION MAKES MOTHER AND BABY STRONG AND HAPPY. IT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALCOHOL, WHISKY, OPIUM, COCAINE or other Intoxicant or Narcotic. A TRUE TEMPERANCE MEDICINE. NOTICE: It is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, by the Trustees of the Parish of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, of Montreal, for a continuation of the powers to them conferred by Chap. 45-46 Victoria. Montreal, Dec. 27th, 1897. N. FAVREAU, Secretary.

MEN OF THE DAY.

As has ever been our inclination and practice we rejoice and seek to make others feel a pride when any one of our race has done something to merit reward or praise. Often enough have we pointed out the obstacles with which the young Irish Catholic has to contend and when one of them overcomes, by energy and talent, every difficulty, we feel as if his success reflected upon all of us. It was, therefore, with no small degree of pleasure that we read, in a recent number of the "Weekly Bouquet" the following tribute to one of our many struggling fellow-countrymen:

"Born in the Golden Vale of Tipperary, so-called because of the beauty of its scenery, and the fertility of its soil, Denis A. McCarthy attended the Christian Brothers' school in his native town, and subsequently for a short time, went to a private school kept by Mr. O'Shea, a noted educator.

"He was still a mere boy when he came to Boston, in 1886, where he encountered the peculiar difficulties and discouragements which ever beset the young stranger in a large city—particularly emigrant boys of shy, poetic natures.

"The young Irishman remained in Boston till 1890, suffering much, but learning many a bitter lesson. All the shadows, outer and inner, however, did not prevent him from keeping his mind and heart open to impressions and influences. He haunted the Public Library, turning his eager mind to the books stored in this treasure-house of literature.

"A direction was no doubt given to his thoughts at this time by the influence of those hours of study when tastes were formed, ambitions fostered and associations with books established, which left an indelible impression on the boy's mind and heart.

"The privations of this time was the discipline necessary for his training as a journalist in later years. The streets, the parks, the historical by-ways, and the library of Boston, were all familiar to him. No phase of the many-colored life of the city escaped his ken. What he did not learn of the city at this period was scarcely worth the knowing, unless, indeed, we except the sweet and gracious sanctity of a home. It is to his credit that he came out from such an ordeal comparatively unscathed, where so many are shipwrecked.

"Some men rail at Fate, and declare that they have gifts and talents which have been crushed and smothered by the force of adverse circumstances. They claim that they have never had a chance or an opportunity to prove themselves at their best.

"But life is full of examples of successful men who have triumphed over all obstacles, and who were strong and brave enough to master Fate. If there is any push at all in a man, he will understand that difficulties and struggles only serve to test his strength, and energy, and when success comes, as come it surely will if he perseveres, he will be a shining example to other strugglers of the survival of the fittest."

pils of St. Mary's Boys' School, celebrate the joyous festival of the Redeemer of mankind, by testifying our respect, love and worship of Him through His priest and beloved friend and pastor.

We wish to testify by the humble means in our power that loyalty and respect which we owe to Holy Mother Church in the person of Christ's representative, our spiritual ruler, our friend and our priest the Rev. Father O'Donnell.

In our humble display of the sincerest love and duty which it is in our power to offer you on this eventful occasion, we refer with pride to the long and happy years which you have labored in this parish. Yes, reverend Sir, before many of us were born, you were His faithful servant and celebrated the Divine Mysteries at the Altar of Our Lady of Good Counsel. From most of us you have lifted the curse of Adam in the holy Sacrament of Baptism, and how many poor souls have been ushered into the presence of God in the holiest manner by your priestly hands during your long and faithful service. The teachers and these dear boys—dear to you and they know it, gather around you to-day with glad and happy faces, thanking God in their hearts that you are preserved to them. The arduous duties of your ministry, the many cares which strew the pathway, even of the saints here below have not entirely left your path. But thanks to Him your efforts have prospered. Your firm will has its reward. The night was dark and dreary, but the dawn is glorious. God bless dear Father Shea, who aided you so well, and Heaven bless the efforts of Father McDermott.

Our hearts are too full to express all we should wish to say, and this crude attempt at an address can hardly give a fair idea of the devotion of your boys and their teachers to one who has been always the true friend of all. We offer you this slight token of friendship, happy in being thought of by friends. In conclusion reverend Father, we extend to your reverend assistants, the heartiest of greetings. Long may you be spared to St. Mary's, and may you have many merry Christmases and Happy New Years.

Rev. Father O'Donnell on rising to reply was greeted with loud applause. He thanked the boys for their beautiful address and presentation. He said that as long as the boys were carefully looked after in school there was no fear for the future, for the young man who was to be the hope of the parish was trained in all the essentials necessary to make him a joy and a consolation to his pastor. He reviewed the work of his labors in St. Mary's during his long career, and then gave some necessary advice to the pupils on how to spend the holidays in a worthy manner. The Rev. Father McGarry, C.S.C., Superior of St. Laurent College, also gave a brief address, as well as the Rev. Father McDermott. It was to be regretted very much that the able, energetic and devoted principal of the school Mr. W. J. Brennan was unavoidably absent, owing to a severe attack of sickness, but his place was ably filled by his assistant, Mr. J. J. Fahy, seconded by Mr. F. D. Daly, and under whose able guidance the affair was such a great success.

Every druggist in the land sells Pain-Killer. The best liniment for sprains and bruises. The best remedy for cramps and colic. Avoid substitutes; there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry-Davis'. 25 cents and 50 cents.

STE. ANNE DE VARENNES.

A difficulty recently arose in the parish of Varennes, concerning a picture of Sainte Anne, this picture, which has received special blessings from the Holy Father, was placed in a small chapel purposely built in 1862, for its reception. Some of the parishioners desirous of paying greater and more public homage to the good Saint, wished to have the picture placed in the Church; others contended that its proper place was its own chapel. Not being able to come to any agreement, the case was submitted to His Grace the Archbishop. After due consideration, Mr. Bruchesi decided in a letter sent to the parish of Varennes, that the chapel—having been erected for that special purpose—was the proper place to keep the picture. But, in view of the legitimate desire, to cultivate more generally the holy devotion to Ste. Anne, His Grace has ordained that towards the end of June, each year, the picture shall be carried in solemn procession from the chapel to the church, where it will remain, publicly exposed, during the entire month of July—the month specially dedicated to Ste. Anne. Then, after the month of July, it will be carried back, again in solemn procession to the chapel. It may be remarked that this wise decision has perfectly satisfied all parties, and its execution is calculated to add greatly to the devotions paid in that parish to the Mother of Our Blessed Lady.

TWO WARNINGS.

Losing flesh is one and a hacking cough is another. If they come together the warning is a loud and hard one. Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work in just these cases. It prevents consumption.

After all the vegetarian diet is by no means a health preserver, as may be seen in the case of Count Tolstoi, of whom the cable says: "Leon Tolstoi, is seriously ill. News received here to-day says that the Count's liver is badly diseased, his stomach ruined and his system thoroughly debilitated by long years of strictly vegetarian diet. Physicians consider his condition critical, especially since he shows the greatest obstinacy in still refusing meat."

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WOMEN AND THEIR MONEY.

NOT A LEGAL WILL.—By a decision handed down last night by Surrogate Varnum, refusing to admit to probate carbon copies of what was represented to be the last will of Miss Rachel Lenox, the original of which was lost or destroyed, charitable institutions and churches of New York and vicinity were out of legacies amounting to \$250,000. The entire fortune of Miss Lenox amounting to almost \$1,000,000 will go to her sister, Mary Lenox and her nephew, H. Van Rensselaer.

The bequests to charity and churches knocked out by Surrogate Varnum's decision were:

The Presbyterian Rest for Convalescents at White Plains, N. Y., \$40,000.

The Presbyterian Home for Aged Women, \$20,000.

The New York House and School of Industry, \$15,000.

The Presbyterian Hospital, this city, \$110,000.

The New York Female Auxiliary Bible Society, \$10,000.

The First Presbyterian Church, this city, \$80,000 (trust fund).

Bequests of \$10,000 each to the Rev. Howard Duffield and the Rev. Francis L. Patton, of Princeton University, as well as a bequest of \$20,000 to Miss Platt, a friend and companion, share the same fate.

A notable legal fight was made to establish the will by the beneficiary institutions, a strong intimation that a nephew or his secretary had destroyed the original will was a sensational feature of the suit. Elihu Root, Secretary of War, represented the legal heirs of Miss Lenox, and he came here to argue the case before Surrogate Varnum in November.

Mystery still surrounds the disappearance of the will. Miss Lenox who lived at No. 41 Fifth Avenue, died at York Cliffs, Me., on July 1, 1898. She was seventy-two years old and her natural heirs were her sister, Mary Lenox, with whom it is said she had not been on the best of terms, and her nephew, H. Van Rensselaer. After her death the will, which it was known that she had executed, could not be found. The institutions favored sought to have it admitted to probate, offering carbon copies. The last will, it was claimed, bore the dates March 19th, 1895, and November 7th, 1897.

In refusing to admit the will to probate Surrogate Varnum, in his decision, takes the view that in her last hours Miss Lenox's heart turned toward her family instead of the institutions to which she had been so generous.

AGAINST SECOND MARRIAGE.—Yellott, Dashiell Dechert, to whom his wife left a large fortune on condition that he did not marry again,

and who was conspicuous in Commercial politics, died in the Presbyterian hospital on Thursday. He died exactly one year after his wife's death.

The wife bequeathed to him and their young son, James Flanagan Dechert, property valued at \$3,000,000, which was to be held by the husband as sole executor and trustee so long as he remained unmarried. In the event of his second marriage the United States Trust Company, of this city, was named as co-executor. The property was to have been equally divided between husband and son when the boy reached the age of twenty-five years. Mr. Dechert married Miss Lillian F. Flanagan, daughter of James Flanagan, of the brewing firm of Flanagan and Wallace, eleven years ago. He bought a summer home in Middlebury, near Waterbury, Conn., obtained a legal residence in that State and took a prominent part in politics.

