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# The Witness

The date on the Label of your paper indicates the time when your subscription expires.

VOL. XLV., NO. 36.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1896.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## ST. PATRICK'S RETREAT.

### STIRRING SERMONS BY REDEMPTORIST FATHERS.

#### GREAT ENTHUSIASM AND DEVOTION ON THE PART OF THE YOUNG MEN—AN ACCOUNT OF THE OPENING CEREMONIES.

The retreat for the young men of St. Patrick's parish opened on Sunday evening under circumstances which must be not alone cheering to the zealous pastor, Father Quinlivan, but also a source of much consolation to the elder members of the pioneer parish. It is, indeed, an edifying spectacle in these days, when the prevailing sentiment savors too much of the merry characters pictured by the poet, and whose chant was "Live and be merry," to witness such an enthusiastic attendance of young men, morning and night, at the exercises. On Sunday evening there must have been at least 700 young men, whose ages varied from 16 to 35 years, seated in the aisles and in the galleries. That number was increased by several hundreds on Monday evening, and it is quite safe to say that this evening every available portion of the sacred edifice will be occupied. It is, indeed, strange to note the momentum of enthusiasm which is apparently created amongst the young men each evening. The desire of listening to the cold truths and the heroic way in which they are expounded seems to awaken that feeling of earnestness which is always lurking in the secret recesses of the heart and which wells up and submerges all other thoughts save those which guide the footsteps towards the Church.

Many are the young men who have informed THE WITNESS that after each successive retreat a feeling of loneliness comes over them.

The exercises were to be conducted by Fathers Schneider and Carbray, Redemptorists, but on Sunday and Monday evenings Father Schneider was suffering from a severe cold, contracted while travelling from New York, and in consequence he was scarcely able to speak above a whisper. Father Carbray was not expected to arrive until Tuesday evening. The sermon on Sunday evening was delivered by Father Strulbe, of St. Ann's Church, and well known to every young man in this city. The reverend preacher delivered an eloquent and impressive discourse upon the spiritual blindness which is the bane of this age. In beautiful and touching language he appealed to the young men to awaken to the sense of their duty, their holy religion, and not be deluded from the path of righteousness.

On all sides have we heard most favorable and enthusiastic comments on this sermon. It was a fluent, logical, convincing address, one calculated to awaken all the religious fervor of the young men and to raise the enthusiasm of all who are now seeking the graces of a holy mission.

On the following morning he delivered an instruction on Confession, its importance and effects.

In the evening Father McPhail, also of St. Ann's, occupied the pulpit and took for his subject "Death." For nearly one hour the Reverend preacher dwelt in forcible and eloquent terms upon the dreadful consequences of the death of a sinner. "Fire," said he, "can be resisted, so can the fiercest storm, and in many cases sickness can be overcome, but death, the call of God, is there. In soul-stirring tones the sad picture of death in a family was related, loving children gathered around the bedside of an affectionate father or a loving mother, their prayers of supplication addressed to the Most High, to spare that life so dear to them for a little longer, but death strikes the fatal blow. The young man, said the Rev. Father, never thinks of death, unless under circumstances of that nature which are brought near to him.

On Tuesday morning Father McPhail delivered the instruction, which was upon Holy Communion. In the course of the half hour, reference was made to the manner in which people act before and after receiving Holy Communion, and the hurried manner in which they depart as soon as the Mass is concluded. A quarter of an hour, at least, should be spent in prayer and meditation before and after having approached the Holy Communion.

The Choir, under the direction of Prof. Fowler, every evening do good work. There is certainly a vast improvement in the choruses, which are strong and effective. The staff of soloists also are unsurpassed; headed by the sweet tenor John J. Rowan, they certainly enhance the religious ceremonial. A very beautiful feature of the proceedings is the congregational singing, in which all the young men immediately after recitation of the Rosary unite in singing a beautiful hymn. Father Quinlivan shows his warm interest in the young men. Every evening he is around amongst them in the church looking to their comfort. The decorations and improvements are the favorite theme of discussion among the young men, and it is well that it is so, as every young parishioner should be proud of St. Patrick's, and should not fall in some way to give evidence of their appreciation of the zeal and love which has been instrumental in urging the pastor to make the great transformation that gives the grand old church a foremost place in the beautiful monu-

ments erected for the greater glory of God in this New World. The retreat is destined to bear good fruit, it is calculated to arouse the rising generation to a lively sense of their duty, to make them good Catholics, good parishioners and good citizens.

#### NOTES.

Any person desirous of securing articles of devotion, beads, scapulars, crosses, etc., can secure the same by applying to the Orphan's Asylum. A large and varied supply is always on hand.

The new pulpit in St. Patrick's, to which we referred some time ago, and which is being used during the present retreat, has been raised two feet higher. The sounding board, the only one in the city, is a wonderful invention. It was purchased of Howell & Co. of New York, the celebrated pulpit builders. It is of the greatest use considering the numbers that congregate at each service.

#### A MOST INSTRUCTIVE SERMON.

REV. FATHER TRIPIER ON THE APPARENT WEAKNESS OF THE CHURCH.

In Notre Dame Church, on Sunday last, Rev. Father Tripier spoke on the apparent weakness of the Catholic Church in the face of temporal powers and popular passions. He also explained the human and providential causes of this weakness.

The Catholic Church, said the Rev. Father, is the society of the souls that believe and hope in God and love Him, and which, under the invisible direction of Jesus Christ and visible government of prelates, go to their eternal destiny. Neither time, space, nor human vicissitudes can be in opposition to the evolution of a society established by God; it is for this reason that it should conquer the whole world, and be obeyed, respected and loved. Nevertheless, the Catholic Church has always been persecuted and never allowed entire liberty.

In reading history from the time of Christ until our own time, the impartial reader is justly astonished to see through what trials and struggles the Catholic Church has passed in its mission of civilization. How can it be explained that a society founded by God for the temporal happiness of humanity and the salvation of souls, should meet such frequent and such strong opposition.

The Catholic Church is a universal and international society, and was entrusted by its Founder with the mission of teaching his doctrine and distributing his grace, not only to certain individuals, but to all mankind. No tribes, no distinct people, no nations, exist in the eyes of Jesus Christ, there is only one humanity which he has come to redeem: Christ being the universal Redeemer, the Church which has the charge of teaching his religion is also universal and international. On the contrary the State is a particularist, it upholds jealously the character, temporal interests, and ambitions of a race. It is with suspicion and uneasiness that a sovereign sees all or a part of his subjects under the spiritual and moral direction of a foreign power, such as the authority of the Pope, Vicar of Christ.

Spiritual authority comes directly from God; temporal power is running indirectly from the same source through the popular suffrage. Both should work together in their special sphere and live in perfect harmony. When a power does not understand or does not want to understand the necessity of liberty of conscience, it is forcibly in conflict with the Church.

The most noble and real sovereignty is the one that exercises itself over the minds by its doctrines; over the consciences by its direction; and over the hearts by love.

The weakness of the Catholic Church is wanted by Providence for a double motive. The respect that God has for moral liberty, this most precious gift which makes us the imitators of God, which is the condition of every virtue, and has created heroes and martyrs of all noble causes. Moral liberty needs an occasion to decide in favor either of virtue or vice; God allows all the attacks against His Church in order to give this liberty to practice moral virtues.

The weakness and impotence of the Church in the face of science's contradictions, vexatious measures of the temporal powers and popular passions, is providential, for God wants to show that the Church is His work, and can resist what is the destruction of merely human institutions. The Catholic Church, for the last nineteen centuries, has passed through all kinds of vicissitudes, and has never been stopped in its work of civilization.

#### CHRIST IN POLITICS.

Before a large congregation, Rev. T. J. Slewin preached a powerful sermon last Sunday morning in the Church of Gesù. The preacher, who took as his theme, "Christ in Politics," said in the course of his remarks that for many years this world has revolved through space, and, as century succeeded century, many grand characters had taken their stand on the stage of life and acted able parts. A massive genius had stood before the congress of the world's spokesmen with bills and policies intending to legislate and procure for humanity the *summum bonum* of moral and intellectual well-being. Not a few of humanity's best adherents endeavored to counteract the withering tendencies of their contemporaries and to undo the damage done, but none of them could ever effect that which humanity and a fallen race required, viz., to reconstruct, put in harmony, and bequeath a self-renewing system which would last "till time be no more." "In

them reside life and light," said the precursor of the Man God, in which two words we have the epitome of the world wide influence, which Christ has exercised, and still exercises, over the minds and hearts of men. Nor does this life, spoken of by Herod's denouncer, mean simply that life enjoyed by the blest beyond the starry dome, where the disembodied spirit is plunged in the ocean of never-ending bliss; but it means that every day, work day life of our natural existence, where disorder and desolation reign supremely. Even the upholder of untenable theories, whether in the civil or religious world, cannot, without a shudder of horror, contemplate the vast panorama of human miseries that is being daily unfolded throughout the Creator's realms. Order constitutes peace and happiness. Everything will be found in harmony when the relations, which exist between the various nations, are promulgated and observed, and when the

pupils of the Reformatory School in honor of the visit of Rev. Father Amodeo, Superior-General of the Order of Brothers of Charity, and the patronal feast of Rev. Amodeo Therien, the chaplain of the institute. The drama to be presented is a comedy in four acts entitled "Gregoire on Le Faux Duce de Bourgogne." A very fine instrumental and vocal programme will be presented. A large attendance is expected.

#### BLESSING OF BELLS

INTENDED FOR PRINCE ALBERT CATHEDRAL.

There was a magnificent congregation at the Roman Catholic Cathedral, last Sunday evening, to witness the blessing of a bell destined for the Cathedral of Prince Albert, of which Mgr. Albert Pasenl is the first pastor. The sponsors were members of the Judiciary, the Bar

tions in two of our leading colleges where the natural capacity and previous training of the students were fairly equal.

In one college every freshman wrote them steadily through the year, with an accompaniment of sound instruction in rhetorical principles; in the other college every freshman studied Shakespeare, with absolutely no training in rhetoric and with no practice in composition. A comparison of the themes written in their sophomore year by these students showed that technically the two were fully on a par. That is weighty and most significant testimony.

If the teachers of English in secondary schools were people of real culture themselves, who both knew and loved literature, who tried to make it attractive to their pupils, and who were given a sufficient time allotment to read a number of standard books with their classes, the composition question would largely take care of itself. Mere training in theme writing can never take the place of the acquisition of ideas, and the boy who thinks interesting thoughts will usually write not only more attractively, but more correctly, than the one who has worked tread-mill fashion in sentence and paragraph construction. The difference in the teacher's happiness, vitality and consequent effectiveness is too obvious to mention. —The Republic.

#### IRISH NEWS ITEMS.

McCarthy O'Leary, D. L. of Millstreet, County Cork, died recently at the age of eighty-one years. He was the eldest of thirty children in the county.

These deaths are announced: Feb. 18, at Navan, Vincent Alphonsus, youngest son of R. C. and M. G. O'Leary; Feb. 15, at Grangeville, S. J. Patrick Dwyer.

At the Presentation Convent, Carlow on Feb. 17, Miss Maria Mahon, youngest daughter of Mrs. Esther Mahon of the city, in religion Sister Mary Magdalen, received the black veil.

The heads of the various branches of the Irish Council of Education have sanctioned the establishment of a school in Kilmurry for the instruction of the poor. The matter will be brought before Parliament.

Among those who passed the final medical examination at Edinburgh was Denis Hennessy, member of the Rev. P. Hennessy of Cleghaun. Doctor Hennessy passed the several examinations with distinction.

At the recent examination for officers of the *Irish Revenue*, *Thomas Sullivan*, of Kesh, parish of Frontin, took seventh place out of nearly 1,000 competitors. Mr. Sullivan is the first Irish man on the successful list.

Michael Hogan, of the *Bar*, formerly lifeboat crew, died recently from a fire-burn received while rescuing the crew of a vessel off Dunbarrow. The *National Lifeboat Institution* have a complimentary certificate of the wife and family of the children.

Captain John MacGillivray, Unionist, has come forward as a candidate for East Kerry. Michael Davitt, who was chosen for two constituencies, having elected to sit for South Mayo. Captain MacGillivray has unsuccessfully contested the division already.

An eviction took place on Feb. 15, at Rinnabeg. Thomas McNeill, of Rinnabeg, was the landlord, and the victim was an aged widow named Tom Connelly, who had no one in the house but a half-grown son. Connelly was reinstated as caretaker.

The Marquis of Londonderry has made, if accepted, a very valuable gift to the town of Newtownards, namely, the Assembly Rooms and Market House, in trust to the Town Commissioners, for the benefit of the town. The Town Commissioners have appointed a committee to consider the matter.

In some parts of the southern and western districts potatoes are commanding such low prices that by the natives it hardly pays to bring them to market from long distances. In Berr and Portunna the quotations have gone down to 1 1/2d. per stone, and at this figure large quantities were bought.

The tenants on the *Aughnagar* and *Lisshodagh* property of Charles G. B. Kennedy, of Stewartstown, have come to arrangements with their landlord to buy out their holdings under the *Ashbourne Act*. The sale is to be effected at seventeen years' purchase with all arrears to be paid to the landlord.

#### PERSONAL.

Rev. Father P. Arzopalar, of the West Indian Islands, and Provincial of the Redemptorist Fathers, passed through Montreal last week on his way to Ste. Anne de Bonaparte. He returns during this week and will stay for some time at the Mother House here.

In the rush of getting up our reports of the various concerts on St. Patrick's night, we inadvertently omitted two lines in that of St. Patrick's concert. The consequence was that Mr. D. J. and Miss Nellie McAndrew, who had charmed the audience with their splendid duet, were made to appear as having danced. This lady and gentleman were thus deprived of the credit they deserved so well, in the report, while they received credit for a part which they did not take.

"That was a very fine speech you made the other night," said one gentleman to another. "I didn't make it the other night," replied the latter; "I delivered it the other night, but it took me a month to make it."



HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL TASCHEREAU.

individuals among themselves and the nation, with its rulers, are all in accord. But the Galilean politician is capable, alone, of realizing so vast a scale of policy, and that without ever having written a book on politics like Gladstone. "Be ye subject to your temporal lords," has kept more nations in due and noble submission, has propped up and preserved more tottering thrones than all the policies, remedial bills, and concordats from Plato to Justin and from the first consul to Le Play. As soon as Christ's policy is promulgated and put in practice, it begets peace and happiness. Then, and only then, is obedience ennobled, rights guaranteed, and the Sovereign acknowledged as judge, then only can the Sovereign repose tranquilly on the heart and conscience of his people.

#### CARDINAL TASCHEREAU.

ARCHBISHOP BEGINS DEALS WITH THE STATE OF HIS HEALTH.

His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau, on last Thursday, was twenty-five years a Bishop, his Episcopal consecration having taken place March 19, 1871. Owing to the Cardinal's precarious health he was unable to take part in any ceremonies in honor of the day. His Grace Archbishop Begin, the Cardinal's coadjutor, says, in speaking of the event: "If we only listened to our great veneration for His Eminence, we would announce jubilee fetes which would eclipse anything of the kind yet seen in Quebec. But, as in 1892, on the occasion of the Sacramental Jubilee, we must take into account his feeble health and keep him free from all emotion and fatigue. The venerable Cardinal's strength is failing daily notwithstanding the fervent prayers which are daily offered for such a precious existence. The old age of the beloved pastor is spent in prayer, as you are aware, far from the noise of the world; and we believe therefore to favor his views in asking for an episcopal jubilee of prayer. The faithful will pray for His Eminence, who every day spends several hours in *te-a-tete* with our Saviour in the tabernacle. May God grant this venerable veteran of the sanctuary, who has been for us all a loving father, all the spiritual and temporal help which he needs. We also thank God for having so long preserved to our esteem and veneration and love him who has done so much for religion in this country, and whose very presence is still for us a precious token of Divine protection."

Masses were said throughout the Archdiocese of Quebec for the aged Prince of the Church, and the *Te Deum* was chanted.

#### GRAND DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL SEANCE.

On Friday evening, 27th March, at 7 o'clock, a grand Dramatic and musical entertainment will be given by the

and the learned professions, and amongst those present was Hon. Mr. La Riviere, M.P. for St. Boniface. His Grace the Archbishop of Montreal, with many of his clergy, were also in attendance. The sermon was preached by Bishop LaRoche, of Three Rivers, who took for his text, "I heard a voice crying in the wilderness." His Lordship saying that like the sound of old, the bells of the bells of Prince Albert would be heard calling the people to repentance. He also referred to the state of the Northwest, when he worked as a missionary in those distant wastes, and the great progress that had been made. He also spoke, in very eulogistic terms, of the civilizing influences of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

#### TEACHING ENGLISH.

HOW LITERATURE MAY BE MADE ATTRACTIVE TO THE PUPIL.

In an editorial the *Century* for March says: "We are told that the way to become a good writer is to write; this sounds plausible, like many other pretty sayings equally remote from fact. No one thinks that the way to become a good medical practitioner is to practise; that is the method of quacks. The best way, indeed, to become a good writer is to be born of the right sort of parents; this fundamental step having been unaccountably neglected by many children, the instructor has to do what he can with second or third-class material. Now a wide reader is usually a correct writer; and he has reached the goal in the most delightful manner, without heeling the penalty of Adam. What teacher ever found in his classes a boy who knew his Bible, who enjoyed Shakespeare, and who loved Scott, yet who, with his outfit, wrote illiterate compositions? This youth writes well principally because he is something to study, for reading maketh a full man; and he knows what correct writing is in the same way that he knows his friends—by intimate acquaintance.

No amount of mere grammatical and rhetorical training, nor even of constant practice in the art of composition, can attain the results reached by the child who reads good books because he loves to read them. We would not take the extreme position taken by some, that all practice in theme writing is time thrown away; but after a costly experience of the drudgery that composition work forces on teacher and pupil, we would say emphatically that there is no educational method at present that involves so enormous an outlay of time, energy and money, with so correspondingly small a result. To neglect the teaching of literature for the teaching of composition, or to assert that the second is the more important, is like showing a hungry man how to work his jaws instead of giving him something to eat. In order to support this with evidence, let us take the experience of a specialist who investigated the question by reading many hundred sophomore composi-

## THE NEW IRISH LEADER.

WELL-READ, A GREAT TRAVELER,

HE HAS SUPERIOR QUALIFICATIONS FOR POLITICAL LIFE, WITH A COMPLETE KNOWLEDGE OF ALL SUBJECTS THAT CONCERN THE WELFARE OF THE EMERALC ISLE.

Mr. Dillon is a very well-read man, but he never talks of his reading unless you draw him out upon the subject. He has also been a great traveller, but he never talks of his travels unless you ask him for information about some far-off region with which he is personally acquainted. He knows the United States from east to west and from north to south. He lived for a considerable time on a ranch in Colorado. He is well acquainted with Canada and has a thorough knowledge of all the Australasian colonies. He has been in the island where Robert Louis Stevenson lived and died. He has a keen, retentive memory, and can tell you how to go from this part to that part of New Zealand or Queensland as readily and accurately as if he were a Murray's guide-book. Of course he is familiar with all the ordinary regions of travel in Europe and Egypt and the nearer East generally. As to his reading, it is very varied both in scope and in literature. His taste inclines him to admire the greatest in every style, whatever the form may be. He is an enthusiast about Goethe and an enthusiast about Burns. He finds great delight in the frequent reading of Horace. He is a great lover, but not in the ordinary sense of the phrase. He does not care about a book merely because it is in a first edition. But he likes to buy his books if he likes the books, and he does not get full enjoyment out of any book that is lent to him, and which he has to give back within some more or less definite time. He wants to have his book always with him, so that he can take it up and study it whenever a situation suggests and a rare hour of leisure allows. His qualifications for political life are a complete knowledge of all the subjects that concern the welfare of Ireland, and an acquaintance with the conditions of many other countries which enable him to compare and contrast and draw conclusions; a great natural ability, well trained by long experience; a ready gift of speech and an indomitable courage. He is not an orator, and does not attempt to be, although he can always impress a great public meeting in Ireland or Great Britain, and he has often made a deep impression on the House of Commons, more perhaps by his earnestness, his sincerity, and his knowledge of facts, than by his eloquence. He is not a Parliamentary debater in the sense that Mr. Sturton was or that Mr. Healy is. He does not profess to be much of a tactician, although he quite appreciates the value of tactics in parliamentary as in other warfare. I think his commanding position in politics is due to force of character rather than to what might be called mere cleverness or artifice of any kind. He is certainly well esteemed in the House of Commons by Tory politicians as well as by Liberals, and I have never heard an unkindly word said of him by any but a few, very few, of his own countrymen. He has now entered into a very responsible and a very troublesome position, and I do not suppose he has taken the step with anything like a light heart. But he is not a man to shrink from accepting responsibility, or to grumble or to make noise over a responsibility which he accepts. He is not likely, as Fergus MacFior says of himself, to sit down and cry even if the luck should go against him. Nor is he any more likely to become puffed up with success if the success should come his way.—London News.

#### MGR. SATOLLI'S DEPARTURE.

New York, March 18—Cardinal Satolli will leave America for Rome early in May. His successor will be Archbishop Averadi, Titular of the Ancient See, in Tarsus. It is said Archbishop Averadi is now in America.