A year ago his name was thrust into the contest for the nomination for Congressman at the Democratic convention. Not a delegate in the hall knew Mr. Dechert, but he became known as the "man with the bar" and almost captured the convention. He came within a few votes of being nominated.

FAMILY TREE FAD.—From Norwalk, Conn., comes the intelligence that after a hard and bitter fight in court, the two brothers of Miss Sarah F. Adams, succeeded in placing her fortune where she can no longer squander it in hunting up family trees, her hobby. Judge William Seymour granted the application of John and Francis Adams that a conservator be appointed to take charge of Miss Adams' estate to prevent it being spent on genealogies. Frank H. Merrill, a rich young bachelor, will probably be appointed.

The trial lasted five weeks. Miss Adams, who is fifty-eight, was the foremost member of the local daughters of the American Revolution. She herself came of one of the most famous families of New England. So great was her interest that she frequently travelled over the country investigating family trees. In her searches she wrote to nearly every country in the world and spent half her fortune it is said.

Her brothers, who were more matter of fact, finally decided to make an effort to stop her squandering money in this way. After vainly appealing to her they applied to the courts. They testified at the trial that they feared if Miss Adams were allowed to go on spending her money she would become a charge on the community.

CHRISTMAS AT ST. MARY'S BOYS' SCHOOL.

The Xmas exercises in connection with the above named school were of unusual interest this year. The exercises partook of a double event. The first consists of an Xmas treat which the beautiful hand of Santa Claus was shown, and the second of a presentation and an address to the beloved pastor Rev. P. F. O'Donnell. The class-rooms were tastefully decorated with flags, lanterns, evergreens, flowers, mottoes, and specimens of the pupils' work in the different branches taught. The decorations were a credit to the pupils who showed wonderful ability and neatness in such work. The programme was a long and varied one. It consisted of choruses, solos, recitations, readings and an examination of mental arithmetic, penmanship and reading. It would be useless to particularize as one and all acquitted themselves in a manner worthy of the highest praise; but in justice to those concerned, we think that the chorus singing deserves more than a "passing" word. The hymns and songs were well selected and were given with a vim and enthusiasm

that brought out the beautiful and rich voices of the choristers. The principal event consisted of a well-worded address, and a presentation of a beautiful gold-headed umbrella, to the worthy pastor of St. Mary's. The address was read by Master Percy Reynolds, and the presentation made by Master A. Lavzon. The address was as follows:—

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

Rev. and Dear Father.—The second thousand years, the end of the nineteenth century, and the anniversary of Our Blessed Saviour's birth are near at hand, a few hours hence and they are here, yet while the hours are passing, how momentous are the events taking place throughout the world. At this time two thousand years ago, when all the world was at peace, the Saviour of the world was born. We are assembled here to-day to commemorate the memory of that glorious birth not by anger, hatred, or ill-will, but rather by Christian brotherhood which is the common platform of Our Holy Catholic Faith. We the teachers and pupils



St. Patrick's Society.

The regular monthly meeting of St. Patrick's Society will be held in the St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on Tuesday evening, January 2, 1900, at eight o'clock.

By Order,
S. CROSS, Rec. Sec.

W. G. KENNEDY

Dentist,
756 PALACE Street,
Hours: 8 A.M. to 5 P.M. Corner Beaver Hall Hill.

Montreal City and District Savings Bank.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of eight dollars and a bonus of two dollars per share, on the capital stock of this institution, has been declared, and it remains to be payable at its banking house in this city, on and after TUESDAY the SECOND day of JANUARY next.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 15th to the 31st December next, both days inclusive.

By order of the Board,
HY BARBRAU, Manager.
Montreal, 30th November, 1899. 21-5

A. BROUSSEAU, DENTIST,
7 ST. LAWRENCE STREET.
Telephone 2001.

New Publications.

FOR SALE BY
B. HERDER,
17 N. Broadway, Mt. Louis, Mo.

BECKER, REV. WM., S. J.—Christian Education, or the Duties of Parents. Rendered from the German into English by a Priest of the Diocese of Cleveland, 12mo. 424 pages, Cloth \$1.25 net.

BELLORD, RT. REV. JAMES, D. D.—Titular Bishop of Melevis, Vicar Apostolic of Gibraltar. Outlines of Meditations, Extracted from the Meditations of Dr. John Michael Kroust, S.J., 18 mo. 16 and 180 pages. Cloth—40 net.

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HAMON, E., S.J., BEYOND THE GRAVE.—From the French. By Anna T. Sadlier. With the "Impri-matur" of the Rt. Rev. John Joseph Kaib, Archbishop of St. Louis. 12 mo. (301 pages). Fine cloth, gilt title on cover and back, net \$1.

"... This book is a treasure of spiritual truth—the most consoling ones. A few moments given to the reading of the work would lighten our crosses considerably." (The Carmelite Review, Niagara Falls, Ont., 1898, No. 6.)

COWAN'S
ROYAL NAVY CHOCOLATE and HYGIENIC COCOA . . .
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The Society of Arts of Canada
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Distribution of Paintings every Wednesday.
Tickets 10 cents and 25 cents.
H-cow

ABOUT CENTENARIANS.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes, says the Italian Medical Record. According to the last census of the German empire, of a population of 55,000,000 only 8 have passed the 100th year. France with a population of 40,000,000 has 213 centenarians. In England there are 146 in Ireland 578, and in Norway 48. Sweden has 10, and Switzerland none. Spain with a population of 18,000,000 has 401 persons over 100 years of age. Of the 2,250,000 inhabitants of Serbia, 575 have passed the century mark. It is said that the oldest person living is Bruno Cotrim, born in Africa, and now living in Rio Janeiro. He is 150 years old. A coachman in Moscow has lived for 140 years.

Toothache stopped in two minutes with Dr Adams' Toothache Gum. 10 cents.

When money talks the cream of the conversation is rich.

CROUPS, COUGHS AND COLDS are all quickly cured by Perry-Pectoral. It lessens the cough almost instantly, and cures readily the most obstinate cold. Manufactured by the proprietors of Perry-Davis' Pain-Killer.

The True Witness and Catholic Chronicle

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

TERMS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

EPICOPAL APPROBATION.

If the English Speaking Catholics of Montreal and of this Province consulted their best interests, they would soon make of the TRUE WITNESS one of the most prosperous and powerful Catholic papers in this country.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

SATURDAY.....I ECEMBER 30, 1899

NEW YEAR'S GREETING.

"Happy New Year," to one and all! In thus giving expression to our heartfelt greeting, we do so in sincerity and with the desire that the wish conveyed in words—too often mere formal and fashionable language—may be fully accomplished.

Before another issue of our paper shall reach our readers, this old, dying year shall have gone down to swell the ranks of the many thousands of years already forever gone.

But our "Happy New Year" greeting goes beyond the mere personality of each friend, we wish to extend it to the whole Irish race.

There are many strange contradictions characteristic of our people; yet they all seem to be open to some explanation or other. But there is one that goes beyond our powers of comprehension; it is a real paradox, and still one that appears to be natural in itself.

THE HOLY YEAR.

As will be seen by our description of the imposing ceremonies of Sunday last, in Rome, when Leo XIII. for a first time since 1825, opened the Sacred Door of St. Peter's, and thereby opened the Holy Year of Jubilee, these last twelve months of the expiring century are specially dedicated by the Church to unusual acts of thanksgiving and of penitence.

does he appeal to the pastors to prevent intemperance and all excesses? he points out the advisability of warning hotel-keepers and others in similar situations to avoid any indulgences towards those who might seek to prolong their amusements on that night.

"Let us all rejoice together," says His Grace, "and give thanks for those beautiful days that the Lord has granted. Let us go to the crib of the Infant Jesus, who calls us. The Christmas festival shall be for all of us that sweet feast that we dream of. The angels will rejoice in such a number of conversions obtained, so many virtues practised, and all the good resolutions formed.

This charming, touching, delicate letter is an appeal that must necessarily be hearkened to, and as a result we are confident that the opening of the Holy Year, will be such that the hearts of our first pastor and of our Holy Father the Pope will have cause to palpitate with a grateful joy, like to which the breasts of devout representatives of God have rarely been filled.

A NATIONAL PARADOX

There are many strange contradictions characteristic of our people; yet they all seem to be open to some explanation or other. But there is one that goes beyond our powers of comprehension; it is a real paradox, and still one that appears to be natural in itself.

No; it is not an evidence of any lack of spirit, or of cowardice on their part, because many of these men are to be found, on all occasions, foremost in the public advocacy of the Irish cause, and participating actively and effectively in every movement for the advancement of Irish-Catholic rights.

There is one thing certain; no matter how we may strive to comprehend the spirit of those really patriotic men, we cannot deny the fact that our opinions, our principles, our national and religious sentiments are respected by others exactly in proportion to the respect in which they are held by ourselves.

Amongst those who state—whether they believe it or not—that we would be better off were we to be less Irish (and less Catholic very likely) are some who hold that our condition as a people in this country, and even in this city, would be improved were we to realize the fact that we are a minority.

are a power in the country. If only we could combine in a common cause. If we were to eternally keep reminding our own people and our neighbors of our being in a minority, and to claim nothing as distinctive Irish-Catholics, the hour of our doom would soon ring loud in our ears.

THE MAYORALTY.

For over a year has the "True Witness" been constantly struggling to awaken the Irish Catholic element to a sense of the importance of the coming election for Mayor of Montreal.

We have now the splendid satisfaction of being able to announce that an Irish-Catholic majority candidate has been selected and at once enters the field open for him.

During the past couple of days a great many of our readers have experienced a sense of surprise mingled with sympathetic sorrow, on learning of the death of Mr. Frank Gormley.

CONSECRATION OF MGR. BRUNAUT.

On Wednesday, 27th instant, the imposing ceremony of consecrating Mgr. Brunaut, of Nicolet, took place. Barely has the cathedral of that ancient parish witnessed a more gorgeous assembly of the mitred hierarchy and the various classes of the clergy, from all parts of Canada, than upon that occasion.

In the elevation of the distinguished and learned priest to the high level of the episcopacy, we cannot fail to remark an example, out of many, of those specially blessed families that adorn the French-Canadian nationality.

What joy must not have filled the hearts, of the aged mother, the priest-brother, and the three nuns, on beholding the consummation of the beautiful life of the Bishop elect! Such spectacles, apart from the importance imparted to them, from a purely ecclesiastical standpoint, are calculated to awaken admiration and respect in the breasts even of those who belong not to our faith.

THE LATE FRANK GORMLEY.

During the past couple of days a great many of our readers have experienced a sense of surprise mingled with sympathetic sorrow, on learning of the death of Mr. Frank Gormley.

THE LIVING PICTURES OF HIS HOLINESS, POPE LEO XIII.

The Biograph comes back to Montreal for a week, beginning New Year's day, at Windsor Hall. Since its first visit here last spring the public have seen other moving picture machines, but they all look back to the splendid perfect views, which the Biograph presented and recognized the difference.

will be shown. There will be several new Canadian views. The only good pictures of the Admiral Dewey celebrations, the views of the Shamrock-Columbia yacht race, etc., will be included in an excellent programme.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., writing to the New York World says: While attempting to review the nature of the task England has undertaken in South Africa I may say I shall do my best to regard the subject from the point of view of an unprejudiced outsider.

I think the English Government made a profound mistake when it allowed itself to be drawn into such a war. I feel convinced that if the heart, the conscience and the intelligence of the English people in general could have been aroused in good time to the real character and policy of the small group of men who were pressing the war, it would never have taken place.

About the ultimate success of the British arms in South Africa there can be no manner of doubt. Nothing but a combination of the great powers against England could prevent her ultimate success.

How to get out of the difficulties certain to arise when the war is over is a problem which will test the greatest British statesmanship, and which, for myself, I am convinced British statesmanship will not be able to accomplish.

The fighting has been from the first for complete sovereignty on the one side and independence on the other. The Boers had been making preparations because they knew there were men in England who would never be satisfied until England obtained absolute Dominion over South Africa.

The preparations of the Boers gave a plausible excuse for the policy of the war party in this country, and thus the two parties to the quarrel day by day, were stimulating each other.

The English Government would have done a wise and noble act if it had offered to refer the whole matter to arbitration and had tendered such an offer as the first fruits of the Peace Convention at the Hague; but that was not in the humor of the men who were pushing things forward on this side, and the result is a prospect of almost illimitable strife.

Of course I do not mean that the strife between England and the South African Republics will be illimitable. The English War Office will pull itself together somehow before very long and make an end of the resistance offered by the Transvaal Republic and the Orange Free State; but what comes then? Whatever may be the formal conditions of peace, we may take it for granted there will be an end of even nominal independence of the South African Republics.

The man who believes the Imperialist Party in England, so it may or Liberal will leave to these Republics any substance of internal independence, is too credulous a person for the atmosphere of modern politics. Therefore this war will, according to my conviction, bequeath to England a new enemy in the Dutch-descended population of South Africa.

An English correspondent writes: Our wounded officers and men number 3,220, or more than the total losses sustained at Alma, namely 2,002, or at Inkerman, viz., 2,567. Taken together with our killed, the figures exceed by 1,183 those of the total losses at Quatre Bras in 1815.

LACHINE CONVENT.

For the occasion of the "Jubilee Celebrations" of the Sisters of St. Ann, to be held August next, the Mother General requests each of the former pupils of the Mother House to send her address as soon as possible. Lachine, November 28th, 1899.

THE CONNAUGHT RANGER'S CORNER.

ST. MARY'S COURT.—The annual meeting of St. Mary's Court, No. 164, C. O. F., held on Thursday evening, in St. Mary's C. Y. Mon's hall was one of the largest and most harmonious gatherings of East End Foresters ever held.

DIVISION NO. 9, A. O. H., held its regular semi-monthly meeting in the York Chambers, on Friday evening, President Hummel presiding.

Young Irishmen's L. and B. A.—A special meeting of the Young Irishmen's L. and B. Association was held on Wednesday evening in connection with the building of a new hall.

THE MAYORALTY.—The selection of Mr. Doran, as candidate for mayoralty honors, and his acceptance of the candidature, has aroused the drooping spirits of the Irish-Catholics of Montreal.

DIVISION NO. 1, A. O. H., held a largely attended meeting on Wednesday evening, the last meeting of the old year. It was worthy of the membership of the pioneer division.

A NEW YEAR GREETING.—May our members of Catholic Societies, their families and friends, have a happy New Year, may the "dear Isle o'er the ocean" be not forgotten on the eve of the twentieth century, by her exiled children.

BRANCH 26.—At the regular meeting of Branch 26, C. M. B. A., Grand Council of Canada, held in their hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, Tuesday, December 26th, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, that our most sincere sympathy be tendered the widow and family of our deceased brother.

Resolved, that in token of our sorrow the Charter of the Branch be draped in mourning for the space of one month; and that these resolutions be inscribed on the minutes of this meeting, and published in the "True Witness," and the official organ of the Association, "The Connaughtian."

At a special meeting of St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C. O. F., held on the 21st inst., the following resolutions of condolence were adopted:

Resolved, that we tender to his wife and family our most sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement; and in fervent prayer beseech God in His infinite mercy, to grant them

the grace to bear their irreparable loss with true Christian fortitude. Be it further Resolved, that as a tribute of respect to the memory of our late brother, our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days; that these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Court and a copy sent to his family, and to the "True Witness" and "Catholic Forester" for publication.

DEATH OF A PROMINENT STUDENT.

ST. LAURENT COLLEGE, MONTREAL, December 21, 1899.

The saddening angel of Death, visited us during this week and took from our midst a beloved companion, who, in the prime of life, joined us only four short months ago, and soon made everyone his friend.

Highly esteemed by professors and students the grief his untimely death brought upon them, found no better expression than in the deep silence that prevailed corridor and classroom. The body rested upon a white catafalque, in the college parlor, surrounded with candles and potted plants.

Will You Stop Drinking?

If you wish to and find that you can't do it because the craving for liquor is stronger than your will-power, it is evident that your system has become diseased by the frequent use of intoxicants; that your blood is loaded with poison; your nerves are shattered; your will is gone, and that you need a treatment.

If you have any doubts about the efficacy of this "CURE," just enquire about it, and see what it does. It will cost nothing to investigate, and you will acquire the conviction that if you want to quit drinking it will absolutely remove your craving for liquor in the course of a few days without sickening you, and that it will make a new man of you.

The following is a sample of the many letters that we are daily receiving from patients who have taken the "Dixon Cure": "Dear Sir,—You ask for a statement of my case and the result of your treatment. I give it freely for the benefit of others. I had been drinking heavily for years, averaging about twenty-five drinks daily. Neglected my business on account of liquor, and could not sleep at night, had no appetite for food, lost all ambition, did not care for anything but drink. I also suffered very much with pains in my head and back. My memory was badly affected, also my eyesight. In fact I was a total wreck."

I took your treatment by the advice of Rev. Father Quinlivan, and I am glad that I did so. From the third day after taking your medicine I lost all desire for drink, and my pains left me. I slept soundly the third night, and have every night since. Within a week I was feeling all right and eating heartily three times a day. My memory and eyesight are greatly improved, and I feel better in every way. I have now ambition and energy, and can work better than I have been able to do for years. Nothing can ever tempt me to touch drink again. The desire is totally gone. Your medicine is pleasant to take, and does all that you claim it will do. I would strongly advise all who have the misfortune to be drinkers to take your treatment."

We do not mention this man's name, because all correspondence is kept strictly confidential, but the following voucher will testify to its authenticity:

"The writer of the above has been well known to me for years, and I can fully and conscientiously substantiate all that he affirms. His case appeared to be one of the most utterly hopeless as to cure that ever came under my notice. All self-control and self-respect seemed entirely gone. Though an excellent worker when sober, his sole purpose in working seemed to be the earning of what would procure drink. I induced him to take Mr. Dixon's Cure, and the results are correctly set forth in this letter. I am therefore, anxious, fully believing what is claimed for it by Mr. Dixon, to see this remedy brought to the notice of victims of the liquor habit, temperance workers and friends of humanity in general, who seek a means of relieving such victims."

Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Montreal. What it has done for this man we guarantee it will do for you—if not we don't want your money. Come and see the manager of the Dixon Cure Co., J. B. Lalime, 572 St. Denis Street, Montreal, or write to him, or to Dr. Mackay, Belmont, Detroit, Quebec, for particulars.

HOLIDAY Supplies.

- We offer you for the Holiday trade a specially assorted and fresh stock of Groceries at the very lowest prices. Our Wines and Liquors are of the choicest. Per Pound: Fine Cream Mixtures.... 15c Fine Cream Chocolates 15c Fancy Light Mixed.... 7c Cumdrops..... 8c Conversations and Peppermints..... 12c California Oranges..... 25c Valencia Oranges..... 12c

Full assortment of Choice Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Ales.

Each article guaranteed or your money refunded. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

A. D. GILLIES, 430 St. James Street.

fall of the horses, the moon's mellow light flooded the valley and cast a radiance about the cross upon the hearse, as it passed through the gate to the street beyond and, at the same time, the college bell rang out the Angelus, that bell at whose first sound he had been so prompt when it called him to duty.

A few hours later, assembled in the chapel for benediction we offered our prayers once again, the choir intoned the De Profundis and, at the same time, the train was bearing his body to those so dear to him, to that saddened home so far away where, during the past few days, our thoughts have so often found a resting place. This morning at an early hour several masses were offered for him, and fully two hundred received Holy Communion; later a Solemn Mass of Requiem was sung, the chapel was draped in mourning and before the high altar was raised a catafalque around which was placed candles and flowers. His class in meeting drew up resolutions and for many months to come the Holy Sacrifice will be offered for him and for the consolation of his bereaved family, while from the hearts of his many friends will often ascend a Miserere or again an Ave, to Her who bore his redemption and ours.