CARDINAL GIBBONS, as a Baltimorean, is interested in the plan for a monument to Edgar Allan Poe. In speaking of it the Cardinal said:—

"Poe had a short, sad and checkered career. It must be said with candor that his moral character was not above reproach, although much has been done in recent years to show that many of the tales told of him were not true. He had many redeeming traits. He possessed a poetic spirit far above the ordinary standard, as is evidenced by his well-known 'Raven' and other poems. Moreover, he has an special claim upon our community because he was a son of a Maryland father, though born in another State, and because he spent a good portion of his life in Baltimore and died here. The erection of a monument to his memory will be a manifestation of our appreciation of literary merits and a tribute to poetical talents."

The 10th of May will be the day on which Archbishop Keen, of St. Louis, will receive the pallium. It will also be the fiftieth anniversary of the selection of the Immaculate Mother as the patroness of the United States by the Council of Baltimore. Archbishop Kendrick has gone to his eternal rest; he did not live to witness the full installation of his successor.



AN ABLE LECTURE.

REV. FATHER SLEVIN, S.J., AT ST. MARY'S CONCERT.

Owing to a sudden pressure of space in our St. Patrick's Day Souvenir number, we were obliged to omit, from the report of St. Mary's concert, the following brilliant lecture on St. Patrick:—

The learned lecturer pointed out, in opening, that each great country has its apostle. Germany has a St. Boniface, England a St. Augustine, and Ireland a St. Patrick. God's wonderful providence in Erin's conversion was made manifest through the ministrations of two slaves who were to endow the future Isle of Saints with that light and liberty which heaven alone can give.

Exceptional are God's ways at times. St. Paul was hurled from his horse on the road to Damascus; St. Ignatius was knocked down under the walls of Pamplona; and St. Patrick was seized and carried into slavery. All three of these great saints were destined to perform wonders in the Church.

The land that St. Prosper termed *barbarus* because it never had formed any portion of the Roman Empire, was soon to become the means of enlightening many lands of more ancient civilization. The Island that never felt the pressure of Roman taxation or orgies, whose virgin soil was never trod by Roman proconsul, would merit in time that Rome should say of her, "Ireland, ever faithful to her God." All through the troublous times of the ninth and tenth centuries, when Ireland was overrun by the Danes and so many of her sanctuaries were given to the flames she still clung to the faith and to her treasures of science and sanctity. When Armagh—in 1020—was laid waste by the ruthless hands of the Norsemen, her temples and monasteries reduced to ashes, she still clung closer than ever to her faith divine. With in a century of St. Patrick's death, the Irish seminaries had so increased that most parts of Europe sent their children to be educated there—Ireland was then the nursery for foreign bishops and teachers.

It is a mistaken idea that Ireland's glory is any whit the less because the first plantings of Divine Faith were watered in the blood of the nation. It was perhaps the only European country in which Christianity was firmly established without the faithful having to pass through the crucible of persecution; for the faith gained ground so rapidly that with the sudden ripeness of a northern summer it at once covered a whole land.

The triumph was so complete that Ireland's kings and princes, in the words of Tom Moore, when not themselves among the ranks of the converted, saw their sons and daughters joining the train without a murmur.

Chiefs at variance in all else agreed in meeting beneath the Christian banner, and the proud Bard and Druid laid their superstitions at the foot of the cross.

Let those who disesteem Ireland's providential easy acceptance of the faith consult the annals for the past 600 years. Tell him to count on every shore and in every land the exiles from the lonely homes who may and do suffer themselves; but will never afflict or impose pain or annoyance on their *Suggath Aroun*. They may travel in quest of life's necessities to the end of the world—from the frost bleached skies of Canadian snow wastes down to the soft luxuriant climes of perpetual spring tide—through Asia's swamps, by Africa's tainted coast; but they will do anything most hard rather than yield an inch or iota of the faith which Patrick taught them. The sublimest martyrdom of soul is to be found in unadmitted steadfastness under trials and afflictions.

Since the white-robed army of martyrs with the faith burning brightly in their souls sends its thousands to people the deserts and the rocky cliffs of the west, while it filled the newly raised monasteries with a countless throng who gave themselves to the slower martyrdom of penance and love, for as Gerald Griffin has it,—

Remote from that distracted world,  
Where sin has reared his glaring throne,  
With passion's ensign sweetly furled,  
They live and breathe for heaven alone.

The mountain wild, the islet fair,  
The corrag bleak and lonely vale,  
The lawn that feels the summer air,  
The peak that splits the wintry gale.

From hill to hill, from plain to plain  
Wherever falls this fostering ray,  
Still swells the same aspiring strain  
From angel souls in shapes of clay—

the Faith which Patrick bequeathed to the Irish race is a practical one—as the history of Ireland and Irishmen at home and abroad, fully testifies. The true Irishman "dances with a woman who, who dares do more is none." With Faith goes hand in hand practical religion, fidelity, loyal patriotism, ready love for her saints and hours. The generous and chivalric Spaniard is all the more generous and efficient. They are of purely vegetable composition and work in strict accord with nature. They cause no gripping and are as pleasant in their action as they are pleasant to take. Their help lasts. Therefore you don't become a slave to their use as with other pills. Once used they are always in favor. One little Pellet is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic. One Pellet taken after dinner will promote digestion and to relieve distress from over eating they are unequalled.

CAUTION.—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—It's an easy name to remember. Don't let a designing druggist take you into "something just as good." He makes more money on the "just as good" kind. That's why he would rather sell them. That's why you had better not take them.  
For a free sample (4 to 7 doses) of "Pleasant Pellets," address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Dillons, the Lees and the O'Donnells, opened to them on the borders of the Muse, the classic tower-walled Rhine, while the MacDonnells, O'Carrolls and Crotons crowned themselves with glory on the banks of the Tagus.  
Naples called for the sons of Erin. Germany entrusted her eagles to their care.  
Russia thought herself fortunate to have her troops drilled by Irish lieu-

tenants, while Peter the Great, the creator of a nation, entrusted the essential part of war to the Field Marshal de Laoy, who defended his daughter on the august throne when injustice and tyranny hoped and did their utmost to dethrone her.

We have no time to record the martial prowess of our boys on the fields of Sardinia or the plains of Fontenoy with the valiant Count Thonond at their head—Turin, Ypres and Tournay, and the glorious triumph of the Irish arms, while the feats of valor displayed at the Campo Santo and at Valetri are inscribed on the brightest pages of military prowess.

The lecture closed with a recital of all that Irishmen have done, in every quarter of the world, for the glory of their race, the perpetuation of their Faith, and the establishment of a proof that they are worthy of political autonomy.

BOURGET COLLEGE.

As is the custom, the professors and students of Bourget College, Rigaud, P.Q., celebrated St. Patrick's Day by an anticipation. The programme, which was a dramatic, literary and musical one, was the very finest ever presented in that institution. The orchestra and College band were in attendance and nothing was omitted to render the occasion a red letter day in the annals of the establishment.

The drama, entitled "The Two Crowns," is a Spanish tragedy in five acts representing events in the sixteenth century. New scenery was presented; magnificent tableaux were presented; and the costumes, acting and delivery deserve the highest praise. We will not be considered partial in our estimate when we furnish simply the cast of characters. To do full justice to each actor would be impossible, for truly the whole representation was worthy of professional actors. The following was the cast:

- Leovig, King of the Visigoths..... Charles Durocher.
- Hermigild, son of Leovig..... Christopher McKay.
- Recard, son of Leovig..... Chas. Thivierge.
- Goswin, High Chancellor..... Louis Lauzon.
- Argimund, Duke..... Allen Fortin.
- Sisbert..... Ambassadors of the King..... Agilan.
- Philip Quesnel and George Fairchild.
- Roderick, son of Goswin..... Arthur Boyer.
- Bess, tutor of Hermigild..... John Ramsay.
- Uldi, friend of Hermigild..... John Lechy.
- Acidulf..... Officers of the Visigoths..... Gault.
- Emm'l St. Denis and Raoul Leclerc.
- Cladius..... Sevillian officers..... Commissus.
- Hector Labarre and Alexis Marion..... Frederic J. Poubler and traitor..... Philip Robillard.
- Bouff. Blacksmith in St. Seville..... Octave Perron.
- Lieutenant..... Patrick Ledue.
- John..... John McIntyre.
- Uldas, a Sevillian..... Philip Dequiere.
- Mulias, Sevillian..... Eugene Billette.
- Ambassador from Greece..... Chas. A. Wilson.
- Alxias, a servant..... Edward Murray.
- Pages: O. Fild., A. Desjarvais, J. Madden, F. Renaud, L. McGreevy, C. Wallace, L. Rowen.
- Officers and soldiers: J. Burns, W. McGreevy, D. Lalonde, E. Lavolette, L. Lapointe, A. Pilon.
- Citizens: Elol, Lalonde, E. Brodeur, O. Courteau, F. Bissonnette, M. Dineux, A. Michaud, E. Chevrier.
- Pilgrims: A. O'Glehan, J. Gladu, S. Thivierge, U. Papuin, J. Archambault, J. M. Phaneuf, A. Hober, W. Chatelain, K. Pelouquin, J. Farrell.

The whole evening's entertainment closed with a roaring comedy, in one act, entitled "Check will Win." The characters were: "Mr. John Smith," by Mr. Allen Fortin; "Fred. Freely," by Mr. Louis Lauzon; and "Snoozv," a ser-



Women are notoriously careless of their health—even more so than men. Much of their trouble comes from chronic constipation. That makes poor appetite, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, dizziness, coated tongue and sallow complexion. It's such a common thing that people are careless about it—so careless that more serious sickness ensues and frequent visits to the doctor become necessary.

It really seems strange, when the remedy is so easy, that so many people will allow themselves to remain subject to such troubles. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. That means that they are good for biliousness, sick and bloated heads, indigestion, sour stomach, liver troubles, windy belchings, "heart-burn," flatulence and dyspepsia. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules that the merest child will take readily. They are mild, gentle, quick and efficient. They are of purely vegetable composition and work in strict accord with nature. They cause no gripping and are as pleasant in their action as they are pleasant to take. Their help lasts. Therefore you don't become a slave to their use as with other pills. Once used they are always in favor. One little Pellet is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic. One Pellet taken after dinner will promote digestion and to relieve distress from over eating they are unequalled.

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IS THE BEST and the ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see that they get it. All others are imitations.

USE ONLY ...

Finlayson's Linen Thread

... IT IS THE BEST.

tant, by Wm. Arthur Matte. So funny was this piece and so well acted that we can imagine what a time the three comedians must have had to prepare their parts and not to laugh themselves sick.

Between the acts of the drama, the musical portion of the programme was rendered. The overture, by the College Band, was Ripley's "Pride of Ireland." The orchestra, through the evening, played various selections: "In the Ring," a waltz, by Southwell, "Miss Helveta," (fantastic) by Andran; and "Pecocodille," one of G. Marie's polkas. Apart from one of G. Marie's polkas. Apart from one of G. Marie's polkas. Apart from one of G. Marie's polkas. Apart from one of G. Marie's polkas. Apart from one of G. Marie's polkas.

That such an entertainment was a success we scarcely think it necessary to assert. It was a credit to the College, professors and pupils.

OUTPUT OF QUICK WITS.

Happy Answers Worthy of a Place in Literature—Old Witticisms Which Are as Good Today as When First Put Forth.

Mr. Samuel Weller's memorable evidence on a certain breach of promise trial is probably a "record" for the greatest number of happy answers in the shortest time, but there are authenticated instances of actual utterances which certainly rival them in brilliancy and appropriateness. The law courts, as may be imagined, furnish their full quota, but many are, perforce, unappreciated by those unacquainted with the technicalities or the "argot" of the forms. Still, Lamb's chiding description of a friend's muddled brief as the "First Great Cause, least understood," is comprehensible enough, as is the quiet, acquiescent, "That is so, my Lord," of the barrister to whom an irate judge had just observed, "I can't give you brains, Mr. So-and-So." "I myself have two small manors, my Lord," said a very ill-bred, pompous counsel, to illustrate a question of property law. "We all know that, Mr. Kewsey," observed the judge, with suave courtesy, and a smile of delight ran round the assembled bar. "Look at me, sir, and attend to what I shall ask you." "I considered a learned counsel whose unfortunate 'homeliness' of features, had gained him the sobriquet of the "Veiled Prophet." "This is an English court," rejoined the witness, quivering, "and you have no right to impose torture before putting the question." Prisoners, too, have a fair proportion of "happy answers" credited to them. Of these, perhaps the best known are that of a man who, when asked if he pleaded "guilty or not guilty," replied that he couldn't say till he heard the evidence; and the naive response of the prisoner to the usual question before sentence, "Have you anything to say, prisoner, before sentence is pronounced upon you?" "It's very kind of your Honor, and it's quite agreeable to the court, I should like to say 'Good evening'." On one occasion counsel in a certain drainage case submitted that the plaintiffs, the Sewage Localization company, had "no locus standi" in this court. "Heaven forbid!" was the fervent ejaculation of the learned judge. Something akin to this was the answer of the judge when complaint was made that a luckless process-server had been compelled to swallow the writ he had endeavored to serve. "I hope," said his Lordship, gravely, "that the writ was not made returnable in this court."

JOKEs ON CoURTSHIP.

Courts and marriage are recognized targets for witticisms, of which, says the English writer, Mr. Punch's famous "Don't" is undoubtedly the most brilliant example of a happy answer. Most of them are of the same cynical character. A certain divine is reported to have said, in reply to the certain declaration of an intending Benedict that "nothing in the world beats a good wife." "O yes, a bad husband often does, and vice versa." One would like to have known the schoolgirl who, in reply to her brother's jibe and inquiry, "Why girls should be always kissing each other and men too?" said that of course it was because girls had nothing better to kiss and men had—but perhaps she still had the question too deeply and developed into the bit cynic who, after a season or two of conquests, gave it as her opinion that men were like colds, very easy to catch and very hard to get rid of. Few better things are recorded than the answer of Beaconsfield to the question how he felt after the change from the stormy scenes of the Commons to the serene atmosphere of the Lords. "Feel!" answered the statesman, "I feel as though I were dead and buried;" and then, noticing for the first time that his questioner was a peer, he added, with a charming smile and bow, "and amongst the best spirits of the great and good." This adroit recovery from an unfortunate slip recalls the familiar story of the Prince Regent and the officer of marines. In those brave old days of free drinking the empty bottles which gathered about were styled "marines," for what reason it is hard to say. The Prince called to a servant and bade him "clear away those marines." An officer of that distinguished corps resented the observation as being—to adopt the phraseology of Mr. Weller's mottled friend—"personal to the cloth," and requested an explanation. "My dear Colonel," said his royal highness, with winning courtesy, "I called them marines because, like your fellows, they've done their duty and are ready to do it again." The apt replies in the

language of compliment claim a literature of their own, but one must serve "pour indiquer les autres." "We shall never forget you," said a queen of society to one of her subjects who was making his adieux. "Your lilyship has now given me the only inducement not to return."

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

A few examples of the retort courteous must conclude our list. "I see," said an old cavalier, on being shown a medal of Cromwell's, with a religious inscription on one side and the arms of the republic on the other, "I see, you put God and the Commonwealth on opposite sides." Akin to this was Swift's remark on seeing a medal of William of Orange with his motto, "Non rapui sed recepi"—the receiver is as bad as the thief—quoth the Dean. "Waterloo is avenged," shrieked a jubilant Gaul, when the French horse won the Derby. "Yes," growled a Briton who had laid against him, "you ran well in both cases." "I'm going to astonish you, my dear sir," said a young French "roue" to a money-lender. "I don't know you, and yet I want you to lend me £500." "I'm going to astonish you a great deal more," was the unexpected reply. "I do not know you, and yet I'm going to lend it to you." As a gentle passage of literary arms, with its dainty thrusts and courtly riposts on both sides, the Oxford vs. Cambridge squibs of the revolution period rank high. It was thought advisable to send a troop of horse to Oxford, whose legitimist leanings were well known. Thereupon an Oxonian published the following: Our Royal master saw with heedful eyes The wants of his two Universities; Troops he to Oxford sent, as knowing why That learned body wanted loyalty; But books to Cambridge gave, as well discerning That that right loyal body wanted learning.

The "happy answer" of Sir William Brown on behalf of Cambridge was prompt and apt, and well worthy of being quoted here: The King to Oxford sent a troop of horse, For Tories own no argument but force; With equal care to Cambridge books he sent, For Whigs allow no force but argument.

ST. PATRICK'S C. Y. M. S.

A Long Talk on O'Connell, His Wit and Humor.

St. Patrick's Irish Catholic Young Men's Society gave a first class entertainment last week, in their hall, St. Alexander street, before a very large and enthusiastic audience. It was made up of vocal and instrumental music, recitations, sketches, a literary address, and a lecture illustrated with views. The following were those who contributed to the programme:—Miss G. Murphy, Mr. J. J. Patterson, Mr. J. J. Ferron, Mr. Thos. Kent, Mr. Thos. Hogan, Mr. John Kennedy, Mr. Eng. Finn, Misses Lyon and Mahoney, Mr. P. J. O'Donohue, Misses Kery and E. Vaillancourt, Miss Nora Coghlan, Miss Hildred Coghlan, and the musical quartette, the Schneider family. The lecture on "O'Connell, His Wit and Humor," by Rev. Father James Callaghan, was a brilliant one in conception, eloquence and elocution. It was as follows:—

Daniel O'Connell was born August 6th, 1775, at Cahirciveen, County Kerry, Ireland. After his preliminary studies at a parochial school he began his classics at Louvain, at the age of thirteen, and terminated them at St. Owen. He sailed from France January the 21st, 1793, the day Louis XVI. ascended the scaffold, and nurtured ever afterwards in his patriotic breast the deepest hatred and aversion for all revolutionary and anarchical principles or ideas. At 23 he was admitted to the Bar. No barrister-at-law throughout the British Kingdom, rose to his level or possessed his standard of legal jurisprudence. He was consulted by the highest jurists of the Bench, and his interpretation of English legislation accepted as an oracle. At 25 a most eventful circumstance opened out to the eye of the youth, a smiling landscape above the horizon of ordinary pleading, and forced him out of the Court room into the more elevated platform of his country.

The question at issue was whether Ireland was to lose her National Parliament at Dublin and be only a figure-head at Westminster, or maintain it in the interests of the Irish people? The British Government, in 1800, answered yes; O'Connell, no. Time solved the important question. To cope with the financial engagements, which a prodigious undertaking of the kind necessarily presupposed, a cosmopolitan effort alone could suffice. He founded the Catholic Association in 1823. Each member paid 10 cents per month. In one year after it was founded it numbered 2,000,000.

The British Parliament was closed to every honest minded, Catholic, for he could not accept, without a flagrant violation of duty to his faith, the three specifications mentioned in the oath to be taken upon admission, namely, the denial of Desecration of the Mass, the rejection of the Intervention of the Virgin Mary and the invocation of the Saints. O'Connell said to his constituents: Voters of County Clare: If you send me

A Wholesome Tonic  
Horsford's Acid Phosphate  
Strengthens the brain and nerves.

to Parliament, I pledge myself to have the sacrilegious oath quickly abolished. An Irish priest cried out from a political platform: "Irishmen, a renegade of our holy religion had the misfortune to vote for Fitzgerald!" "Shame, and our curse upon him!" "Stop," O'Connell replied, "he is dead! A stroke of apoplexy finished him! Let us all pray for his soul!" The whole assembly threw themselves upon their knees to implore the Divine mercy.

A farmer, who was in jail for his debts, was promised his release on condition of his voting for Fitzgerald. Yielding to the bribe, he resolved to purchase his freedom at the cost of conscience. He was on the point of depositing his electoral card in the urn, when the uplifted arm of his heroic wife kept back his hand from doing the deed, as the angel of old did with Abraham, just as the sacrificial knife was about to fall on the youthful Isaac. "Unfortunate man," she exclaimed, "remember your soul and your liberty." Such eloquent appeals as the foregoing cast the voting in favor of O'Connell.

Elected for a first time at Ennis, the military usher at the Parliament door ordered him to retreat, unless he conformed on oath to the tenets of the Anglican Communion, the 15th May, 1828. "I swear," he replied, "allegiance to my King, and to all the fair and equitable laws of Parliament, but I swear neither to heresy or blasphemy. I ask the House the privilege to substantiate my rights." He pleaded his case before the Parliament in session, but his argument and eloquence were unavailing, owing to the conditions of the law being yet written upon the statutes. Undaunted, he went back to his constituents, who returned him by acclamation to Parliament.