His place in chapel, in study, and wherever we were in common is now vacant, all trace of him has disappeared save where a little keepsake is treasured by a dear friend. Yet to us will long cling the recollection of one whom we loved and truly "none knew him but to love him, none named but to praise," and one of whom we can say that we are the better to have known him. A FRIEND.

A thing of beauty is joy forever, and of all the beauties that adorn humanity, there is nothing like a fine head of hair. The surest way of obtaining that is by the use of LUBY'S Parisian Hair Renewer. At all druggists 50c a bottle.

Dr. Adams' Toothache Gum is sold by all druggists, 10 cts a bottle.

Clothing Makes Sensible Presents. MONTREAL'S BEST CLOTHING VALUES ARE HERE. THE BUSY HUM. Of Holiday buying never was so distinct, and our Public was never so full of holiday jubilation, as they are this year. We pride ourselves that the extra values we are offering has something to do with this feeling. Men's Suits. Well made of good quality Cheviots in black and blue colors, together with a handsome range of all wool Tweeds, the regular price is \$8.00 we have reduced them to \$6.50. Men's Winter Overcoats. Made of good heavy Beaver, in Blue Black and Oxford colors, and made as well as any garment selling for double the price. During this sale only \$5.25. Men's Overcoats. This lot consists of Men's High Grade Dress Overcoats, in elegant quality, pure wool Kersey and heavy Cheviot Cloths. They are regular \$12.00 values, but during this sale \$8.00. Men's Semi-Dress Suits. No better Suits than these are sold for \$10.00. They are in Serges, Scotch Tweeds and Worsteds, in all sizes, well made and trimmed. During this sale only \$7.75. Men's Suits. Made of high grade materials in fine Venetians and Fancy Worsteds, perfect in every detail, in make and trimmings; large assortment of this season's desirable patterns. They are regular \$15.00 values. Your choice while they last \$9.75. Boy's Suits, Overcoats and Reefers, in endless variety, and at prices to suit the most Economical. J. G. KENNEDY & CO., THE ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS, 31 St. Lawrence Street.

Windsor Hall. ALL NEW YEAR'S WEEK. Every Afternoon at 3.30 and Evenings 8.15. The only Perfect Moving Pictures. See the World Famed Views of His Holiness POPE LEO XIII., AS HE MOVES AND LIVES TO-DAY IN THE BIOGRAPH. Also the pictures of the Soldiers of the Queen. See General Buller in Cape Town, Lt. Col. Otter, Commanding Canadian Contingent, Officers and Royal Canadian Infantry, The Gordon Highlanders on Parade, Troops for the Transvaal; The Scots Greys Reviewed by Lord Wolseley before leaving for the Front, The 21st Lancers and 18th Hussars. All the Great Regiments and Great Military Heroes. The Columbia-Shamrock Yacht Race. The Admiral Dewey Parade. ADMISSION 25c. CHILDREN, 15c. RESERVED SEATS, 50c.

JAMES A. OGILVY & SONS. HOLIDAY DISCOUNTS! FANCY BASKETS, Twenty-five per cent off. TOYS, Special Table, 25 per cent off. PHOTO FRAMES, Grand Assortment, 50 per cent off. ALBUMS, Thirty-three and one-third per cent off. TOYS AND DOLLS, 50 per cent off; 2 Special Tables. FANCY GOODS, Special Table 25 per cent off. All to be cleared out this week at the above reductions. OGILVY'S, Cor. St. Catherine and Mountain Sts.

EVERY CATHOLIC YOUNG MAN should possess a copy of "The Catholic Student's Manual of Instructions and Prayers." For all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. Compiled by a Religious, under the immediate supervision of Rev. H. Rouxel, P.S.S., Professor of Moral Theology, Grand Seminary, Montreal, Canada. It contains Liturgical Prayers, Indulgences, Devotions and Pious Exercises for every occasion, and for all seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year. 718 pages, 4 full page illustrations, flexible cloth, round corners, price 75 cents. Published by D. & J. SADDLER & CO., 1669 Notre Dame Street, Montreal

NEW YEAR'S GIFT. Which is always received with pleasure is one that is associated with COMFORT, NEATNESS, GOOD STYLE. Our FOOTWEAR is all made on these lines, and, what is of interest to the buyer, he can get it here cheaper than elsewhere. RONAYNE BROS., 2027 Notre Dame Street, Corner Chaboullat Square. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM HOLIDAY RATES. Round Trip Tickets will be sold as follows: SINGLE FARE Going Dates Dec. 30, 31 and Jan. 1, 1900. Return Limit Jan. 2, 1900. FARE AND ONE-THIRD. Going Dates Dec. 29, 30, 31 and Jan. 1, 1900. Return Limit Jan. 8, 1900. SCHOOL VACATIONS. To Teachers and Pupils of Schools and Colleges on surrender of Standard Certificate issued by Principal, Fare and One-third. Going Dates Dec. 29 to 31, inclusive. Return Limit, Jan. 17, 1900. Above reduced fares apply between all Stations in Canada; Stations in Canada to Detroit, Mich.; Port Huron, Mich.; Suspension Bridge, N.Y.; Niagara Falls, N.Y.; Black Rock, N.Y.; Buffalo, N.Y.; also from Stations in Canada to Fort Covington, N.Y.; Bombay Pt., N.Y.; Helen, N.Y.; Massena Springs, N.Y.; Kouses Point, N.Y.; Island Pond, Vt.; and from those Stations to Stations in Canada. Special Rates and Limits for Commercial Travellers. City Ticket Office, 187 St. James Street and Bonaventure Station.

Andrew F. Murray & Co. CONTRACTORS and IMPORTERS. 40 BLEURY STREET, MONTREAL, Que. Mantels, Hardwood Brick and Tile. Tiles for Bathrooms, Fireplaces, Ventilators, Etc. Brass and Wrought Iron Pipefitters, Furnitures. Gas Loks, Gas Fires, Gas and Coal Grates. Designs and Estimates Submitted.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS! WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF PERFUMES, ATOMIZERS, SOAPS, and TOILET ARTICLES. P. McCORMACK, Cor. McGill and Notre Dame Sts., Cor. Prince Arthur and Park Ave. JOHN MURPHY & CO.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO BUYERS OF New Year Presents! In order to increase our trade with buyers for New Year giving, we have decided for the balance of this week to offer the following extraordinary discounts in our Holiday Department: Discounts Extraordinary! Toys, 33 1-3 to 50 per cent. discount. Dolls, 25 to 50 per cent. discount. Stographs, Games and Dolls' Carriages 25 per cent. discount. Xmas and New Year Cards, 50 per cent. discount. Art Calendars, 33 1-3 per cent. discount. Fancy Vases, 25 per cent. discount. Fancy Baskets, 25 per cent. discount. TRIMMED MILLINERY, 20 to 50 per cent off. MANTLES, 20 to 50 per cent off.

FOR SALE. A Solid Brick House No. 16 Fort street, size of lot 25 x 100; situation excellent and attractive. Also a block of Solid Brick Tenement Houses, Nos 18, 20, 22 and 24 Hermine street; size of lot 62 x 56. Houses Nos. 99 and 101, St. Maurice st., large yard, good s abling lot 50 x 100. M. SHARKEY, 1340 or 1728 Notre Dame St.

THE CRUCIFIX OF BADEN.

A Legend of the Middle Ages.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER II.

The new-comer was a young man of perhaps twenty-eight years, pale, delicate, and slightly stooped. His large blue eyes, candid and intelligent, gave a charm to his young though thoughtful face, whence light emotions seemed to be banished to give place to the workings of a vigorous mind.

"Well, Johann, what news?" asked Sebald, advancing with outstretched hand. "That I have not come alone, master. Your business is done; the prior of the monastery of Fremersberg is here. I have spoken in your name, and he binds you neither by designs nor advice. You will be at full liberty to execute according to your own will the sculpture of the chapel. You need only confer with him as to the time and conditions of the work. The prior wished much to visit your atelier and see your beautiful bas-relief, of which the fame has spread far and wide, but you know that he is old and infirm. The stair was too steep for him to mount, and I left him in the hall below, where he awaits you."

"Very good; I go, my brave boy and thanks to thee. Hast been in the city, Johann?" "Yes, master, I was carried away by the crowd, and could not avoid the tournament."

"Very well, then, amuse Mina with the story of all the fine things that thou hast seen. An old father and his statues are not very joyous company for a girl of seventeen."

With these words Koerner left the room, and Mina, who until now had remained silent and pouting, came forward with animated looks and flashing eyes.

"Then you saw the tournament, Johann?" she began. "Yes, Demoiselle Mina."

"Who were the victors?" "There were three, as there were three encounters. The Gaugrave Siegfried of Ehrenfels; the old Count of Arenheim; and our acquaintance, our fellow of the studio, Otho of Arneck, who triumphed on foot and horse and received the finest of all the crowns."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mina, with a joyous sigh, while a sudden blush overspread her countenance. "And," continued Johann, "it was the richest and most beautiful of the ladies of the Margrave who gave it him—the Countess Gertrude of Horschheim, whose father possesses the entire valley of the Murg."

"Ah!" exclaimed Mina again, but this time her sigh was one of anguish, and she grew pale. Johann Muller gazed on her a moment in silence, then turned away and walked a few paces with the air of one who meditates some resolution or prepares a discourse; then he returned, and stood with downcast eyes before the young girl.

"Demoselle Mina," said he, "we have known each other since infancy. Would you for the sake of our old friendship, allow me to ask you one question, and then to offer you a single counsel?"

"I will reply to your question, if it be suitable for me to do so, and I will list your counsel if it be good," replied the girl with a slight haughtiness in her manner. "You shall judge," said Johann. "Demoselle, you take much interest in all that passes in the city."

hovers over thy house, and even if he were not there, still might thy dwelling be called the House of the Angel. But if thy thoughts wander abroad whilst thou remainest here; if thou dost always desire ardently to see those rejoicings of which thou knowest naught, or that world which thou scarcely knowest, thou wilt become unhappy, demoiselle, and it is that evil I wished—that thou shouldst escape."