Lord Wellington and Robert Peel could not withstand any longer the loud protestations of popular feeling. They approved the Bill of Emancipation, and had it signed and sealed by George the Fourth, the 13th April, 1829. O'Connell was 54 years old then. Fame decked his brow with a wreath of immortelles. The praises of the Liberator were echoed from land to land, and his name became a household word in every country as the type of the Christian philanthropist. His eminent qualifications won him the respect and confidence of his compatriots. His reverence for law, his hostility to arms, his love for the poor, his word of sympathy to the distressed, his shrewdness in detecting the wiles of his political foes, his generous contributions towards the building of churches, or the supplying of vestments and other religious ware for chapels, and later on, when influential in the state, his success in getting schools, asylums, refuges, hospitals and workshops endowed with Government grants, his innocence proved triumphantly before the civic courts of the realm, and, above all, his profound religious convictions, drew from every lip the loudest encomiums in favor of O'Connell, whose heart pulsated with theirs in every noble sentiment and feeling, and attracted to his eloquent and witty discourses as many as five hundred thousand at a time. His private and public morality was edifying. His obligations towards Mother-Church he fulfilled with accurate care, and all London knew that on one occasion, in the winter months, after having spent in the House of Commons, till late on Saturday night, in debating an important question, he was seen approaching the Holy Communion table Sunday morning, at 6 o'clock Mass, in the Church of the Italians, where he loved to pay his daily visit to the Most Blessed Sacrament and recite the Rosary. In all his royal triumphal marches throughout Ireland, the uncrowned monarch first visited the church or chapel, and never passed before one without raising his hat in deference for the Divine Prisoner of the Tabernacle. The next eighteen years of his political career, after the Emancipation, were devoted to the question of Anglo-Irish Equal Rights. The objects in contemplation were three in number: The doing away with the tax for the support of the Anglican clergy, and the cutting down of the number of Anglican Bishops and Anglican Parishes in Ireland. The Irish revolutionary party offered him the benefits of their muskets and rifles, but he rejected their proposal with unfeigned scorn and disdain, on the ground that liberty was too dearly bought when purchased by the spilling of one drop of innocent blood. A ballad printed at the time, and circulated through every spot in Ireland, offers us an instance, among many others, revealing the kind of opponents that disagreed with O'Connell in his conciliatory policy. It was as follows:—

Now I intend a letter to send  
To the gallant brave friends of our people,  
Concerning the so times and our country's crimes,  
Which make me quite queer to mention.  
Now, I'm going to relate the strength of us here,  
And how we're governed in the very year,  
Each County can be a Battalion  
Of five Grenadiers to exceed any millions,  
With three times as many as our army will bring,  
And clear out our shamrock green Island.

The perpetrator refused to accede to any scheme of insubordination to the British Government kept the Irish people generally, from all reactionary measures, but it generated too in the minds of the turbulent a counter-spirit of agitation hostile to peace and tranquillity, and detrimental to subject and to ruler.

The deplorable shooting affray of his younger days inspired him with holy indignation against violence. The pistol shot that brought down the infamous D'Esteve was the last O'Connell fired. He vowed solemnly to God never to accept or even provoke a duel again. In the maintenance of his honor and respectability he trusted no longer in a keen eye or a strong arm but in the overwhelming force of logical evidence. The principle of a quiet common sense talk that he advocated in social matters and concerns became ever afterwards the watch tower of his political achievements and prestige. Only one flower was wanting in the crown to keep it from fading and dying. God dropped it in among the others that a grateful country had entwined for their hero. It was the scarlet rose of adversity, misjudged by his own countrymen, whose best interests he ever consulted and upheld, deserted by a portion of his followers, who exchanged their constitutional views for others, which his conscientious policy refrained from unflinchingly; with the horror of grim famine laying waste countless Irish homesteads, he resolved upon a pilgrimage to Rome, the capital

of Christendom. At Genoa, on the shores of the Mediterranean, in a neat cottage near the imposing Cathedral, wherein lie enshrined in a costly reliquary the incorruptible remains of St. Catherine, only a few miles from the cupola of St. Peter's in Rome, lay the immortal Emancipator, in the throes of an agonizing illness, brought on by the continual physical and moral trials of forty seven years' political campaign. His youngest son, a Roman Catholic clergyman of high standing in learning and piety, watched by his loving father's bedside, and when the end was drawing near, ministered to him the help and aids of holy religion. He departed this life the 10th May, 1847. In his will he bequeathed his soul to God, his body to Ireland, and his heart to Rome.

O'Connell's legacy, bequeathed to the City of the Popes, now reposes in the Church of St. Agath, close to the Irish College. Plus the Ninth was deeply grieved at the news of O'Connell's death, and exclaimed, as he laid his hand on the head of O'Connell's son:—"As I cannot hope any longer for what I have been looking forward to for years, to see the hero of Christendom and press him to my heart, let me at least have the consolation of embracing his son in my arms." All nations owe him their tribute, for his principles were not merely local, but international, and if responded to generously by responsible governments cannot fail to produce the most salutary results. Ireland, above all, wept like a child over the grave of her hero, for he lived and died in her service. National differences were set aside, momentarily, to be replaced by the tears and sighs of the whole people in the garb of mourning.

The church bells were tolled, Masses offered in every cathedral, church and chapel, every business firm was closed, every municipal meeting adjourned, in a word, every mark of condolence lavished upon the memory of the dead Tribune. Ireland erected over his grave at Glasnevin Cemetery, in Dublin, a colossal monument that rears its majestic frame to the skies, as the nation's expression of the lofty mind, big heart and glorious achievements of the one who lies beneath.

In 1883 Canon Brosnan, P.P. of Cahirciveen, erected a memorial church to the noble defender of Catholic rights in Ireland, with the cordial approbation of Pope Leo the Thirteenth. Posterity, the most impartial critic and judge of past events, cannot fail to enhance and embellish, even in brighter colorings, the name of O'Connell, who sacrificed all for country and for Church.

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Palm Sunday.

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CHOLLY: Yess, I tried to play golf last summer but I gave it up when I was hit on the head and knocked silly. Maud: Indeed, that's too bad, and can the doctors do nothing for you?



**THE REMEDIAL BILL**

**CARRIED BY A SUBSTANTIAL MAJORITY.**

SEVENTY-FOUR AGAINST THE AMENDMENT; EIGHTEEN FOR THE SECOND READING; A LIST WORTH KEEPING; THE NAMES OF ALL WHO VOTED.

At five o'clock on Friday morning, after a continuous sitting from three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, the second reading of the Manitoba Remedial Bill was carried in the House of Commons, and the Opposition amendment of a six months' hoist voted down.

The division on the Laurier amendment was: Yeas 91, nays 115, being a majority against the proposed six months' hoist of 24.

The second reading of the bill was carried on a division of: Yeas 112, nays 94, being a majority of 18 in favor of the second reading of the bill.

And so ended the great Manitoba school law debate—a debate that will make this sixth session of Parliament memorable, and will always hold a place in the history of Canadian legislation.

The remedial bill was introduced on Tuesday, February 11, and read for the first time. On Tuesday, March 3, Sir Charles Tupper moved the second reading and Mr. Laurier moved the six months' hoist.

At 5.15 o'clock on Friday morning the bells ceased sounding, the last of the absent members came in followed by the "whips."

The members had been called in, "order" was called, and the Speaker put the motion to read the bill and the amendment, that it be read this day six months. The first vote was on the amendment. The yeas were called, and and first from the right or Government side of the House. The bolters had to vote last; and then, turning to the Opposition, their votes were recorded.

Conservatives and McCarthysites, voting for the amendment with the Opposition, were eighteen in number, as follows: Wallace, McCarthy, Sproule, O'Brien, McNeill, Cockburn, Weldon, Craig, Tyrwhitt, Maclean, Hodskins, Bennett, Wilson, Henderson, Stubbs, Rosamond, Carscallen and Calvin.

The Liberal bolters who voted against the six months' hoist were: Beausoleil, Villanueve, McLean, Angers, Devlin, DeLisle and Fremont, seven in all.

The division on the six months' hoist was as follows: Yeas—Allan, Bain, Bechard, Beith, Bennett, Bernier, Borden, Boston, Bourassa, Bowers, Bowman, Brodeur, Brown, Bruneau.

Calvin, Cameron (Huron), Campbell, Carroll, Carscallen, Cartwright (Sir Richard), Casey, Charbonneau, Charlton, Choquette, Christie, Cockburn, Colter, Craig.

Davies, Dawson, Edgar, Edwards, Fauvel, Featherston, Flint, Forbes, Feaser.

Geoffrion, Gibson, Gilmor, Godbout, Grievie, Gray, Harwood, Henderson, Hodgins, Jones.

Landerkin, Langelle, Laurier, Lavigne, LeDuc, Legris, Lister, Livingstone, Lowell, Macdonald (Huron), MacLean (York), McCarthy, McCreger, McMillan, McMullen, McNeill, McShane, Martin, Mignault, Mills (Bothwell), Monet, Mullock, O'Brien.

Patonson (Brant), Perry, Prefontaine, Proulx, Rider, Rivet, Rosamond, Sabin, Sabin, Sempie, Somerville, Spade, Stubbs, Sutherland, Tarte, Tyrwhitt, Wallace, Weldon, Welsh, Wilson, Yeo—91.

Nays—Amyot, Angers, Baird, Bernard, Beausoleil, Belly, Bergeron, Bergin, Blanchard, Boyd, Boyle, Burnham.

Cameron (Inverness), Cargill, Carignan, Carling (Sir John), Carpenter, Caron, (Sir Adolphe), Chesley, Cleveland, Coatsworth, Cochrane, Corbould, Costigan.

Daly, Davin, Davis, Delisle, Dessaulniers, Devlin, Dickey, Dugas, Dupont, Dyer.

Earle, Fairbairn, Ferguson, (Leeds and Grenville), Ferguson (Renfrew), Foster, Frechette, Fremont.

Gillies, Girouard, Grandbois, Grant, (Sir James), Guillet, Haggart, Haslam, Hazen, Hughes, Hutchins.

Ingram, Ives, Jeanmotte, Jones, Kaulbach, Kenny, Lachapelle, Langevin, (Sir Hector), Lariviere, Leclair, Lepine, Lippe, Macdonald (Kings), Macdonell, (Algonquin), Macdowell, McAllister, (McDonald), (Assiniboia), Macdonald (Victoria), McDougald, (Pictou), McDougald (Cape Breton).

MacGillivray, McGreevy, McInerney, McIsaac, McKay, McLellan, (Kings), McLennan, LeLecq, Marr, Marshall, Mason, Metcalfe, Miller, Mills, (Annapolis), Moncrieff, Northup, Oimel, Patterson (Colchester), Pelletier, Pope, Powell, Pritham, Prior, Putnam, Reid, Robillard, Robinson, Roome, Ross, (Dundas), Ross, (Lisgar), Ryckman.

quires five members to do that, and two of their friends rose to enable the three to secure it.

They gained their point, and the House was divided on the second reading.

It carried, the vote being yeas, 112; nays, 94, a majority of 18.

The division was identical with that on the six months' hoist with this exception—Messrs. Hughes, Ross (of Dundas), and MacGillivray, who had voted against the amendment for the six months' hoist, now joined the other Conservative bolters, and voted with the Opposition against the bill. This change of three votes made a difference of six on division, and reduced the Government's first majority of 24 to 18.

**MRS. BLAINE'S VICTORY.**

SECURED THE CONFIRMATION OF GENERAL COPPINGER AGAINST GREAT OPPOSITION.

No military appointment in army annals has ever caused so much discussion and met with so much opposition as that of John J. Coppinger, whose promotion from colonel to the rank of brigadier general was recently confirmed by the senate.

The appointment was due in the first place to the efforts of Mrs. James G. Blaine, widow of the statesman, whose daughter General Coppinger married some years ago. Mrs. Blaine's earnestness in securing her son-in-law's promotion has cut no small figure in national politics.

She first made her request of General Harrison when he was president, but he refused on the ground that it would jump Colonel Coppinger over the heads of older men in the service who were equally deserving of the rank. Mrs. Blaine was piqued at the refusal and a few days after this Mr. Blaine's candidacy for the presidential chair was announced.

With President Cleveland Mrs. Blaine had better luck, and the appointment was made last April. It was held up in the senate, however, by a deluge of protests. Much of the opposition came from the American Protective Association, and besides the fact that he was a Roman Catholic it was urged that he had only recently become a citizen of the United States.

The friends of Col. Coppinger showed that although a native of Ireland he was a graduate of West Point and had as brilliant a war record as could be desired. He was in 31 battles during the war and was wounded twice. He did not take out his naturalization papers until 1890, but only delayed in order that his children might inherit an estate in Ireland. These arguments broke the force of the opposition and the nomination was confirmed by a decisive vote.

General Coppinger, after leaving West Point, went to Rome in 1890 and was made a chevalier for gallant work in the defense of La Roeca gateway by the Papal army. He came back to this country as soon as the war was declared, and fought gallantly all through the struggle. Since then he has been in the regular army.

**CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY.**

The regular monthly meeting of the Catholic Truth Society was held last Friday evening, at which, on the occasion of the Rev. Father Slovin, S.J., having been invited to address the meeting, a new departure was made and invitations issued to non-members to attend.

Among those invited were Hon. Judges Curran, Doherty and Pared, Dr. Guerin and several other well-known Catholics. The subject of the address was the introduction of Catholic principles into our social circles.

The Rev. Father said this was pre-eminently the mission to lay men, and had been carried vigorously and successfully from the first years of the Christian era till the present day by men and women of the highest genius. The manner in which the subject was treated was most successful. The lecturer only occasionally spoke directly on the subject to give the different headings and then illustrated them by interesting and entertaining examples and anecdotes.

**IN ST. JEAN BAPTISTE HALL.**

A most successful entertainment was given in St. Jean Baptiste Hall, corner of Rachel and Sanguinet streets, last Thursday night, at which a quartette of McGill students and a number of pupils of the Sacred Heart Convent assisted. In spite of the unfavorable weather, the audience was a large one. Mr. A. J. P. Quinn, Q.C., delivered an interesting lecture. Professor R. J. McGuirk, violinist, rendered Weimerker's difficult Second Mazurka in finished style, and was heartily applauded. Mr. A. Phelan accompanied. Other items were rendered by Miss M. Drumm, Prof. Van Pouche, Master Lyons, Miss Tigh, "Tootsie" Durand, Mrs. Durand, Mr. Wil. Proulx, Mrs. Larin, Mr. L. C. O'Brien, and Mr. Michael Quinn.

**A SOUVENIR NUMBER.**

A feature of the St. Patrick's day celebration this year has been the publication of a very interesting souvenir number of THE TRUE WITNESS. The full text of the eloquent address by the Rev. T. J. Heffernan, at St. Patrick's Church, and terse reports of the various demonstrations and festivities of the day, are included in the letter press, which is illustrated by thirty-eight portraits of prominent Irish Canadians.—The Star.

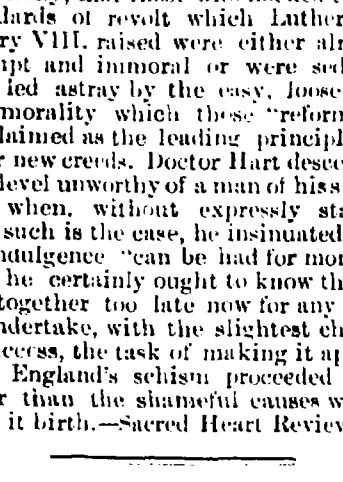
**THE PRIDE OF KILLARNEY.**

The success which attended the production of "The Pride of Killarney" by St. Ann's Young Men in their hall on St. Patrick's Day, and the fact that a number of their friends were unable to secure seats in the crowded hall, have led the Society to repeat the piece on Easter Monday evening, when a production exactly similar to that given on the "Seventh" will be presented.

**THE REFORMATION AND ITS CAUSES.**

Dr. Hart claims that the Reformation of the sixteenth century was based on an imperative demand for a better morality. Undoubtedly the standard of morality in many European lands was very low in the age referred to; but the standard

had been lowered because the people of those lands had failed to listen to and obey the voice of the Church. Had they done that, no Reformation would have been needed. That the Protestant Reformation was a far different movement from what Doctor Hart describes it is made very evident by the fact, to which the pages of history bear undisputed testimony, that those who flocked to the standards of revolt which Luther and Henry VIII. raised were either already corrupt and immoral or were seduced and led astray by the easy, loose and lax morality which these "reformers" proclaimed as the leading principles of their new creeds. Doctor Hart descended to a level unworthy of a man of his standing when, without expressly stating that such is the case, he insinuated that an indulgence "can be had for money"; and he certainly ought to know that it is altogether too late now for any man to undertake, with the slightest chance of success, the task of making it appear that England's schism proceeded from other than the shameful causes which gave it birth.—Sacred Heart Review.



**THE SHAMROCK'S FANCY FAIR.**  
Mrs. T. F. Moore, President—A Short Sketch of Her Life.

On the eleventh of April, at the Windsor Hall, the Grand Shamrock's Fancy Fair will be held. This will be one of the great events of the season. Our readers are aware of the heroic efforts that the members of the Shamrock A. A. A. have been making to clear off the amount due upon their magnificent new grounds. At great sacrifice, and with a devotedness that cannot be too highly commended, these young men have secured the most beautiful and best equipped athletic grounds that Montreal ever possessed. With this praiseworthy object of assisting the project in view, a number of generous ladies have volunteered to take charge of the Fair and to raise a fund sufficient to pay off the remaining portion of the debt. That success will crown their efforts we have no doubt.

The President of the Fair Committee is Mrs. T. F. Moore, of St. Mary's parish. To use the words of the "Monthly Calendar," referring to Mrs. Moore, "respect, admiration and love for this distinguished lady are not confined to the precincts of St. Mary's. She is deservedly popular and, as well for the poor, she takes a deep interest in everything that pertains to their welfare or that in any way advances St. Mary's parish."

Mrs. Moore is ever ready to lend a helping hand in a good cause. Time, talent and means are cheerfully given, and God does bless liberally the giver. Few women are possessed of more endearing qualities to render them attractive and charming. Her's is a kind, genial disposition in that she is graced with all the characteristic traits that dignify true Christian womanhood.

With such a president: with the energetic and kindly ladies who assist her; and with the great popularity of the cause, we repeat our confidence in the grand success that will attend the Shamrock's Fancy Fair.

**THE CHURCH IN 1895.**

Has She Made Any Gains During the Past Year.

The battle is half won when we are sure that we are enlisted in the ranks of the conquering army. It gives us new courage when we know that our woe are turned to the rising sun, and that our work is along the lines of the greatest progress.

To take our bearings year by year, if it does nothing else, will convince us of the remarkable strides the Church has made in the way of a deeper religion and more of it. The end of the century, already so near, will lead for a reckoning with the past, and then it will be seen that there is no more notable fact in modern religious history than the wonderful progress made by the Catholic Church during this century.

But what of the year just finished in the United States? Figures just now are not available, but I write out of a personal experience that is country-wide and a very intimate association with movements that are national. The evident signs of a deeper devotional life manifest themselves in a more practical observance of the precepts of religion. It will not be overstepping the bounds of a most conservative statement to say that there are abundant signs of a revival of religious fervor in every section of the country. The Church is splendidly equipped to do her work in the large cities, and there, with equal step, she is keeping pace with the most enlightened public sentiment of the day.

I do not know any better way of practically indicating this progress than by grouping evidences about the leaders. Mgr. Satolli, that was, on Jan. 1, 1895, is today Cardinal Satolli, and his Cardinalate is the real seal of approbation from "the White Man" of the Vatican on both him and his policy. His living among us has been like the breathing of a prince of peace; his policy has tended to bring the Church more and more in accord with the legitimate aspirations of the nation; his own enthusiasms have awakened a renewed energy in the rank and file of churchmen.

It is an American as well as a Papal principle that individual liberty is conserved and enlarged by a reasonable concentration of authority. To inaugurate in this country a Court of Appeals and

to break to the American Church the enlightened policy of Leo XIII. was Mgr. Satolli's mission. One without the consummate tact and masterly grasp of affairs might have put back the American Church a whole generation; for Americans are sensitive to extrajurisdictional interference. But Mgr. Satolli, with Leo's love for American institutions has quickened into tremendous energy every good element among us. Results tell. Every department of religious enterprise has taken under his warm encouragement.

The destitute and forlorn condition of the Italian emigration that came to our shores has awakened most practical endeavors to uplift it; results may not be now apparent to any very great extent but the avowed purpose of developing a higher type of civil and religious manhood will certainly bear its fruit in due season. The Apostolate among the negroes, for a young man, shows an astonishing vitality. St. Joseph's Seminary for the Colored Missions in Baltimore is but little over a year old, and already its alumni are in the vineyard doing successful work. Both of these works Mgr. Satolli has encouraged in a very special way.

To glance back through the year, the most recent notable event that impressed itself on the public mind was the opening of the McMahon Hall of the School of Philosophy. This event, marking, as it does, a great milestone on the road of progress for the Catholic University, means the concentration there of scientific talent and the offering of the best educational advantages to Catholic laymen. It is a converging point for the college alumni, and will ultimately bring about a unification of the Catholic collegiate system of the country.

The Eucharistic Congress held at the same time, with its hundreds of priests and bishops of various and most pronounced nationalities, gave most striking evidence of the inner unity of heart and mind among the clergy. To such a radical and personal difference may seem to destroy this unity, but such seems as were witnessed at the Eucharistic Congress, show that antagonisms are but on the surface and that the cleavage never penetrates to the essential or devotional life. We need not be told that in this marvelous unity of organized life there is a tremendous strength.

The next notable event was the six-weekly gathering of the Catholic Temperance Army in New York last summer. It demonstrated to the American people that the Catholic Church as an organized force far-reaching in its influence can be counted on to lend the weight of its authority first, last and all the while to the enforcement of every good law and against the denunciations of the corrupt, and in the struggle to save the Sunday for the home and for the father there will be no more effective power than the influence of the Church.

The golden jubilee of Archbishop Williams in Boston and of Notre Dame University in the West served to bring out in a very striking way the contrast of today with the small beginnings and the untoward circumstances of fifty years ago.

But after all things else have been said, the most remarkable sign of progress during the past year has been the development of the missionary spirit toward those without the fold. Life is in its infancy. The best test of religious vitality is missionary endeavor. A religion which has passed the getting period has entered on its life. Missions to non-Catholics started in the West a few years ago, are now spreading in a systematic organized fashion whose purpose is to eradicate false ideas of the Church and her teachings from among non-Catholics and present the truth. This movement in one form or another is breaking out in spots all over the country. In Northern Ohio alone these missions were preached to 37,000 non-Catholics.

Very few parish churches are without their inquirer's class and converts are increasing from all denominations, though not especially from any one. To sum it all up, then, the progress of the Church is like the onward movement of a great stream; to the casual eye it seems the same, but measure its movement. It goes faster; sound its depths, and it will be found that it has deepened to a deeper channel.—Rev. Father Doyle in Independent.

**NEVER DESPAIR.**

BY WILLIAM SMITH O'BRIEN.

The following verses were written by William Smith O'Brien the day he was sentenced to death, and sent to Thomas Francis Meagher. The footnote\* was written and signed by Meagher: Never despair! Let the rattle in spirit Bow like the willow that stoops to the blast. Droop not in peril! 'Tis manhood's true merit Nobly to struggle and hope to the last. When by the sunshine of fortune forsaken Faint sinks the heart of the public with fear, Stand like the oak of the forest—unshaken. Never, despair, boys! O, never despair! Never despair! Though adversity rages Fiercely and fell as the surge on the shore. Firm as the rock of the ocean for ages, Breast the rude torrent till danger is o'er. Fate with its whirlwind our joy may all sever, True to ourselves, we have nothing to fear. Be this our hope and our anchor forever, Never despair, boys! O, never despair!

\*These lines were sent me by William Smith O'Brien the evening of Monday, October 9, 1848, the day on which sentence of death was passed upon him. THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER. Clonmel Jail, October 12, 1848.

Sickness generally follows in the path of neglect. Don't be reckless! but prudently take a few doses of Scott's Emulsion immediately following exposure to cold. It will save you many painful days and sleepless nights.

**IN MEMORY OF FATHER JAMES HOGAN.**

BY DR. MURDOCH O'BRIEN.

A voice is stilled, a life is closed, A soul has gone to rest; A Pastor loved, a Shepherd true, Now sojourning with the best. We fondly hoped he might be spared For many years to come, To counsel, guide and comfort us, To aid us Saints to become.

With kindness rare and constant care He led his flock apace; The Cross of Christ to seek to bear, To strengthen them in grace. By word and deed, example too, To cherish well in time, The love of Patience, Meekness, Truth, The Virtue's most sublime.

For forty years he plodded on His cheerful path of love, Exhorting souls to lean upon The treasures from above. The grace of God; the blood of Christ, Which was for sinners shed; To preach, to teach, to watch and pray, The light of Faith to spread.

Nor did he falter by the way, Nor weary in the strife; But garnered souls from day to day, To sweet eternal life. For them he gave his health and strength, For them he wrought and prayed, The Master's work must needs be done, And duty's debt be paid.

And when ordained a Priest, of God, At perfect life he armed; The things of earth he sought them not, But souls for Christ he claimed. At duty's shrine he bowed his knee, To duty men he swayed; His life his love, his every act, On duty's altar laid.

And when it seemed to mortal men, His work was over and done, His God, his Master, said "Amén!" "Your crown of glory is won!" "You've labored in my vineyard long, My faithful servants be, My elements are all of bliss, I've prepared for you."

**RELIGIOUS NEWS ITEMS.**

The Provisional Government will submit a law to Congress providing for the celebration of the Feast of the Assumption. The laying out of the arena of the Cincinnati are making efforts to raise funds with which to build a new arch-bishop's residence.

Pope Leo XIII. has conferred the title of Master of Orders on Rev. Thomas McGehegan, prominent member of St. Thomas' Church, Jamaica Plain.

Rev. G. A. Dion, O.S.A., General Bishop of the Order of the Holy Cross in Rome, has been appointed Provincial of the same order in Canada to succeed the late Rev. Father Baudet.

Mrs. Catherine Heffernan, widow of Frederick F. Heffernan and mother of Rev. Rev. Bishop Heffernan, of the diocese of Cleveland, died March 24, at her late home in Philadelphia.

Ireland has lost a distinguished and venerable priest by the death of the Rev. Charles Young, S.J., who had held the St. Stanislaus' college, Emerald, King's County. He was 78 years of age and a native of Droghda.

Father Bernard, Minister General of the Capuchins, has sent a circular to the superiors of the convents, desiring them to inform them that the General Chapter, which takes place every two years, will be held next May in Rome.

Sister Julia O'Connell, S.C.J. and Head Convent, Chicago, died recently. She was a sister of the Rev. Cardinal Bishop of Springfield, Dr. O'Connell of the Catholic University. She was a member of the Community for many years.

The brilliant and learned editor, Rev. Dr. Lambert, recently celebrated the thirty-seventh anniversary of his ordination. These years have been full of great work for the Church and the Republic. May the gifted priest live to celebrate his golden jubilee and far beyond it.

Madrid has lost one of its most illustrious preachers by the death of Jose Maria Mon, who for years had been a member of the Jesuit Order, but left it some time ago. In his last days, at his earnest request, he was readmitted, and received on his death bed all the consolations of religion from the hands of his fellow priests and Brothers of the Order.

The death is announced this week from Galicita of the Hon. Edward Leatinius Joseph Arrandell, formerly Lieutenant in the 12th Lancers. The deceased, who was in his fifty-fourth year, was the youngest son of Henry Benedict, eleventh Baron Wardour of Arrandell. He was educated, like other members of his family, at the famous Jesuit College of Stonyhurst.

A Catholic Truth Society has been organized in Rome. The first meeting, presided over by Archbishop Sconer, and attended by eminent ecclesiastics and distinguished laymen was held last month. St. Thomas Aquinas was chosen the patron of the society. The principal endeavor will be to circulate good Catholic works at a very low price, so as to be within the reach of the most indigent.

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WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1896.

THE SHAMROCK FAIR.

In once more calling attention to the grand Fancy Fair, to be held in the Windsor Hall for the benefit of the Shamrock Amateur Athletic Association, we desire to point out the fact that this is the only Association of the kind that possesses its own grounds. If we advocate the encouragement of mental training we must consistently plead for the physical education of our young men. The Shamrock grounds are not only for the use of Montreal's citizens, but people from all parts of Canada, and particularly of this Province, will be glad to enjoy the benefits that these magnificent grounds afford. We, therefore, request our readers, all over the country, to aid in some way in securing a grand success for the coming Fair.

Contributions of any kind, articles, donations—in every form—may be addressed to THE TRUE WITNESS office. We will acknowledge the same in our columns and credit will be duly given to each one who aids in the success of this admirable enterprise.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY MASS.

We cannot refrain from paying a just tribute to the choir of St. Patrick's and Prof. Fowler for the magnificent musical treat that they furnished on St. Patrick's Day. In our report we give the details of the Mass then sung, but we feel that such a perfect rendition of such a difficult Mass, as is the Messe Solennelle of Joseph Neury, deserves more than a passing notice.

During the past two years the choir has been largely augmented in numbers and improved in efficiency. Their singing of that one Mass alone shows how hard the members must have worked and how untiring must have been the able professor. An anxiety to help in beautifying the services of the Church is evident in each one of the singers. Prof. Fowler cannot express too emphatically his pleasure at the devotedness of his singers; for his task is made easy and even becomes a recreation.

The choruses of the Mass were simply grand, and were rendered with a vigor and exactness that was surprising. The solos, duets and trios were also very admirably rendered by Messrs. J. J. Rowan, W. J. Crowe, F. Cahill, G. A. Carpenter, T. Wright, M. Corcoran, J. Murray, O. Brennan and G. H. Smith.

Professor Fowler's playing of Irish melodies was a patriotic incentive to devotion. We hope and trust that success may continue to attend on the Professor's efforts, and that the choir may go on improving and securing a well-deserved popularity.

A COMMISSION APPOINTED.

On Saturday Lord Aberdeen signed a commission appointing Hon. A. R. Dickey, Minister of Justice; Hon. A. Desjardins, Minister of Militia; and Sir Donald Smith, Commissioners to go to Winnipeg and negotiate with the Greenway Government for a settlement of the School question. The delegates left Ottawa on Monday afternoon, with instructions to report to the Dominion Government on their return. It seems to us that no better selection could have been made. Mr. Dickey will represent the Maritime Provinces and the Protestant element in general, Mr. Desjardins will voice the interests of Quebec, the French Canadian and Catholic elements, while Sir Donald Smith, who is actually a Manitoban as well as a representative of all Canada, will lend his experience in this vexed question—an experience

that dates back to the introduction of Manitoba into Confederation. All the people of Canada, irrespective of creed, nationality, or politics, will watch with anxiety the outcome of this conference. It is destined either to lift the question forever out of Dominion politics, or else start it into a maze of untold complications. We sincerely hope that Mr. Greenway will see the advisability of meeting the Federal authorities half way. He must perceive, by this time, that his party has nothing to gain by increasing the difficulties of the situation. There is no chance, at least before the general elections, of the Opposition coming into power; Greenway might as well accept the situation with a good grace.

We heartily wish the Commissioners success in their mission, and will await with expectancy their return and report.

THE REMEDIAL BILL.

At last the second reading of the famous Remedial Bill has been voted. By a majority of twenty-four Hon. Mr. Laurier's "six months' hoist" amendment was rejected; by a majority of eighteen the main motion was carried. So far the Government has given most positive evidence that it intended to carry out the promises made and to have justice done to the minority. The Government has the necessary strength to bring to a final issue this vexed question. The principle has been established, despite all opposition, and we see one just course open—it is to push the Bill through to the end—and once its authority and power firmly established, to invite the Greenway Government to settle the matter in a satisfactory manner.

Now that the vote has been taken we purpose referring to the bigoted language of the Daily Witness, the Winnipeg Tribune and other anti-Catholic organs. They are loud in their praise of the French-Catholic Liberals (and Mr. McShane) for having "manfully withstood the ecclesiastical threats of the Roman Catholic Church." At the same time they are as loud in their denunciation of all except the Orange faction. Once before we turned the Witness' Catholics upon itself; again we must reverse the medal. The Catholic Liberals who voted with Hon. Mr. Laurier were simply subservient to party; the Orange Conservatives who bolted were subservient to the Lodges. They talk of the Church of Rome exercising authority over the faithful; but they do not perceive the tyrannical influence that the Lodges exercise over the Wallaces, McCarthys, O'Briens, McNeills, et hoc genus omne. If it comes down to a fine test only seven Liberals were influenced by the Church; eighteen Conservatives were influenced by the Lodges. Which, then, is the more exacting—the Church of Rome or the Orange Order?

This was not a party question, it should not have been one; yet to make political capital out of it we find a leader pandering to the very sectaries that he pretends to despise; we find a number of men ready to be branded as voting machines, and sacrificing principle at the shrine of party. On the other hand we behold a number of anti-Catholic fanatics placing themselves on record as the slaves of an organization that is based on hatred for all that belongs to Rome. How can any one of the latter category ever again raise his head and plead for justice, equal rights, fair play, or even honest legislation? How can any one of the former category ever again declare himself independent, unshackled by party bonds, sincere in his religious convictions, true to himself and to the interests of those he was supposed to represent? The praise of the Witness, the Tribune and similar organs will prove a poor compensation in the end. The same organs laud ex-priests and escaped nuns simply because these creatures afford an excuse for attacking Catholic principles. Perhaps at some Orange anniversary these Liberal Catholics may have the splendid opportunity of toasting "the pious and immortal memory" of the good monarch, whose organization colonized ignorance in Ireland and would repeat the same process as far as the Catholics of Manitoba are concerned. With those more particularly connected with our people we will have occasion to deal in another article: as far as the others are concerned we now leave them to the applause of the Lodges and the approbation of their own consciences.

This vote has not been without its lesson to the people of Canada. It has proven that there are men who can risk all—political chances, power, office, preference—in the cause of even-handed justice. It has also been demonstrated that when courage and back-bone are combined the greatest ordeals can be triumphantly endured. The majority is greater than was at first anticipated; it has been a pleasant surprise for all true lovers of justice. While Greenway and his supporters have been seeking to coerce the Catholics of Manitoba, his friends have been crying out "coercion" against the power that has knocked off the chain. A grand principle has been confirmed, a magnificent precedent has been established, and in the calmness of the future all thoughtful men will thank God for the result.

THE MARQUETTE STATUE.

Congressman Linton, one of America's A.P.A. leaders, a regular Dalton McCarthy of the Republic, has put himself on record. A famous character once remarked that he would "a thousand times sooner be widely known as a clown than to be an unknown and respected citizen." Mr. Linton is after a statesman's fame; he is likely to secure a clown's notoriety. He has objected to the statue of Pere Marquette, the great Jesuit missionary. The State of Wisconsin presented the statue to the Capitol at Washington; it now stands in the national gallery of art. The presence of a Jesuit—even in effigy—has stirred up the ire of the A.P.A. in general, and of Mr. Linton in particular. There are three reasons why this *Solon* of the Congress has resolved to play iconoclast. These reasons are so potent that they at once appeal to the common sense of the world. Here they are:

Firstly, Marquette was a Jesuit; secondly, he was not a naturalized citizen of the United States; thirdly, Mr. Linton has found out that the missionary did not make any discoveries on this continent.

With the first objection we can deal in a few words. The fact of Pere Marquette being a Jesuit no more takes from his acknowledged services to civilization than the fact of Mr. Linton being an A.P.A.ist takes from the patent madness that has possessed him. Marquette could have as easily been a Jesuit and a discoverer as Linton can be an A.P.A.ist and a fool. His being a Jesuit has no more to do with his individual merits than has his nationality. Had he been a murderer, a robber, a traitor, or a villain of any kind, perhaps Mr. Linton might be excused, in his blindness, for blaming a religious Order for such characteristics in one of its members; why not be equally ready to give both the man and the Order credit for all the noble qualities that he possessed, developed and utilized for the good of mankind? It is useless attempting to reason any further on this point. Neither Pere Marquette, in heaven, nor the Jesuit Order on earth, need care very much about the ravings of a bigotry-intoxicated individual.

The second objection is a rich one. Pere Marquette had not taken out his papers as a citizen of the United States. Unfortunately for the immortal missionary, he was not inspired with prophetic powers sufficiently penetrating to have known that, many decades after his death, a great Republic would exist on this continent, and that a Mr. Linton would be born to hold a seat in Congress and to demand the priest's certificate of citizenship. Possibly, had Father Marquette foreseen all these events, his self-sacrificing spirit and noble humility would have prevented him from securing that which might help to preserve his statue in the halls of the nation. It is deeply to be regretted that Christopher Columbus did not become an American citizen before he died. In case a statue to his honor should be suggested Mr. Linton might object on the ground that he had not taken the oath of allegiance to President Cleveland.

The most serious of these objections is the third one. Mr. Linton has discovered that Marquette did not discover the Mississippi, the regions along the Ohio and various other tracts of country credited to him. Ignatius Donnelly discovered that Bacon wrote Shakespeare. It was a wonderfully sensational discovery; yet an ignorant world still speaks of Shakespeare as the author of the greatest dramas ever written. Bob Ingersoll discovered that there is no God; still a perverse human race goes on accepting the old theory that the Creator and Eternal Judge has not vanished. It is quite possible that Jacques Cartier did not discover Canada; perhaps Amerigo Vesputius was a mere creature of the imagination. Mr. Linton is the man who created the American Republic—not George Washington; Mr. Linton first brought the light of Christianity to our shores—not the Jesuit missionaries. It was Mr. Linton who founded the Jesuit College, in 1635, in Quebec—Marquette had nothing to do with it. The Iroquois massacred Mr. Linton—foolish historians say that the martyred individuals were called Lallemand, DeBrenne, Jogues, and a lot of other names. Jolliet founded a village in Lower Canada; he never penetrated the great wilds of the West—it was a Mr. Linton, who subsequently became a Congressman.

The best way to settle the matter is to get some State, or society, or individual, to order a statue of Mr. Linton and have it set up in Statuary Hall; the Jesuits won't object, and Pere Marquette will bless instead of curse the grateful donors.

The President of the First National Bank of Latrobe, Pa., Mr. W. S. Head, died recently. When his will was opened it was found that, amongst other bequests, he had made the following:—\$1,000 to the Little Sisters of the Poor of Allegheny County, \$1,000 to the St. Paul's Orphan Asylum, \$500 to the Pastor of the Holy Family Church, Latrobe, towards the erection of a new

church or the enlargement of the present one, and \$500 towards the payment of the debt of St. Mary's Cemetery, at Latrobe. This is certainly an evidence of great generosity on the part of the deceased president.

EQUAL RIGHTS.

Dalton McCarthy's famous "Equal Rights" movement is being revived. A circular, signed by A. T. Hunter, non-secretary, Dalton McCarthy, President, and E. Douglas Armour, Chairman of Executive, has been issued to "The People of Canada." It takes credit for the abolition of separate schools in Manitoba and the non-recognition of the French language. The circular closes, as might be expected, with an appeal for funds; small contributions thankfully received, larger ones in proportion. This is very nice. As far as the school question is concerned the "League" is welcome to whatever glory it can beat out of its ultra bigotry and unpatriotic endeavors. As to the appeal for money we have no objections or comments to offer. It is the same old story. That Mr. McCarthy should exult in his attempts to abolish the French language is not surprising.

It may not be generally known that one of Mr. McCarthy's forefathers had the mania for language abolition which now possesses the member for Simcoe. The said McCarthy did all in his power to rob the Irish people of their language, and he succeeded to a limited extent; it is, therefore, not astonishing that the present scion of the race should want to wipe out the language of another people.

You see it was thus: McCarthy, in the Irish, is pronounced MacCaurea, the *th* or dotted *t* having in that language the soft sound of *h*. Denis Florence McCarthy has traced, in beautiful verse, the story of the family. However, when he comes to McCarthy of Desmond, who sold the country to Henry II., he sings as follows:—

"But, O! proud MacCaurea, what anguish to touch The one fatal stain on thy princely escutcheon— In thy story's bright garden the one spot of bleak- ness— Through ages of valor the one blot of weakness! Thou, the heir of a thousand chiefs, accepted and royal, Thy knee to the Norman and swear to be loyal! O! a long night of horror, and outrage, and sorrow, Have we wept for thy treason, base Diarmid MacCaurea!

"O! why, ere you thus to the fornicator pandered, Did you not bravely call round your Emerald standard, The chiefs of your house, of Lough Lene and Clan Ardagh, MacPatrick, O'Driscoll, MacAuley, O'Sullivan More, from the towers of Dungeron, And O'Mahon, the chief of the green Ardinterrag? As the sling sends the stone, or the bent bow the arrow, Every chief would have come at the call of MacCaurea!

"Soon, soon didst thou pay for that error in wooing— Thy life to the Butler—thy crown to the foe— Thy castle dismantled, and strewn on the sod— And the homes of the weak, and the abbeys of God! No more in thy hall is the wayfarer fed— Nor the rich mend seat round, nor the soft beator sung— Nor the *harsh*'s sweet notes, now in wirth, now in sorrow— All, all have gone by but the name of MacCaurea."

Were Denis Florence McCarthy alive to day, were he in Canada, and were he to note the mad career of this iconoclastic descendant of that ancient race, he would probably have concluded his poem somewhat after this fashion:—

"MacCaurea, the pride of thy house has gone by, But thy name will not fade though its fame has to die— One son of thy race has survived, spite of fate, To brook on the centures of men and hate— To pursue, with a vengeance that turns out to be known, The Faith of his sires, and to serve with his foe, As an ever-dreaded and hated foe of France."

The meaning of all this is simply that anything which will bring a lawyer's fee or a politician's notoriety to the President of the Equal Rights League, may be expected. It would be wonderful if the French language should escape the barbarian sword of this destroyer. But happily the plots and counterplots of the whole crowd can have very little effect upon the genius of a noble race. Well can the reply be given:—

"Celui qui met un frein à la fureur des flots, Sait aussi des machants wreter les complots."

H. H. Holmes, the Philadelphia murderer, asked Archbishop Ryan to send him a priest. He is not a Catholic.

The orange crop in California, for this year, is valued at five million dollars. Is that the reason why oranges are so dear and the fruit of such inferior quality this season in Canada? We have our Orange crop in Ontario that is not worth so much money.

The Philadelphia Catholic Standard and Times gives the following explanation of an error, regarding the nationality of a priest, in "Leaves from the Annals of the Sisters of Mercy":—

Priests from European lands who came to this country in past times, and who found themselves placed over English-speaking congregations, not infrequently had their names, when these were difficult of pronunciation by their people, changed into other ones. Not infrequently the family names of such clergy-men were dropped, and their surnames called them by their Christian names as a way of getting over difficulties. Sometimes, though, the family names underwent strange alterations. A case in point was Van den Driesehe, once pastor of St. Xavier's Church, Cincinnati, who found himself changed by his flock into Father Driecoll. This change lends the authores of "Leaves from the Annals of the Sisters of Mercy," when speaking of Father Van den Driesehe, to make him an Irishman, whereas he was a Belgian. There are many other similar cases that might be cited.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The rumor was set afloat that Bourke Cochran was to become a Jesuit. He once studied for the Church, and there would be nothing wonderful in the fact of his again seeking Holy Orders. Great men all gravitate towards the Church.