"But why, my good Johann, disquiet thyself about my happiness?" asked Mina in a kinder tone. "Why, Mina, why? Because from childhood I have grown by thy side; because for long years it seemed thou wert my sister; because later I thought thee my friend; because I would gladly bear the burden of thy sorrows, and count thy hopes as mine own."

"I thank thee, Johann; thy heart is good and true," replied the girl, while her eye sought the distant mountain behind which the setting sun was soon to sink.

"Sayest thou so, Mina? I know nothing of that; but I feel that I have a heart that loves thee—that would regard no effort, recoil from no sacrifice that would bring to thee joy, glory, or happiness."

"Truly art thou generous, Johann," replied the girl, nodding her fair head. "But I need naught; I am tranquil and happy, and will probably never find occasion for the exercise of thy devotion."

"Ah! if some day thou mayst find aught of consolation in my tenderness!" cried Johann, clasping his hands and fixing a timid glance full of emotion upon her. "Mina—I sometimes dream—pardon me—but thy father was always so affectionate to me, and thou hast often been so kind—I sometimes dream that some day Sebald Koerner might call me son—that thou, Mina—thou mightest give me a name dearer, tenderer, holier yet. But your looks tell me I have hoped in vain before your mouth has spoken—and yet, to thee would I have consecrated so much of devotion and love, if thou hadst become my wife!"

The maiden motioned with her hand and turned away with a sigh. "We would be neither rich nor powerful," continued Johann, "but nevertheless I thought we might be happy. If thou shouldst desire fine apparel, Mina, I would have given thee them from the rewards of my toil; if thou shouldst desire glory, I would have worked until thou wouldst bear my name with pride. For thee would I have strained my utmost strength, what talent I may own, my youth—and of thee I would have asked only that thou shouldst remain joyous and beautiful, and shouldst love me a little. And how peacefully would thy old father live—how happily die, seeing thee happy and beloved, ay, adored! Yes—adored, Mina; I have said the word and will not unsay it."

Uttering these last words, Johann lowered his eyes and bent his head before her, as if to express by his mien the deep tenderness of his heart. She stretched forth her hand, moved by those simple declarations of a love almost hopeless, but yet so full of life.

"Dear Johann—faithful Johann," said she at length, "thou art good and kind, but—speak no more thus. Thou hast said that in our childhood thou lovedst me as a sister. Let me still be thy sister. I will never be thy wife. I will neither lie nor forsake myself. I would shelter myself behind the grating of the cloister of Lichtenthal or sleep in yonder cemetery rather than give thee my hand, because with it I should not give my heart, and thou wouldst not see remorse and regret in the heart of thy wife. Johann! let us be friends, and, if thou lovest me, try to forget thy dream."

"I may never forget it," murmured the young sculptor. "My love is as old as I, Mina; it forms part of my life. But if God, some day allows its flame to be quenched, it will be because he will light in its place a purer and loftier one, and God alone may console me, Mina, when I shall have lost—"

At this instant the joyous notes of far off trumpets broke the calm silence of the air. "What sounds are these?" asked Mina, turning to the window. "Probably the departure of the vanquishers of the tourney. After the distribution of the crowns, they were invited to the burg, and are now separating, doubtless to change their costume for the ball of the evening."

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ening. Perhaps, too, some of the barons may be returning to their castles and, if so, their banners will soon appear at the end of the street. "I am very curious to see them pass," said Mina, and, leaving Johann alone in the balcony, and their leaning upon the railing, her little head with its golden hair supported by her white hand, she awaited the coming of the brilliant cortege.

CHAPTER III.

Toward evening, indeed, knights, bannerets, squires, and men-at-arms, scattered themselves through the roads and the streets of the town. One of the most brilliant, though least numerous parties were making their way toward where the town became confounded with the country. Two nobles rode in advance, helmet on head and lance in hand, attired in brilliant armor, over which were thrown pourpoints of fine velvet. Behind, their squires bore their banners, one showing gilt battlements in a field gules, the armorial bearings of the barons of Arneck, the other the green oak and argent field of the rich counts of Broeck.

"My dear Otho," said the last named, throwing upon his young companion a glance of almost paternal affection, "I am well satisfied with thee; thy deeds shone bright in to-day's joustings. Thy brothers-in-arms had begun to laugh at thee, and to say thou hadst become but an image-maker. But to-day showed that the noble remained in thee."

"You are very kind, my lord count," replied the young knight. "Not so, in sooth; I but look to thy interest, as in duty bound. Although thy domains, my friend, be of limited extent, thou hast a name ancient enough, a brilliant fame, and a brave enough form to make it a pleasure for many a rich and proud demoiselle to give thee her hand and dowry and to change name and title for those of the barons of Arneck."

"You flatter me, lord count," replied Otho, raising himself in his saddle and joyfully stroking his mustache. "Hath one of those fair ladies of whom you speak deigned to cast a glance upon me?" "More than one has done so, as well thou knowest," returned he of Broeck; "and even to-day the richest and most beautiful of them all, Gertrude of Horschheim, spoke and smiled graciously as she placed the crown upon thy brows."

"Lady Gertrude," said Otho, "hath truly a sweet voice and teeth of exceeding whiteness."

"Moreover, she hath two castles in the valley of the Murg and a thriving village in the plain. Her father is a stout lord, who, well I know, will not object to thee for a son-in-law. I know, Otho, that Master Sebald Koerner has a pretty daughter, and that thou art sometimes charged with wishing to espouse her. But wouldst thou truly, in the lightness of thy heart, add to the battlements of thy shield the chisel of such a father-in-law? They say that you make between you a complete company of stonecutters, and that thou art the mason and he the sculptor. I wish thee well, my friend, and therefore do I scold and mock thee."

"I know that in thy heart's depths thou art as proud as thou art brave. So far thou art Sir Otho, Baron Otho, and all noble ladies smile upon and salute thee. Wouldst be ennobled Otho the citizen, Otho the image-maker, and have all ladies turn their backs upon thee or point thee out as some wonder?"

"Truly, not so; and never will I give thee reason for so doing," replied the young knight, with a face scold with shame.

"Then," said De Broeck, "reply suitably to the invitation I am about to offer thee. In a fortnight I give a festival at my castle. There will be jousts in the great court, tournaments in the great hall, balls and hunts, tilting for the ring, and shooting with the bow. The Countess Gertrude will be there, and thou canst enroll thyself among the number of her suitors. Stegfrid of Thum will be there, too; he here the ring from thee lately, and thou hast thy revenge to take. All this, I hope, promises enough of pleasure, and is better than thy statures and images. So, Otho, thou wilt come? I may count upon thee!"

"Assuredly, my lord count, it is an honor and happiness to obey you," replied the young knight, taking leave of his protector with a courteous inclination. The two escorts separated, and Otho, dismissing his, took the direction of the house of the sculptor. A few moments after, Mina and Johann saw him enter thy atelier.

"Here I am at last, my dear master," said he, pressing the old artist's hands with real affection. "Did you think that I had forgotten you in the midst of tiltings and passages-at-arms?"

"There was certainly reason that you might," replied Sebald, smiling. "In the midst of thrusts of lance and crushing of helmets, you could scarce think of kneading clay or cutting statues."

"That may be, but a pupil can always find time to give his dearest, his oldest friend and most excellent master pleasure. And what think you, Master Koerner, I bring to-day?" "Firstly, a crown, if rumor speaks truth," answered the sculptor; "secondly, some broken casques and battered harness. Those, I believe, are the gleanings of the tilt-yard."

proposed, but he had not yet fixed his choice upon a sculptor. In short, I brought forward your name. I praised you, St. Christopher, I recalled your Virgin Mary to his mind, some other nobles seconded me, and—there is the order written upon parchment."

"Thank! thank! my true friend! my dear pupil!" cried the old master, pressing the young knight's hand. "Through your good offices, some memories of me may remain in my country. The thick walls of the castle of Eberstein will protect and preserve my statues, and they may perhaps be gazed on when time shall have crumbled into dust the statues I have carved for the pediments of the houses of the city, and the Christs I have raised by the roadsides. And it is you, noble Otho, who have brought to me the brightest crown, the sweetest joy, a sculptor can wear or taste—the assurance of the duration—mayhap the glory of his works!"

"Dear master, why so much of compliment and gratitude? Would I not do much more for the love of art and of you?"

And while he spoke, the knight's eyes sought those of Mina, smiling and blushing in a corner, and repeated in their silent language, "And for the love of thee, too, fair girl."

"This day is a day of gladness for me," continued Sebald. "Johann conducted hither after vespers the prior of the Augustines, who hath confided to me the decoration of his chapel."

"Pah! a monastery of poor monks!" exclaimed Otho, shrugging his shoulders slightly, and throwing a disdainful glance on the humble Johann and his gray doublet. "Not a very brilliant or lucrative undertaking, I should say. You will neither win a load of glory nor mountains of gold there, my dear master. But each brings what he finds and gives what he has," said the young knight withdrawing his gaze from Johann and turning on his heel.

"I could find nothing better," said Johann in a tone of discouragement. "Although I, too, would work for the glory and fortune of my master."

"And thy master accepts thy good intentions with joy, my son," answered old Sebald, taking his hand. "for he knows that they come from a devoted soul and a sincere heart. I have not only a noble art and a good daughter; I have also two brave pupils, two true friends. God be thanked, he hath made me a happy man!"

Happy, O poor Sebald! Ay, if thou hadst no daughter. Alas! why does Mina gaze with such simple admiration upon the noble countenance and gilt spurs of the knight? Why does she hang enchanted upon the sweet accents of his voice?

As long as he came regularly to the studio, Mina was smiling and happy; but one day he came not, and on the next she received a letter.

CHAPTER IV.

From the day Mina received that letter she lost her freshness and gaiety.

She commenced a long and bitter series of nights without repose and days without hope. She sometimes said sadly to herself that, as the sun shines not always clearly, as the sky is not for ever blue, so the smiles and joys of maidens are of short life, and, that while timid women remain around the hearthstone, young and valiant knights must depart to the wars or on long journeys, like the great silver herons which pass a season on the borders of limpid waters, and then depart on upspread wing to return when the gloomy winter has passed, to find once more their nests in the long grass, and their clean bath among the budding reeds. She thought all this, and then reasoned a little and prayed much more; but she often trembled; she ever was in pain, and becoming weak, she became unhappy.

Her cheeks grew pale; her brow clouded; her eyes ceased to sparkle. She no longer took pleasure in seeing from her balcony the archers of the margrave pass, nor in confining with golden cords and tassels her shining hair or waving robe. Her sadness and languor at last attracted the attention of her father. He thought that his frequent absences, the solitude of the house, alone caused his daughter's weariness and illness. Ceasing for a while his labor, he passed a few days with her, or brought her with him from time to time, hoping to wear her thoughts from their melancholy by the sight of the great ornamented halls and the beautiful park of the castle of Eberstein.

But often, when he had led her to the great park and allowed her to wander there, going himself to finish a keystone, to carve a capital or decorate a moulding, he found her not on his return crowned with wild flowers, or culling odorous berries and wall grapes, or following with eager eye the bounding deer. No; almost always Mina sat by the margin of some solitary pond, plucking the leaves from a willow branch or pulling a wild rose to pieces. But her gaze bent not to the branch or

to the flower. It wandered over the surface of the water, slowly and sadly, and oftentimes seemed to seek some invisible form in its depths, and then turned tearful from the waves, as if sorrowing at not there in perceiving the object of its longings.

The sculptor wondered and grew sad, as a good father would, and then consoled himself with the reflection that often tender hearts were subject to passing griefs, and that it takes but little to trouble the gaiety of the happiest maidens. But it was the weariness of idleness he feared most for Mina, and he made every effort to extract her thoughts.

"Listen, my child," said he one beautiful morning in July, when the earth smiled fresh and glittering in the dew—"listen. It is too fine a day for me to wish to work in. In my old age I must have from time to time a little recreation—fresh air and sunlight; if it please thee, we will go to the city."

"As thou wishest, father," replied Mina, rising with vacant eye and dreamy air.

"And methinks a little walk and a few cheerful visits would do thee wondrous good. It is long since I have seen Master Hans Barthling, the goldsmith, mine ancient neighbor and old friend, and his daughters Jeanne and Bertha, will not be vexed to have thee their companion for a day. Let us start, then, my daughter. Ah! here is Johann! Well, let him come. Johann is an excellent youth, and is always welcome with Master Barthling as with me. Johann my son," continued the old sculptor, turning to the young man, "it is useless to take up the chisel to-day. Thou shalt help me to buckle my mantle. We are going to take a walk, and I invite thee to accompany us."

"I will go willingly," replied Johann, who rarely went out in Mina's company, and who, poor boy, marked with a white mark those days when the pretty girl deigned him a friendly look or word.

Soon the three visitors arrived at the house of Master Barthling, the jeweller, whose talent was well known and valued even beyond the frontiers of the margrave of Baden, and whose frank cordiality and joyous humor were justly prized by his friends and neighbors.

"You here at last, Master Koerner!" cried the old goldsmith rising from his leather arm-chair and doffing his furred cap as soon as he perceived his visitors. "Come you to examine my treasures or to ask a diamond from my shop? But, say, my old Sebald, you need them not; you have other treasures and owe me money for them; and here," he continued, looking on Mina, "is your brilliant, your most precious diamond. Come Jeanne! Bertha! here is a happy visit—a charming friend."

The two girls rushed forward and gave their ancient neighbor a thousand caresses and a thousand kisses. "How changed thou art, Mina!" exclaimed Jeanne suddenly.

"Thou art weary, I am sure," added Bertha, "in thy great lonely house. It cannot be very diverting to have ever around thee but marble and stone, and plaster and statues. Why dost thou come so seldom to visit us? Together we can amuse each other; we can recount legends, as we spin; or Jeanne, who hath a good voice, can tell some love-story of the minnesingers. And what will amuse thee perhaps more than aught else will be to see the beautiful and shining jewels in our father's workshop. I know well, my dear friend, that many things are to be seen in thy father's atelier, but there everything is white—for ever white, and that must be somewhat saddening. But a young girl is always rejoiced and glad, when she contemplates at her father's rich diadems and rings, enamelled flasks, and glittering necklaces."

"Courage, child! courage, Bertha!" cried the goldsmith, laughing. "It is a dutiful daughter who to love of her father joins the love of his trade. Well, if thou thinkest Mademoiselle Mina will take pleasure in seeing my emeralds, my jewels, and my diamonds, as soon as our collation is finished thou shalt take her to my atelier. I have there something I think exceeding fine, in fact a veritable master-piece. But it becomes me not to praise myself. You will see; you will judge, and you will give me your opinion."

Half an hour after they entered the long and narrow gallery where the goldsmith showed forth his richest jewels, his most massive and skillfully chiseled pieces of silver, his best finished and most precious works, brilliant lights seemed to sparkle and shine from all sides in this room of wonders. Everywhere glittered gold, rubies, sapphires, while pearls lent their soft white light, and diamonds and opals their thousand colors. Great show-cases full of enamelled show like the sun; rings, reliquaries, clasps, laid out on tables, seemed to form a vast train of sparks whose fire mingled in shining light, and chains and necklaces formed slender garlands of stars and variegated flame.

And while the two old men followed, chatting, behind, the three young girls wandered with light

step in advance hither and thither, trying on this necklace, toying with these rings, admiring that reliquary, tearing their entranced eyes from those wildernesses of beautiful forms, of rays and colors. Between the two groups came Johann, the poor youth feeling no inclination to join one or not daring to approach the other; lonely Johann, who admired alone, and from time to time sighed.

(To be Continued.)

The DRINK HABIT CURED.

(From the St. John's News, Nov. 10.) Many homes have been made bright and cheerful, and many erring sons have been restored to happiness, and many husbands brought back to enjoy the blessings of their promises at the altar by using The "Dixon Cure" for the drink habit and the writer was astonished when in the office of the Company, on the 16th Oct., to be shown the many letters from mothers and wives, also men patients who testified that their sons or husbands or men themselves had been entirely cured, and the cost is much less than most cures. For particulars and price apply to J. B. Lalme, No. 572 St. Denis Street, Montreal, or to Doctor J. M. Mackay of Belmont Retreat, Quebec.

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Our Farmers' Column.

We will conclude this week the leading portions of Mr. Gilbert's report before the Standing Committee on Agriculture and Colonization, on the subject of Poultry Raising. The last and most important statement of Mr. Gilbert concerned Brooding Houses with artificial incubation. On this subject he spoke as follows: "Permit me for a moment or two to call your attention to the subject of the artificial hatching and rearing of chickens by incubator, and brooder, or in brooding houses, and which is becoming so much in vogue, as some of the letters I read at first, go to show. To the specialist incubators and brooding houses are indispensable. The farmer may be slowly, but he is surely realizing the necessity of having his chickens out as early as possible, and at the same time. The chief complaint of the farmer is that he cannot get early pullets, so as to have early layers, because his hens do not sit early. No doubt the principal cause is due to his hens not laying in winter, but with an incubator and fertile eggs—which he certainly ought to have in March or April—he should be able to bring out all the chickens he will require in one or two batches. Incubators are now made to operate simply with no trouble and almost with certainty. The following letters will prove my statement. Mr. Kinnear of Sussex, N. B., who I quoted before, says in a letter: "Would you be kind enough to tell me at what age chicks are subject to the disease called gapes and the remedy therefor. I have hatched out of a Cypres incubator (220 egg machine) 162 chickens, now two weeks old, and I want to know what to guard against in the way of disease." I have been told by Mr. Evans, of Kingsley, Que., that he hatched 55 of 120 eggs by incubator. His first time, which is very good. Mr. Allan, of Carleton Place hatched out 50 or 60 chicks out of the same number of eggs. It was also his first attempt, and that also was very satisfactory. It must be understood that incubators are now much improved and are much better than ever they were before. They have been for some time beyond the experimental stage. There are concerns in the United States in which there are tens of thousands of dollars invested, and these joint stock companies depend upon incubators for their dividends, in some cases they have 20, 25, 30 and even 40 200 to 300-egg incubators at work. They trust entirely to these machines and to their brooder house to hatch and rear their chickens, and so make their money.

"You can readily imagine that they have not gone into these enterprises for fun, but with the prosaic aim to make money, unless they make money they will drop the business. A large enterprise was started lately in Toronto, viz: The Toronto Poultry and Market Garden Produce Company. I had the pleasure of visiting the farm in the latter end of April. They had started operations in poultry raising only during February, and when I was there they hatched altogether by incubators, 900 chickens and expected four or five hundred more very soon. They had incubators hatching out every day. In such a case, or where a number of incubators are hatching out daily it does not matter whether one incubator gives forty or fifty per cent. They get a large number, in the aggregate, of chickens every day. The man experimenting with one incubator, if he does not meet with success, hears a good deal about it. But if he has thirty or forty at work, it does not matter if two or three do not produce good results. But it makes it all the more important to a man, who has but one machine, that he should have a reliable one. And that is the object with which we are conducting our experimental work now, to find out the most reliable."

By the Chairman: "Q. Where does this Toronto firm get their eggs?" "A. They have their own hens on their premises. They intend to put up this year 360 foot poultry houses."

By Mr. Featherston: "Q. Is that firm just east of the Don?" "A. Yes, sir."

"Q. That is the firm that does the duck fattening?" "A. No, that is another. That is Thompson's duck fattening establishment. The establishment I mean is the Toronto Poultry and Garden Produce Company. It is a new firm with a large poultry plant. There are two or three other plants now going up. Success is just a matter of skill and management. The Toronto poultry establishment is in charge of an expert, Mr. J. M. Wilson, and he undoubtedly will make a success of it."