The Daily Witness says that Montreal Centre's M.P. stood to his guns. He did, and turned them on the people whose cause he was elected to advocate. Ammunition must have been lacking, for after the first shot his guns were forever politically spiked.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN has in contemplation the building of a Cathedral in London as a memorial to Cardinals Wiseman and Manning, and as a monument of the faith of the Catholics of England. Why not include Cardinal Newman in the monumental cathedral?

SOME one remarked that there is no real primary education in France. Perhaps not; but the fact remains that one hundred and fourteen thousand four hundred and thirty-nine children, under five years of age, are attending primary schools in that country.

We call the attention of our readers to a letter that we publish in another column referring to the Co-operative Funeral Expense Society. The company is incorporated and has some well-known business men at its head. The letter in question speaks for itself.

The Emperor of Germany gave 20,000 marks last week to two impoverished Catholic parishes of Posen. He has recently contributed largely to the building or restoration of Catholic churches in Germany. These are straws that indicate which way the wind blows.

OLIVER PLUNKETT, Archbishop of Armagh and Primate of all Ireland, who was martyred by the English in 1681, is likely to be canonized. Cardinal Logue has had his name placed on a list of English Catholic martyrs whose canonization are under consideration at Rome.

It has been suggested that the students of Mount St. Louis College should reproduce, for some charitable object, the splendid drama that they prepared and staged on the 12th instant. If they do so a full house can surely be guaranteed them. It was an admirable piece of histrionic display.

THEY call the Catholic Church foreign in the A. P. A. circles. The Church is universal, ubiquitous, for all ages and all nations. It is foreign nowhere. The whole world is its field; Purgatory is inside its domain; Heaven is its home; the only region to which it is foreign is that pictured by Dante.

CARDINAL PERRAUD seems to be the destined successor of the late Cardinal Lavignerie, the great anti-slavery crusader. In the Cathedral of Constances, in France, His Eminence has been preaching, of late, with the fervor and eloquence of Peter the Hermit, on the subject of slavery. Immense sums have been subscribed to the cause.

How Irish industries are protected by English rule may be learned from the paper trade. In 1865 there were 21 paper mills in Ireland; in 1870 there were still 21; in 1884 there were 12; in 1890 there were 11; and to-day there are 10. How many will there be at the end of the century? The answer depends upon the result of the Home Rule movement.

A VALUABLE psalter, printed in 1849, which originally belonged to the Abbey of St. Vincent de Metz, was sold in 1790 to a Jew, in the city of Metz, for a very small sum. The British Museum has now purchased it for £5,255. This is more than was paid for the Mazarin Bible. It is peculiar that a Jew should have had the advantage of the deal.

THE Catholics of France are about to create a bacteriological laboratory in connection with the Catholic University of Lille, as a tribute to the memory of the late M. Pasteur. Recently the faithful of that country offered up a garland of Masses for his soul's repose. It is sweet to be thus remembered after a life consecrated to the welfare of humanity.

A QUEER world this! The second reading of the Remedial Bill is voted; the next day Dalton McCarthy's Equal Rights League issues an appeal for funds to "The People of Canada." Dalton then moves an amendment to the effect that the whole matter should be sent to the Supreme Court. Of course he is disinterested, seeing that he will argue the case, if allowed, for a mere nominal fee.

In the Cathedral at Antwerp there are now seventy bells. Some of these are of great antiquity. One, which takes sixteen men to ring, is set in motion twice yearly. This bell was given by Charles

V., King of Spain, Emperor of Germany and Archduke of Austria. It is made of gold, silver and copper, and is said to be worth one hundred thousand dollars.

THE "White House of the Confederacy," at Richmond, Va., was formally opened last week as a Confederate museum. The third of a century ago this house was the scene of events destined to become historical.

VICAR-GENERAL DORAN, of Rhode Island has been asked to officiate at the inauguration of the new State Government. It is the first time in the history of Rhode Island that such a request was ever made of a Catholic priest. "Old times are changed."

THE Italian Government has refused an offer of a loan by London and Berlin bankers, the Italian bankers having offered to supply a loan at a day's notice. Possibly this is a bluff. Italy would like to let the other three powers feel that the quadruple alliance would be of benefit to them and that Italy is still of financial importance.

"On March 5, a lot of negroes at Atlanta made preparations for the ending of the world on that day by giving away their property." Very poor reasoning. If the world were coming to an end what use would the property be to the people who received it? Did the negroes think that after the catastrophe the recipients of their property would be alive to enjoy it?

In Baltimore a new Catholic society has been organized. It is known as the "American Catholic League." It has two good objects in view—namely, morality and patriotism. We wish the organization all manner of success, and we hope that it may help to counteract the immoral and unpatriotic aims and methods of that other new society—the A.P.A.

In receiving the Salesian Fathers the other day, Leo XIII. said: "Your Salesian Society is visibly and greatly blessed by God. From my heart I give my blessing to you and in a special manner to your Superior, Don Rina." Always a timely remark, an encouraging expression, a paternal word, Leo is as universally beloved as a man as he is venerated as a Pontiff.

THE Benedictine Order cannot complain of lack of representation in the government of the Church. Out of two hundred and forty-six successors of St. Peter, who held the Papal chair, no less than forty-nine have been members of the order of St. Benedict. This fact speaks volumes for the ability and training of the monks of that community.

WHEN Archbishop O'Reilly of Adelaide established the Catholic Record, in West Australia, he was obliged to set his own type and to teach the art to other priests. He edited the paper as well, and often composed his editorials as he worked at the "case." He is an expert typesetter, and the knowledge acquired in the printer's office served him well when he desired to carry on the work of the Apostolate of the Press.

THE Hon. Mr. McShane voted against the Remedial measure that is destined to give relief to a Catholic minority. Why he did so we cannot say, since he gave no explanation of his vote in the House. Possibly he argued thuswise; "I know nothing about the question, I care less, the people are with me." He may wake up some fine morning to find that "the people" are tired of being patted on the back and made a laughing-stock of before the country. The public is very good-natured; but it is a bad policy to pull the string too tight.

WE hear many eloquent addresses, on St. Patrick's Day, upon the subject of England's harshness towards Ireland. It may be distasteful to some to hear these stories of past persecutions retold. But were they to listen to a recital of the actual brutality practised in our day they might feel more offended. For example, three of the Irish-American political prisoners, Dr. Thos. Gallagher, Dr. Whitehead, and Henry Hammond Wilson, confined in Portland (England), are stark mad, and five others are on the verge of insanity. James F. Egan's description of the treatment of the prisoners could not be equalled by the darkest page from the history of Siberian exiles.

WE have often heard it remarked that the Pope is very little troubled or disturbed by the vapors of the A. P. A. fanatics. Recently Bishop Durier, of Natchitoches, had an interview with Leo XIII., and having referred, incidentally, to the opposition of the A.P.A. to the Church, the Pope replied thus:—"Oh, that opposition is but a little cloud that will clear up before Catholic loyalty. Let Catholics go on and on, ever and always loyal, and true to their grand American country, which they love so well. Even where the Church is persecuted, the duty of Catholics to country is loyalty in conscience; there, in that noble America, where the Church enjoys full freedom, the duty of Catholics to country is moreover loyalty in love."



THE REMEDIAL DEBATE.

A HURRIED ESTIMATE OF SOME OF THE SPEAKERS.

A WEEK THAT WILL BE LONG REMEMBERED IN CANADIAN PARLIAMENTARY CIRCLES; SOME STRANGE STATEMENTS; SOME MORE SURPRISING ARGUMENTS.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, MARCH 23.—It might interest your readers to have a brief account of the now memorable debate that closed with the vote on the second reading of the Remedial Bill. It would require a very eloquent pen to picture the scenes in the House. The galleries were almost constantly filled; even all night long did ladies sit up, nod, and pretend to be deeply interested; in the basement symposiums were the order of the day—rather the night; the speakers on the floor actually addressed Hunsard, for the members were few in number and many of the few were in the land of dreams. Of course I refer here to the dull periods that elapsed between the more important speeches. When the "big guns" were firing there was activity on all sides. I need not attempt an analysis of the different addresses; many of them were mere repetitions, in less original style, of what leaders had already stated. Very few of the speakers struck original notes; the arguments presented on one side or the other were strong but not at all new. Any person who has read the papers during the past half year must know almost all those arguments or contentions by heart. However, I will give you a hurried idea of the general impressions produced.

Sir Charles Tupper's presentation of the Bill, in moving the second reading, was a plain, logical and matter-of-fact statement. The Secretary of State made no pretension to oratorical display. He merely laid the arguments in favor of a just measure of relief to the minority before the House. Not so the reply of the Hon. Mr. Laurier, leader of the Opposition. It is a known fact that the leader of the Liberal party is always a pleasing, captivating speaker. He is a builder of elegant phrases and a charming blunder of words. He spoke at his very best, and argued most carefully his old contention in favor of a commission of investigation. Everyone anticipated an amendment to the effect that a commission should be appointed; but everyone was surprised when the honorable gentleman closed with moving the "six months' hold." It was a wonderful feat; a regular coup de main; it took his opponents and supporters by surprise. And so far neither the Leader, nor anyone else, has attempted to explain the patent contradiction in his now famous address. It was the signal for a lively skirmish.

Hon. Clarke Wallace, who had resigned his Government Controldership on account of this question, reiterated all the arguments that he had, times out of mind, repeated in the various Orange meetings that he addressed throughout Canada. There was absolutely nothing new in his speech, beyond the fact of placing himself on record before the House as an advocate of anti-Catholic principles.

Sir Adolphe Caron's address was one of the best of the whole debate. It was the first representative of the French-Canadian element to express his views, and he did so with no uncertain sound. If Sir Adolphe's speech was a logical statement of the attitude taken by the Government, the most logical and powerful—as far as its immediate effects went—was Mr. Beausoleil's admirable argument. While he considered that the Bill could be improved he held that it was the best and most just solution of the question so far offered; and, although a strong Liberal, he felt that he was bound to vote against his leader's amendment. Mr. Beausoleil's speech gave the key-note to a new attitude, and long before he resumed his seat it was evident that the Government was going to have an unexpected support. Mr. Devlin following so closely, with his solid and argumentative address, in which he eloquently declared himself in favor of the Bill, put a new aspect entirely on the debate. These two speeches, and later on Mr. McIsaac's, indicated that there were men in the House who would not accept this as a question of party politics.

The most important speech, in a certain sense, of the whole debate was that delivered by the Hon. Mr. Foster, Minister of Finance. Despite Sir Richard's subsequent sarcasm and thundering tones, Mr. Foster's points were so well taken that they defied refutation. One of the calmest and most convincing contributions to the debate came from Hon. Mr. Costigan, Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Mr. Costigan had fought through the New Brunswick School question and he was in a position to give solid information to the House on the present issue. His little passage-at-arms with Dr. Weldon only served to add spiciness to the debate; and the Minister of Marine came out first in the struggle.

There was one short—very short—but pointed address; it was that of Sir Hector Langevin. He did not enter into the arguments used by his fellow-members, but simply confined himself to the statement of facts with which he was connected at the commencement of Confederation. He spoke of the intentions of the framers of the constitution; not as a lawyer discussing the meaning of language thirty years after that language was written, but as one who took part in the writing of that language, and who, therefore, should know what it was intended to mean.

I will not fill up space with the meaningless and forced witticisms of Dr. Landerkin, or the common-places of the number of secondary lights. The most lively scene of the whole debate was produced by Sir Charles H. Tupper's speech, in which he recored and howled Dalton McCarthy. Although the greater part of his remarks could not be said to have any immediate bearing on the case, still they had an amazingly bearing on the "Equal Rights" champion. The members for Simcoe must have winced

when he heard himself described as a lawyer who never opened his mouth without expecting a fee; as one who increased his personal professional revenue by playing the extremist. It was a fearful castigation, and one that Mr. McCarthy was unable, with all his legally trained argumentation, to escape or turn aside.

Of course great things were expected when the renowned Dalton would take the floor; but it is not too much to say that he fell far below the mark. His speech—which might have been the greatest of his life—was very much inferior to many others that he lately delivered in Winnipeg, Toronto and elsewhere. He was only able to rehash his old statements about the Jesuits' Estate Act, the Dual Language movement and the tyranny of Rome. He did not even pretend to eloquence, nor did he attempt persuasive argument. He satisfied Col. O'Brien, Messrs. Wallace, McNeill and Stubbs; but he pleased and satisfied no person else. He placed the leader of the Opposition in the unenviable position of being openly allied, for once, with the deadly enemies of the French race and Catholic Faith. Possibly the redoubtable Dalton gloried in the power for mischief that he exercised during those few hours. But his speech had certainly no perceptible effect on the ultimate result of the debate.

Sir James Grant's was a most eloquent plea, but one which the House did not—in those few small hours—fully appreciate. It came too late in the night and too late in the debate to receive that attention which its splendid merits deserved.

The Hon. Mr. Mills—the philosopher of the House—spoke for nearly five hours, and his remarks might constitute a very good series of lectures for a class of political economy. Ricardo, John Stuart Mill, or Adam Smith, could produce very little effect on an issue like that which occupied the attention of our legislators. However, Mr. Mills' speech had one effect; it changed Mr. N. F. Davin's opinions. Before that speech was delivered Mr. Davin was going to vote against the Bill; but when he heard Mr. Mills' arguments in favor of the amendment, he became convinced that the Bill was good. In that sense Mr. Mills did a great service to the Government by delivering his speech.

As to Sir Donald Smith's most important utterances I will say nothing in this letter, as I send you a synopsis of that remarkable address to give your readers. It requires no comment. I cannot well close this letter without calling the attention of your readers to the silence and machine-like vote of the member for Montreal Centre. What a contrast between his course and that of Mr. Devlin—both Irish-Catholic Liberals.

Here are two Irish Catholics; both members of the same party; both supposed to represent their people's interests. For a first time a question of the most vital importance arises, one on the settlement of which may depend the future of those principles which Irish Catholics have preserved throughout the storms of seven centuries. One of these members has carefully studied the question, the other has not; one has a trained knowledge of its importance, the other knows as much about its history and the philosophy of it as he does about Greek or Chinese; one has weighed in the balance a passing political show of consistency with the more lasting and important principles of faith, the other weighs nothing, for want of a balance, and sees nothing but the individuality of a leader; one thinks for himself, the other has to wait until others think for him; one takes a heroic stand, fearlessly risking all the political preferment that his years of service entitled him to; the other is content to let the chief tug the string and to respond with a vote; one eloquently and forcibly states the reasons for the attitude he has taken, the other is silent as a dummy and does not attempt to explain his political nonentity.

What will be the result as far as these two gentlemen are concerned? Mr. Devlin, I am confident, will receive his party's nomination for the county of Wright, will be elected by a greater majority than ever, and should the Liberals come into power, his claims to a seat in the Cabinet will be undisputed and undisputable. On the other hand Mr. McShane has served his party in preference to his fellow countrymen and co-religionists; he has procured for Montreal Centre the unenviable distinction of being the only important division in Canada that had no voice in that historic debate, and that gave a dumb vote against the cause for which Irish-Catholics have suffered during long generations; he has helped to lower the standard of representations below the line of mediocrity. It is not for me to say how he will be rewarded.

ST. ANN'S YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

The dramatic section of St. Ann's Young Men's Society, at the request of hundreds who were prevented from attending their St. Patrick's night performance, will reproduce their new and now most popular play, "The Pride of Killarney," on Easter Monday evening. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. It is expected that an immense audience will witness the repetition of Mr. Martin's best play.

ST. BRIDGET'S HOUSE OF REFUGE.

Report of the relief given at the St. Bridget's Night Refuge, St. Patrick's Parish, for the week ending Sunday, March 22:—Sexes: Male, 504; females, 63; total, 567. Nationality: Irish, 343; French Canadians, 120; English, 83; Scotch and other nationalities, 31. Religion: Catholic, 469; Protestant, 98. Rations were given to 567.

THE SACRED HEART CHURCH.

On Sunday afternoon next there will be a most imposing ceremony at the Sacred Heart Church, in the East End. The general close of the mission will take place and all the societies of that section of the city will join in a grand procession. At half-past two o'clock Papal Benediction will be given outside the Church. Owing to the immense numbers that will be present, it is thought advisable to give the Benediction in the open air, as the Church could not hold all who will congregate on that occasion.

SIR DONALD SMITH'S SPEECH.

EXTRACTS FROM HIS IMPORTANT UTTERANCES.

THE ADMISSION OF MANITOBA INTO CONFEDERATION—SOME LIGHT THROWN UPON THE SUBJECT BY MONTREAL'S SENIOR MEMBER.

We have not space to give the full text of Sir Donald Smith's timely speech on the Remedial Bill; but the following extracts will convey the important points. After speaking of his early connection with the North-West, he said:—

It may be thought somewhat out of place for me to point to these matters, for it has been said that any promises given to a small people, such as those of the Northwest at that time, ought not to have an effect on the country which would be lasting. At that time, as must be known to many, of the 11,000 people settled along the Red River, 6,000, or a majority of 1,000, were Roman Catholics. The Roman Catholics were, alone, principally responsible for the insurrection. They were different from the English. They were martial in their habits. They had been disciplined, and had borne arms from their earliest youth. They had been accustomed to go into the provinces for the annual buffalo hunt, and, for their own protection, they had to band themselves together, and to have their commandant, captains and other officers. On the other hand, the English were chiefly farmers, not wanting in courage, but not hunters like the others. Consequently, when this trouble on the Red River commenced, the French-speaking people, or a very large portion of them, took possession of the only fort of the time, Fort Garry. They had 700 men under arms, while there were no police, no troops, no Government force of any kind to cope with them. Under these circumstances, Mr. Macdougall failing to get entrance into the country, the Government sent commissioners, one of whom happened to be myself. When we got there, we found it was, indeed, a difficult task we had before us, to explain to those people what the intentions of the Dominion Government were. The Dominion Government had, as I think, very unwisely, sent up people in advance of the time at which the country was to be given up to Canada, to survey the country, to make roads to interfere, in short, with the government of the country as it then existed. There can be no doubt but that an impression prevailed in the midst of the settlers, not only the French, but the English as well, that they were to be overridden by what were called the new comers, and they had, consequently, some justification for the opposition they entertained to Canada. However, we did meet the settlers of the Red River in convention, and an explanation was made to them with regard to the intended action of Canada. They were assured that their rights, their privileges, everything they then had, would be retained to them and that justice would be done in every way.

I was appointed a special commissioner, with powers beyond those of my colleagues. But I think I may be permitted to read one portion of the letter of instructions which I received from the Government, and which was really a commission at the time.

Sir Donald then gave a letter, expressing the satisfaction with which Sir Donald had placed his services at the disposal of the Canadian Government and containing this clause: "You will observe it (a message from Her Majesty's Secretary of State) calls upon all who have any complaint to make or wishes to express, to address themselves to me as Her Majesty's representative, and you may state, with the utmost confidence, that the Imperial Government has no intention of acting otherwise, or permitting to act otherwise, than in perfect good faith toward the inhabitants of the Red River district of the Northwest. The people may rely upon it that respect and protection will be extended to the different religious persuasions, that titles to every description of property will be perfectly guarded, and that all the franchises which existed, or which the people may prove themselves qualified to exercise, shall be duly continued, or liberally conferred. In declaring the desire and determination of Her Majesty's Cabinet, you may very safely use the terms of the ancient formula that "right shall be done in all cases."

Continuing, Sir Donald said:—A letter to the same effect was sent to Governor McTavish, who was then Governor of Assinaboia. I have said that there were great misgivings on the part of the people of the Northwest with regard to the treatment they would receive from the Canadian Government, and that they regarded with apprehension confederation with Canada.

But they came together in an open air meeting, on the 19th and 20th of January. After the complaints had been given they determined to form a convention, and, perhaps, I will be permitted to read a few lines here in which Mr. Riel, who then assumed the title of President of the Provisional Government, and Mr. Donahoe, his right hand man, spoke of the proceedings at that meeting. Mr. Riel and Mr. Donahoe both exclaimed: "We accept the commission as genuine, and are merely to consider what is to be done under it," and then Mr. Riel said: "Before this assembly breaks up I can't but express my feelings, however briefly. I came here with fear. We are not yet enemies, but we came very nearly being so. As soon as we understood each other we joined in demanding what English fellow-subjects in common with us believed to be our just rights. I am not afraid to say our rights, for we all have rights. We claim no half rights, mind you, but all the rights we are entitled to. These rights will be set forth by our representatives, and, what is more, gentlemen, we will get them." Following on this there was a convention of the delegates, appointed from all parts of the settlement. There were 24, an equal number for both sides, French and Eng-

WHAT RIEL SAID.

lish. They met, and they brought up, in the first instance, a bill of rights, which had been drawn up by Mr. Riel and his friends. But that was objected to, and was not accepted by the convention. Then it was decided that another bill of rights should be framed. This was done by the Convention, and I have here an authentic paper showing what it is. It is true that, in that bill of rights, there was nothing said about separate schools. The only mention made of schools at all is this: "That, while the Northwest remains a territory, the sum of \$25,000 a year be appropriated for schools, roads and bridges," and such promise I gave as a special commissioner for the Dominion of Canada. That was implemented by Canada; and, to show that what was done at that time was approved, I may be permitted to read a few lines, although somewhat personal, to myself. This is a letter from the Secretary of State of the Dominion, addressed to myself.