"Q. I have seen the ducks fattened by Mr. Thompson and it is surprising to see them. Their feathers lie so smoothly. They looked fat and heavy and inviting when I saw them?" "A. They are all hatched by incubators."

"Q. Do they castrate their ducks?" "A. I cannot say. That is something like caponizing chickens. Capons are rather too expensive and I do not think with our heavy breeds that they are necessary. I am told that Thompson's ducks cannot be supplied in sufficient quantity to supply the local demand."

"Q. Parkes Bros. sold them for one dollar a pair?" "A. In Boston they sell for thirty-five cents a pound in season. In a conversation I had with Mr. Hunter, he showed the possibility of making money in poultry by producing broilers, if one is expert in making the product. He said: "You are content with a dollar and a half to two dollars profit per annum per hen. I want four and five dollars per hen profit, and so you know how to calculate to get it? A ou-

get a dozen eggs in January and sell them for thirty or thirty-five cents a dozen. I hatch out the dozen eggs in my incubator, and say I only get six chickens, which I sell at \$1.50 a pair, less the cost of rearing the chickens; you get thirty cents."

"Q. But that is in big cities?" "A. That is in big cities, but just now Canadian poultry is in just as great demand as the ducks we have been taking about. Despite the unlovely duty, I have been told that both eggs and ducks have been sold to the Boston and New York markets and with profit to the producer. We aim to produce the superior quality for the high price market. I do not care where."

By the Chairman: "Q. Have you visited any of the successful American institutions of that kind recently?" "A. No, but I have met some of the successful operators and they have just told me what I have been telling you; that their incubators are certainly far beyond the experimental stage, and their results satisfactory."

"You heard Mr. Robertson tell you recently that some man in England was making \$5,000 a year by fattening chickens. The man in the United States are making equally good sums by putting on the market early broilers worth a dollar and a half a pair. I went to Montreal some time ago, to inquire into the requirements of the trade and the dealers told me they had no poultry of the quality their customers wanted and they would willingly pay a dollar to a dollar and a half a pair for broilers. The manager of Brown Bros., told me that, and for a good quality of poultry later, ten cents a pound."

By Mr. McNeill: "Q. What would that mean, what month?" "A. Chickens hatched in January and properly cared for and reared so as to reach the market two months and a half would fetch a dollar and a half per pair. Early broilers one dollar and a half, later on a dollar per pair and the price keeps decreasing until the hatched chickens come into the market."

By Mr. Featherston: "Q. Is that Brown Bros. of St. Catherine street, Montreal?" "A. Yes, there is also Mr. Harry Gatehouse and Mr. Lamb of Lamb's market. The latter said he would give me nine and a half cents a pound for two or three tons of poultry, if I could get it at that time for him, early summer. The point I wish to bring out is that by artificial incubation you can get the early chicken which brings a high price. I do not mean to say that the farmers should take to artificial incubation at once although like Mr. McNeill whose letter I read, some are doing. I would have them raise by ordinary methods a superior quality of poultry. When I go among the farmers, I find that a great difficulty with them is to get early pullets, so as to have early layers when the old stock are moulting and eggs are worth twenty-five cents a dozen. I wish I had a letter here from Mr. Collingwood, the managing editor of The Rural New Yorker, to read to you. It would show the interest taken in having early layers. Mr. Collingwood wanted to know how we managed our department. Farmers must realize that in order to have satisfactory returns they must adopt business like methods. They must have their hens lay in winter and have early and a superior class of chickens for market. A market gardener offers no excuse for not putting his product on the market at an early date. His aim is to get his green stuff on the market early by means of hot beds. The farmer may use his incubator with the same object in view. The American poultry firms place their products on the early market and receive the highest compensation."

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HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

According to the New York Herald Conservative old New Haven is soon to have a twentieth century convenience that will make one of the dreams of Edward Bellamy a practical realization. In his famous book entitled "Looking Backward," Bellamy describes great co-operative kitchens from which whole cities are to be fed. New Haven will shortly have a big kitchen from which her residents may order their meals and have them sent piping hot to their homes already to be served. This, in brief, is the latest idea of Yankee invention, designed to solve the servant girl problem.

This scheme is not a mere dream. It is an idea of a New Haven business man who has made a success. It is backed by over twenty other New Haven business men, every one of whom is a practical and successful business man in his line of business. These men have put their money into this idea, because they believe that they have in this scheme a big fortune.

Many schemes have been tried in different parts of the world to supply food for families through co-operative kitchens. These schemes have never been very successful, because it has been impossible to keep food hot during transportation from one place to another. The scheme of many families eating together in one building has also proved objectionable. New Haven has apparently solved this problem by the invention of heat retaining devices by which a plate of soup or a roast of beef may be kept piping hot for as long as seven hours. The protectors say they can deliver cooked and ready to serve, many dishes at a price equal

to that which the housekeeper pays for the raw product.

In speaking of his scheme Mr. S. H. Street said: "This is not a mere dream. I have been studying this subject for years. I have discussed it with the best business men of the country. I have placed my ideas before them, and they have told me that the scheme is practicable."

"People do not realize that it is possible to cook the cheapest portions of meat in a scientific manner and get as delicious dishes as are served in the finest restaurants of the country. It has been demonstrated that you can roast beef that costs four cents a pound—that is, sections of the beef that are not usually used for roasting—and get a more nourishing dish than you can from the choicest cuts. This, however, can only be accomplished by cooking the meat slowly and cooking it in a scientific manner."

"Cereals are very difficult to cook properly. So are baked beans and some kinds of vegetables. We will devote ourselves at first to cooking things that require long and careful cooking. We do not propose to muddle with steaks and chops, which are easily cooked. Later on we may take up all sorts of cooking."

"When I put this scheme before the gentlemen who have formed the company I cooked a supper at three o'clock, packed it in my heat retaining device, took it to a restaurant, put all the packages in his refrigerator until six o'clock. He thought I was crazy. At six o'clock we opened all the packages and found them steaming hot. I did this in order to prove that this device will work as well in cold weather as in warm weather."

"We have not yet arranged the full schedule of prices, but in many instances we will deliver to private families food cooked and hot and ready to serve for the same price that the raw food would cost a private individual. For example, we will serve enough oatmeal for a family of seven or eight persons for ten cents. We will be able to put within the reach of the poor man many good things which are now only possible for a rich man to obtain. The secret of Mr. Street's scheme lies in his patent device for retaining heat. This apparatus is apparent-

ly nothing more than a big bucket, metal covered and lined, with sides and bottom about two inches thick. There is a close fitting top or lid of similar thickness. What the sides of the wall of this package are lined with Mr. Street does not say. Into this heat retaining package are put porcelain cans, which fit tightly and have close fitting covers."

Mr. Street proposes to have various sized packages, in which breakfast, luncheon and dinner can be arranged. In the bottom of the bucket is placed the desert, then the meat and vegetables, and then the soup. This is for a dinner bucket."

These buckets are to be delivered in big waggons, in which there will be an arrangement along the side for holding them in place. The scheme is to have a large number of waggons which will make trips through the various sections of the city, to deliver food and take orders for the following day. There will be small waggons for quick delivery of late orders."

WHISKY MEDICINES.

The temperance press is emphasizing the danger to the home in the use of "medicines" which are loaded with whisky or alcohol. In this respect, as well as in thy remarkable character of their cures, Dr. Pierce's medicines differ from other preparations. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and "Favorite Prescription" contain no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant, and are equally free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. Every family should have a copy of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, sent absolutely free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Send 31 one cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for cloth binding. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It's as hard to hide indifference as it is to conceal love.

From all over Canada come letters telling us of the great benefits derived from the use of The D. & L. Menthol Plasters in cases of neuralgia, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., manufacturers.

For torpid Liver, A Poor Digestion, Flatulence, Constipation, Biliousness and Sick Head-Ache. TAKE BRISTOL'S PILLS They are Safe, Mild, Quick-acting, Painless, do not weaken, And always give satisfaction. They are the most reliable Household Medicine known, and can be taken at any season by Adults or Children. ALL THE LEADING DRUGGISTS SELL BRISTOL'S PILLS.

CHANGE OF LIFE Every woman realizes the danger she has to go through between the ages of forty and fifty. We need not give any explanation here. Almost every woman knows the symptoms of CHANGE OF LIFE; they have been told so often. What we want to impress the most upon them, is the difference between the remedies for their cases. The woman who is now suffering from CHANGE OF LIFE might have heard of remedies to cure everything. She might have heard of old-fashioned liquid medicines sold to women, she might have heard of her friend taking these remedies without success, but, she never has heard yet of any lady taking Dr. Coderre's Red Pills for CHANGE OF LIFE without having been cured at once benefited by their use. We are not afraid to say that this is true. We know that our remedies are not to be compared with cure alls and old-fashioned liquid medicines. Our remedies are in pill form, the modern way of using medicine to-day. The following women who have been cured by our Pills will be glad to tell you that what we say is true. We give you their full names and addresses. You can write to them, and be satisfied that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills are the best remedy for anything that ails women. Mrs. Sophie Ouger, 105 Hart St., Bay City Mich., writes: "I suffered with diseases peculiar to the CHANGE OF LIFE. I had hot flashes sometimes, and then would get cold, and sometimes my blood would be as if it was boiling; my feet were always cold. I had such a headache that it was almost impossible to bear. Knowing that Dr. Coderre's Red Pills were curing so many other women I tried them with the result that I am to-day perfectly cured."



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Society Meetings. Ancient Order of Hibernians LADIES' AUXILIARY To the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 1.

Meets in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, on the first Tuesday at 4 p.m. and third Thursday at 8 p.m. of each month. President, Sarah Allen; Vice-President, Estia Mack; Financial Secretary, Mary McMahon; Treasurer, Mary O'Brien; Recording Secretary, Linda Howlett, 383 Wellington street. Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.H.—DIVISION No. 2. Meets in lower vestry of St. Gabriel New Church corner Centre and Laurier streets, on the 2nd and 4th Friday of each month, at 8 p.m. President, MICHAEL LYONS; Recording Secretary, THOMAS O'BRIEN; Recording Secretary, LINDA HOWLETT, 383 Wellington street. Application forms can be had from members, or at the hall before meetings.