That great explosion of enthusiasm and patriotism of which Montreal was the centre on the 17th found a gentle echo on the Mount Royal eastern flank, within the sacred precincts of the Hotel Dieu. Pleading sight it was to behold, on that festive day, the gaily decorated ward consecrated to St. Patrick.

Thanks to the generosity of Miss Murray, of Ottawa, a large supply of shamrocks and green hunting was placed at the artistic disposal of Rev. Sister McGurty and the Celts of the ward. How beautifully they blended together, the green decorations and the white alcoves, can be more easily imagined than described. The Rev. Sisters and patients of the other wards flocked to the entertainment, the programme of which was as follows:—

"St. Patrick's Day"  
Princo Edward Island Orchestra.  
Vocal Solo—"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep"  
Rev. A. C. Porta, S.J.  
Vocal Trio—"Old Oakon Bucket"  
W. McNally, G. McDougall, D. McNally  
Selection—  
P. E. L. Orchestra.  
Recitation—"Robert Emmet's Speech"  
Wm. Walsh.  
Comic Song—"Philadelphia"  
G. McDougall.  
Speech—"The Day We Celebrate"  
W. T. Purcell.  
Song—"I'm Proud I'm an Irishman's Son"  
W. P. McNally.  
Recitation—"Ireland Forever"  
A. P. Cullinan.  
Song—"My Heart's in Scotland"  
G. McDougall.  
Reading from Dickens—  
Thos. Conroy.  
Selections—  
P. E. L. Orchestra.  
Song—"The Sinking Ship"  
Rev. A. C. Porta, S.J.  
Declaration—"Moll Pitcher at Mouth"  
T. Brown.  
Trio—"Where's Kathleen?"  
W. McNally, G. McDougall, D. McNally  
Comic Song—"McCarthy"  
G. McDougall.  
God Save Ireland—God Save the Queen.

ARE ENTITLED TO SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

Therefore, I certainly think the people of Red River—then the majority, now the minority—are entitled to all the privileges that are given to the majority of the present day; and I think that in one way or another, we should insist that they shall have full justice, and that, either in the form of separate schools, or in any other way, substantial justice shall be done, and that faith shall be kept with these people. As I have said, there were only about 11,000 people there at that time, and many of us, at the present day, have very little notion of the circumstances at that time. There was a very great danger, impressionably, of the country being absorbed in the United States. That fact was brought to my recollection, although I had not forgotten, by a gentleman of high position in Minnesota, whom I met the other day, as I passed through that country, who stated that they were ready to place a very large sum of money at the disposal of Mr. Riel and his friends upwards of half a million of dollars—with the view of having the country annexed to the United States. We should also remember that, at that time, there was much ill-feeling and much bitterness between England and the United States, and it was impossible in a less time than ten months to send a single soldier to that country, with all the power of Great Britain and of Canada; that, while the insurrection commenced in October, and Fort Garry was taken possession of in November it was not until the latter part of August following that it was possible for General Wolseley (then Colonel Wolseley) to bring his forces up the Red River. These facts show the great difficulty in which Canada was at that time, and England as well, and that, also, should be another inducement for us to do justice to the minority in Manitoba. Then there was a promise made—made, it is true, to a few thousand of people, who have been spoken of here as poor half-breeds, but who, on the whole, I can assure you, were very intelligent men.

A PLEA FOR UNITY.

But, I will say to the leader of the Opposition, and I would say to every member on both sides of this House, that I trust they will join heartily and cordially together, and that each will, if possible, endeavor to outdo the other in his desire and in his determination to do justice to all classes in Manitoba, and to do it in the best way. (Ministerial cheers.) I trust that this question shall be taken altogether from the arena of party politics. I trust that we all shall look only to the best interests of the country in the matter. With the assistance of the gentlemen in opposition, I am sure that it could be done in this way, and I think they will agree with the members on this side of the House, with the Government and with all others, if, in the end, it is found that justice—a proper measure of justice—

cannot be obtained from the Province of Manitoba, it will then be the right, and ought to be the duty of this House to intervene. (Ministerial cheers.) I heard a much respected prelate of the Episcopal Church, one of the highest authorities in that Church, say that, while his own people were, perhaps, in favor of separate schools, still he did not desire to see these schools administered by a dual Government, and he would desire, and wish above all things, that, if such arrangements were made, the schools of the Catholics and of the Protestants should be disposed of by the local Government. I fear that I have taken up too much of the time of the House.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT HOTEL DIEU.

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Song—"My Heart's in Scotland"  
G. McDougall.  
Reading from Dickens—  
Thos. Conroy.  
Selections—  
P. E. L. Orchestra.  
Song—"The Sinking Ship"  
Rev. A. C. Porta, S.J.  
Declaration—"Moll Pitcher at Mouth"  
T. Brown.  
Trio—"Where's Kathleen?"  
W. McNally, G. McDougall, D. McNally  
Comic Song—"McCarthy"  
G. McDougall.  
God Save Ireland—God Save the Queen.

MONTREAL COLLEGE.

The celebration of St. Patrick's Day at Montreal College was one of the grandest and most enthusiastic that has ever taken place in that world-renowned institution. We regret to be obliged to hold over the report, received too late for insertion in this issue.

A RETREAT FOR LADIES.

The retreat for the English-speaking ladies of Montreal began in the Gesù Monday morning, at 9 o'clock. Instructions are given by Father Sheehan, S.J., in the morning, at 9:30 a.m., and 3:30 each afternoon.

CATHOLIC FORESTERS.

There will be a procession of all the Catholic orders of Foresters in Montreal on the 26th inst., leaving the Sacred Heart Church at 2 p.m.



Weak and Nervous

Whenever the body has been weakened by disease, it should be built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this: "About two years ago I suffered with a very severe attack of inflammation of the bowels. When I began to recover I was in a very weak and nervous condition, and suffered intensely with neuralgia pains in my head, which caused loss of sleep, and having no appetite, I

Became Very Thin and weak. Fortunately a friend who had used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit, kindly recommended me to try it. I did so and a perfect cure has been effected. I am now as well as I ever was, and I would not be without Hood's Sarsaparilla in my house for anything." Mrs. G. KEAN, 245 Manning Ave., Toronto, Ont.

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Because the difference between the cost of a poor and a good does not amount to a great deal. Because the appearance of a good alone side of a poor more than makes up for the difference. And when you come to the wearing part the chief pleasure lies, for instead of disappearing in the wash tub and coming out a rag, which is amount of labor will ever make look well again.

A GOOD PIECE OF LINEN

steadily improves, and it is hard for any one to compare even a half worn cloth with a new one, the improvement is so great. In the leading United States cities the Linen Merchants are making a united effort to clear the market of poor linens. Because neither the merchant nor consumer has any pleasure in them.

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THE MONUMENT NATIONALE.

FIRST CONCERT BY THE CANADIAN ARTISTIC SOCIETY.

On last Monday evening the Canadian Artistic Society, which has opened its courses since September, gave its first concert. The grand hall of the Monument Nationale was packed with an enthusiastic audience. The society has now eighty-four pupils: thirteen take singing lessons, eight the violin, twelve the piano, and the remainder the college course.

Under the direction of Mr. Edmond Hardy there are four teachers, Messrs. Oscar Martel for the violin, Achille Fortier for singing, Charles Labelle for the piano, and Arthur Lefond for the piano. The first appearance of the pupils in public was highly creditable and encouraging. The violin class is represented by three pupils, Miss Eugene Fortier, Mr. George Papillon and Mr. Henri Arnoldi. The last mentioned, a little boy, has already given evidence of master strokes with the bow. Of the singing class Miss Marie-Louise Harel, Miss Sadié Dowling and Miss Anna Leamy, all three of whom gained warm applause. The same may be said of Mrs. Gaudin-Gauthier and the Misses Marie-Chartrand, Adeline Marier and Rosalie Lalonde, the pianists.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MR. A. W. DENN.

Numbers of our readers will regret to learn of the death of Mr. Andrew William Denn. The sad event took place on the 13th instant. The deceased was in his twenty-fourth year, a youth full of most exceptional talents. Mr. Denn had endeared himself to all who were acquainted with him. For some two months he had been suffering from a cold, finally his system gave out under the pressure, and an early and untimely death was the sad consequence. While being most popular in St. Gabriel's parish, he was equally admired and respected in other sections of the city. None have but kind words to say of "Andy" Denn. We extend to his sorrowing relatives the simple expression of our sympathy and we pray that his young and generous soul may rest in peace.

THE LATE MR. CORNELIUS MCGREEVY.

At St. Redempteur, P.Q., on last Thursday, passed away one of the veteran and pioneers in the person of the late Mr. Cornelius McGreevy. The aged gentleman, who was deeply beloved and highly respected by all the community, had reached the advanced age of ninety-four years. The funeral service, which was solemn and largely attended, was held in the church of St. Redempteur. The interment took place at Rigaud, on Monday last. With the relatives and friends of the deceased we most heartily sympathize. A long lease of life was his; a useful and exemplary career was closed in a manner worthy of a true child of the Church. May his soul rest in peace.

DIED.

MCGREEVY—At St. Redempteur, Thursday, March 19, Cornelius McGreevy, aged 94 years. Funeral a rive took place Monday, at St. Redempteur, and burial at Rigaud.

NEW ADVERTISING FIRM.

The well-known firm of newspaper advertising agents, Alden & Faxon, Cincinnati, Ohio, has changed the style of the business firm, and will hereafter be known as the Frank H. Alden & Sons Company. The old firm had gained a most popular reputation all over the continent; and we expect that similar success will attend the present firm.



# House and Household.

## FASHION AND FANCY.

It is too early for genuine novelties in spring wraps which can be accepted as the reigning style of the season, but a few models which are at least now may serve as suggestions of things to come. Capes and jackets will both be warm, and the latter, cut with loose fronts and sack backs, seem destined to lead the style in coats. They are made in smooth-faced cloths and in velvet as well, when the yoke is usually trimmed with jet. The plaited back is much more graceful than the straight cut, and the yoke of the velvet coat is covered with colored silk passementerie, while black acorn-trimmed chiffon forms the epaulets and full neck ruche.

Another coat of black cloth is slightly curved at the side seam to fit into the figure, and the fulness is arranged in two decided box plaits. The epaulets are of white satin, closely beaded with black. Capes are cut reasonably full and more sloping on the shoulder to hang gracefully over the drooping sleeves, and finished at the neck with a ruche of ribbon and chiffon, unless made of cloth, when they have a high standing collar. One model is carried out in black duchess satin, decorated with applique figures of colored passementerie, and has a V of black velvet down the back and front edged with a ruff of black kilted chiffon.

Another cape is decidedly a summer garment, and is made of gauzy black grenadine over a black glace silk lining. Chinese silk flowers are applied at intervals with opal colored beads and black paillettes, and the ruffle on the edge and ruche around the neck are double, of black chiffon over white. Tailor-made capes are in all the shades of lawn cloth, stitched around with white silk, and a stylish high collar is cut out in squares around the edge, where it is faced with velvet.

## HOME MATTERS.

Warm feet are an essential to happiness and health, and if proper footwear does not keep your feet warm you had better consult a physician and get a tonic for your system, which is in all probability run down. Generally, however, cold feet are the result of improper foot dressing, the shape or material being in fault. Ordinary leather is fit only for warm weather and low shoes, as it lacks both porosity and capacity for absorption—being in this respect too much like rubber. No foot can remain either comfortable or healthy if kept in a perpetual bath of its own emanations and excretions. Leather, especially that of the more porous varieties, may be tolerated for the outside, but for cold weather it should always be lined with woolen cloth, or better, with wool felt. In fact, for all cold climates, and for winter wear in all climates where there is any winter, a footgear made from all wool felt approaches the ideal. According to modern notions, any illness in one part of the body may be occasioned by some irritating cause far removed from the seat of trouble. Just how this is cannot always be clearly explained, but that such connection does sometimes exist is beyond dispute. In the matter under discussion, if the nerves of the whole body are irritated by a tight shoe, or the extreme coldness of the extremities makes extra demand upon the blood supply, there is neither nerve force nor blood enough left for other functions.

## USEFUL RECIPES.

### SERVING AFTERNOON TEA.

Afternoon tea may be served in a variety of ways. The hostess may brew it herself in a teapot upon her tea-table in the parlor; she may make it by pouring boiling water over a tea-ball, or it may be served by either a man or maid servant in the dining-room. Its proper accompaniments are sugar, cream, sliced lemon, and either wafers, thin sandwiches or cake.

### ICED RICE PUDDING.

The following receipt for iced rice pudding has always proved satisfactory: Take one-half cupful of rice, a tiny pinch of salt, and pour over it a pint of cold water, and boil thirty minutes (that is, thirty minutes after it commences to boil). When the water has all boiled away add two cupfuls of milk, and put in a double boiler. When the mixture has cooked very soft, and no milk is left on the rice rub through a sieve and put back in the boiler; thicken with three eggs, beaten light, and a half cupful of sugar. Set in a cool place. Flavor with vanilla. Whip a pint of cream and add to the pudding. Freeze as you would ice cream.

### PUDDING SAUCES.

A hard sauce made by creaming half a cupful of butter and a cupful of sugar and beating with the juice and grated rind of lemon, is good as well as simple. A liquid sauce made by boiling the sugar with a cupful of water and pouring on to the lemon juice and rind, with a good bit of butter and a little grated nutmeg, is equally good. Another method is to pare a lemon as thinly as possible, then remove the white skin and cut the fruit in very thin slices, taking out the seeds. Cut the yellow rind into narrow strips and boil with a cupful of sugar and one of water. Pour over the lemon and serve. Either of these may be thickened with a teaspoonful of cornstarch if a thicker sauce is preferred.

### MACARONI AND CHEESE.

Take two ounces of macaroni, break it into pieces about one inch in length, and boil it in plenty of salted boiling water until tender. If the macaroni is fairly new, it will boil in half an hour; if old, it will take from three-quarters to one hour. When done, strain it and put aside. Melt half an ounce of butter in a saucepan, remove from the fire, and stir smoothly in a quarter of an ounce of flour, add a teaspoonful of milk, return to the fire, and stir until it thickens and is smooth, add half a teaspoonful of made mustard, a good pinch of cayenne and a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt. Boil well and remove from the fire, and add the macaroni and one ounce of grated cheese, turn into a buttered soup plate

and sprinkle over half an ounce of grated cheese. Place before the fire to brown, or in the oven for ten minutes. Serve hot, with small triangles of toast forming a border round the dish.

## YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

### THE LOST TOPSEYS.

BY "WINGONA."

In one of the many little hamlets that nestle by the shores of our majestic St. Lawrence live three happy and care-free people. The eldest, and, on that account, most important personage of this trio, is an old lady with snow-white hair and a kindly placid face; this is Grandma. She is sitting in a cosy room and from the window she can see her little grandchild at play in the garden. Presently the child comes in and seats herself on a low stool at her grandmother's feet. She is about five years old, a very pretty face, and dark hair and eyes. Grandma looks down at her and wonders if she ever finds it lonely to live by herself, and with this thought she says to Hilda, who seems to be in a "brown study," "What are you thinking of, Hilda, dear?"

"The child turned and looked up at the kind old face, and answered: 'I was wishing, grandma, that I had some other girls to play with. Of course I have my rabbits and my lamb, but you know, grandma, they do not know when I am telling them my secrets, only my Topsey can understand.'"

Grandma was rather surprised that the same thought should have occupied both their minds at the same time.

"Never mind, Hilda, perhaps you may have some one to play with yet. But I see that it is near supper time, and papa will soon be in, so you must not let him see that you have been fretting, for that would make him sad."

"Hilda who is completely comforted with a ginger cake (which grandmothers seem always to carry about with them) takes her dear Topsey and sits down on the doorstep to wait for her father's coming. She soon sees him through the bushes, and runs to tell him all the news of the day. He is a tall, soldier-like man, with deep furrows in his brow, which even Time's unrelenting finger could not have placed there, for he is still in the prime of life, his hair and beard are prematurely gray; but withal his is a prepossessing face and figure, no doubt an extra charm is given his expressive features by a pair of large soft brown eyes. After the death of his wife, he bought this home so that his little Hilda might have the benefit of pure country air, as she was a sickly child at the time. They had lived here quietly for some years, and when papa had spoken of leaving their snug home and returning to the city, grandma said it would be far better to remain where they were, and so we find them.

But now to return to the others. They had taken their supper, and Hilda was put to rest for the night, when papa drew a letter from his pocket. Grandma looked rather surprised at this, as they seldom received any news from the great noisy world beyond, but waited for her son to speak, so he said: "Mother, this is from Louisa."

Grandma seemed as though she would faint at this unexpected intelligence, but, controlling herself with an effort, again waited for her son to continue: "She says she is sending her little Grace to us, and begs me to care for her as my own, and," he added reverently, "with God's holy help that is what I will do if it can make any atonement for the past." The strong man bowed his head and a storm of emotion passed over him.

"Is that all, John, dear," asked grandma, partly to conceal her own agitation and partly to arouse her son. He looked up, outwardly calm.

"No, mother, Lou says she will go to the convent near by and remain there until it pleases God to take her. The doctors say she can never recover, and so she has taken this means to let us know where she is. But, mother, I will read you part of her letter, and then you can judge for yourself: 'I would not write to you now, my dear brother, only I know that you can bear no ill will toward a dying woman. I have taken rooms in the peaceful shelter of a convent near here. Do not let Grace know when I leave this world, as I have told her I was sending her to you on a visit. I fear it may prove a life's visit. The good Sisters have promised to write to you after my death. I do not wish that you should leave your home to come to me, because the end is so near that I shall have long ceased to exist ere you could reach me.'"

Grandma laid her hand gently on her son's arm, and he looked up to her face. He seemed to read her thoughts, for he said, although his eyes were dimmed with tears: "I am coming to it, mother dear." He referred to the letter again, but the writing was so indistinct that he could scarcely read it, so he drew the lamp closer and continued: "I am happy that Grace is a Catholic, may she prove a better one than her mother, but I have repented of the past and am now at peace with all. I forgive you, dear brother, for your just anger with me, and I beg of you in return to pardon me for the pain I have caused you and my loving mother. Sister will not let me write any more to-day. In case I should never finish this letter, I beg you and mother to care my dear little Grace, who, as you see, I have named after your own dear wife, as though she were your own child."

The letter, at this point, was blotted, as though the weary mother's heart had spent itself in tears. Mrs. Weatherington and her son sat long after their accustomed hour discussing the daughter and sister, who, in spite of her open rebellion in marrying out of her faith, they both dearly loved; and although it had been years since they had heard from her, they still clung to the hope that she would return to the grand old faith of her forefathers. It had been with this object always in view that grandma had offered up her numerous communions

and prayers, had sent intentions to the intention box, which stood in the chapel, and had taught Hilda to say an evening prayer for her unknown kinswoman. Her prayers were certain answers to their fullest extent. "The child will be here in the morning if she arrives safely, and I might take Hilda with me to the station," Mr. Weatherington said, before parting from his mother.

The morning broke clear and bright. Hilda, who was an early riser, was already at play in the garden, and when grandma called her to breakfast and told her that her little cousin from N— was coming to visit her, and that papa would take her with him to the station, she danced for joy and was soon ready to start off.

The train seemed a long time in coming to the impatient child, who kept up a constant stream of questions about the new arrival, but her father was much too busy with his own thoughts to pay any heed to the child. At last the train steamed into the station and a child was placed in Mr. Weatherington's arms by the conductor. The little girl was about the same age as Hilda, perhaps a year older; but she looked the exact counterpart of her country reared cousin, for she was very pale and there was a very sad expression in her eyes. When she saw Hilda standing beside her father, she kissed her fondly, and the trio was soon whirling along the pleasant road towards home.

Grandma was in the doorway to welcome the lonely little girl. When she caught sight of the pale, delicate child, her eyes filled with tears, for the little Grace reminded her forcibly of that other child that she had always loved so much.

"This is Grace, mother," papa said, "and she has come to be Hilda's friend and sister."

Grandma went up-stairs to unpack the newcomer's trunk, and was closely followed by the two children, who had now become quite chatty. They both watched the progress of the unpacking with interest, until grandma held up an old rag doll. Grace took it eagerly. "Oh this is Topsey, and I love her so much," she said, giving her pet a great hug. "I have a dear Topsey too," said Hilda, running off to get her treasure.

Before many days had passed there was not a spot around that the children had not explored. Grace was delighted with the rabbits and lamb, for in her short city life she had never seen animals close enough to be friendly with them. Many, many pleasant picnics they had that first short summer of Grace's new life, and perhaps it was better so, for she did not feel the loss of her dear mother as much as she otherwise would.

Then, when autumn came, they went on nutting excursions, of course always accompanied by the two Miss Topseys. It was during one of these frolics that they returned without their charges, and being weary with the day's exertions, they were not missed until the next morning, when a hunt was immediately commenced for the lost pets without avail. The poor little ones were inconsolable, until papa promised that grandma would take them into town the first fine day. They were well pleased with the prospect, so accordingly they set out the next day but one. The town was a very beautiful place to the little girls. But when they were allowed to choose a doll their joy knew no bounds, and each went home apparently well pleased with their new treasures. They both felt that Topsey was not a pretty name for such lovely dolls, so they decided that Grace's should be Gladys, and Hilda's, Reta. For several weeks, while they were confined to the house by the heavy fall rains, they were kept busy dressing the dolls, with grandma's help. But when the novelty had worn off they longed for the sight of the old battered faces of the Topseys.

Grandma, who had been watching them, noticed the change, and secretly decided to make them each a doll, as she was very clever at this work. The other two dolls were put away to be taken out when they were tired of the home-made ones. When the new rag-dolls were made the little girls passed a much pleasanter winter than if obliged to tell their "secrets" to a waxen-faced "confidante."

When spring came they were gathering Mayflowers in a small woods near their home, when they came across their lost dolls lying side by side on a mass of leaves exactly where they had left them. How tenderly they carried the remains home, and had papa make a little coffin into which they put their dolls and buried them beneath a spreading rose tree. In this way the two Topseys were never quite forgotten, for the roses reminded the children of that long and happy summer when they first became acquainted one with the other.

"WINONA" (ISABELLE WYNNE).

## ST. ANTHONY OF EGYPT.

HIS LIFE AND WORK THE SUBJECT OF REV. FATHER CALAGHAN'S LECTURE.

The Catholic Y. M. S. Literary Academy held their weekly conference last Wednesday evening, in their Hall, 92 St. Alexander street. Mr. J. J. Patterson, B.L., presided. Two well rendered declamations were much appreciated, "The Midnight Murder," by Mr. F. S. O'Reilly, and "The Dying Actor," by Mr. Fred McKenna.

The President then introduced Rev. James Calaghan, who, according to promise, discoursed on the "Life and Deeds of St. Anthony of Egypt." St. Anthony, of Upper Egypt, the father of the monastic life in the Church, was born in the year 252. At first, he lived alone, in a cave on the shores of the Red Sea. A mat, made of reeds, was his bed, and a slice of bread, with salt, his daily pittance. A.D. 271. Later, he settled down beyond the Nile, amid the silence and solitude of the Thebaid, in the heart of the Libyan Desert. In the outset, the many monks, whom his reputation for sanctity and holiness drew about him, tilted their own strip of land and put up their leafy huts, and met together only for prayer and the reading of the Holy Scriptures. In 340, St. Iacomus,

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an Egyptian too, enlarged on the Anthonian scheme, and founded in Tabenne Island, on the Nile, eight regularly constituted monasteries, with an Abbot for each and Superior General for all. In the meantime, as Anthony viewed, with an ill-concealed complacency, his vast dominion of holy souls, and prided in his title of Father of the universal cenobitical family, he was told, in a vision, that a three-days' journey, through lands untried by him or by his disciples, would lead him to a cavern, watered by a fresh running brook and shaded by a row of palm trees. He sprang to his feet at once, and, with staff in hand, set out for the new hermitage, A.D. 341. He met there Paul the Hermit, twenty years longer in the wild woods than he, 113 years old, in his youth an eyewitness of the persecution of the Emperor Decius, living on the pala tree fruit, clad in a mantle of interwoven leaves, and cut off from all communication with the outer world. They conversed quite a while, and prayed all night together. Before the parting hour Paul remarked: "I am now drawing to my end, and I desire my body to be buried in the mantle that Athanasius gave you. Anthony went back for it, but when he returned to Paul, he found him dead upon his knees, A.D. 348. St. Anthony died A.D. 356, at the age of 105. At the time of his death there were, all in all, between monks and nuns, seventy-six thousand.

In the 85 years of his solitary career, apart from his stupendous work of monasticism, he pleaded with St. Athanasius, at Alexandria, against the Arians, received congratulatory letters written to him personally by the Emperors in their own handwriting, and demonstrated practically to the pagan world that heroism can be found in the exercise of austere penance as in the shedding of one's blood for the faith.

At the conclusion of the lecture, the Rev. gentleman was accorded a hearty vote of thanks. His next lecture, to-night, is "St. Benedict."

## LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS.

A SCOURGE MORE TO BE DREADED THAN PESTILENCE.

THE STORY OF A NOVA SCOTIA LADY WHO ALMOST LOST HER LIFE THROUGH THE RAVAGES OF THIS TROUBLE—EXAMPLE TO FEEL HERSELF AND HAVE TO BE CARRIED TO AND FROM BED.

From the Acadian, Wolfville, N.S.

In the spring of 1894 the many friends of Mrs. Mary Freeman, in Wolfville, N.S., very gladly welcomed her return home after a long absence from her native town, but it was with the deepest grief that they beheld in her the prey of a disease of almost incredible severity. It appeared to all that the brightest future in store for her was but a few months of suffering existence. Not long after her return, however, the people of Wolfville were surprised to hear that after using a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she had become almost completely well. Anxious to honour the truth of this surprising report, our reporter waited on Mrs. Freeman at the earliest opportunity. From her he received a full account of her painful illness and remarkable recovery. In January of 1893, Mrs. Freeman, who was then living in Foxbury, Mass., was severely attacked by the grippe. She had partly recovered when a remission followed, and while recovering from its effects, she was seized by acute rheumatism and neuralgia. The combined sickness resulted in completely breaking down her constitution. Upon recovering from neuralgia, she one day noticed a little pimple on her left ankle which became exceedingly painful. It grew rapidly, soon becoming as large as a gold dollar and breaking into a running sore. Others immediately followed and soon the whole body was covered, the limbs becoming terribly swollen. The most eminent physicians of Boston were appealed to, but beyond informing her that the ailment was due to a completely run down system, they rendered her no assistance. In the spring of 1894, she came to Nova Scotia, hoping that a change of climate would effect a cure, but to no purpose. Bone ulcers, greatly exceeding in painfulness the sores which first appeared, manifested themselves. She soon lost the use of her limbs, became unable to feed herself, and was compelled to be carried to and from her bed. Her eyes became weak and she was thus denied the enjoyment of reading. After many remedies had been tried and proved useless, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were finally appealed to. Scarcely six boxes had been consumed when the ulcers showed symptoms of healing, the appetite grew better and her general health greatly improved. Since that time her condition has steadily improved, and her health is now far better than it was previous to her serious illness. Save a slightness of the limbs, she shows no signs of the terrible scourge she has passed through. Mrs. Freeman is not unmindful of the great obligation she is under to this remarkable medicine, and she is anxious that the wonderful cure which it has effected should be generally known.

The experience of years has proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or splintered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, who, for the sake of the extra profit to himself, may say "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

## AN IRISH SENSATION.

AN HEIR TO A PEERAGE BECOMES A HOME BUILT CANDIDATE.

New York, March 20.—A special cable from London says:—Some what of a sensation was caused among both parties in Parliament by the announcement that James Burke Roche had been chosen the Home Rule candidate for Killybegs, in East Kerry. His brother, Baron Fermoy, to whom he is the heir presumptive, is strongly Conservative, as has been his entire family, and when elected, as he is

sure to be, Burke Roche will be the only heir to a peerage in the Irish Home Rule party. Baron Fermoy, it is said, cannot survive long, and he has no children. James Burke Roche married Fanny, daughter of Frank Work, of New York, and, on the death of the present baron, the elder of her handsome twin sons became heir apparent to the title. She secured a Delaware divorce some years ago, on the grounds of her husband's flagrant offences, but he subsequently got a decree from the British courts, establishing the principle of marriage to a British citizen makes a foreign wife subject alone to British laws, so that this American divorce was declared invalid in British law, and the husband can take the children whenever they are found within British jurisdiction. Until his present candidacy, Burke Roche was not suspected of Nationalist leanings, but he must have signed the usual stringent pledge imposed upon every member of the Irish party before he could have been selected by the convention. His brother, the Hon. Ulrick, is married to a daughter of Mr. Goschen, the First Lord of the Admiralty, in the Salisbury Government.

## BOOK NOTICES.

"Christian Unity" is a little book by the Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, which carries the imprimatur of the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York. It is daintily brought out by the Catholic Book Exchange Company. Eighty-eight of its pages present sixteen chapters expressing the views and arguments of the writer on his subject, which is named in the title of his work, and in the remaining twenty-eight the Epitaphical of his present Holiness on "The Reunion of Christendom" is set out.

In a graceful flow of words, along which felicitousness of illustration and accuracy of knowledge bears the reader to conviction that the trend of Protestant Christianity is towards that Christian Unity which is unattainable outside the fold guarded by Christ's Vicar, and that in the attainment of such unity rests its only protection against infidelity, a kindly spirit permeates the book. We refrain from referring further to it lest we should forestall the pleasure its perusal will afford our readers.

## DO NOT DO THIS.

Do not be induced to buy any other if you have made up your mind to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Remember that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all others fail. Do not give up in despair because other medicines have failed to help you. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla faithfully and you may reasonably expect to be cured.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

Mr. trying to play a trump card: As I passed your house last evening I thought I heard an angel sing. She stilly: I was at the theatre last evening. Mrs. Mulhooly and her twins were at our house visiting the cook.



## Why not try WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT?

Doctors highly recommend it to those Who are run down; Who have lost appetite; Who have difficulty after eating; Who suffer from nervous exhaustion; And to Nursing Mothers, as it increases quantity and improves quality of milk. PRICE, 20 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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1896-1897

Many new Vegetables & Flowers & the best of the old will be sent free. A. H. Gregory, 208, Broad Street, Boston, Mass.

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

## Read what the DOCTORS SAY

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

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

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

"I can recommend PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, the composition of which has been made known to me, as an excellent remedy for Pulmonary Catarrh, Bronchitis or Colds with no fever."

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

L. ROBITAILLE, Esq. Chemist. Sir,

"Having been made acquainted with the composition of PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR, I think it my duty to recommend it as an excellent remedy for Lung Affections in general."

N. FAFARD, M. D. Prof. of Chemistry at Laval University-Montreal, March 27th 1889.

"I have used your ELIXIR and find it excellent for BRONCHITIS and DISEASES. I intend employing it in my practice in preference to all other preparations, because it always gives perfect satisfaction."

Dr. J. ETHIER. L'Epiphanie, February 8th 1889.

"I have used with success the PECTORAL BALSAMIC ELIXIR in the different cases for which it is recommended and it is with pleasure that I recommend it to the public."

Z. LAROCHE, M. D. Montreal, March 27th 1889.

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

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Societies should make early application for their summer excursions, as the choice dates for Otterburn Park, Clark's Island, Valleyfield, Ormstown, Irberville, Rouse's Point, etc., are being rapidly secured. For rates and full particulars apply to City Ticket Office, 143 St. James St., or to D. O. Pease, District Passenger Agent, Bonaventure station.

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Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, \$8.25 a.m., \$9.00 p.m.  
St. Paul, Minneapolis, \$9.10 p.m.  
Winnipeg and Vancouver, \$8.50 p.m.  
St. Anne's, Vancouver, etc., \$9.25 a.m., \$1.45 p.m., \$3.20 p.m., \$3.00 p.m.  
St. Johns—9:00 a.m., 4:05 p.m., \$8.20 p.m., \$8.40 p.m.

Leave Dalhousie Square Station for

Quebec, 8:10 a.m., \$8.20 p.m., \$10.20 p.m.  
Joliette, St. Gabriel, Three Rivers, 5:15 p.m.  
Ottawa, Laculite, \$8.20 a.m., 6:05 p.m.  
St. Lin. St. Estienne, 5:30 p.m.  
St. Jerome, \$8.50 a.m., 5:30 p.m.  
St. Anne and La Belle, 5:30 p.m.  
St. Rose and Ste. Therese, 8:30 a.m., (a) 3 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 6:05 p.m.; Saturday, 1:30 p.m., instead of 3 p.m.

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A HOME FIEND!

The Enemy and Disturber of Thousands.

Young and Old Its Victims.

Paine's Celery Compound Releases All From Its Bondage.

MR. GARRETT IS MADE A NEW MAN

A well known writer declares that dyspepsia is a "home fiend." It is truly a cruel and torturing monster, and makes its slaves miserable specimens of breathing humanity.

This enemy of thousands is effectually conquered by the mighty power and gentle virtues of Paine's Celery Compound, and the victims are released forever from the awful tormentor.

This is, perhaps, the worst season of year for the victims of dyspepsia, indigestion, and stomach troubles. The great nerve system requires strengthening; the blood, now charged with impurities, may be made pure, so that it will course healthily and in abundance; the stomach, weak and unreliable, must be toned up.

Paine's Celery Compound will accomplish all these grand objects for the dyspeptic, and fit him for the proper performance of all of life's duties. Mr. Joseph Garrett, of Garretton, Ont., writes thus:

"I was laid up for months, and could not work, eat or sleep. Day after day I was getting weaker, when a friend advised me to take Paine's Celery Compound. I did give the medicine a trial, and before the first bottle was finished, I experienced a great change. I could now eat, sleep and work as well as any ordinary man, and I can truly say that Paine's Celery Compound is a wonderful medicine, and worthy of all the praise that people can give it. I advise all to use it for dyspepsia; as a purifier of the blood, it surely cures."

A SPLENDID INSTITUTION.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE GLOUCESTER STREET CONVENT, OTTAWA.

(By a Friend of the Sisters of the Conception.)

Almost within sight of the majestic Parliament buildings at Ottawa, and yet so situated as to be remote from the noise and bustle incidental to the seat of government, stands one of Ontario's foremost educational institutions, known to dwellers within the Capital as the Gloucester street convent. Quite recently the writer had occasion to visit this famous academy and had the privilege of being shown over the house by one of the ladies of the Congregation de Notre Dame— that devoted Order whose history is also the history of Canada, and which in these modern days retains its position in the foremost rank of the great army of educators. Wherever they have gone, the daughters of Mother Bourgeois have been remarkable for their success in the difficult task of training the heart and mind of our youth, and developing to their fullest extent the talents of pupils committed to their care. Many of the leading women of our country received their education at the hands of this great Order, and look back with a smile and a sigh to the happy convent days now passed away. The establishment especially mentioned in this article—as seen within its walls at least two generations of more than one well known Canadian family; nor is it hard to guess the reason, when one has traversed the long, bright corridors and peeped into the sunlit class rooms of the Gloucester street convent. It is not a school alone that we see, but a home. All the implements of the most advanced educational method are here. The latest maps, globes celestial, terrestrial, books, charts, an art studio, every variety of musical instrument from the piano-forte and violin to the mandolin—I wonder if I may remark here without being indiscreet that the lady who enjoys the reputation of being the best harpist in Canada is an ex-pupil of this house!—and along with all this the eye is gladdened by the sight of flowering plants in every window, of gaily singing canaries, and of a thousand and one little elegancies and refinements that reveal the cultivated tastes of true gentlewomen. Here, if anywhere, a girl will imbibe the love of beauty and order which distinguishes a trained intellect.

On entering the convent, the visitor is ushered into one of the two large reception rooms which open to right and left. These apartments contain many specimens of the pupils' handiwork in the way of oil and water color paintings, and have the homelike look about them that is sometimes so painfully conspicuous by its absence in similar establishments. If one is so fortunate as to be invited to visit the chapel, he cannot fail to observe the very beautiful flooring of variegated hardwood, polished to the condition of a plate-glass mirror. The chapel itself cannot be fairly described in the space at my disposal. It is a perfect gem, from the delicate, frescoed ceiling down to the artistic decoration of the pews. To be present at Mass or Benediction while the white-veiled children mingle their sweet voices with the notes of the organ is a treat not to be soon forgotten. The recreation room and music hall are planned with the same regard to air and sunshine and spaciousness which characterizes the class-rooms. In the dormitories also the utmost care has been exercised. Each pupil has her own little sanatorium curtained off with draperies of white and scarlet, and she is free to consult her own taste in the adornment of this spot which is exclusively her own. Numerous windows admit light and air, and the system of ventilation is perfect. There is, too, an infirmary; a cosy, bright chamber, but so seldom required that it may be said to have fallen into desuetude. During the winter visit she had the privilege of being present at the recep-

tion tendered to His Grace Archbishop Duhamel by the ladies and pupils of the establishment on the occasion of his return from Rome. The programme that had been prepared was a brilliant and artistic one and the numbers, both vocal and instrumental, were rendered with the exquisite taste so characteristic of the pupils of the Congregation de Notre Dame.

Long, persevering and patient labor could alone produce that matchless perfection of execution, and it is not surprising that the Archbishop should have, in his reply to the address tendered him, blessed Heaven for having favored the diocese with the possession of a house of the Congregation de Notre Dame.

In addition to the usual branches, there is a course of stenography and typewriting for those who desire it, and such of the pupils who graduate have conferred upon them the gold medal and diploma of the institution.

A full course of study may be followed at this excellent establishment, the fees being placed at the most moderate figure. The object of the Sisters is to give not only an ornamental, but also a sound and practical education to each pupil, so that, whatever her future station in life may be, she will enter upon it fully equipped for its duties and responsibilities.

In my humble opinion, parents who desire to give their daughters the benefit of a thorough training by the most modern methods cannot do better than send them to this truly first class institution.

NIALL RUE.

BY J. DOLLARD (SHIV-NAM-BOU.) A Ballad of Wexford, 1798.

It was the blacksmith Niall Rue Who shaped a pike-head sharp and true, And as his anvil sounded true, He sang a ballad of libertie.

Above the bellows' echoing roar He heard a knocking upon the door, "Run quick, quick, my little Norreen, Open, and let the neighbors in."

Off went the blacksmith's only child— Her brow was like a cherub's, mild, The father bent to his task again, His blows fell thick as the winter's rain.

But, hark! what cry re-echoed near, Red Niall hastened him out with fear; Too late! for his child lay murdered there, The hot blood dyeing her golden hair.

Two armed troopers met his gaze And laughed at his pitiful amaz; They shouted "Cropp, come out and die— "We'll swing you swift from a gallows high."

Back to the house leaped Niall Rue, From out his hiding place he drew A glittering pike—oak-hafted, strong; The hour of peril it waited long.

The first red trooper that entered there He spit and flung the fiend in air, The second fell without a groan, Right thro' his heart had the long blade-gone.

The smith he lifted his dead child dear, His throbbing eyeballs shined no tear, In the church-yard ground he laid her low.

Then knelt him down on the smoothed sod And breathed a burning vow to God— Gripping his crimsoned pike that night He joined the "Rebels" on Oulart's height.

The glorious tale! History tell, How the Wexford peasants fought and fell; How they swept the yeomen from Oulart's crown, And charged the cannon at Arklow Town.

Their headlong valor, and fearful loss, On the sanguined streets of storied Ross— When they burst the terrible North Gate through, The foremost pikeman was Niall Rue.

And when at Owenavragh's flood, The bristling pikes drank Saxon blood, Like grim death-angel his form was seen— He fought for Erin and dead Moreen.

At last when Wexford's cause was lost, And scattered for aye the patriot host, His right hand gripping the red pike still, The smith lay dead on Vinegar Hill.

Dead amidst Wexford's first and best, They fell like heroes—in peace they rest; But the fires they kindled are smouldering still, To blaze at another Oulart Hill.

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Do not risk your goods with the common and worthless dyes that some storekeepers sell. These crude dyes ruin your goods and cause a vast amount of annoyance. Ask for the "Diamond," use them according to directions, and you will dye successfully.

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Montreal Roofing Company. ASPHALT FLOORS, COPPER ROOFS, METAL ROOFS, METAL SKYLIGHTS, METAL CURBS, GRAVEL ROOFS, SLATE ROOFS, CEMENT ROOFS.

BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDER GET PRICES FROM US. OFFICE AND WORKS: Cor. Latour st. and Busby Lane. TELEPHONE 130. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Marie Leger, of the City and District of Montreal, has this day taken an action against her husband, Andre Leger, trader, of the same place, for a separation as to property. Montreal, 14th February, 1896. ROBIDOUX, GEOFFRAIN & CHENEVERT, 32 S. Attorneys for Plaintiff.

BETTER THAN EVER STEWART'S ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEA. 35c. Try a Pound. D. STEWART & CO., 206 St. Antoine Street! TELEPHONE 8168.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Dame Anna Donoghue, of the City and District of Montreal, widow of Oscar Albert White, manufacturer, trader, and contractor, of the same place, judicially authorized as aforesaid, herein by order of the Honorable Mr. Justice Tait, one of the Judges of this Honorable Court, granted this day, Plaintiff vs. the said Oscar Albert White, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause, this tenth day of March instant. Montreal, March 10th, 1896. JUDAH BRANCAUO & KAVANAGH, 415 S. Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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JOHN DILLON, M.P., FOR UNITY

Francis Mr. Redmond's Work for Evicted Tenants' Bill.