A.O.H.—Division No. 3. Meets on the first and third Wednesdays of each month at No. 1883 Notre Dame street, near McGill. Officers: D. Gallery, President; P. T. McLaughlin, Vice-President; Wm. G. Taylor, Secretary; 78 Mansfield street; John Lynch, Fin. Secretary; L. Brophy, Treasurer; M. Fennell, Chairman of Standing Committee; Marshal, Mr. John Kennedy.

A.O.H.—Division No. 4. President, H. T. Kearns, No. 32 Deloraine ave. Vice President, J. P. O'Hara; Recording Secretary, F. J. Finn, 16 Kent street; Financial Secretary, P. J. Tomlin, Treasurer, John Treacy, Sergeant-at-arms, D. Mathewson, Sentinel, D. White; Marshal, F. Geahan; Delegates to St. Patrick's League, T. J. Donegan, J. P. O'Hara, P. Geahan; Chairman of Standing Committee, Costello. A.O.H. Division No. 4 meets every 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 1115 Notre Dame street.

A.O.H.—DIVISION No. 9. President, H. J. Hammel, 23 Visitation street; Rec. Secretary, W. J. Clarke, 25 Lymburner st., St. Cunoxonde, to whom all communications should be addressed; Fin. Secretary, M. J. Boyle, 124 Raiton street; Treasurer, A. J. Hanley, 784 Palace street; Chairman of Standing Committee, R. Diamond; Marshal, J. J. Tyrnan. Division meets on the second and fourth Fridays of every month, in the York Chambers, 2444 St. Catherine street, at 8 p.m.

C.M.B.A. of Canada, Branch 28 (Organized, 13th November, 1883.) Branch 28 meets at St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander Street, on every Monday of each month. The regular meeting for the transaction of business are held on the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month, at 8 p.m. Applicants for membership or any other desiderata of information regarding the Branch may communicate with the following officers: D. J. McGillivray, President, 156 Mansfield street; John M. Kennedy, Treasurer, 32 St. Phillip street; Robert Warren, Financial Secretary, 23 Brunswick street; P. J. McDonagh, Recording Secretary, 82 1/2 Visitation street.

Young Irishmen's L. & B. Society. Organized, April 1874. Incorporated, Dec. 1876. Regular monthly meetings held in its hall, 18 Dupre street, first Wednesday of every month, at 8 o'clock, P.M. Committee of Management meets every second and fourth Wednesday of each month. President, H. H. O'Neil; Secretary, M. J. POWER; all communications to be addressed to the Hall. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: W. J. Hinchey, D. Gallery, Jas. McMahon.

St. Ann's Young Men's Society Organized 1888. Meets in its hall, 157 Ottawa Street, on the first Sunday of each month, at 2:30. President, ADVISOR, REV. E. STRUBBE, C.S.S.R.; Financial Secretary, JOHN WELSH; Secretary, J. COBURN; Delegates to St. Patrick's League: J. Walsh, D. J. O'Neil and M. Ousey.

Catholic Order of Foresters St. Patrick's Court, No. 95, C.B.F. Meets in St. Ann's Hall, 157 Ottawa Street, every first and third Monday, at 8 p.m. Chief Ranger, A. M. DUFFY, Secretary, 24 St. Martin Street, PATTERSON, 197 Ottawa Street.

Total Abstinence Societies. ST. PATRICK'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY. ESTABLISHED 1841. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Patrick's Hall, 92 St. Alexander street, immediately after the evening prayer. Committee of Management meets in same hall the first Monday of every month at 8 p.m. REV. J. A. McALLAN, Rev. President; JOHN WALSH, 1st Vice-President; P. DUFFY, Secretary, 24 St. Martin Street. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Walsh; M. Sharkey; J. H. Kelly.

St. Ann's T. A. & B. Society, ESTABLISHED 1863. Rev. Director, REV. JAMES FLYNN, President, JOHN McALLAN, Secretary, JAMES BRADY, No. 91 Royal Street. Meets on the second Sunday of every month in St. Ann's Hall, corner York and Ottawa streets, at 8:30 p.m. Delegates to St. Patrick's League: Messrs. J. Killfoather, T. Rogers and Andrew Gullen.

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A Great Success for Our Neckwear Department This Week.

By reason of our extraordinary preparations which we have made, although we sold a tremendous quantity of Neckwear last week. We were fortunate to receive on Saturday Morning the largest shipment of New Neckwear we have ever received from an English manufacturer, and as a result are now in a position to show the finest range of Neckties in Montreal.

They Make Suitable New Year's Gifts For Gentlemen.

New String or Paris Ties for Boys, 25c, 35c and 50c.

New Bowes and Derbys or Four-in-hands, 25c and 35c.

New Puffs in latest styles and colorings, 25c 35c and 50c.

New Flowing Ends in rich Silks and Satins, light and dark colors. 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 each.

New Puffs and Four-in-hands at 50c and 15c.

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Value ever offered to the public in Skating and Rubber Sole Boots. We have bought them at a discount and cannot be duplicated for the same money; so do not fail to call as early as possible and see these goods before buying elsewhere for we are certain of it being money saved for you.

Ladies' Fine Box Calf Skating Boots

In Black and Tan with nice Lambs Wool Lining, really cheap at \$2.00 for **\$1.50**

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This Boot is all solid and is the lightest and strongest Skating Boot. Others sell it for \$2.00. We sell it for **\$1.50**

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Winter Overcoats for Gentlemen

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Now showing a large assortment of Overcoatings in the latest colors, in Scotch and West of England manufactures, including Cheviots, Vicunas, Beavers, Meltons, etc.

Fur Lined Overcoats

made up with care. A special assortment of fine Furs to select from always in stock for linings and trimmings.

A Collection

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NOTE—Two experienced cutters are employed

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"Nothing Succeeds Like Success"

Is an old and true saying. We have always felt that there were no bounds to the possibilities of our business. Our credit and confidence never failed us, and with unbounded faith in the ultimate results of our efforts, we have gone on from year to year steadily increasing our business, and more and more determined to make and maintain a name for our establishment by providing consumers with pure goods, honest, clean and appetizing.

New Year's Day Supplies.

Any of our Christmas specialties left over will be sold at greatly reduced prices. We have bargains to offer in Clarets, Ginger, Sherry and Port Wines, Irish and Scotch Whiskies.

IRISH WHISKY	\$1.10
LAUGHERTINE SCOTCH WHISKY	0.80
SHERIFF'S SCOTCH WHISKY	0.85
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BURKE'S 3 STAR IRISH WHISKY	0.75
BURKE'S IMPERIAL QUARTS	1.10
SIERRA, EXTRA DRY	\$2. to \$3. per gallon.
PORT WINE	90 cts. to \$1.50 per gallon.
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MALAGA GRAPES	15 cents per lb.
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GRENOBLE WALNUTS	12 1/2 cts. per lb.
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A large and well sorted stock of candies from 6 cts. to 20 cts. per pound.

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For New Year and Return Presents.

All this week, thousands of Toys and Fancy Goods will be wanted for New Year's Presents.

1st. By the many thousands of citizens who have been remembered at Xmas by their friends and who desire to acknowledge their thoughtful kindness by a return gift

2nd. By a goodly number of people who reserve their presenting entirely to the New Year.

For all classes, the Big Store offers an excellent assortment of the following:—

Gent's Furnishing, Ladies' Gloves, Ladies' Jackets, Ladies' Dress Lengths, Boys' Clothing, Silverplated Ware, Fine Fur Goods, Oriental Rugs, Sterling Silverware, China and Glassware, Lace Novelties, Handkerchiefs, New Year's Cards, Books and Calendars.

Prices from now until New Year's Day are 15 to 20 per cent over than ordinary stores' prices.

BIG SALE OF TOYS!

Extraordinary sale of Toys for New Year's Gifts at The Big Store will rival any previous sale. The marvellously low prices will bring big crowds from the north, south, east and west, to buy New Year's Gifts.

ANOTHER WEEK OF THE JACKET AND CAPE SALE.

The Management have decided to continue this great sale for one week more to give every one an opportunity to buy a warm Winter Jacket, Cape or Stylish Costume at the special discount of 33 1/3 to 50 per cent off.

Write for the New Special Holiday Catalogue just issued.

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Few human beings are in a state of natural, perfect health. The little ills that bother many of us are often overlooked, on account of their smallness. But these little ills grow—the more you neglect them the harder they are to shake off. Stamp them out, now, and prevent their return by the daily use of

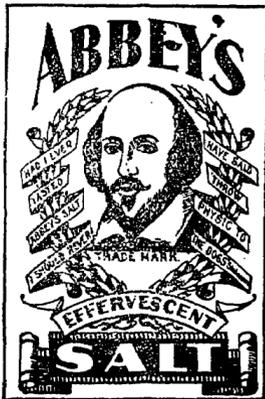
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THE LEAGUE FOR UNITY. — The next general election is already beginning to be a topic of much interest, and discussion in inner political circles. There is likely to be a very radical change in the personnel of the Irish Party after the next general election. The unchecked and rapid progress of the United Irish League throughout the country makes it now perfectly clear that the new organization will control the vast majority of the Irish representation. In all likelihood two or three of the divisions of our own county will be represented after the election of new men, and we believe by local men, says the "Connacht Telegraph." Service in the ranks of the League will be a great consideration in determining the claims of candidates.

Stacks of New Carpets!

LATEST PRODUCTIONS.

And connoisseurs pronounce them as works of great merit. See our special lines in Russian Heavy Velvet, Royal and Imperial Wilton, Axminster and Genoise Heavy Velvets, Brussels, Tapestry and Windsor Carpets, Art Squares, Rugs and Mats, Eastern Carpets, Persian, Prussian and Turkey Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Curtains—in fact, everything of merit for home furnishing.

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