Mr. John Dillon, M.P., leader of the Irish Parliamentary Party, speaking in the House of Commons on Feb. 26, on the Evicted Tenants' Bill, after Mr. Redmond, made a strong point for unity when he said:—

The only two objections which the honorable member who just sat down made to this bill was, first of all, that if it were passed it would be a purely party triumph for the Parnellite party. If that be all the objection to this bill, speaking for the Nationalist party, I say we are most anxious they should have it. On this question there is no difference of opinion amongst Irish Nationalists and for my part I repudiate with contempt and scorn the suggestion that because this bill had been introduced by the Parnellite party, and that they have had the good luck of getting it discussed so fully to-day, at which I most heartily rejoice, I repudiate the idea that for that reason the bill should receive any the less sincere and hearty support from me and my colleagues on these benches. Therefore, so far as that objection goes, the honorable member may remain at rest. Irish Nationalists on this question are perfectly united. The honorable member for Waterford, referred to the invitation he made in a speech, I think in Dublin, to all sections of the Nationalist party to co-operate with him on this question of the evicted tenants. I am prepared, and I can speak for everyone of my colleagues to accept the invitation. I noticed that in the invitation he further stated that if this bill were rejected all sections of the Irish Nationalist party should co-operate in the future for the support of the evicted tenants. In the same spirit I accept that invitation. The only other objection made by the honorable member for East Down (Mr. Rentoul) was that some landlords might make a bad use of this bill. We were always led to believe that such an extraordinary animal as a bad landlord did not exist in Ireland. We have been denounced in this House because we have said that landlords could be harsh, or exacting, or unfair. The main objection in the speech of the honorable gentleman—and I wish to direct the attention of the Conservative members to it—is, that this bill would be used by dishonest landlords to inflict injustice on those tenants who have taken the place of the evicted tenants. I don't think the bill would have that effect, but I don't consider it necessary to enlarge upon that point. I would invite the attention of the honorable member for East Down, and of all the members of the Conservative party, to the fact that in every single one of the series of land meetings which are now being held in the Province of Ulster, meetings of the most extraordinary character, to which Conservatives, Liberal Unionists and Nationalists have been invited, and at which meetings all sections have taken part—at every one of these meetings resolutions have been passed urging upon the Government the necessity and the desirability of settling this question of the evicted tenants, and that, remember, by men who live in those countries where this question is not so burning a question as in other parts of Ireland. They urged upon the Government to take this course because they felt that public opinion in Ireland by an overwhelming majority—by a majority greater even than on the question of Home Rule—holds that these evicted tenants have been unfairly treated, and are being cruelly and vindictively treated, and that it is for the best interest of all classes that this great cause of agitation should be removed from the social life of Ireland. There were two points in the able and comprehensive speech of the honorable member for North Dublin in moving this bill in which I agree. This bill does not represent our views on what should be done to settle this question. It has in reality been drafted on the lines laid down by the Unionist leaders two years ago, and it gives them the opportunity, and with their overwhelming majority they possess the power, of carrying out the promise and the offers which they then made. It will test the sincerity of their desire to really conciliate Ireland. The bill might almost be described as a Unionist bill, as the bill of the Unionist leaders, and accepting it in that sense I do certainly give it my most hearty support. There is one remaining fact connected with the debates on this question in the House of Commons and the House of Lords two years ago which has not been sufficiently noticed. I do not think there was a single speaker who did not admit that a most unsatisfactory and dangerous state of things existed in Ireland owing to the position of the evicted tenants, and that a settlement ought to be attempted to be brought about. That condition of things has not been materially changed or amended since those admissions were made. No doubt there have been a few settlements, which are not, however, under Clause 13, which was re-enacted last year. As regards the main body of these tenants, the position is precisely the same as it was two years ago, when all sections of this house admitted the necessity of applying some remedy, with this aggravation, that the position of these unfortunate people from month to month, as long as they are kept out of their homes grows worse, and they are becoming more desperate according as hope appears to recede in the distance. What has been attempted to be done since last year? In the autumn session Clause 13 was re-enacted for six months. That period will expire in one month. I put the question to the Chief Secretary as to how many settlements had been effected under Clause 13, and his answer was that up to the present not a single settlement had been arrived at under that act, but that some negotiations were in progress. I am aware that there are negotiations in connection with some cases in progress, but they are not many. As far as I know they apply to the Ponsonby estate, and we don't know whether they will be brought to a successful termination. But the point which I feel bound to bring under the attention of the Chief Secretary and all members of the House of Commons is that when the act was passed, although I had very little hope of it leading to successful settle-

ments, still, having a semi-official relation to these evicted tenants, I wrote a letter to every one of these tenants urging them to approach the landlords and ask for a settlement under clause 13, as they all did, and when in many cases they were refused I urged them together with the most influential persons in the district, priests and others, to go to the landlords and ask that if they could not arrive at a settlement that they should leave the whole matter to the arbitration of the Land Commission. On the Clongrey and Luggacore estates and to several groups of evicted tenants that offer was made, and I say that it does not lie in the mouth of any man in this house to charge the Nationalist party with having obstructed settlements. On the contrary, although the act has been an absolute failure—that can be proved beyond the possibility of contradiction—it has been a failure owing to the refusal of the landlords to do their part in putting it into effective operation.

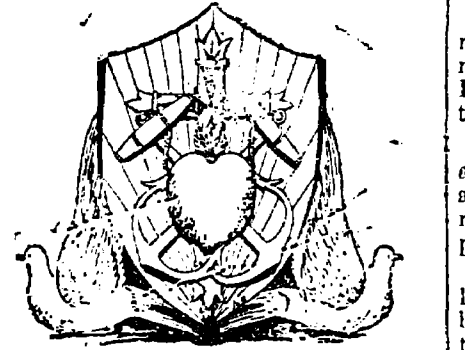
These are illustrations of settlements made outside the 13th clause, and it only shows that the landlords in certain cases have come to recognize that these evictions carried out seven or eight years ago were monstrously unjust; that they were evictions for rents which it would have been impossible to pay. I only rose for the purpose of saying that all the colleagues with whom I work are heartily in favor of the passing of this bill, and that the member for North Dublin declared what was a well-known fact when he said that this is a question which concerns Ireland to its very depths, and is one of the most burning questions in Ireland. It is one on which there is no difference amongst Irish Nationalist members, and it is a question in which both sections of the Irish Nationalist representatives will, I trust, work most heartily together, and if there is not more speaking from the benches around me it is not because we do not feel that this question is one of enormous importance, but because this is Wednesday, and we do not wish to give any danger to the division on the subject.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE.

At an adjourned monthly meeting of the St. Ann's Young Men's Society held in their Hall on Sunday, the 15th, it was moved by P. T. O'Brien and seconded by J. Burns: Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to take unto Himself the wife of our worthy and esteemed fellow member, Mr. Jones, be it therefore Resolved—That we, the members of St. Ann's Young Men's Society, in session, do render Mr. Jones our individual and united sympathy in his trying and sorrowful affliction, and trust that our Divine Maker will enable him to bear his Cross with Christian fortitude. Resolved—that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to Mr. Jones, entered in the minutes of this Society, and published in the TRUE WITNESS.

At a special meeting of St. Ann's choir, held last Sunday, the following resolution of condolence was unanimously adopted:— Whereas, it was the will of Almighty God to suddenly call from our midst, to her eternal reward, from the sorrows and cares of this life, the beloved wife of our esteemed fellow member, Mr. Thomas Jones, be it Resolved—That we, the members of St. Ann's choir, desirous of giving expression of our heartfelt sympathy, tender the same to Mr. Jones, and trust that our Heavenly Father will comfort him in this his sad bereavement. Resolved—That a copy of the above be forwarded to THE TRUE WITNESS for publication.

Pure, rich blood is the true cure for nervousness, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and nerve tonic.



To the Editor of THE TRUE WITNESS. DEAR SIR:—I want to say a few lines of space in your paper so that I may give my opinion of a new society now operating in our city. Last Sunday I was present at a conference given by the Rev. Father Bras, at the Union of Prayer, in Notre Dame church. In the course of his remarks the rev. gentleman made allusion to the new society, at least, I thought so, and it seemed to me that he had not quite seized the aim of the society and its connection with the Union of Prayer. I am an accredited agent of the Co-operative Funeral Expense Society, and I believe it my duty to give my opinion of that society and at the same time it is to my advantage that the public may know, and also the clergy, that the instructions given to agents of the society are to advise the subscribers and all those with whom they may come in contact, to continue members of the Union of Prayer and to join if they are not already members, as it is the base of our own society. The explanation is so simple that long arguments are not necessary to convince people, that they work together most advantageously. The Co-operative Funeral Expense Society gives such a fine funeral for such a very small sum, that it may be considered almost for nothing. So that those who cannot put aside a few dollars for a suitable service at the church, when they can get the rest for almost nothing, must be very poor. Vanity causes us to make the best outside appearance possible, and this vanity which conducts us to so many misfortunes follows us to the tomb—we are all more or less vain, and it is very that 10, 15 and 25 dollars is not spent on a Hearse, Coffin and a Room Decoration, and we are satisfied with leaving simply the 25 cents of the Union of Prayer towards the church service. In my opinion the society deserves a general encouragement, because in the full sense of the word it is philanthropic and destined to do a great deal of good. Thanking you Mr. Editor for your kindness, accept the assurance of my most profound respects. J. MOQUIN.

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Boys' Clothing.

- Boys' Esquimaux Tweed Suits, \$2.50. Boys' Sailor Serge Suits, \$2. Boys' Kilt Serge Suits, \$2.50. Boys' 2-piece Tweed Suits, \$2.39. Boys' 2-piece Norfolk Tweed Suits, \$3.30. Boys' 3-piece Scotch Tweed Suits, \$4.50.

SPECIAL JUST RECEIVED

A fine line of Boys' Spring Overcoats in Fawn Covert Cloth.

Silk Blouses.

- Pure Silk, Black and White Check, \$5.75. Pure Silk, Black and White Stripe, \$5.75. Pure Silk, Black and White Tartan, \$5.75. Pure Silk, All Black, \$5.90. Pure Silk, Fancy Shot Effect, \$6.50.

SPECIAL

Our Silk and Wool Plaid Blouses are splendid value at \$2.95. Ladies' Tea Gowns, made of English Prints, \$1.95.

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CROCKERY and GLASSWARE. Our new department devoted to Crockery and Glassware is now open. We invite inspection of our splendid assortment in these lines at popular prices.

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WIT AND WISDOM.

SHR: And what would you be now if it weren't for my money? He: A bachelor. EVERY man should keep a fair-sized cemetery in which to bury the faults of friends.

MADE: Did you go to Clara's wedding? MABEL: No; I never encourage lotteries. "JOHANNA, don't forget to dust the bric-a-brac." "No ma'am. Where do you keep the dust?"

"Was it a breach of etiquette on his part that ended the engagement?" "Worse! It was a breach of promise." "Do you let your wife have her own way?" "Oh yes; it's only when she wants to have mine that I object."

"Which do you prefer—fact or fiction?" "Oh, the former by all means. Fiction now-a-days, is much too matter of fact." "How does Winters manage to keep the wolf from the door?" He gave violin lessons, but his family said they preferred the wolf.

PARRON: This set of teeth you made for me is too big. Dentist: Yes, sir. Sit down in the chair, and I will enlarge your mouth a little. ESTELA: A lover is much more devoted than a husband. Muriella: Yes, indeed; and, besides, one can have a whole lot of lovers at once.

"HERE, waiter take away these oysters. They are bad." "I know sir. But we have given you two more oysters than you called for to make up for it." Mrs. NEWBY: Is your husband a domestic man. Mrs. HENPECK: He's the only domestic we keep. We have taught him to cook and wash dishes very nicely.

Young Lady: I should like to give my intended a little surprise before our marriage. What would you recommend? Lady Friend: Don't wear your false teeth, just for once. TOMMY, telling about the war: Yes; and they killed each other with bullets, and cannon-balls, and everything. Johnny, horror-stricken: Where was the policeman at the time?

OLD LADY: Can you saw wood? Rolling-stone Nones: Parson me, madam, but you are slightly at fault in your tenses. If you mean, can I see wood, I may say that my eyesight is slightly defective. FIRST Young Lawyer: I don't see how you happened to lose your case. The law was plainly on your side. Second Young Lawyer: Yes, I knew it was, and that was what I depended on. But I forgot all about the jury.

AMONG the questions sent out by a school examiner was the following example in arithmetic: If one horse can run a mile in 1min. 50 sec., and another a mile in 2min., how far would the first horse be ahead in a match race of two miles? A scholar returned the question with this attached: "I will have nothing to do with horse-racing."

FATAL RESULT OF DELAY. Sickness generally follows in the path of neglect. Don't be reckless! but prudently take a few doses of Scott's Emulsion immediately following exposure to cold. It will save you many painful days and sleepless nights.

THE NEW SPRING COAT IS JAUNTY. "The coat intended for early spring wear is marked by an air of jauntness," writes Isabel A. Mallon in March Ladies' Home Journal. "It is oftenest smooth cloth, and beside the regulation mode shades there is shown a dark blue, a faint steel with a blue tone hovering over it, dove-gray, Lincoln green, and of course, dark blue and black."

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

FLOUR.—Spring Patent, \$4.20 to 4.25 Winter Patent, \$4.20 to \$4.30. Straight Roller, \$3.80 to \$4.00. Manitoba Strong Bakers, best brands, \$3.90 to \$4.00. Manitoba Strong Bakers, \$3.45 to \$4.00. Straight Roller, bags \$1.90 to \$1.95. OATMEAL.—Rolled and granulated \$3.00 to \$3.10; standard \$2.90 to \$3.05. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.45 to \$1.50, and standard at \$1.40 to \$1.45. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls and \$2.00 in bags, and split peas \$3.50.

WHEAT.—Manitoba wheat is steady at 82c North Bay, and No. 1 Northern is offered at 80c North Bay with 78c bid. Red and white winter wheat is quoted at 78c to 79c f.o.b. west of Toronto. BRAN, Etc.—Bran is steady at \$15.50 for Ontario and \$14.50 for Manitoba, bags included. Middlings \$12 to \$15 as to grade. Moullie \$19.00 to \$21.00 as to grade.

CORN.—Market quiet at 44c to 46c. There has been some business for Eastern account. PEAS.—We quote 58c to 59c per 60 lbs. in store. In the West sales have been made in the Stratford district at 58 1/2c f.o.b. OATS.—No. 2 white was sold at 29 1/2c at the close of last week; but since then holders have offered No. 2 heavy at 29 1/2c without meeting with sales, with subsequent business at 29c.

BARLEY.—Prices ranging from 50c to 53c. Feed barley quoted at 36c to 38c. BUCKWHEAT.—The market is quiet at 39c to 40c. RYE.—Market quiet and nominal at 52c to 53c. MALT.—Market quiet at 70c to 80c as to quality and quantity. SEEDS.—We quote Timothy seed \$2.00 to \$2.75 per bushel. Red clover quiet at \$5.00 to \$6.00 per bushel. Alsike \$4.50 to \$5.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—We quote: Creamery, 20c to 22c; Eastern Townships, 17c to 21c; Western, 12c to 14c. For single tubs of selected 1c may be added. ROLL BUTTER.—Half barrels continue fair at 15c to 15 1/2c. Baskets 15c to 16c for choice. Medium to good in tubs and half barrels 14c to 14 1/2c. CHEESE.—Finest Western, 8 1/2c to 8 3/4c; Finest Eastern, 8c to 8 1/2c; Summer goods, 7 1/2c to 7 3/4c; Liverpool cable 4 1/2c.

PROVISIONS.

PORK, LARD, &c.—Canada short cut pork, per barrel, \$13.50 to \$15.00; Canada thin mess, per bbl, \$12.50 to \$13; Hams, per lb., 9c to 10c; Lard, pure, in tubs, per lb., 8 1/2c to 8 3/4c; Lard, compound, in tubs, per lb., 6 1/2c to 7c; Bacon, per lb., 9c to 10c; Shoulders, per lb., 7c to 8c. DRESSED HOGS.—Receipts during the past week were 570 head against 401 head for the week previous. The season is virtually over, but the few car lots arriving are quoted at \$4.75 to \$5 for heavy weights, and at \$5.10 to \$5.20 for selected weights.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Eggs—Lined at 10c to 11c, and for hell fresh the range is from 8c to 9 1/2c. Fresh eggs are quoted at 14c to 15c, and if the mild spell continues they will soon be lower. HONEY.—Prices are quoted at 7c to 9c for white extracted. Dark 6c to 7c as to quality. White comb honey 12c to 14c, and dark at 10c to 12c. BEANS.—Hand-picked pea beans \$1.00 to \$1.05 for round lots and \$1.10 to \$1.15 for smaller quantities. Common kinds 85c to 95c in a jobbing way. MAPLE PRODUCTS.—We quote: Sugar 6c to 7c for old. Syrup 4 1/2c to 5c per lb in wood, and at 50c to 60c in tins. BALED HAY.—No. 1 selling on track here at \$13.00 to \$14.00, and No. 2 at \$12.50. At country points \$12.00 to 12.50 for No. 1. TALLOW.—Market unchanged at 4 1/2c to 5 1/2c as to quality and size of lot. HOPS.—Market dull at 6c to 8c for good to choice. Fair 5c, and old 2c to 3c.

FRUITS.

APPLES.—\$2.00 to \$2.75 per bbl; Fancy \$3.50 to \$4.00 per bbl; Fameuse, \$2.50 to \$4.00 per bbl; Dried, 3 1/2c to 5c per lb; Evaporated, 5 1/2c to 6c per lb. ORANGES.—Jamaica, \$10.00 to \$10.50 per bbl; Valencia, new stock \$5.00; do. new stock 7 1/2c, \$5.50; Messina, 200's & 300's \$2.00 to \$2.50; Fancy, 100's, \$3.50 to \$4.00; do. 200's, \$6 per box; Calif navel frost, \$1.50 to \$2.50; Calif free from frost, \$3.50 to \$4.50. LEMONS.—\$2.95 to \$3.00. TANGERINES.—\$5.00 per box. BANANAS.—\$2.50 to \$3.00 per bunch. TOMATOES.—\$4 to \$4.50 per carrier. CALIFORNIA PEAS.—\$5.50 to \$6.00. PINEAPPLES.—25c to 40c as to size. CRANBERRIES.—Cape Cod, \$8 to \$12 per bbl. \$4 per bushel box. DATES.—Old, 1 1/2c to 2 1/2c per lb. New, 4c to 4 1/2c per lb. FIGS.—9c to 10c per lb; fancy, 13c to 17c per lb. PRUNES.—Bosnia, 6c to 6 1/2c per lb; French 5 1/2c per lb; Calif, 10c lb.; Silver, 11c per lb. COCONUTS.—Fancy, firsts, \$1.00 to \$5.00 per 100. WALNUTS.—New Grenoble, 11c to 11 1/2c per lb. BRAZIL.—11c per lb. ALMONDS.—11 1/2c to 12c per lb. FILBERTS.—7c to 7 1/2c per lb. PEANUTS.—7c to 9c per lb. CHESTNUTS.—Italian, 10c per lb; French, 10c per lb. POTATOES.—Jobbing lots, 40c per bag; on track, 30c per bag; do. sweet, \$6.00 to \$6.25 per bbl; Havana, new, \$7.50 per bbl. ONIONS.—Spanish, 50c per crate; red, \$2.50 per bbl; large sneek, \$1.75 to \$2.00; yellow, \$1.60 to \$2.00 per bbl. MALAGA GRAPES.—\$4 to \$6.00 per keg.

FISH AND OILS.

FRESH FISH.—Fresh haddock scarce 8 1/2c to 4c per lb. Fresh herring in better supply and lower since the mild weather set in, sales being made at \$1 to \$1.20 down to 85c and 75c, quoted at 85c to

\$1.20 per bbl. Tommy cods \$1.25 to \$2 per bbl. White fish 7c per lb. Dore 7c per lb. Pike 4c to 4 1/2c. SALT FISH.—Dry cod \$1, and green cod at \$1.50 for No. 1; and large \$5.50. Cape Breton herring steady at \$3.25 to \$3.50, and shore \$2.75 to \$3.00. Salmon \$11 for No. 1 small, in bbls, and \$12.00 to \$13.00 for No. 1 large. British Columbia salmon \$11.00 to \$12.00. Sea trout \$5.00 to \$6.00. SMOKED FISH.—Smoked haddies scarce. Haddock 7c to 8c; bladders 75c to 90c per box; smoked herrings 7c to 9c per box. CANNED FISH.—Lobsters \$6.00 to \$6.25, and Mackerel \$3.85 to \$4.00 per case. OILS.—Seal oil 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c net cash, and regular terms 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c. Newfoundland cod oil 35c to 36c. Cod liver oil \$1.10 to \$1.30 for ordinary, and \$1.75 to \$1.85 for Norway.

NERVELESS FRAMES.—Lady: Jeames, don't put your foot down so heavily. Oh, dear, my poor nerves. Butler: Good gracious, ma'am, did I step on them? WHY HE WAS A BACHELOR.—A London magistrate recently asked an army pensioner if he was married. The man's reply was, "No, sir; I am an orphan."

"How did the burglar look when you discovered him?" "Bully frightened." "He thought you were going to shoot?" "No; the baby was crying." Agent: Would you like a motto, "Beware of the Dog," to keep off burglars? Young Father: No; but if you have one saying "Don't Waken the Baby" I'll pay a good price for it.

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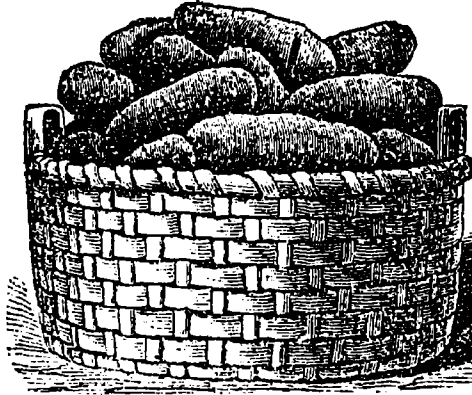
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